)EEDS, NOT WORDS 器

E 区别总领**亚股东**场影响解释设施的皮斯克姆斯约<u>级</u>

ar at Ravelstoke Hall, an old bouse about two miles disun the northwest coast of The various branches of Engfety are very fairly representits component parts. There peers, three members of the flouse, some guardsmen, some aduates, a clargyman and a nt in the navy. But our hero to a class which, called into o by the accumulated wealth discioenth century, is over on

ease. ick Tyrawley resembles Sir Coldstream, inasmuch as he i everywhere and done everyut he is by so means used (can still the en interest in e his hand dade to do Nor weighting everybody cise's bg. It is not bounded by m and the pyramide.

rrawley has fought in more State of South America and dered for mose than two m isle to tale of the Pacific erious teputation hovers m. He is supposed to have her ranks. She changed her tactics, my things, but no one is "You are too moderate in your er what they are, and it is a that much information on down talks much and never t himself. His present mis-mars to be to Mil partridges het and dress himself. Not nust be suppresed that he been in the habit of wearing bing than the custom of the in which he may have been sourced, but only that, at at time he devoted much to bull waists and gauze braided coats and curled

he is, however, he is an interest to the feminine por-he party at Ravelstoke Hall. rich and handsome, as well kiew, and cannot be more p-and-thirty. And the ladies istoke outnumbered the men, sugh it is still rare for the to participate actively in rnalia of the partridge god, lalways be found hovering terable numbers on the outthe feast, and the varieties fritish lady are fairly repre-

are some mammas with ughters with a mamme to the most difficult thing of the she has an income in her tion terminated a few minutes afterorders and combine the most eteristics of both, sudde wear both blue and pink look prettler in the they do in the other, but mys command your suffrage in what they are wearing when at them.

are is Constance Baynton, eyes and black hair, and critic of feminine appearhe be defied to state what lot no one can evet look at except her feet.

instance is three and twenty mismarried. Alar, what cowmay ciever, but, as Mrs. falm widow) eave, "not clev-

little vexed at her present. sendency to durry out Mrs. sated to her. The young men Soes ser, very sharp will med. Marchially she is a filters, the Suiterflies of artistance. The appears to stack when has a special mis-briese the, but they do not like being leavered. With indica site in a great favorin very afforcing to the act of t to see the see of the

the erec man anything box make the their laces, her meral support. de der opinion that she of

to party is assembled to celo-, tlemen of the mineteenth century. It no holiday unbering in the was one wet morning, when she had been reading Scott to three or four of her particular friends—and it must be confessed that she read remarkably well-that she began to lament the decline of chivalry Tyrawley was sitting balf in and half out of range. Perhaps she talked & little to him. At any rate he chose to accept the challenge.

> "I cannot agree with you, Miss Baynton," he said. "It is true we no longer wear ladies' gloves in our belmets, nor do we compel harmless individuals, who possibly may have sweethearts of their own, to admit the superiority of our lady love at the point of the lance; but of all that was in good in chivalry, of courage, truth, honor, enterprise, self-sacrifice, you will find as much in the nineteenth century as in the twelfth."

He brightened up as he spoke, and it was quite evidant that he believed what he said, a pircumstance which always gives an advantage to a disputant.

More than one pair of bright uyon smile approval, and Miss Constance saw a probability of a defection from

"You are too moderate in your claims for your contemporaries, Mr. Tyrawley. If I remember right, modwill be obtained from him jety has always been considered a qualification of a true knight."

"I am not senamed to speak the truth," he replied; "your theory would have been more tenable before the days of the Crimean war and the Indian mutiny, but the men who lit their cigars in the trenches of the Redan and who carried the gate of Delhi may hear comparison with Bayard or Coeur de Lion.".

"Oh, I do not allude to our soldiers," said she; "of course I know they are brave; but"—and here she hesitated a moment till, possibly piqued because her usual success had not attended ber in the passage of arms, she concluded-"but to our idle gentlemen, who seem to have no heart for anything." Tyrawley smiled. "Possibly you

may judge too much from the outside," he said "I am inclined to lancy that some of those whom you are pleased to call idle gentlemen would be found to have heart enough for anything that honor or duty or even chivalry could find for them to

"I hope you are right," said. Miss to marry, and there are Constance, with a slightly perceptible ughters with a mamme to curl of her upper lip, which implied

bt. There are blonder and wards. When he had left the room the if from the springing-board of a state who haver between suddenly interrupted by Master full ave-and-twenty feet from the George Bayavon, aged fourteen, who suddenly attacked his sister.

