## **MILES WALLINGFORD**

2

BY JAMES FEMIMORE COOPER CHAPTER XXVIII

"She half enclosed me in her arms, She pressed me with a meek embrace And bending back her head, looked up And gased upon my face." - Coleridge.

-Coleridge. I saw no one for the next two hours. A window of the parlor, where I was permitted to remain, over-looked the soi-disant park—or rather Manhattan-disant-mad it was not long before I eaught a glimpse of my mate and Neb, lying off and on, or blockading the jail, lest I should sproach me from without. What these two houses and affectionate fellows meant by thus maintaining their post, I did not know, it is true; but such was my conjecture. At length post, I did not know, it is true; but such was my conjecture. At length Neb disappeared, and was absent an hour. When he returned, he had a coll of rope over his shoulder, when the two took a station at a safe distance from my prison, and began to measure off fathoms, to cut, knot, and splice. I was amused with their diligence, which made no abstement until it was inter-rupted by myself. Of the manner in which that was effected I shall have occasion to speak presently. About two hours after I was left by Lucy and her father, a keeper came to annouse another visitor. I was expes-ing my own attorney or Mr. Harrison; but the reader will judge of my surprise when Andrew Drewett entered the room. He was accompanied by the jailer, who held a letter in his hand, and who astounded me by saying,—

tions here to open the door for you-bail has been entered." The jailer disappeared. "And this I owe to you, Mr. Drew-

"And this I owe to yot, ar. Drew ett !" "I wish I could say as much, with all my heart, my dear sir," Andrew re-plied, taking my hand, and giving it a warm, cordial shake; "but it would not be strictly true. After saving my life I should not have suffered you to lie in jail for want of so small a favor as giving bail for your appearance in court, certainly; but would, and will, gladly be your special bail, at the proper time. Let the credit fall, however, only where it is due. Miss Hardinge asked me to obtain your release. and her wishes are second due. Miss Hardinge asked me to obtain your release, and her wishes are second only to my own gratitude." This was said in a frank, manly man-ner; and I wondered I had never viewed

Andrew Drewett in a light so favorable before. He had improved in person bore himself like a gentleman, I nov bore nimself like a gentleman, I how thought, and was every way a pleasing, well-mannered, well-dressed, and in-telligent-looking young man. I could do all justice to him but pardon him

do all justice to him but partial him Lucy's preference. "Lucy can never forget our childish intimacy," I said, a little confused. "She left me, declaring an intention to do something of the sort ; though I con-fees I was not exactly prepared for this. You are a man to be envied, Mr. Drew-

You are a man to be envised, Mr. Drew-ett, if any man on earth is !" Andrew looked embarrassed. He glanced at me, colored, turned his look out at the window, then, by a vast effort, seemed to regain his self com-"I believe I understand you, Walling-

"I believe I understand yon, Walling-ford," he said. "You mean in being en-gaged to Lucy Hardinge?" "I can mean nothing else— all I hear —all I have seen—this last act, in par-ticular, tells me as much." "All have then told you wrong. I am not so fortunate as to possess the affec-tions of Miss Hardinge; and no man will gain her heart ; ay, and her whole heart. too." asrt. ton."

I was astounded ! What ! Lucy not his own admission : not likely to love him ! I believe Andrew had no diffculty in comprehending my feelings in part, for he seemed disposed to con-tinue the subject; and what was infinitely to his credit, to continue it in a

<text><text><text><text><text>

entrancd. "Masser Mile !--Masser Mile !-- I so grad-dat feller, Neb, say you come home. Oh! Masser Mile, now I know dat de rascal at Clawbonny get druy

home. Oh! Masser Mile, now I know dat de rascal at Clawbonny get druv off !" This speech, confident as it was, a little cooled my ardor by reminding me I was a beggar, in the figurative mean-ing of the word. Chloe led the way, however, and I was soon in the drawing-room, and in the presence of the youth-ful mistress of the house. How glori-ously beautiful did Lucy then appear! She had dressed for dinner, as usual, but it was in the simplest and neatest manner. Her face was radiant with the pleasure of seeing me where I was, and exoitement had deepened the color on her cheeks, which were never pale, ex-cept with emotions. As for her eyes, I can only describe them by the homely phrase that they "danced for joy." "Now, Miles," she said, holding out both hands to meet me, "this is redeem-ing your pledge, and behaving as you should. Andrew Drewett was de-lighted with an opportunity of doing-something for the man who saved his life, and my only fear was of your ob-stincey." "Atter all I have heard from Andrew "After all I have heard from Andrew

