Miss Burram shrugged her shoulders

You can retire, Rachel."

she answered.

CHAPTER XXXV.

from making re

AN ORIGINAL GIRL.

.

By Christine Faber

CHAPTER XXXIV. A fortnight after Herrick's visit to

Miss Burram, that lady got a letter in the familiar-looking blue envelope : MY DEAR BEDILLA.

"My DEAR BEDILLA. "Have you counted the costs in couring fate as you are doing? Are you aware that you and your Charge are objects of more rampan hetter I bid you that Harrick covided your property; since that letter you nave had the evi-dence of a proposition from himself to furnish a purchaser. Why do you not accept it before he compets you to be glad to dispose of it in any maner that will allow you to get away? You pickels neither so usique nor so valuable, tha with your waalin you causo: duplicate it is present, and even of the past. I would not ad vice you to make any appeal to the courts. "A sever."

Miss Burram immediately replied : "My DEAR TERRY,

"My DEAR TERRY, "I am abundantly able to pay the costs of any fast I choose to court: I am quite aware of the senseless gossip to which you refer, con-ceraing my Carve and myself. The answer my property was final; as you have so inti-may to repeat that answer to you. "Having no desire to rem ive from the aso-ciations of the present, and having nothing but contempt for the associations of the past. your advice about my removal is unneces sty and impertinent. So, alo, is your advice about my appeal to the courts." "Yours,

" Yours.

BEDILLA."

The indignation with which she wrote that letter broke out afresh on the fol-lowing Sunday evening when the staid company were in the parlor after dinner. The excitement in her tones startled Rachel and caused even apathetic Mrs. Toussel to rouse herself slightly from the depths of her easy chair. Mr. Bur-leigh, whom Miss Burram addressed, leigh, whom and looked surprised.

"I shall contest the outrage in court." Miss Burram repeated, her voice raised so much that it seemed to ring through so much that it the room. "The necessity for a stree through my property does not exist; it is a flimsy pretext to defraud me of my land; no court of justice can justify

"The Club whose quarters adjoin "The Club whose quarters adjoin your property will suffer also, I under-stand." said Burleigh." "Yes, ostensibly," sneered Miss Bur-ram, " but it is really done to make me

ram, " but it is really done to make me suffer; it is Herrick's plan to get my property here." As she mentioned Herrick's name she seemed to be car-ried away by a whirlwind of temper, so much so, that Burleigh put his hand re-strainingly on her arm, and young Toussel, who of late always sat beside whel, whispered : What Miss Burram needs now is a Rachel

salad." but Rachel was too awe-stricke to smile at the idiotic remark. Miss Burram had shaken off Burleigh's hand, ntinuing : '' Herrick shall never get a foot of my conti

property, and no street shall be cut through it. I would expend one hundred times the value of my place here

"You are quite right," Miss Bur-"You are quite right, Miss Bar-ram." Burleigh's voice had an accent of indignation also. "And you will be well supported; as I have been given to understand, other residents here have similar grievances to yours—all will make a formidable showing in the court, and," lowering his voice and speaking with more deliberation, " have you de-cided upon the time of beginning this have you any thought of conaction, or certing with your neighbors about the matter

My neighbors, Mr. Burleigh ? Who are my neighbors? I certainly do not recognize any." And Burleigh, feeling that he had made an awkward mistake,

Rachel was utterly unconscious of the developing into more than mere clam-ors; some repairs must be made and some sanitary improvements also; gossip about her, and being saved by private instruction from the snub her private instruction from the shidts and slights which such rumors might have produced in her school associa-tions, she was comparatively happy. She enjoyed her lessons with the little otherwise there will be an epidemic there." "Then let there be an epidemic there," she replied quietly. "These people bring such things on themselves and no sanitary arrangements can effect tutor, enjoying them all the more be-cause of the long drive that invariably followed. During the drive Miss Bur and no survement in them. "But the injury to your property," "But the injury to your property," and Burleigh. "An epidemic may build b nonowed. During the drive Miss Borran rarely spoke to her, but Rachel did not mind that, for Hardman was on the box, and every day was bringing Tom nearer. She could hardly realize that this year was the last of the five years mean eventually the razing of the buildiug he had assigned for his absence, and when the winter merged into the spring, "I shall not suffer much loss." Then raising her voice so that its loud tones and the spring became at length the summer, and there were only three attracted Rachel, causing her to transfer

