GLASS-EYED BILL

He was plainly new to God's counonly passenger, offered him a nip, together with a few reflections on the universe-and went out of his seemed to say, "Wake up, confound tain, solemnly way to say some nice things about you!" This was a pity, not only for its ta-cit denial of the brotherhood of he came from. man, but because it later on involv- ("Gad, sir, in a voice like a Cashed the descent of the straight-backed miri flute on the Lake of Selangor, gentleman into what might be called borne over the water at dusk! space-together with a dressing-case, ?he bulbul in one of those mouldy dispatch box, hat box, portmanteau, old gardens where the Ragout pringun case, portable bath and a roll ces held high revel in the Company of steamer rugs. The stage dropped days!") while the erstwhile passenger gazed goon Guards-British Army, you tain. blankly at another on which was the know.

A little unbending on the part of the gentleman from "over thar" Jaffrey?" he went on. would have resulted in Bob's taking a detour and disembarking him all embarrassment and colored perceptcomplete at his destination, and this ibly as she assented with a move than ever. for no other toll than a grasp of ment of her head.

the hand at parting and a hearty "Extraordinary," ejaculated the "You're welcome" as he whipped up Captain. "Most extraordinary!" his four horses. But Capt. Anstruther was unused to a scheme of It was the Captain's turn to look things where ready fellowship counted put out.
for more than money. All his life "I'm not accustomed to awaken people had automatically risen to the young ladies I call on," he said. carry his luggage, move him in the "I pride myself on being a man of proper direction, and answer general the world, but positively, for once, I for his comfort and well-being, felt myself staggered. To find himself on the dusty road in "There was my side of it, too," the heart of a wild and lonely coun- she said. the Golden State)

nails in them, and a wonderful checked knickerbocker costume, inshe said. "I'm running the Winery volving a weird variety of gaiter that for him. Can't you make me do?" child. He was always so polite, you know, and hard-working and reliable; and he just smuggled into the place like a dog that's followed you home. and next his skin was a leather mon- he said. ey belt, and he was wound round and "Oh, yes, I'm the boss here," she running in to say that Bill was fighthaving cholera, and concealed about pa on the wire, you know. What can yard with a pistol to shoot Mr. Jackhis person was a silver drinking cup I do for you, Captain? We'll only be son with (our chemist, you know, and that cost eight guineas at Silver's, too glad to make an opening over expert winemaker), and that he was and a compact little filter that there for our wines—that is, if your crawing beads op anybody that tried traordinary knife of extraordinary sponsible people." traordinary knile of extraordinary sponsible people.

talking we heard bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! been crammed into him for the army. been crammed into him for the army. He must have found it nice and useit and a gimlet and a saw and a tain hastily. "It's—it's comething in like a jack rabbit—not a bit

talking we heard bang! bang! bang! been crammed into him for the army. He must have found it nice and useing in like a jack rabbit—not a bit

full:" sailor's needle. He had been "out- very different!" fitted" in London at an expense of a "You can ring up pa in the next a sinking ship wanting to catch the hundred pounds sterling, and that room," she said, hopefully. "Call last boat. I started upstairs to get the Captain, "and like many another, last boat. I started upstairs to get the wouldn't take it. He was put "He seemed on the verge of comand dug things into him when he Hot Springs." Why California should require such terrific preparations it is very well telephone," said the Capnot for the narrator to say. Per- tain. haps it is because the narrator does happened to be a nar deed, why the Briton abroad should "But you're in it, too," exclaimed splendid to be shot down like a dog; so often assume a guise likely to Anstruther. "It's really more you and anyway, I had never liked Jacktempt the lightning from its path and than anybody. I've come from Eng-son since he had tried to kiss me interfere with the stars in their land just to see you." "Me?" she cried.

very rosy frame of mind, to follow "Then what do you want pa for?" the road to El Nido Ranch. He did she demanded. welcome. On the contrary, he wore the set expression of one charged said. "That is, if you want to get Colt you can imagine my feelings with a very disagreeable duty; and anywhere. I have pa in my pocket, for yourself. But I want straight up his mind, instead of dwelling on the as politicians say." beautiful and romantic scenery, was beautiful and romantic scenery, was weighted like lead besides with the called Gray?" he inquired. "An Eng-shoot him from the house. Fine? I memory of a dressing-case, dispatch lishman like myself—a gentleman—should say it was—nobody was more box, hat box, portmanteau, gun case, though he fills, I understand, rather surprised than me, I'm sure, and I'm advanced manfully, swinging a very should say he is here Very much it, I can't see how I didn't choose unthick stick and printing the moun-here, indeed!" days afterward. A mile-two miles Captain impressively. -and then he came in sight of some straggly red buildings on a hill. The eyeglass," she said. "That's for him to say a word. They say a Captain pegged away; the red build- why the boys called him "Glass-Eyed girl always loves a bad man-not ings grew redder and larger; one of Bill, you know." them, almost a factory for size, It took the Captain a few minutes only unfortunate that he should have informed him in letters ten to get over the shock.