"After all I have heard from Andrew Drewett, beloved Lucy, you never need fear anything from my obstinacy here-after. He not only has released my body from prison, but he has released my spirits from the weight of a moun-tain, by honestly confessing you do not love him." The play of roseate light on an antumnal sky at evening is not more

The play of roseate light on an autumnal sky at evening is not more beautiful, than the changing tints that passed over Lucy's beautiful face. She did not speak, at first; but so intent, so inquiring was her lock, while at the same time it was so timid and modest, that I scarce need the question that she finally succeeded in asking. "What is it you wish to say, Miles ?" at length came from her in faltering tones.

tones. "To ask to be permitted to keep these

not satisfy a love like mine, a love that has got to be interworen with my being, from having formed a part of my very existence from boyhood; yes, I ask for both."

way that should leave no unpleasant un-sertainty hanging about the real posi-tion of the dear girl. "It is only quite lately," he said, "that I have seen the great injustice that I Even while this was in the course of utterance, the hands were snatched from me to be applied to their owner's face, and the dear girl burst into a flood of tears. I folded her in my arms, seated myself at her side on a sofs, and am not ashamed to say that we wept to-gether. I shall not reveal all that passed during the next quarter of an hour, nor am I quite certain that I could, were I to make the attempt, but I well recollect my arm was around Lucy's slender waist, at the end of that brief period. What was said was not very coherent, nor do I know that any-Even while this was in the course of Lucy's slender waist, at the end of that brief period. What was said was not very coherent, nor do I know that any-body would care to hear, or read it. "Why have you so long delayed to tell me this, Miles?" Lucy at length inquired, a little reproachfully. "You who had so many opportunities, and might have known how it would have been received ! How much misery and suffering it would have saved us both!" "For that which it has caused you, dearest. I shall never forgive myself; "For that which it has caused you, dearest, I shall never forgive myself; but as for that I have endured, it is only too well merited. But I thought you loved Drewett; everybody said you were to marry him; even your own father believed and told me as much."" "Poor, dear papa! He little knew my heart. One thing, however, he did that would have prevented my every marrying any one, Miles, so long as you lightly and the second se lived. "Heaven forever bless him for that, conquer my passion ; for love unrequited, I suppose you know, will not last forever ; and I have so far succeeded ed, as to tell you all this without feeling the pain it would once have cost me. Still, I retain the deepest respect for Mise Hardinge, and a single encouraging look would even now recall me. I am of opinion, however, she intends never to marry. But, let us quit this place, which has no longer any claim on yoa."
I was in a state scarcely to know what I did. It was comparatively little to me to learn I was free myselt, after so unexpootedly learning that Lucy was also free. Lucy—whom I had for years supposed to be irrevocably engaged, and whom I had continued to love, even against hope. Andrew Drewett, I fancied, had never loved as I did, or he
what was it, Lucy?"
What was it, Lucy?"
"When we heard of the supposed loss of your ably, he believe what all around me thought was true, is more than I can explain, unless Providence humanely sustained me by hope. But when my father thought you dead, in conversing of all your good qualities, the same time as also free myselt, after so unexpootedly learning that Lucy was also free. Lucy—whom I had for years supposed to be irrevocably engaged, and whom I had continued to love, even against hope. Andrew Drewett, I fancied, had never loved as I did, or he

## THE CATHOLIC RECORD

else ?" I shall not reveal what followed this speech; but I may say that, in the course of the next ten minutes, Lucy mildly reprosched me again for having so long delayed my declaration. "I know you so well, Miles," she con-tinued, smiling-asfor blushing, that she did nearly the whole of the remainder of the day-"I know you so well, Miles," she con-tinued, smiling-asfor blushing, that she did nearly the whole of the remainder of the day-"I know you so well, Miles, that I am afraid I should have made the declaration myself, had you not found your tongue. Slilly fellow i how could you suppose I would ever love any but you a suppose I would ever love any but you a suppose I would ever love any but you 7-ace here i" be heart 1 had no choice but to kiss Lucy magain, or to kiss this lockst, and I did both, by way of leaving no further grounds for self reproach. I say, kiss her again, for to own the truth, I had already done so many times in that in-terview. At length. Chloe put her head in at