her attention from young Toussel, she months remaining her spirits rose, till went on : "The ground is still mine to sell she was not alone a wonder to Sarah and or build on, and the rent which these people must pay till I am prevented by she was not alone a wonder to balantata Mrs. McElvain, but a very perplexing wonder to Miss Burram herself. That lady one morning heard her Charge singing—something Rachel had never will be more done in the house before, outside of her benefit I could derive pairs and improvements for the miser-able wretches who are my tenants." own room—singing one of the songs she had learned in the public school, and as her sweet, clear voice sounded like the The glow had faded from Rachel's face; the whole miserable picture of the tenement was before her with the warble of a bird through the hall-she was on her way to breakfast-Miss Burlast scene in which she had participat ram, already in the dining-room started. ed—the visit of the flower-girl to Miss Burram, and the latter, watching Rachel while she spoke, said almost as soon as she had ended her own cruel The song ceased the moment Rachel opened the door and beheld the occuant of the room, though a half-hour ater, when Rachel was in the library later, awaiting Mr. Gasket's arrival, her voice unconsciously broke forth again. With each new day Rachel's spirits speech : The girl went at once, leaving young Toussel dum-founded at her unusually rose till they were almost uncontroll-able, and she was obliged to keep a hasty and early departure. Burleigh said when the door had closed upon constant guard upon herself lest in ntarily she should burst out with some-

Then I am to understand, Miss thing about Tom, and this violent sup-Burram, that no repairs are to be made for your tenants ?" "No repairs are to be made for my pression causing her to appear as if sh were in a constant state of restrained excitement, it made even the meek litle tenants, tutor wonder. If Rachel could only have told Hardman, but the prohibition to speak to him had not been relaxed in The town of Rentonville seemed to be e least. But Hardman knew ; he had never forgotten anything Rachel told unusually gay and filled with visitors that summer. Several new hotels had him, and when Sarah commented on the that summer. Several new hotels had been opened, and as Sarah told Rachel high spirits of the girl, and puzzled her-self, and puzzled Mrs. McElvain as to there was so much demand for board, "as the place was near the the cause, Hardman knew it was be-cause Rachel expected Mr. Tom. But being

, that families as never took before were opening their Hardman kept his own counsel, only he boarders " or the order of the said arrive, and whether he would take Miss Rachel away. houses to them now. Rachel herself, during her drives in the afternoon, saw evidences of what he had heard from Sarah, for on almost

he would take Miss Rachel away. Rachel herself never stopped to think about the uncertainty of Tom's coming every side buildings were going up and -especially the uncertainty of his prompt coming. She did not question why he might not have sent word in all advertisements were posted, announc ing the readiness of houses for guests ; and the roads, especially the fashion those years ; nor did she for a moment feel that the fact of his silence was perable driveway, were beginning to be crowded with vehicles. The girl re-joiced in it all; something about the haps a strong argument against his com-ing at all. None of these suppositions very stir and excitement was keeping pace with her own wild, violent hope troubled her. Tom to h 'r was truth it elf; he had told her he would come if and confident expectation, and stranghe were living. Should he die she was to hear it—and he had spoken with such ers to whom Miss Burram and her Charge had never been pointed assurance of being permitted to live to come to her, that the possibility of his often turned for another look at the sparkling young face. One afternoon they came suddenly

eath never entered her mind. Every night now that she threw one upon the open carriage of the Ged-dings, at a part of the road which, of the pebbles away and counted the remaining ones, the trembling of her hands and the beating of her heart undergoing repairs, made it neces-sary for vehicles about to pass each sary for seemed to keep equal pace. How few they were getting ; down almost to a other, to stop, while one or the other went on. In the carriage were young Gedding, his mother and sister and Miss mere handful. Frequently she at herself in the mirror, wondering if Tom would recognize her immediately, she had grown so tall and slender, and Fairfax, and though their carriage, having arrived some seconds in advance, had the right of way, the young man, recognizing Miss Burram, directed his with her hair, instead of being cut own driver to wait. And as Hardman drove somewhat slowly past, the three short to her ears as it was when h worn in a single long, thick braid at young people had ample time to bow and smile, young Gedding dofing his hat. Rachel smiled in return, blush-She never wonthe back of her head. dered if any change had come to him ; she had not thought but that he would be the same tall, slight, gentle-faced ing like a rose, but Miss Burram never an just as she saw him last—'' her own responded by so much as the movement dear boy.