"I think you are wrong, you know, when you call Tyrawley a humbug." start, "I never said anything so £11---,

make a mistake, for he can shoot like one o'clock, never misses a thing low its centre. The water dashes and I hear he can ride no end. He were half an hour after he was rather out of practice in his cricket when he came down, but he is improving every day. You should him draw upon the rope. The waves have seen the hit he made yesterday follow in success and he dives again -right up to the cedars."

"Do you think there is nothing else for a man to do but ride and shoot and play cricket?"

"Oh, that's all very well; but you should hear what. Merton, our second master, says, and a brick he is, too. Whatever you, do, do it as well as you can, whether it's cricket or verses.' And I believe if Tyrawley had to fight, he'd go in and win, and no mistake."

"Ah!" said Constance, with a sigh, the has evidently what is it you boys call lt?-tipped you, isn't tt?" Indignant at this insult, George walked off to find his friend and have a lesson in billiards.

The day lingered on, after the usual fashion of wet days in Septembot in full country houses. There was a little dancing after dinner, but all retired early in the hopes of a finer day on the morrow.

Tyrawley had reome lesters to write, so that it was past 2 when he thought of going to bed. He always plent with his window open, and as he threw up the path a ferry seek of

spen the looking glass. "Pleasant, by Jove" he solilo entied, "I wond, whether it's smash-ol ... unlucky to break a lookingbe stere-i'm hanged it I know where the matches are; never miad; I can probably she would ned my way to bed in abe dark. a affected to disc ming illuminated the rotter for a law her opinion makes and be least only of the window state and the law to about nor nec'-west. Chestell for anything comworth doing, ing up to Bristol Itom the holthon this coast, I have a great mind to we get that ball from open without waking there up. What a naisance!

District that the waking there up. What a naisance!

Start that window:

District could be startling as the startling and the startling as t

Banks starting as his assettion of the second starting st

array. Tile room was on the fifty floor, and he had intended to drop from the window sill, but the branch of an elm tree came so near that he found it unnecessary, as, springing to it, he was on the ground, like a cat, in an instant. He soon found his way across country "like a bird" to the edge of the cliff. The sea for inites seemed one sheet of foam.

But a flash of lightning discovered a group of figures about a quarter of a mile distant, and he distinguished shouts in the intervals of the storm, He was soon amongst them, and he found that all eyes were turned on a vessel which had atruck a rock within two hundred yards of the clift. It was evident that she would go to pieces under their yery eyes.

"Is there no way of opening communication with her?" he asked of an old coastguard man.

"Why, ye see, sir, we have sent to Bilford for Manby's rockets, but she must break up before they come."
"How far is it to Bilford?"

"Better than seven mile, your hon-

"If we could get a rope to them we might save the crew. "Every one of them, your honor;

but it ain's possible." "I think a man might swim out." "The first wave would dash him to pieces against the cliff."

"What depth of water below?" "The cliff goes down like a wall, forty fathom at least." "The deeper the better. What distance to the water!"

"A good fifty feet." "Well, I have dived off the mainyard of the Chosapeake. Now, listen to me. Have you got some light, strong rope?17

"As much as you like." "Well, take a double coil round my cheet, and do you take care to pay it out fast enough as I draw upon

"You won't draw much after the first plunge; it will be the same thing as suicide, every bit." "Well, we shall see. There's no

time to be lost lend me a knife." And in an instant he whipped off his hat, boots and peajacket; , then with the kalle he cut off his sleeves and passed the rope through that it might chafe him less.

The eyes of the old boatman brightened. There was evidently a method in his madness. "You are a very good swimmer, I suppose, sir?"
"I have dived through the surl at liukuheva a lew times."

"I never knew a white man that could do that."