"Has my father come in ?" demanded the young mistress of her attendant. "Not yet, Miss Lucy, but he nebber t'ink much of dinner, Miss Lucy, ma'am; and Masser Mile been so long a sailor, dat I t'ink he must be hungry. I here dat he had berry hard time dis y'y'ge, Miss Lucy-too hard for old masser and missus' son !" "Ay, you have seen Neb, if the truth were told, Miss Chloe," I cried, "and he has been charming your ear with Othello tales of his risks and hardships, to make you love him."

Othello tales of his risks and hardships, to make you love him." I cannot say that Chloe actually blushed, or, if she did, the spectators were none the wiser for the weakness. Bat dark as was the skin of this honest-hearted girl, she had most affectionate feelings, and even her features could betray the emotions she entertained. "De feller!" she exclaimed. What Miss please order? Shall'e cook disk mp?"

"We will have dinner," Lucy ans wered, with a smile, Chloe's eyes dancwered, with a smile, Chioe's eyes dano-ing, with a sort of wild delight. "Teil John to serve it. Mr. Hardinge will be home soon, in all probability. We shall be only us three at table." The mentioning of the table caused me to cast an eye at my dreas, and the sight of my match attice next and in

sight of my mate's attire, neat, and in truth, becoming as it was, to one who had no reason to be ashamed of his Agure, caused me to recollect my poverty and to feel one twinge at the distance that the world might fancy its own opinions placed between us. As for birth, my own family was too respect-able, and my education had been too good, to leave me now any very ke good, to leave me now any very keen re-grets on such a subject in a state of society like ours, but there was truly a wide chasm between the heiress of Mrs. Bradfort and a penniless mate of a ship. Lucy understood me, and slipping her arm through mine, she walked into the library, saying archly, as she drew me gently along,— "It is a very easy thing, Miles, to get skirts made to your roundabout.

"It is a very easy thing, Miles, to get skirts made to your roundabout. "No doubt, Lucy; but with whose money? I have been in such a tumuit of happiness, as to have forgotten that I am a beggar; that I am net a suitable match for you ! Had I only Clawbonny I should feel less humiliated. With Clawbonny I could feel myself entitled to some portion of the world's consider-ation."

We were in the library by this tim Lucy looked at me a moment, intently, and I could see she was pained at my allusion. Taking a key from a cabinet

existence from boyhood; yes, I ask for both." "You have them both, dear, dear "You have them both, dear, dear whiles and can keep them as long as you

ept by the testator himself, as a sort of **REV. P. J. HOWARD'S** ADDRESS

THE COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF URSULINE COLLEGE, CHATHAM

and the gentleman to whom I had been carried by John Wallingford, when the latter pressed me to make my will. Mr. Harrison shook me cordially by the hand, after sainting Luey, whom he knew intimately. I saw at once that something unusual was working in his mind. This highly respectable advocate was a man of method and of great cool-ness of manner in the management of affairs, and he proceeded to business at once, using very little circumicoution. "I have been surprised to hear that my worthy client and friend, Mr. John Wallingford is dead," he observed. "I do not know how his decease should have escaped my notice in the papers, unless it were owing to a pretty severe illness I suffered myself about the time it occurred. My good friend, Mr. Har-dinge, told it to me, for the first time, only half an hour since." "And he held your bond for \$40,000 at