of a muscle of her face. Even Mrs. Gedding, who had long since forgotten with Club, on which Miss Burram, with uncontrollable excitement, replied: "The fact that other people's prop-erty adjoins mine does not constitute such people my neighbors, Mr. Bur-leigh." Grading, who had long since forgotten interview and cold, seemingly so much less grim and cold that Rachel sometimes found courage to make remarks on the charm of the weather and the beauty of outleigh." On which young Toussel bent again to Rachel and whispered, but so loudly it caught the lady's ear: "If she only'had a salad." And Miss ntly lost on her Charge. It was on the Sunday evenings in the Charge is," said his sister. "I see nothing charming about her," put in Mrs. Gedding to the astonish parlor, however, that Rachel's shone still more conspicuously forth; on one occasion, her mirth at young ment of her children, astonishment not alone at her remark, but at the heated manner of her remark, the placid little Toussel's inane remarks rang out heartily, that Burleigh suspended his conversation with Miss Burram and man whose composure it was difficult disturb. It was evident that in this o disturb. It was looked over at the two young people with a kind of ludierous surplise. instance it was disturbed ; Miss m had brought back all the ill-feeling They were, indeed, a contrast, young he had caused during thoir first and only interview. Tou sel and Rachel-Rachel with her mean it," she continued, whole glowing face a perfect picture of Yes, I

leigh, "these clamors for repairs are carriages had well passed each other : "These people were Mr. Gedding and his sister, and their friend, Miss Fairfax,-the people who spoke to me from the boat one day that I told you who the other about. I don't know her.' lady is.

tected

tion. I think we can manage it-

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Miss Burram replied only, "Ah !" but she knew who "the other lady was; she had not forgotten in the the least Mrs. Gedding's visit, and the shadow of a smile crossed her mouth

shadow of a simile or sect hor horder as she thought of it now. How Rachel would have enjoyed an acquaintance with those young people ; they seemed so simple, and bright, and merry ; just people after her own heart as it was now, with its exuberance of joyful spirits. She said to herself, per-haps she should make their acquaintance when Tom came; perhaps he would be pleased to have her know them when she should tell him all about but when Tom came she should outside power from receiving it, be more in my pocket than any desire nothing more ; he was the sum of all her desires

That evening Miss Gedding held a Rose said, when she heard her brothvery private consultation with Miss Fairfax, the subject of which consulta-Burram and her Charge are sure of an tation nearly paralyzed Miss Fairfax. "To have Miss Burram's Charge invined to the August reception of the Onotomah Club !" she repeated, when she regained her voice. "Why, Rose,

I shall begin to think you are insane on away. the subject of Burram's Charge." But Rose shook her shapely head, shut her lips together more firmly, and The middle of June arrived, and Rachel, having heard nothing about

continued : It is not alone because of my at

any vacations from her lessons, began to wonder with some dismay if they traction for Miss Burram's Charge were going to continue without any I want an invitation sent to her, it is because of what mother said this afterintermission. The year before they had ceased on the last day of June, and noon. Unfortunately, there is only too much truth in what she said of the now that the very long and the very bright days had come she yearned to rumors-the rumors exist-the lying go abroad in the mornings rather than rumors, you and I know that, and you and I know also that there are respect-able residents of Rentonville who do to the library, and many times during the course of the instruction, her eyes not think Miss Burram's Charge fit for respectable society. In the interest of justice and charity we, who believe these rumors to be maliciously false, must do what we are to be lively false. must do what we can to down One means is to have her and Miss Burram invited to the reception, and to have it published in the papers here that they have been invited. Whether the invitation be accepted or not, the fact that it has been extended from so exclusive and so aristocratic a source, will be stamp enough of respectability

some vast Board organized for the purof dispensing general justice. Such philanthropy as yours is too her-oic to be buried in this insignificant place.'

Rose impatiently, " and if you will not co-operate with me I'll bring about this alone.'