Tyrawley smiled. "But whatever you do," he said, "mind and let me have plenty of rope Now out of the landing place in array consisting way, my friends, and let me have a clear start." He walked alowly to the edge of

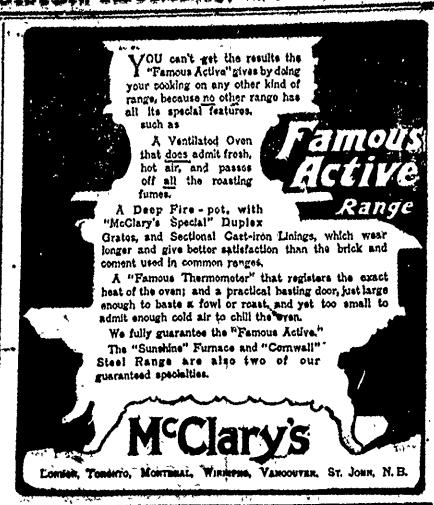
cliff, looked over to see how much the reck shelved outwards, then returned, looked to see that there was plenty of rope for him to carry out, then took a short run and leaped as edge, went down like a plummet, but to rise again. As he reacted the surface he saw the crest of a mighty wave a few yards in front of him-"My dear," said Constance, with a the wave that he had been told was to dash him lifeless against the cliff. But now his old experience of "Well, you implied it, you know, the Pacific stands him in good stead. in your girl words, and I think you For two moments he draws breath, then ere it reaches him he dives beagainst the cliff, but the swimmer rises far beyond it: A faint cheer rises from the shore as they feel

> take breath, making very steadily onward, though more below the water then above it. We must now turn to the ship. The waves have made a clean breach over her bows. The crew are crowded upon the stern. They hold on to the bulwark and await the end, for no boat can live in such a sea. Suddenly she is hailed from the waters. "Ship-a-hoy!" shouts a loud, clear voice which makes tiself heard above the storm. "Throw me a rope or a buoyith The life-buoy was still hanging in its accustomed place by the mainmast. The captain almost mechanically takes it down, and with well-directed aim threw it within a

yard or two of the swimmer. In a

and again, rising like an otter to

moment it is under his arms, and in half a minute he is on board. "Come on board, sir," he says to the captain, pulling one of his wet curls professionally. The captain appeared to be regarding him as a visitor from the lower world - ec. turning to the crew, he lifted up the rope he had brought from the shope, Then for the first time the object of his mission flashed upon their minds and a desperate cheer broke, forth from all hands, instantly re-echoed from the shore. Then a strong ca-ble is attached to the small rope and drawn on board, then a second, and the communication is complete But no time is to be lost, for the stern shows signs of breaking up and there is a lady passenger. Whilet the captain is planning a sort of chair in which she might be moved. Tyrawley lifts her up on his left arm, steadles himself with his right by the upper rope and walks along the lower as if he had been a dancer. He is the first on shore, for no sailor would leave till the lady was safe But they noon follow, and in five rainmen the whip is clear; five minion from and an track of her is



avoids, and thinking he can be of mo further use, he betakes himself across the country once more, and by aid of the friendly elm regains his chamber without observation.

The lady whem Tyrawley had deposited in a cottage, with a strong recommondation that she should go to sleep immediately, was soon carried on in triumph by Mr. Ravelstoke to the hall and welcomed by Lady Grace at half-past 8 in morning. There were very few of the guests who slept undisturbed that night. The unusual noise in the house aroused everybody, and many excursions were made in unfinished costumes to endeavor to ascertain what was going on. The excitement cul-minated when the miscellaneous assemblage who had conducted the cap-tain and some of the crew to the hall, after being well supplied with ale and stronge: liquids, conceived that it would be the correct thing to give three cheers at the hour of halfpast 5

It was then that Lord Todmoulton. an Irish peer, laboring under an erroneous impression that the house was attacked, was discovered on the principally of a short dressing-gown, flannel waistcoat and a fowling piece.

Breakfast that morning was a de-sultory meal. People finished and talked about the wreck and began again. It seemed quite impossible to obtain anything like an accurate account of what had taken place. At last the captain appeared, though almost overwhelmed by and the multiplicity of questions, nevertheless between the intervals of broiled ham and coffee he managed to eluci-

date matters a little. Then came the question, "Who is it who awam to the vessel?" Tyrawley had only been at Ravelstoke a few days and was a stranger in the neighborhood. None of the servants had reached the coast till it was all over so there had been no one to recognize him

1-I scarcely saw him," said captain, "but he was a dark, tallish man, with a great deal of beard." "Was he a gentleman?" asked Miss Constance Baynton, who had been taking a deep interest in the whole affair. .