kept by the testator himself, as a sort of a family thing." "Well, air, you will find that none of the stock has been touched; and I con-fees this bond, with a few notes given in Genesce, is all thave been able to find. We have been surprised at discovering the ameets to be so small." "So much the better for you, Mr. Daggett. Knowing what I do, I shall only give up the assets I hold to the executor and heir. Your letters of ad-ministration will be set aside, as a matter of course, even should you pre-sume to oppose us which I should hard-ly think advisable." "We shall not attempt it, Mr. Harri-son," Meekly said, hastily; " and we ex-pect equal liberality from your client." So much for having a first-rate lawyer and a man of character on my side. Daggets gave the whole thing up, on the spot-reconveying to me Clawboany be-fore he quitted, though the sale would unquestionably be set saide, and sub-acqueutly was set saide, by means of an amicable suit. A greet deal remained to be done, however; and I was obliged to tear myself away from Lucy, in order to do it. Probate of the will was to be made in the distant sounty of Genesce —and distant it was from New York in 1804! The journey that could be made, to-day, in about thirty hours, took me value." "And you have been arrested, at the suit of the administrator, for the balance to-day, in about shirty bours, took me ten days; and I spent near a month in going through the necessary forms, and in otherwise setting my affairs at the west, as that part of the State was then called. The time, however, was not wasted below. Mr. Hardinge took charge of everything at Clawbonny and Luey's welcome letters—three of which reached me weekly—informed me that everything was re established in the house, on the farm, and at the mill. The Wallingford was set running again, and all the oxen, cows, horses, hogs, etc., etc., were living in their old haunts. The negroes were reinstated, and Claw-bonny was itself again ! The only coasion having been improved to paint due on the bond ?" "I have, sir; and am liberated on general bail, only within an hour or "Well, sir, all these proceedings can "Well, sir, all these proceedings can be, and must be set aside. I have already given instructions to prepare an application to the chancellor for an in-junction, and, unless your kinsman's administrator is a great dunce, you will be in peaceable possession of Clawbonny again, in less than a month—if a moder-ately sensible man in less than twenty-four hours." acely sensible man in less than twenty-four hours." "You would not raise hopes that are idle, Mr. Harrison ; yet I do not under-stand how all this well can be !" "Your kinsman, Mr. John Wallingford, who was a much esteemed client of mine, made a will, which will I drew myself, and which will, being left in my pos-session for that purpose, I now put in your hands as his sole executor. By that will, you will perceive that he es-pecially forgives you the debt of \$40,000, and releases the claim under the mort-gage. But this is not all. After giving some small legacies to a few of his female occasion living been improved to paint and new-vamp the house, which Mr. Daggett's parsimony had prevented him Daggett's parsimony had prevented him from defacing by modern alterations. In a word, "Masser Mile" was alone wanting to make all at the farm happy. Chloe had communicated her engage-ment to "Miss Luey," and is was under-stood Neb and his master were to be married about the same time. As for Moses, he had gone up to Willow Cove, on aleave of absence. A letter received from him, which now lies before me, will give a better account of his proceedings gage. But this is not all. After giving some small legacies to a few of his female relatives, he has left you the residuary legatee, and I know enough of his affairs to be certain that you will receive an addition to your estate of more than \$200,000. John Wallingford was a character, but he was a money-making character; had he lived twenty years lonzer. he would have been one of the

was in the following words, namely :--"Willow Core, September 18, 1804. "Captain Wallingford : "Dear Sir, and my dear Miles,-Here

Such was one of the true Froude and he continues :

"Dear Sir, and my dear Miles, --Here I have been, moored head and starn, these ten days, as consfortable as heart could wish, in the bosom of my family. The old woman was right down glad to see me, and she cried like an alligator, when she heard my story. As for Kity, she cried, and she laughed in the bar-gain, but that young Bright, whom you may remember we fell in with, in our cruise after old Van Tassel, has fairly hauled alongside of my niece, and she does little but laugh from morning to night. It's bloody hard to loze a biece in this way, just as a man finds her, but mother says I shall gain a nephew by the trade. "Now, for old Van Tassel. The Lord