No, you won't," said Harriet ' you are not going to throw me over "you are not going to throw me over now when in everything else we've worked together for, oh, so many years," putting a tone of lugubrious-ness into her voice that compelled Rose favor is entirely upon his side. to smile, " and since you will be a lunatic in your championship of Miss Bur ram's Charge, why, I suppose shall have to risk my sanity too. And now to proceed to business; how are you ng to get an invitation, for I your brother, member as he is of that recherche Club, and even my uncle, member though he is also, will not suffice, since there are wives and daughters of other members who might refus attend a reception to which Miss Burram's Charge was invited." "I know that," Rote answered, " but

"Mr. Notner." "Mr. Notner." "asped. "How-why-when-wherewhere ?" she went on incoherently, in her a mazement.

her a mazement. "Don't try to ask so many questions at once," said Miss Gedding, "but try to preserve a proper equilibrium of mind and listen. I do not propose to mind and listen. I do not propose to see Mr. Notner myself, nor do I think

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kitchen of the Geddings, disclosed, as the possession of your sister. Her senthe possession of your sister. Her sen-timents with regard to this much-talked-of 'Charge' coincide with my own. Miss Burram's Charge ought to be proshe told Rachel that san she told Rachel that same night, " such a state of things as might be put in a book, Miss, for it's all on account of Mr. Notner. Maria, that's Mrs. Ged-ding's cook, as you know, says as how Ellen, that's the waitress, told her how from the lying rumors about His emphasis on the word lying was so marked and protracted, that it was so marked and protracted, that is seemed to linger in young Gedding's ears. "And one excellent means will be the very one your admirable sister suggests, an invitation to our recepshe heard the family talking at table about the alterations Mr. Notner want ed in the club house—alterations that will cost a mint of money; but he's going to pay for them. Just think how you-and Mr. Fairfax; he is your friend; I believe?" Will bowed and colored. He hoped rich he must be, Miss, and he wants them all done in time for the reception they're to have in August, and every-body that's anybody is just crazy to be will bowed and colored. He hoped one day to hold a closer relationship than friend to Harriet's uncle. "And I—we, at least, are all friends of Miss Burram. You can invite Miss invited to that nobody that is reception, 't anybody isn't going to be invited, and Maria, that's the Geddings' cook, you know, Miss, says that Ellen, that's the waitress, Miss, said she heard young Mr. Gedding say—you know he's a member of the Club—that Mr. Notner Burram and her Charge as your guests, burram and her Charge as your guests, since, as you say, your sister has been Miss Minturn's schoolmate, and I, if you will permit me the pleasure and it is agreeable to your sister and her is agreeable to your sister and her friend, I will share with Mr. Fairfax was doing it all, so that some people that some members of the Club didn't

the honor of being their escort." "Was there ever such good news?" think good enough to be invited, could be invited, and it's just like a b er's report of his visit. " Now, Miss I said before, Miss, the way everybody's going on. "But the alterations they're going And just to think," interrupted her "And just to think," interrupted her brother, "that dear, delightful Mr. Notner." Rose blushed and ran in a book for fair. There's to be no

expense spared—everything is to be silk, and satin and gold, and gems and real china, and the finest glass, and real enina, and the intest grass, and a place for the people that'll be invited, to sit in, that would dazzle your eyes, and a place for them to walk on, out over the water, that would make you think you were in a garden just under the sky

Rachel listened delightedly. It all appealed to her youth and happy spirits. How she would like to go in Anoust : the eighteenth of August was the day on which Tom should come, indeed he did not arrive before. Th seventeenth of August was the date of this reception. But after all, Tom's coming was more than all the recepions in the world.

Sarah retailed to her mistress all but the gossip she had heard in the Gedd-ings' kitchen; she feared Miss Burram might question how she had learned that, and that she might in consequence disapprove of her visits to other people's kitchens. But to what Sarah did tell, her mistress listened without reproof or check ; she even took a walk that same afternoon to the adjoining grounds of the club house. When she returned, she encountered Hardman coming from the post office. He had one letter-the letter she knew so well.