"Well, d'ye see, miss, I can't exactly say, for he hadn't much on, but if he isn't, he'd make a good one -that I'll go bail for, He's the coolest hand I ever saw. Stay! now I think of it, I shouldn't wonder if he was a naval man, for he pulled his forelock, half laughing like, and said, 'Come on board, sir,' to me when we pulled him up."

"Perhaps it was Rutbford." said Mr Ravelstoke, naming the lieutenant in the navy, "he is tall and dark."

"And he has been letting his moustache grow since he r .me on shore, observed a young lady "Where is ho?"

But Mr. Ruthford was gone down to: the cliff to inspect the scene of the disaster

"Begging your pardon, sir," said the butler, "it could not have breig cny gentleman stepping in the house, for the door was lastened till the people came down to tell you of the

At this moment, half-past 10 a.m. Mr. Tyrawley walked into the break fast-room. He was gotten up. It posalbie, more elaborately than usual. "Now, here's a gentleman, captain; Mr. Tyrawley, who has been all over the world and met with some strange

adventures. I'll be bound he never new mything to much the affair of last hight." last higher. "You'd a nearish thing of it, eaptain!" inquired Tyrawley, speaking very slowly. His manner and appearance quite disarmed any auspio-

ion the captain might have had his identity. "Five minutes mare, sir, and Davy

Jones' locker weald have held as all.
Beging your world, mind, "spologize to Committee the captule,"
the btorygis.

dressed in her own glowing periods. Tyrawley made no observation upon per recital, but took a third egg. "Well, Mr. Tyrawley," said she at last, "what do you think of the man

who swam out to the wreck! think," said he, hesitating, "that be must have got very wet, and I sincerely hope he won't catch cold." There was a general laugh at this,

in which the captain joined; but it is to be feared that Miss Constance stamped her pretty little foot under the table. Tyrawley turned and began to talk

to Miss Mellish, who was sitting on his right As he was speaking the door on his left opened and Lady Grace Ravel-atoke entered with the lady passen-

ger. The lady heard him speak, and there are some voices which a woman can never forget, and the dangerous journey over the rope had not passed in silence. She laid her hand upon his arm

and said: "Oh, sir, how can I thank you?"

Tyrawley rose, as in duty bound. saying, "Do not speak of it I did not know when I came off that I was to have the pleasure of assisting you." But the astonishment of the cap-

tain was beautiful to behold. "Why, you don't mean to say well, I never!-dash my wig-well, I'm-. Here, shake hands, sir, will you?" And he stretched across the table a brawny hand not much small-

or than a shoulder of mutton. The grip with which Tyrawley met to convince him of his identity than the lady's recognition of their pre-Berver.

The day was as wet as the proceding. Half an hour after break-fast Mr. Tyrawley lounged into the back drawing-toom. There sat Miss Constance Baynton, and, by the singular coincidence which favors lovers or historians, she sat nione.

Now, Constance had made up her mind that she was bound to apologize to Mr. Tyrawley for her rude speeches of yesterday; she had also decided that she would compliment him on his gallant conduct.

She had, in fact, arranged a neat quiet, cool, formal, appropriate form of words in which she would give her views expression. And how do you think she delivered them? She got up, said "Ch, Mr Tyrawley!" and burst Into teats

If a proud woman's pride is a shield to thee, O man, as well as to her, against the arrows of love, remember that if she ever throws away, after she has compelled you to acknowledge its value, you are both left utterly defenseless

Frederick Tyrawley capitulated a once. They are to be married this month. And if Mr. Tyrawley does not at someure 'lime achieve a reputation which no mystery can cloud, it will enob by Mrs. Tyrawley's fault.—Exchange.

Mametrate (to vagrant)-Well, Mr. what do you do all the week! Vag-Nothing. Magistrate-And on Sunday? Vag-I take a day off.