richest men in the State. He had laid an excellent foundation, but he died too soon to rear the golden structure." What a change of circumstances was here ! I was not only virtually released from debt, but had Clawbonny restored to me, and was master of all I had ever owned, my earnings and the money in-vested in the Dawn excepted. This last was irretrievably gone, it was true, but in its place I had the ample legacy of John Wallingford as a compensation. This legacy consisted of a large sum in the three per cents, which then sold at about sixty, but were subsequently paid off at par, of good bank and insurance stocks, bonds and mortgages, and a valu-able and productive real property in the western part of the State, with several buildings in town. In a word, I was even richer than Lucy, and no longer need consider myself as one living on her generosity. It is not difficult to be-lieve I was made extremely happy by this news, and I looked to Lucy for sym-pathy. As for the dear girl herself, I do believe she felt anything but pleasure, at this new accession of riches; for she had a deep satisfaction in thinking that it was in her power to prove to me how completely I possessed her confidence, by placing all she had in my hands. will never suffer regues to prosper in the long run. Mother found the old reach's receipt, given to my father for the receipt, given to my father for the money, years and years ago, and sending for a Hudson lawyer, they made the miserly cheat off with his hatches, and hoist out cargo enough to square the yards. So mother considers the thing settled at last; but I shall always re-gard the account as open until I have settled at last; but I shall always re-gard the account as open until I have threshed the gentleman to my heart's content. The old woman got the cash in hard dollars, not understanding paper, and I wasn't in the house ten minutes, before the good old soul roused a stock-ing out of a drawer, and began to count out the pieces to pay me off. So you see, Miles, I've stepped into my estate again, as well as yourself. As for your offer to pay me wages for the whole of last v'y'ge''-this word Marble could only spell as he pronouced it-"it's It was in her power to prove to me now completely I possessed her confidence, by placing all she had in my hands. Nevertheless, she loved Clawbonny as well as I did myself, and my restoration to the throne of my fathers was a subject of mutual delight. Ms. Harrison wont on to say that he