"MY DEAR BEDILLA,

"MY DEAR BEDILLA, "I had made up my mind never either to warn nor advies you again You are such a rock that no tides, or they those of sincerest triendship or heroic interest, can soften you. The barren site you have selected for your life seems after all best suited to the nature you have made for yourself, but for the sake of your helpless Charge I must write this time. A project is on foot to invite you and her to a reception of the Onetermah Club-to invite you as the guess of a family named Ged ding. At first it did not enter into my soul to believe that you would or could accept this ver, he began to write to me very frequently, and now, to my delighted surorise, he sends for me to spend my vaation with him. As he is wealthy, the "Are you very near cousins?" vending. At first if did not enter into my sou believe that you would or could accept i invitation, but the fact that you always the very contrary of what you ought to would not let me remain silent Do you kn bow you will be received at that gatherne with a toleraiton that will not be short of sultang slight! You, prinaps can bear your Charge cannot. I begyou not to go. "As ever. tured Rachel. "Own brothers' only children. He is Tudor Gasket, and I am Percival Gasket, but he is several years older "Has he a family ?" asked Miss Bur-

Miss Burram proceeded to Then she pushed the sheet of note paper from her and leaned back in her back in Whateven her the sheet of note paper from her and leaned back in her back whateven her theoretic words Ah !" said Miss Burram, and then having no further interest in the tutor's cousinly relations, she turned the con versation to the course of studies which her Charge would take up in the Whatever her thoughts were chair. they were causing her face to flush and "Only two weeks more," said Rachel the prominent veins in her to Sarah that night, when the woman came as usual to take the lamp away, swell, and at length, as if she could endure them no longer, she rose sud-denly and walked to the window. "and my vacation begins. I can row every morning then." "I'm glad of it, Miss," said Sarah, Thence she saw, just going out from the little pier, Rachel in her boat. How erect the girl sat, and since she had grown so tall, how like another she seemed, so like that it made Miss Burram shiver a little and turn away her head; but she immediately turned back her son that she hasn't heard from in

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less things, mem, and Ellen, that's the en less things, mem, and Ellen, that's the waitress, hears them all talking some-times, and just to keep up the cook's spirits, mem' she tells her when she goes down to the kitchen." "And then the cook tells you, Sarah, but to keep up your solelite for some stark.

just to keep up your spirits, I suppose," said Miss Burram dryly, at which Rachel laughed out loud.

"Why no, mem," answered Sarah in some doubt as to how she should take her mistress' remark, and not at all reassured by Rachel's surprising laugh, my spirits ain't never down." "A most remarkable woman," said

her mistress as dryly as before, but to Sarah's relief that was her only remark.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"ON THE GREAT HIGHWAY."

Face to Face With the Father of Ouris.

The following extracts are from ad-vance sheets of Mr. Creelman's book. "The Great Highway," published by the Lothrop Publishing Company : It was all very well to sit at an edi-torial desk in Paris and plan an inter-sion with the Pare. But I had we

view with the Pope. But I had not been a week in Rome before I began to understand the seeming hopelessness of carrying profane American journalism into the presence of the White Vicar of Christ, sitting at the heart of the mys-

There was an enchanting sense of ad-venture in the thing. Yet a thousand years of unbroken tradition stood be-ma and the august head of the tween me and the august head of the Christian world, whose predecessors had turned sceptres to dust and blotted out kingdoms. The pavements and walls of the ver

erable city seemed to mock me. The stately Cardinals listened and shook their heads. There was no precedent. The base thought of a newspaper cor-respondent interviewing the Pope violated every sentiment of Papal history from St. Peter to Leo XIII. The Apostolic Secretary of State, Cardinal Ram-polla, advised me to abandon the idea The Vicar General of Rome, Cardina Farocchi, smiled at my enthusiasm and urged me not to waste any time on an impossible mission. Still I went from one prince of the Church to another from palace to palace, from cathedral to cathedral. The presistent spirit developed in an American newspapel office is not easily daunted. As the difficulties gathered, my ambition to interview the Pope grew more intense It became an absorbing passion. It was with me when I wandered in the crumbl ing palaces of the Caesars or walked among the ruins of the Roman Forum. It haunted me among the tombs of the Popes in St. Peter's. I dreamed of it