lief. He knew now that he had ar- at last. by a paling fence, obviously shelter-chair. ed the owner or foreman of the "My dear young lady," he exclaim handle pa, and, anyway, Bill was killed, ou know—especially in an eleranch. The privacy of this place ed, "I wouldn't have you think for sort of my dog, you know, and I vator. But as I don't know them, about," she said, "it's their noble was protected by a board which said a moment that my interest could be wasn't going to let anybody burt you can't expect me to feel had about." would have welcomed the bark of a cline and virtual disappearance.

was doing new bloom was doing new bloo fortable. He saw himself in imagin- from such a mute interrogation, and keep the upper hand of him. He was ation possibly misjudged; beset, may- his straight honest gaze reassured determined to settle Bill out of hand had never thought of that." be, and his hand tightened on his her. Something about him was instick, and he set his feet down more definably reminiscent of PSIL stick, and he set his leet down more definably reminiscent of the him—and for a time it looked as loudly than ever to assert the up- "You must be related to him," she though I was nowhere in the scrimrightness of his intentions. He tramped up the three steps leading to the
porch like a mule battery going into action. But the stillness remainto action. But the stillness remainto action. But the stillness remainto action to assert the action to assert the said.

"That is why I am here," he
too, about my liking Bill so well,
for, of course (didn't I tell you?) Bill
want you to tell me everything."
was just silly about me—always had ed unbroken, save by any noise but

at last, in the darkest and furthest saw. Ah Sue gave him something to thought anything sacred I had ever at last, in the darkest and furthest saw. An Sue gave him something to thought anything sacred I had ever corner, he detected a hammock, and saw, not without relief, that it was saw, not without relief, that it was occupied by a recumbent figure. He and I happened to be passing through a royal Nublan lion, while I with -well, what in his own words he ing his eyeglass in his eve and speak-used to describe afterwards as: "Pon ing with his mouthful of chicken tomy soul, the most beautiful creature male? Said he understood now why Gad, a girl of twenty, with her lips hadn't said that I suppose he'd had a little parted on the whitest teeth gone away, and that would have been you ever saw, and her breath com- the and of him. But I couldn't reing and going as faint as a baby's sist a man like that, could !? Pein a cot, and beauty? Why, it was sides, it was awfully pitiful-he was light—the same indescribable what some even in his terrible clothes— a d'ye callum, you know, when some gentleman, you know."
thing seems to take you by the The Captain wriggled nervously on throat and you gasp, my boy, posi- his chair. These recollections seem-

contempt of God's Own. Bob Ham- instinct as a gentleman bade him to-tostage, condescended a little to his gently that it was almost a lullaby girl, filling in the gap.

ing gentleman from "over thar" re- looking down at her. He said hastceived these advances with inarticu- ily, "I beg your pardon," and be- friend, atheir being repeated, turned away box of sweets and a nan-opened him. The is all. Except for her, he said there there, but he might have, you know, Robert Hammil and engrossed him-self in the scenery of California. gazing at him with astonishment, have walked around the block to help "That's all more than a year old

him at the dusty crossroads, disap- "My name is Anstruther," he said, pearing in the direction of what a picking chocolate creams off the floor. rusty notice said was Watsonville, "Capt. Anstruther of the 100th Dra-

She showed the least little sign of

"Why?" she asked.

try, an orphan traveller, so to They both laughed, and the Captain speak, with nobody to take care of asked permission to take a chair. at himself-was it any wonder He could be a very agreeable man that Capt. Claude George Pennifield when he chose, and it was plain that Anstruther looked somewhat depress- he was choosing. His manner was ed, or that the tails of his puggaree almost too ingratiating, and Helen drooped limply in the ambient air of could not but wonder inwardly what he was after.