on to say that he only spell

## JUNE 15 1912

"A great asorament, I speak in the Lord." A lower level than the vow--consecrated esponsal to the Lord,—but who would gainasy that great saints, re-cipients of this solemn ascrament, have stood conspicous on the Church's roll of honor ? Perhaps, even yet, it may be the maiden state, virginity in the world. "He that giveth his virgin in marriage doth well ; and he that giveth her not doth better." To be the angel minister to venerable gray hairs or the decrepit age of a fond parent, may be God's call to some of His dutiful daughters. This questions, after your years at the Pines, must rise before you at graduation, de-manding a satisfactory answer. To what end then, young ladles, were you educa-ted ? What was the sim in your educa-ted ? What was the sim in your educa-ted ? What was the sim in your educa-ted ? What is not to form you to; think scearately and to do dutifully ? Yes, and the best of it all, came almost as in-audible. As the sound of the growing grass on a dewy eve--like the soft light mist that gently cloaks the land and isp the peeping crop blades into dreamy tropical growth-quiet, steady, almost unfelt, as it was all but unseen—not descending in deluge destructive, that pelting delves the seed from out the prolific nooks, sweeps like a torrent o'er the face of the land, and leaves naught be hisd save amdy ecdiment and barren top-soil of chaos and desolation. Not so the product of your education. The firm but kindly discipline if your rule, the abiding influence of the cultured aughters of Angela, the instructions in the class-room, deep and at times per-haps distasterul, yet all potent in train-ing the affectations of the heart and the valities of the head—a formation of the receptacle and a rich and rare supply for the casket thus prepared. What, the signification of graduation, what in general lies before you and the value of your education in meeting with those problems. Now let us answer the quee-tion, what specific suggrestions have you to make regarding our post-graduate dwalt ner "A great sacrament, I speak in the Lord." A lower level than the yow-URSULING COLLEGE, CHATHAM The following very interesting and in-structive address was delivered by Rev. P. J. Howard, of Assumption College, Sandwich, at the closing exercises of the Ursuline College, Chatham, Ont., the week before last. My Lord, Rev. Fathers, Sisters, Ladies and Gantiemen. The invitation to and Gentlemen,-The invitation to address you to day came to me in the guise of a kindly call to a labor of love. appreciate the privilege. I am grateful for the honor ; especially so, indeed, as on looking about I see many others with for the honor ; especially so, indeed, as on looking about I see many others with somewhat more time and very much more talent, to improve such a golden ocea-sion. Appreciation and gratitude are not the only feelings occupant of my bosom to-day. I fain would voice my esteem of His Lordship, who has been pleased to grace this occasion, but of him the scholar and orator, good tasts, in his presence alone, bridles one from further eulogy on the one hand or prayer for comparative personal indulgence on the other. For you, then, my dear young graduates, the hour has struck. Fortune turns her wheel, Providence opens up a new vists and calls you so another destiny. This day you fondly repeat " Farewell to the Pines ;" fare-well to these seats of innocence and study; farewell to this protecting roof-tree ; farewell to the Pines ;" fare-ligious teachers, whose glory in your heart of hearts will expand with the circling years and to those congenial companions whose images will be throned in the sacred hall of memory for ever more. What a hushed and holy pathos elings close about that word, " Fare-well !" But a few short years ago, and each in turn, stood at the portals of the Pines. " The salvation of souls by teaching," was the magnet motto of the Urguines to attract, you. To them you Pines. "The salvation of souls by teaching," was the magnet motto of the teaching," was the magnet motto of the Ursulines to attract you. To them you implicitly addressed the cry of David to his Lord; "Bonitatem et disciplinam et scientiam doce me." Teach me goodness and discipline and knowledge. Month after month, year after year, the bread of Christian education was broken unto you. A vacation trip or holiday outing, the wisit of a friend or a latter from the earth out of which thou wast taken; for dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return." This is one of the results for dust thou art and unto dust thou shalt return." This is one of the results of original sin. We must labor; or we must pay the penalty of disobeying the divine law. "An idle man in the com-munity is a thiel," says very aptly the atheist Rosecau. An idle person is accursed of God, and a burden to society. What, then, does the man or woman of consequence? Keep shead of one's debt. Have something to spare to the race. Be an angel in the home. Re-member the thousand little nameless unremembered acts of kindness and of love, "are the things that tell." Be amiable. You can do a thousand times more work by being happy at your work. Psychologists tell us, "states of pleasure are concomitant with an increase, and states of pain with an abatement, of some or all of the vital functions." All the great works in the annals of history are the result of a cheerful enthusiasm. you. A vacation trip or holiday outing, the visit of a friend or a letter from home, kindly word "courage" whispered in your ear-all helped to scatter, almost with creative hand, sunshine and flowers and the songs of birds cheerily across the Moorland landscape of learning. But the work was hard; not infrequently a dreary, hopeless grind. It may have been at times even irksome to the flesh and galling to the spirit. But all character-building is hard. "You cannot dream yourself into a character." cannot dream yourself into a character. of the true sayings of nammer and forge yourself one." The ong course is over, the ordeal of train The ing is past, the test even now drops off into perspective and fades away into the soft features of a mellow twilight. The "Nuni Dimittis" glides from your the soft features of a mellow twilight. The "Nuni Dimittis" glides from your lips as the dulcet tones of the conventual life is passing away from youthful ears, and the vision divine of conventual life is passing away from youthful eyes per-haps forever. Yet there is a glory be-yond; graduation, that long sought goal, is at hand. The song is changed. Now burst from blissful hearts the glad "Te Deum." What joy to the gradu-ate ! But stay, let us ponder. What does it all mean? Graduation ? All the great works in the annals of history are the result of a cheerful enthusiasm. So what is the lesson ? contentment happiness, satisfaction with your status in life. Across some thousands of Penelope and Andromache and even the goddees Minerva. The prominent feature of the Homeric story is the distaff and the washing of clothes and the preparation of the meals and other household duties. No rampant suffragette, self-loving and loved by none, was ever yet celebrated in hero-ics. After work, recreation; it should be proper, normal and Christian. It should promote health and strength to do one's duty better. Did not God set side the Sabbath as a day of rest? One out of the seven. Take a walk or ride to a definite place to perform a service of mercy, to acquire some piece of in-formation, to view God's beautiful beauties in woodland, sea or shore, and to meditate thereon. Would a visit to to meditate thereon. Would a visit to do often lie too deep for tears." And yet most of our graces come through the sers. Or learn from "And this our life