And when every Cardinal and Bishop in Rome seemed to stand in the way, went to Turin and entreated Cardina Allimonde, King Humbert's friend, thelp me. Alas! no; the Cardinal a sured me that my quest was bound to end in failure. There were some thing that American journalism could not a mplish. Then to see Cardinal San Felice, the venerable "Same Nanles," The gentle old man listened to the story of my efforts to see the Pope and shook his snowy head dis-

ragingly. 'I cannot help you, my son," he said. "I am too old to go to Rome to assist you, and a letter would accom-plish little. The throne of St. Peter is tarded in a thousand ways against the shock of change, and what you propose l upset the traditions of ages. Leo XIII. is a broad-minded, would upset Still. far-seeing statesman, and if he thought that a newspaper interview would ser e cause of Christianity, he would no hesitate to make a new precedent." At this time kind fortune brought

into my anxious life in Rome the friend ship of an American sculptor, Cheva Esekial, who lived and worked a studio in the vinegrown ruins of the Baths of Diocletian. To this friend confided the tale of my attempts t penetrate the innermost door of the s he saw there in his sculp tor's white blouse and slanting velve ap beside a marble figure of the dea Christ, his face suddenly became rad

turned to the open windows with the great stretch of sparkling water be-yond, and her own little boat in sight. But Miss Burram enlightened her by saying to the tutor one day, at lunch 'In two weeks, I understand, Mr Gasket, you will take your vacation?" "Yes, madam," replied the little man gaily, "and I am as anxious for it as I faney Miss Rachel must be, for the reason that I have received a most un expected, but a most welcome invitation from my cousin in London to visit Miss Burram's Charge." ' Rose, you ought to be President of "Ah !" said Miss Burram with polite interest, while his pupil looked up with smiling curiosity, and the tutor, incited by Rachel's look as well as by desire to tell of his good fortune, continued "I have not seen my cousin for years "A truce to your sarcasm, though we kept up a desultory correspondence. Several months ago, how

Burram, seeing the white, startled look of her Charge, bade her retire, resum-ing as soon as the door had closed upon

I have no neighbors, Mr. Burleigh, And my action about this matter shall be taken independently of anything done by any one else. I am waiting only to be formally notified of this intended outrage to take an instant ap-

But months passed and Miss Burram received no further notification, nor was there a sign of any preparation being made to cut a street between her property and that of the Onotomah Club. Other projected improvements were under way, and somehow much of the threatening and indignant talk of the taxpayers which had existed at the the taxpayers which had existed at each beginning had become suddenly silent. Rumor had it that Herrick, with his barleigh's astonishment, for her exponent of the barleigh's astonishment, for her exponent followed his, and she made no effort followed his, and she made n Rumor had it that Herror, had brought about usual shrewdness, had brought about the unexpected lull, and rumor had it also that the Board of Supervisors was afraid to begin work on Miss Burram's

Herrick himself knew that he was only biding his time—strengthening his position so that no appeal to the courts by Miss Burram, or the indignant bers of the Onotomah Club, could defeat him.

Letters continued to come from Mrs. Habrey, and they were always prompt-ly answered by Herrick. Her informa-tion was no more than she had given at tion was no more than she had given at first, but her expectation of getting more was at white heat, for, as the let-ters had it, Mr. Tudor Gasket was so interested in hearing about Miss Bar-ram and her Charge, and he was so glad every time his cousin, Mr. Pereival Gasket, Miss Minturn's tutor, wrote to him, that she, Mrs. Hubrey, knew there was a big secret behind it all; and it suited Herrick's purposes to pretend to believe the same, and his answers were always to that effect; and in divers ways he found means of dropping hints about Miss Burram's Charge, which countenance. about Miss Burram's Charge, which hints, repeated in exaggerated form, at length swelled to rumors that made many of the respectable upright residents of Rentonville thankful that Miss Burram and her Charge never obtruded themselves upon Rentonville society.

there can be nothing charming about the light-hearted, happy mirth of inno cent youth, and young Toussel sitting up very straight, his head appearing as anybody brought up with such a creature as Miss Burram. But that is dear little Rachel's re kept in its stiff position by a very high and extremely starched col-lar, and his pale, weak face showing not misfortune, not her fault," said Rose,

Gedding, "I shall not listen to word about these people. Probably Miss Burram enjoyed Mr. another Your father is right in his opin ecall his attention, nor did she address Miss Burram's Charge-a bold, wirl that an occasional spanking would her Charge. "Miss Minturn is unusually merry good to." Rose was too pained and dumfounded

to-night," Burleigh said at length, and in a tone as if he were asking some exo reply, while her brother gave a low chistle and looked at Miss Fairfax with planation of the merriment.

ery se

Yes," answered Miss Burram quietan expression of such comical dismay, it set that young lady to laughing in spite of herself. ly, "perhaps that brilliant Mr. Toussel made some new remark about salads.