stopped half way up his calf. He "You don't mean to say you are in was no less singular inside than out, charge of this whole establishment?" true, and I guess pa was right, for

round with flannel to keep him from returned, "though, of course, I have ing drunk, and waltzing round weighed only a pound, and an ex-rating is good and you represent re- to stop him. Even while he was

This accomplished, he set off, in no "Yes, you," said the Captain.

not step out with the air of a man "I thought it would be better to crazy, and he kind of sobbed when he assured of a bath and a hospitable lay it before him first," he returned breathed—and if you ever looked

portable bath and roll of steamer a subordinate position?"
rugs, left unchecked in the cloakroom of high heaven. However, he mostly called Bill, you know. I

tain road with a hobnailed pattern "His real name is William Charles that puzzled the school children for Hepworth St. John Gray," said the house and made him sit down on the

feet high that it was a winery. "I have a particular reason to The stranger breathed a sigh of re-know all about Mr. Gray," he said

rived at his destination. He struck "Such a reason might be friendly or off a little to the right, where a unfriendly," she said.

ctly: "Keep Out," but the for anything but his advantage. I him. But I had a tough time with it, can you?" Englishman, undeterred by the warn- beg you to believe that. It would be pa. Pa is such a stickler for law Englishman, undeterred by the warming beg you to believe that. It would be pa. Pa is such a stickler for law and order. Wanted to take him off feet William?"

The premature to explain why, but will and order. Wanted to take him off feet William?"

The premature to explain why, but will and order. Wanted to take him off feet William?"

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The premature to explain why, but will and order. Wanted to take him off feet William?

The premature to explain why, but will and order. Wanted to take him off feet William? however, by the prevailing silence. He the whole miserable story of his dedeputy sheriff very long, you see, and who was ever kind to him. The only would have welcomed the bark of a cline and virtual disappearance. All

the girl, "he was the most forlorn, chicken tomale on the doorstep-wore He looked about in perplexity until hopeless, tattered thing you ever things next his heart and all that and went over to it, still in his heavy, the kitchen and saw him there. Do my heart in my mouth, did Little somebody said about Lade Grace, you soldiery fashion, and looked down on you know what he said to me, stickwas ever privileged to gaze upon- pigs squealed when they ate! If he

throat and vou gasp, my boy, posttic-ly gasp!"

She was dressed in silvery gray, with a wide lace collar about her neck, and in her thick, rumpled chestnuck, and in her thick, rumpled chestnut hair there lay a rade red carnut hair there lay a rade red c

was wrong.

was that he drank," she said. the Captain, comprehensively.

blankly at another on which was the know.

She smiled at him without saying about bin seem to know when to stop! Why do explained. "I gues you wouldn't seem to know when to stop! Why do word.

Ranch.

Ranch. bank and drinks coffee with his you pleased?" meals!

very grateful to you.' that I go around radiating reform to see him again. like a lawn-sprinkler sprinkling. I'm quite a believer in lessing people "He won't go mind their own business. But you said the Captain.

see, in this case, Bill brought it on his own head.' "That's where he usually brought things," said the Captain. "Often

pretty hard, too!"

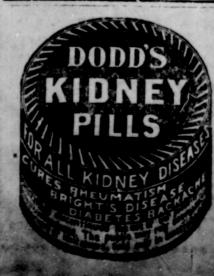
"He never was a nipping kind of man, thank goodness," she said, "but he used to go off on what pa called a biennial bust. He had been here five months, and a perfect pattern be-fore we got on to it. Pa at last made him the foreman, you know, a time when he needed it most." Of course he had a puggaree and 'My business—is rather with your think we had found our long-lost strange, enormous shoes, with hob- father," he said. one hot Sunday afternoon a man came the talking we heard bang! bang! knew was 'Paradise Lost,' which had pa! hurt, you know, but like a person op ful!"

a step before I saw pa reaching for into a good regiment and received mitting an-er-irrevocable mistake, sheriff badge on the lapel of his coat. I knew that was the end of Bill and Cold his head up. Then he went the marrying me?" she asked.

out to see if something couldn't be "I tell you Bill looked eight feet high, and his eyes were bloodshot and ters particularly.' "You'd better begin with me," she down the wrong end of a frontier to him and wrested his gun away and surprised now. But I guess I knew pretty well Bill wouldn't hurt me for the world; though, looking back on

Well, I led him back to the bunkwooden steps. The tears were rollthat Bill was really bad, you knowcomplicated his biennial bust with a quarrel with Jackson. When he saw know. All killed in the terrible lift all they cared!" pa prancing toward us he begged like accide t at the Hotel des Hesperides mad for the pistol to kill himself in Nice!"