I have seen the great injustice that i and my family have unconsciously com-mitted toward Miss Hardinge. As you are an old—a very old friend of hers, I will be explicit with you, and endeavor, in some small degree, to excuse myself; though I feel that it can never be done

shough I feel that it can hever be done fully. You tell me, that you have heard I was engaged to Miss Hardinge " "Unquestionably; I think it was the epinion of her own father; though he must have believed the promise con-

must have believed the promise con-ditional, as Lucy never would marry without his approbation." "Mr. Hardinge has then been strangely misled. It is true, Mr. Wallingford, that I have long admired Miss Har-dinge, and that I offered myself years ago. I was refused from the first. But Lucy had the frankness to own that she was free to dispose of her hand; and I persevered contrary to her advice, her wishes, and, I may say, her entreaties. I think she esteems me; and I know she has a strong regard for my mother, who is almost as fond of her as I am myself. This esteem and regard I hoped might ripen into love, and my presumption has brought its own punishment. It is now about aix months—I remember it was brought its own punishment. It is now about six months—I remember it was shortly after we heard of your probable ioss—that I had a final conversation with her on the subject, when I became convinced my prospects were hopeless. Since that time, I have endeswored to Since that time, I have endeavored to conquer my passion; for love unre-quited, I suppose you know, will not last forever; and I have so far succeed-ed, as to tell you all this without feel-ing the pain it would once have cost me. Still, I rotain the deepest respect to Min Herdine and a clock or

possession, and which I had returned to her after my first voyage to sea. I per-ceived that the pearls she had obtained under Grace's bequest, as well as those which were my own property, if I could be said to own anything, were kept in the same pisce. Holding the gold in the palm of a little hand that was as soft as velvet, and as white as ivory, she said— "You once took all I had, Miles, and

she said— "You once took all I had, Miles, and this without pretending to more than a brother's love; why should you hesitate to do it again, now you say you wish to become my husband?" "Precious creature ! I believe you will cure me of even my silly pride." Then taking up the pearls, I threw them on her neck, where they hung in a long chain, rivaling the skin with which they came in contact. "There, I have said these pearls should be an offering to my wife, and I now make it; though I scarce know how they are to be kept from the grasp of Daggett." I uoy kissed the pearls—I knew she did not do it on account of any love for them—and tears came into her eyes. I believe she had long waited to re-ceive this gift, in the precise character in which it was now received. "Thank you, dear Miles," she said. "You see how freely I accept your gifts, and why should you hesitate to receive mine? As for this Mr. Daggett, it will be casy enough to get rid of his claim. I shall be of age before he can bring his cause to trial, as I learn ; then nothing will be easier than for Miles Walling-ford to pay all his debta, for by that time all that is now mine will be vours. will be easier than for Miles walling-ford to pay all his debts, for by that time all that is now mine will be yours. No, no, this Mr. D<sub>2</sub>ggett shall not easily rob me of this precious gift." "Rupert"—I said, by way of getting

longer, he would have been one of the richest men in the State. He had laid an excellent foundation, but he died too

the course of the proceedings he had had an agency in conducting, almost as much as his client.

much as his client. "This is strange news to us, Mr. Harrison," the attorney commenced; "though your character and reputation, I will confess, make it look serious. Is there no mistake in the matter, si?" "None whatever, Mr. Meekly. If you will have the goodness to read this will, sir, you will perceive that the facts have been truly laid before your client; and as to the authenticity of the document, I can only say, it was not only drawn up by myself. under precise instructions I can only say, it was not only drawn up by myself, under precise instructions from Mr. Wallingford, which instruc-tions I still possess, in his own hand-writing, but the will was copied by my client, as well as signed and sealed in my presence, as one of the witnesses. So far as relates to the personals, this will would be valid, though not signed by the testator. supposing no other will

"Rupert"—I said, by way of getting "Rupert will not influence my conduct, any further than I shall insist on respectived from you in the name of our sainted Grace. But I hear my father's voice, and speaking to some other person. I had hoped we should dine alone !" The door of the library opened, and Mr. Hardinge entered, followed by a grave-looking elderly man, of respect-able mien, and a manner that denoted one accustomed to deal with matters of weight. I knew this person at once to be Richard Harrison, then one of the most distinguished lawyers in Americs,