"And another consideration that "Perhaps he has, Miss Burram," ought to have weight even with you, se, impulsive though you are, is the echoed Burleigh dryly, and then he turned his eyes mechanically to Mrs. Toussel. That lady had taken, as she speaking of Miss Burram's Chargenobody knows who she really is, and whether she has actual claims to realways did, the largest and easiest chair, and she was now too comfortably disposed in its ample depths to disturb tability.

Will gave another low whistle and elf for anything short of urgent and another look more provocative still of Miss Fairfax's mirth, only that her She could not mmediate necessity. She could not aslp hearing Rachel's laugh, and as a sympathies were aroused for proof that she had done so, she was looking in that direction, but with a That young lady had tears in her eves he was saying with her whole rene, satisfied expression of and s sympathetic soul in her voice :

Oh, mother! I know that in your "Worthy mother of such a son," thought Burleigh, with a mental an-athema on the fate that had thrown him the kind about Miss Buraam's little isolated Charge

with the pair. "As you were saying," began Miss But Mrs. Gedding, nestling back in the carriage, and closing her eyes, had Burram, and her voice recalled Burreturned to her wonted placid state. leigh with a start from Mrs. Toussel. 'As you were saying about these Rachel, with the involuntary courage

"As you were saying about these reacher, with the involuntary courage clamors for repairs from my tenants—" born of her extraordinary spirits, had "As I was saying," repeated Bur- said to Miss Burram, as soon as the

"I should hope not," gasped Harriet again.

But I am thinking of commissioning Will to go with a very pathetic and, of interesting account of all this Notner, and as Mr. Notner seems to have a great deal of influence. not to speak of that which comes from his being President of the Club, and as everybody speaks of him as being and is an exceptionally a unirable man, desnite the mystery which surrounds him, I have great hopes of securing through him an invitation for Miss Burram and

her Charge." "Umph!" said Harriet doubtingly, "and suppose Will refuses this em-bassy?"

"I am pretty sure he will not," answered Rose; nor did he, though he pretended to be aghast when informed of what was expected of him.

"I think you had better call upon him," said his sister.

"Worse yet," replied the young man. You know a man's house is his castle, and in this particular instance the owner of the castle may take great um-

brage at a siege of this kind. Perhaps I won't ever come back, Rose. I sure, it is reported that Herrick To be called upon Notner, and he came back ; but if I shouldn't, and you do not even get my remains, give me a respectable funeral anyhow; a good wake, with plenty of lights and a bit of refreshment.

To all of which badinage his sister only smiled.

Young Gedding called upon Mr. Notner, sending up with his card such a humorous account of the object of his visit that it brought Notner to him

immediately, and in such merry mood that he laughed aloud as he met his visitor. They were, of course, not unacquainted, being members of the same club and earnest fighters in the stood it all so well political party, but beyond the abso-

nutely necessary intercourse there had been no other interchange of acquaint-ance.

ance. "Sit down, Mr. Gedding," said Notner with a grace and heartiness that

so long, and he's on his way how as if incapable of resisting the impuls He expects to get here in a couple of that drew onths s now.'

than I am."

autumn.

ram.

her to watch her Charge; and the latter was like a picture, "Oh, I am so glad !" Rachel replied, with firm, swift strokes she made the boat dart through the water. Miss her whole heart going out to Mrs. Me-Elvain, who also was expee 'ng a loved one, and the next morning before break-Burram watched her till she rounded curve that hid her from view; then she turned back to the desk and shoved the fast she went down to the kitchen to express to that astonished woman her delight at the news Sarah had told her. sheet on which she had begun to write