"It was then I felt what training who wrote to him." -was positively prejudiced against him-and for a time it looked as "When he first blew in here," said been since Ah Sue gave him that



without the sight of her was as reter," he said. "We knew he had spangles in the wild beasts' cage. Little Spangles won out, of course, depths of a woody canyon. The captions—the refinements of . Had though once or twice it was a prettain, after his first moment of sur-lost cast and sunk lower and lower ty close call. But at last pa quietprise, began to wonder what steps he er in the Western Avernus- but we ed down and went off, quite mild, to try, and showed it by his artless ough to take to awaken her. Every never dreamed he had been reduced find Mr. Jackson. Nobody ever has, He disappeared like an orange under mil, the driver of the Las Vegas cough; so he coughed. At first so "The chicken of charity," said the a conjurer's hat! All that's left of Mr. Jackson is upstairs in two trunks and then by degrees rising to an hon- "I would call it rather the husks and a debt balance of \$113 on the est, growling, bulldoggish cough that of the Prodigal Son," said the Cappayroll. I think be must have changof the Prodigal Son," said the Captain, solemnly.

"Are you the elder brother?" she asked.

"No, no," returned the Captain, "only what you might call—a—iriend, a—"

"Bill didn't have any friends," she said, bitterly. "Only an aunt, that is all. Except for her, he said there wasn't a soul in England who would and a debt balance of \$113 on the payroll. I think be must have changed his name and quit the country. If you had ever been up against Bill I guess you'd have done it, too. Anyway, peace descended like a beautiful dream, and Bill stayed foreman instead of going into the jute business at San Quentin Prison. I dare say he might never really have got there, but he might have, you know, and he didn't want to try. way to say some nice things about you?

'ovar thar.' But the straight-back'ovar thar.' But the straight-backed, yellow-moustached, soldierly-lookeyes and met those of the stranger
'only what you might call—a — looking down at her. He said hast'only what you might call—a — lifely dream, and Bill stayed foreman late murmurs of repression, and, on trayed enough agitation to spill a "Bill didn't have any friends," she ness at San Quentin Prison. I dare their being repeated, turned away box of sweets and a half-opened no-said, bitterly. 'Only an aunt, that say he might never really have got

now, and Bill has never been on a Capt. Austruther looked depressed. tear since. He says it was all my "He was wrong," he said. "He running out at him and looking down his pistol, but I tell him it was the "Of course, the trouble with Bill scare he got from pa! It wasn't as though he really liked it, you "Oh, he did everything," assented know-drinking, I mean-but sometimes he'd come to a place where he "He's on the water wagon now," simply couldn't go on, and was so the remarked; "been there for a hopeless and desperate and miserable

year and a half. Is going to stay, - That was his last biennial bust, for now, of course, he has got some-"Water wagon?" inquired the Capain. "Is that the remacular for—
ent. Oh, dear, when once I get
"I mean I have remacular for—
started talking about Bill I never

The Captain looked more depressed Bill, too," he returned slowly. han ever.
"I suppose we ought all to thank scrapes," she said, "and how you you," he said. "Yes, indeed, we are don't believe it will last? There is not much about Bill I don't already "I don't want you to think I am know-his being sent away from just a little angel," she went on, "or England, and how they never wanted

"I am out here to take him back," "He won't go easy," said the girl.

"I am not so sure," said the Captain. "Circumstances have altered. I don't see very well how he can refuse. I-we-the family, I mean, are delighted to hear that he has retrieved himself and risen superior to the boyish follies that threaten to engulf him. Let me express to you our deep sense of obligation-our gratitude for your evident kindness to him at

"I don't think I care to receive the family gratitude," she answered cold-"What did they ever do for Bill but give him the cold shoulder from the time he was left an orphan at twelve? Sent him to Eaton and Ox- lady, or Bill?" ford as a preparatory step to giving him a thousand pounds sterling and mustache. telling him to scoot. You can imastrike out for himself. Couldn't even the very last thing in the world I spell English till I got after him wish to do is to offend you. I had with nights before he could write a page matter first with your father." without at least six schoolboy mistakes. The only thing he really "It's me that Bill's in love with-not

his deputy an allowance that, with economy, said the Captain. would have amply sufficed to let him pace and was forgiven. went the pace again, and wasn't. He has no right to complain."