of mutual delight. Mr. Harrison went on to say that he had ascertained Daggett was in town to conduct the expected arrangement with me, on the subject of my personals, and that he had already sent a messenger to his attorney, to let the existence of the will be known. He had, consequently, strong hopes of arranging matters in the course of the next twenty-four hours. We were still at table, in effect, when interview was appointed at the office of this eminent counsel, and we all ad-journed to that place, Lucy excepted, as-soon as the oloth was removed, for in that day cloths were always removed. At the office, we found Mr. Daggett, whom I now saw for the first time, and this legal adviser, already walting for us-One giance sufficed to let us into the secret of the consternation both were in, for the lawyer had committed himself in the course of the proceedings he had had an agency in conducting, almost as bride's-maids as possible ; uniformity being always desirable in such matters. A wedding is a wedding, and should be dealt with as a wedding; so, waiting for further orders, I remain your friend

conscious power both to resist attack and fare forth into legitimate fray 2 fore you, both in the statement of theory in general and in example of the lofty principles of Christ, well practiced, not, it is true, by angels confirmed in glory, but by human beings striving through but by human beings striving tarough human imperfections to attain the ultim-ate perfection of the saints in Heaven. Have you accordingly examined your call? Perhaps it may be the religious "Mary hath chosen the better part and it shall not be taken away from her." What may be called the crowning glory of woman ? It may be to matrimony.

do often lie too deep for tears." And yet most of our graces come through tears. Or learn from "And this our life they must produce success. If they join battle they must produce distress and failure. With the individual rests the onus of responsibility. She must, by watching and praying, establish a next between these two factors in the exempt from public haunt, finds tongues in trees, books and brooks, sermons in nact between these two factors in the pact between these two factors in the problem of salvation. For here and hereafter she must coment that coven-anted union and guard its integrity in-violable. Eternal vigilance is the price of success. Christian character is all n all-character, that subtly woven in all-character, that subty woven fabric, that warp and woof texture con-sisting of natural temperament and ac-quired moral habits. Strange heritage of ancestral goodness, reinforced by education's strands of silky gold : To education's stratus of sinky gott. I of face these questions; to face them in your practically inexperienced condi-tion, is what graduation signifies. Yes, and more than this! What of life's tasks? What of life's difficulties? What say you of life's obstacles and life's victories? What think you of life's gravities and life's think you of life's gravities and life's hopes? What of adversity and prosper-ity? Of sorrow and joy? Of darkness and light? Are you ready to grapple with these forces? Do you realize your knowledge? Know what you know; and know what you do not know. Have you studied your strong points, not vainly to feed the flame of pride, but to establish self-confidence in your consolous power both to resist attack

exempt from public haunt, finds tongues in trees, books and brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything" in "as you like it" the value of the open book of nature. Next as the our books and reading. Is it not only now, that we have graduated, that we are fit to study by ourselves? Books are to us the heritage of ages and the sages. Read critically, then read thoughtfully. Read little compar-atively and think much. Balmez, the learned Spanish philosopher, rarely read abook through. In this he agreed with Dr. Johnson. He looked over the table of contents and read only those things in which he found some interest. What of St. Thomas Aquinas? Of conres he read only books worth while, and in reading never passed over a point, as yet unknown to him, that he did not immediately pursue to the depths. Thus we have the profound scholar. As for faction. Surely you would count it model. Newed the profound scholar. As for fiction. Surely you would count it work? Never! The most omnivorous

## Keep Well This Spring

Many people seem to regard sickness as something that must be endured at one time or another. They have got and fare forth into legitimate fray? Are you likewise aware of your weak points? of the chinks in the armour? the rust on the sword? The infimities in the ramparts about the citidal of the soul? Of these to be vigilant and not over confident. The question of voca-tion—the most serious of all questions— the cardinal pivot—the hinge point of a life successful—this has been put be fore you, both in the statement of theory accustomed to drag themselves about in misery for weeks every spring, with no idea that all this can as well be avoided

fore you, both in the statement of theory

idea that all this can as well be avoided by using a true tonic, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Why not change all this and be strong and well and happy this spring ? Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will help you wonderfully. The long, cold winter has left your system badly run down. You are sure to suffer these bad effects in the spring unless you afford nature the assistance is found in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This food cure supplies the elements

This food cure supplies the elements from which pure, rich blood is formed. The nervous system is nourished back to health and vigor and new energy and vitality is felt in every part of the body.

٠,