Indeed, Mrs. McElvain was so over-come at this unusual notice and interest The next day Sarah was bursting with news she had heard the night be that she could hardly get her veice to fore, and as it was news that was not complimentary to Herrick, between whom and her mistress Sarah knew there was very little amiable feeling, answer, "Where is your son ?" went on Rachel, "and how old is he?" "I don't know where he is now, Miss, she thought she might venture to tell it but his letter that came by a long roundabout way, and that I only got even though in the telling Miss ram might discover and reprobate he

the day before yesterday, said he was to leave the other side of the world in visits to other people's kitchens. So, while waiting on the breakfast table, a vessel that they call a clipper, and that he expected to be in this port some the woman began: "Mr. Herrick's in a very bad way, time in August. He's a sailor, Miss, my John is, and as good a lad as ever mem, because he can't get an invitation

Bu

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to the 'Notmah Club reception; he's stepped, only he has a fondness for the been writing to the members for an in see like his father before him, and he's just turned twenty-eight." vitation, but they agreed among themselves, mem, that he wasn't fit for their " Oh, Mrs. McElvain' how glad you society, and he's very mad, mem.

"Where did you hear this, Sarah?" must be," and Rachel squeezing one of Mrs. McElvain's hard hands, found it asked Miss Burram.

"From Mrs. Gedding's cook, mem; difficult to restrain herself from saying August," but there were tears on her with her last night, and he told me that, but there were tears on her and also that Mr. Herrick wanted to have his daughters asked to the recheeks, and when she went from the kitchen, Sarah, looking after her with her big solemn looking eyes, ejacuception, but the members of the 'Not mah Club considers themselves too good May I never be burned nor drowned for such folks as Mr. Herrick and his

alive two daughters, mem." Rachel was looking up from her plate Mrs. McElvain said, wiping her eyes

with her apron.:

August,"

lated :

"She's an angel ; that's what Miss Rachel is." with a good deal of interest, and

must be said a good deal of satisfaction also; she had not forgotten her en-Sarah lost no time in describing to counter with Alida Herrick and she Hardman Rachel's visit to the kitchen, but, as usual, the said nothing ; he did thought a great deal more of the Onotomah Club for refusing to give in vitations to any of the Herrick family. "How did this woman you speak of get her information?" asked Miss Burnot need to say anything. He under-On the very day that Rachel's vaca-

"Oh, Lor' ! I'm in for it now," thought Sarah, but she collected her frightened wits and began very solemn-

once to her mistress. The mist thought for an instant it might

won the young man. "It's the same old story," he con-tinued, laughing again, and referring to Will's note which he held, "Miss Burram's Charge. In this instance, however, I must congratulate you upon

ant. "I have it," he said, throwing hi cap on the table. "Cardinal Hoher lohe will help you." So straight to the Basilica of Sant Marie Marie

Maria Maggiorre we went, and four the Cardinal in his palace, a stout, ros witty German prince, once the bose friend of Pius IX. Within an hour th triend of Pius IX. Within an note of Cardinal promised to lay the matter b fore the Pope. Three days later 1 sent for me and announced that H Holiness had consented to be interviewed.

'When ?" I asked.

'Ah," said the Cardinal, " no o can tell that. Perhaps after a wee perhaps after six months. The Vatie moves slowly. It has the affairs of t whole wor d, civilized and uncivilized to consider. You must wait. Rot will teach you how to be patient."

will teach you how to be patient." I left the palace, drunken with ji How my old comrades in New Yo would stare when they learned that had reached the unreachable! How newspaper would hearld the feat the ends of the earth! I co hardly keep my fect from dancing the hot rearrant. Rome, Rome the hot pavement. Rome, Rome, H I loved you that day!

The next day a message from Pa sent me to Brindisi to meet Henry Stanley, the explorer, who was on way back from Africa, after rescu Emin Pasha from the perils of the Ec

torial province. I was in the service of the newspa that first sent Stanley into the Continent," and he gave me the ma ials for an exclusive dispatch that other days, would have made me d with pride.

But as I walked along the stone of Brindisi with the weather-beaten whose deeds had once inspired me visions of the possibilities of my pr sion, and heard him talk of the rich Africa, my mind turned always to R There was a terrible fear upon What if the Pope should send for while I was away? The thought me with agony. Stanley had picke me with agony. Stanley had picked out of a score of newspaper corresp