"Oh, but he doesn't," she exclaimson since he had tried to kiss me ed, hastily. "I wouldn't have you other way," she remarked.

once at a dance—and so I just ran think that for anything!"

"Then, my dear young la "But you seem to do it for him,

said the Captain. "I don't suppose my opinion mat-

"Well, it was enough to bring me

suddenly become of great importance to many people. "Don't you think it is about time to tell me why?" she asked. You she returned. have hinted and hinted till I feel a panic lest he wouldn't get the like a person in a detective story chance!"

cousin, Lord Tranton?"

next number."

Tranton is dead!"

"Dead!" "His two sons with him, and Lady happy, in fact, to be quit of him. Grace Morrison-William's aunt, you He might have starved to death for

with; and I almost felt like giving "Well, I am sorry, she said, as the dear Duke said in the up for years. But I felt sure I could what. 'Sorry for anybody that gets Abbey, circumstances alter cases.'

"Don't you realize how it will af-

one in England he ever wrote to-or

"This makes him Lord Tranton," said the Captain. "I suppose it does," she said "We've thought of it a good deal,"

said Anstruther. "Lord Tranton," she repeated "Then won't his wife be Lady Tran-

"That's just it, you see," and the Captain. "She will be Lady Tran-"What do you mean by 'it'?" said the girl.

"You'll hardly believe it," said the Captain, disregarding her question, "but for a time we didn't know know-I believe it was her maid housekeeper-and we went over all her letters to try and get track him.

marked, as he hesitated. "We got on the track of something else," he went on significantly, "It seemed-indeed, there was no come just to talk to a giri," doubt about it-his affections-er- said. were seriously engaged-er-to a young lady-er-"

"Me, I suppose," she said quite "Yes, you," he returned; "though it is only fair to William to say that

his letters were expressed-er- with

considerable reserve—with what you might call perfect respect, you know, and all that kind of thing." "Of course I know that," she ex-"It was very alarming," said the

March THIRD MONTH 31 DAYS ♥ 1905 ♥ Of the Feria. S. Simplicius, Pope. Of the Feria. S. S. Lucius, Pope. Quinquagesima Sunday Quinquagesima Sunday. Of the Feria. M. S. Thomas Aquinas. Ash Wednesday. S. Frances of Rome. Crown of Thorns of Our Lord. Of the Feria. First Sunday of Lent First Sunday of Lent. S. Gregory the Great. Of the Feria. Ember Day. S. Zachary, Pope. Of the Feria. Ember Day. S. Patrick. Ember Day. S. Gabriel, Archangel. Second Sunday of Lent S. Joseph.
S. Cyril of Jerusalem.
S. Benedict. M. w. S. Catharine of Genoa. Lance and Nails of Our Lord. Most Holy Shroud of Our Lord. Annunciation of B. V. Mary. S. Third Sunday of Lent 25 Third Sunday of Lent. M. S. John Damascene. S. Sixtus III., Pope. W. 29 w. S. John Capistran. Of the Feria. Five Wounds of Jesus. 31 Complete courses in Mechanical Drawing and Machine Design, Freehand Drawing, etc., with practical

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TORONTO, CAN.

"Who for? "For you, or the young

The Captain tugged at his yellow "I must really beg your indul-

"I am sure a speller aind had to work hoped, as I told you, to discuss the "We'll just leave pa out," she said.

"He was given his chance," said "So you read Bill's letters and got "Is that how you'd describe his

> There was a pause. "Frankly-yes," said the Captain. "There are people here who think

the irrevocable mistake might be the "Then, my dear young lady," he went on briskly, "the people here here have your true interests at heart. Believe me, there can be no lasting happiness in a union that involves a great inequality of station. It is from England," said the Captain currently said that a man raises his What you think or don't think has wife to his own level, but a knowledge of the world teaches us that on-

ly too often he-er-sinks to hers. "Bill seems quite satisfied to sink," "In fact he's been in

I no sooner seem to touch "The Bill of yesterday and the Bill

something but you continue it in the of to-day are two different men," said the Captain. "He has now a great "Did-Bill-ever tell you of his first place to fill. He becomes the head of one of the proudest and most ar-"Only that he held down the title istrocratic families in England and and was the dead image of the post- most aristocratic families in Engmaster at Las Vegas. Never passes land. It would be too unutterably there but he says, 'Look at that tallow-faced, wall-eyed, old—" "Hush," said the Captain. "Lord "His class and his rank never bothered very much about him out here," she said. "They seemed quite