"I told you, John, to hang the horse's tail. Why haven't you done it?" "The very first swat I gave him he got so ugly I was afeard to go near him again "

A CURE FOR ASTHMA. Auflina sulleters need no longer leave home and business in order to be opped. Nature has provided a vogetable remedy that will per-managely cure Automa and all discases of the lungs and bronchied tubes. Having tented its wonderful 98205" DE curative powers in thousands of cases twith a record of 10 per cent. permittently cured, and desiring to relieve human reflering), I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Communition, Catarra, Beombitis and persons disease, this

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures Rhoumatism, Felops or Blood Polsonma It is a Sure Remedy for any of Tuese Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

163 King Street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 120.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto.

DEAR SIR,—I am deeply gratolul to the friend that suggested to me. when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been assisted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted. I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a helpless cripple. In less than the hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily acstate of a tinemital. A work with the state of and I am more than strated to be able to furnish you with this testimental as to the cm-Yours train, GEO, FOGG cacy of Benedictine Salve. Tremont House, Youge street, Nov. 1, 1981

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure that I write this ansolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done more for me in one week than anything I have done for the last five years. My allment was muscular rheumatism. I applied the salve as directed, and I got speedy relief. I can assure you that at the present time I am free of pain. I can recommend any person afficted with Rheumatism to give it a trial. I am, Yours truly, (Mined) S. JOHNSON

288 Victoria Street, Tesseto, Oct. \$1, 1981 John O'Conner, Esq., Nealon House, City:

DEAR SIR-I cannot speak too highly of your Memedictine Salve. It has done for me in three days what doctors and medicines have been trying to do for years. When I first used it I had been confined to my bed with a spell of rheumatism and solution for nine weeks; a friend recommended your salve. I tried it ant it completely, headed rheumatics right out of my system. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine on

the market for rheumation, I believe it has no coust. JOHN MCGROGGAN Yours sisperely, 475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept, 18, 1991

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Oat.:
DEAR SIX-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine DEAR SILL I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sare cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hears I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work.

I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from Lumbago.

(ARES.) JAS. COSGROVE

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 18, 1901

John O'Condor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.:

DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before-using one box was thoroughly cured I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with JOS. WESTMAN Yours eincerely,

12 Bright Street, Torento, Jan. 15, 1903 John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cury for Rheumstism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanant cure. It is perhaps meedless to any that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a

large a mber of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON

55 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1963 John O'Connor, Esq., 199 King Street East: I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism. In my left arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me no relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your-Benedictine Salve, gave me enough of it to apply twice to my arm. I used it first on a Thursday night, and applied it again on Friday night. This was in the latter part of November. Since then (over two months) I have not had a trace of rhounatism. I feel that you are entitled to this testimonial

Yours sincerely,

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901 John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR, It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited teatimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Pilce. I suffered for nine-months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was salfaring from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a lew days. I am new completely oured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and: I am sure it will never return. I can atrongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am

ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, with the Boston Laundry 2561 King Street East, Turento, Dec. 18, 1901

John O'Connor, Eeq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was inducted to try vour Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedit in the world for rhoumatism. When I left the hospital I was just and to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Besedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just o er a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these lands send him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours forever theakful,

PETER AUSTEN Toronto, April 10, 1982

M. A. COWAN

Mr. John O'Connor: DEAR SIR-I do heartily recommend your Benedictine Salve as } sure ours for theumatism, as I was nowly afflicted with that sad discarin my arm, and it was so had that I could not dress myself. When heard about your salve, I got a hox of it, and so my surprise I louise relief, and I used what I got and new I see attend to my daily instabled duties, and I heartily recomment it to sayone that is arouth the name disease. You like this from me with hearty thanks to with it of you please for the benefit of the afficied.

Yours truly, MRS. JAMES PLEMING. 18 Spruce street, Toronte. Toronto, April 10th, 2006.

J. O'Comor, Esq., Olty: *** DEAR SIR—It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to the curative powers of your Especiative Selve.

For a month back my band was so body swelles that I was to

work, and the pain was no integer as to he almost minegrable.

Three days after using your Balve an directed, I am able to week, and I cannot thank you mongh.

Mospectfully yours.

78 Woolsley street, City. 119 George street, Toronto, June 17th,

John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR-Your Benediction Balts cored me et al arm, which eatirely disabled my from work, in these days, and I am completely outed. I sufficed greatly from prior for many security was been of Benedictine States.