"I know we lay ourselves open to that imputation," went on the Capoff a little to the light. Where the light, where the light when he talked about wear- Anstruction gazed steadiastry at her, "But, as the dear Duke said in the good-sized private house, surrounded The Englishman sprang from his ing the stripes and perhaps being shut as though expecting she knew not family council we held at Holderton

> "They cannot very well detach themselves from the affair, even if pages of it; she couldn't even send they would," continued the Captain. him a postcard without incurring "Tranton's disgrace is necessarily fourteen lines of different kinds of "Tranton's disgrace is necessarily

"If the dear Duke doesn't want to know me, he needn't," she retorted, with a heightened color. "If he High Court of Chancery. It redoesn't want to play in my yard he can always have the aristocratic privilege of staying out."

"Then there's the Dowager Lady Tranton." said the Captain, "Bill's marked in pencil," said the Cap-stepmother."

"She, too, then," said the girl.
"She readily feels it more than any-body," sighed the Captain. "The same name, you know. The possibil-ity of mistakes being made—the inevitable confusion of-"

"It's just what you said before, Captain," she exclaimed, mockingly. "It's too unutterably sad, isn't it?" "I know I am expressing myself in the Crown jewels! I wouldn't give very badly," ke said. "I told them him up if you added Westminster Abwhere under the sun to find kim. Then at the time they ought to choose somebody better fitted for the task than I. But the dear Duke was so speare was born! peremptory, and Lady Tranton cried | The Captain slowly took back Magon my shoulder, and the memory of a life-long obligation naturally turned the scale-and so here I am, and making a terrible mess of it, just as Whitcombe said I would.'

"It was certainly a long way to

"And then to do it so badly," added the Captain. "I can't see it's any of their business," she exclaimed.

"I was charged to offer-inducements," said the Captain, with em-"Inducements? What sort of in

"Oh, I am almost ashamed to say er—of a monetary nature."
"Well, you ought to be," she said.
"How much?"

We have a large stock of the latest

patterns in table cutlery. CARYERS in CASES DESSERT SETS **FISHBATERS** Etc.

TORONTO

'Whitecombe said I was to begin at "The point is, where will you leave

"Ten thousand!"

"Why didn't you say it sooner?" "The fact is-er-erthe dear Duke thought-er-Whitcombc said-' "That you might pull it off with-

The Captain hung his head. "They must have thought you more of a spellbinder than you are," she

remarked, cruelly. "I told Whitcombe myself I was the last man to talk to anybody into doing anything," said the Captain. "Well, it's not enough for . Bill," said the girl. "The price of thing is what it's worth to

Bill's worth lots more than that to me. "I will make it fifteen thousand, said the Captain, hesitatingly. "That is, on my own personal responsibility, subject to confirmation by wire."

"Where's the thing for me to sign?" she asked. He drew out from his breast pocket a large, important-looking document engrossed on sheepskin. spread it flat with his big hands. It was beautifully glossy, and Helen thought Magna Charta must have looked like it when it was new. She lay back in the hammock, took a chocolate cream, and gave it her disdainful attention. Bill was renounced with a wealth of legal detail that was positively bewildering; renounced from his head to his heels; renounced awake or sleeping or dining out or sitting up with a sick friend; renounced body and soul, alive or dead, positively and explicitly for all time, past, present or to come. She couldn't even say good morning to Bill without violating two whole penalties, and the whole thing was inexplicably intertwined with the

its reprobation of the curse of the Jackdaw of Rheims. "You are to sign at the places out of the corner of his eye, and who took it for a good sign that she had read it with such care and pa-

Lord Chancellor's displeasure and the

minded Helen, in the profuseness

Helen gazed at him and then shook her head.

"I wouldn't give Bill up for all the money in England!" she exclaimed. "I wouldn't give Bill up if you threw in the Crown jewels! I wouldn't give bey and the Tower of London and the Beefeaters and the place where Shake-

na Charta and folded it up. "I suppose there is nothing more to be said," he remarked.

"Oh! but there is," she retorted mischievously. "I think it's about time to tell you that Bill and i were married vesterday."-Lloyd Osborne in The Illustrated London News.

IF YOU HAVE