LOVE'S EXILE.

Sometimes I would see the two climbing up a hill together, the col-lie not more sure-tooted than the child. Sometimes as I passed, there would be a great waving of handkerchief and wagging of tail from some affection on any one north o' Tweed, or south of it either, for that mathrotting on composedly some hundreds of feet below. I was always rather uneasy for the child, wandering to uneasy for the child, wandering to these lonely heights and along such unfrequented roads without any companion but the dog; but her mother, with the odd inconsistency which breaks out in the best girl from coarse peasant or steep cliff, while against the wiles of the well-dressed she put her strictly on her guard. As for the child her-self, I could only tell her to the us, could fear no danger to the self. I could only tell her to be careful of her footing on rugged Craigendarroch, the nearest, the prettiest, the most dangerous of our higher hills; to tell her not to wander whithersoever her fancy led her would have been like warning a star hot to mount so high in the

ky. Then as evening fell and I began, Then as evening fell and I began, like any old woman, to grow anxious, I would hear Ta-ta's tired step in the hall outside my study, and a scratching at my door which gave place to a piteous sniffling and whining if I did not immedately rise to let her in. Then with a d whining it rise to let her in. In rise to let hearth-rug and lie down, giving a sideways glance at To-to, who would hop down from his perch and make a grab at her tall to punish her for gadding about, and, finding that apport young fellow who was out fern-pendage out of reach, would need to sneak quietly back again and resume his hunt for the flea who would never be caught, to try to would never be caught, to try to days after on the side of the hill. Persuade us that his fruitless attempt had been a mere inadvertency. How hard Ta-ta would try, when a nice plate of gristle and potato at dinner time had revived her flagging energies, to describe to me the events of the morning walk! And how the scund of a bright childish laugh from the kitchen would stimulate her remembrance of that joily run up-hill! I knew, though I said nothing, that Bablole used to come across to find her mother, busy with saltenations I often overheard, that the textite on the side of the hill. He was a stranger, and might have lain there till his bones whitened on the rocks and ferns among the young trees, if a couple of Bailater lads land not stambled upon his body in their Sunday walk and called out all the viliage to see the sight. And these made the most of the excitement in a similar way, bolding a highly decorous and Presbyterian wake, settling themselves in a businesslike manner like a flock of crows on the broken ground around the altereations I often overheard, scarcely more silent and uncontaints.

by the blooming child.

And so the cold spring passed into cool summer, and I began to notice, the sout little as I saw of her, a change in the pretty malden. As the season advanced, her vivacity seemed to subside a little, her dancing walk to cally along to a ware advanced. give place to a more sedate step, while her rambles were often now limited to a climb up Craigendar-roch, which formerly would have been a mere incident in the day's proceeda mere inclean in the day's proceedings. I remarked upon this to Mrs. Ellmer; for she and I had now, in our loneliness, become great chums. "Oh, don't you know?" said she, with her grating little laugh, "Babole's in love!" "In love!" said I, slowly. "A child like that!"

"Oh, it's not a first attachment by any means," said she, making merry over my surprise, as she swung her little watering-pot with one hand,

"Who is the happy object of the

I gave a little "hoch!" of disgust.
A great freekle-faced lout of a boy
—I knew him! I remembered, too,
that the Duncans had joined heartly in a scandalized murmur, far-off sounds of which had reached my cars, at the enormity of my bringing play-acting folk to my Highland scraglio. With very few more words

ing play-acting folk to my Highland seraglio. With very few more words I left Mrs. Ellmer, more put out than I cared to show. However, after looking angrily at the rhododendrons in the drive for a little while, I happly remembered that the annual visit of my four oddly assorted friends was due within a month, and that then I should have something more interesting to occupy my mind than the flirtations of a couple of children. "And after that," I said to myself, "I think I shall set off onmy wanderings again for a little while, and the Ellmers can remain here until they, too, are tired of it, and so we shall avoid any wrenth over the break up." That the break up must come I knew, and, on the whole, I felt that it had better come early than late—for me, at any rate.

cal eleverness of the mother, had had a corner of his flinty heart pulverized by the blooming child.

Spring had encumbered the hill-side on the north, and going on in that direction, came to the bare and almost precipitous slope which forms the southern wall of the Pass of

Ballater.
On my eighth visit, I heard a faint bark from the ridge of hill to the northwest of the pass; considering this as a clue, I made my way down Craigendarroch, across the meadows round Mona House, a white building of simplest architecture, Hanked by a garden where straight rows of bright flowers looked quantity bletnresque, against a ed quaintly picturesque against a dark background of fir and hill. Crossing the road, which ran at the foot of the ridge, I began to climb. A rough, steep path had been worn among the brackens, and was widened at a very corner to the roll of the road. ed at every ascent by falls of loos

BAEY'S OWN TABLETS.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS, over my surprise, as she swung her little watering-pot with one hand, and put her head on one side to admire a row of handsome gladioluses which she had reared with some care. "Her first, what you may call serious passion, was at seven years old, two whole years later than my earliest love. By-the-by-Mr. Mande, I really must beg you to let the make some cuttings from your rose-trees; I have two excellent briars here, and I flatter myself out my graft, as well as any gardener." "You can do everything. Mrs. Ellistical and gravely, with honests as the medicine is guaranteed to my contain no oplate or harmful drug, carden, if you please, and they will all hold their heads the higher for it." The poor lady liked a little bit of simple llattery, and ladeed it by no means now seemed out of place. The Highland air had brought tip, pink color back to her wan face, and they flightlene her eyes, so that ofte now noticed with admiration the extreme delicacy of her features; while the rest and the relief from worry had softened both her eare-worn expression and the haggard outline of her face. She now, with couettish sprightliness, tapbed my shoulder and shook her head to show me that she him no faith in my blandishments. Children, and and bowels. I think the Tablets as shown her head to show me that she him no faith in my blandishments will a solite step to the prehibition; "I'm too old for compliments a woman with" a grown-up daughter is wonds.

soil and stones. I knew what a pretty little nook there was at the top, just the place where a lovelorn maid would delight to make a nest. The path grew steeper than ever towards the top, and led suddenly to a grassy hollow, one wall of which was a perpendicular grey cliff, broken by narrow and inaccessible ridges on which slender little birch trees contrived to grow. On the opposite side the mossy ground sloped gently, and the wild rabbits sourried about among the stumps of fallen pines.

I had only gone a few steps along the soft ground when I caught the sound of a light girlish voice; it came from the mailature chasm at the foot of the cliff. I wondered who the child was talking to. But as I came nearer, hearing no voice but hers, I supposed she must be reading aloud.

"Oh, no, Roderick," at last I was

hers, I supposed she must be reading aloud.

"Oh, no, Roderick," at last I was close enough to hear, "I love you passionately, with the love one knows but once. But it is impossible for me to do as you wish. You speak to me of your father; you urge upon me that he would forgive my lowly birth, that he would welcome to his ancestral halls the woman of your choice, whoever she might be. But do not forget that I, too, have pride, that I, too, have a duty to perform to my parents." Then came a change of tone, and a sort of practical parenthesis, hurried through quickly like a stage direction: "I don't mean my father, of course, because he was so clever that he had to think of his art, and wasn't like a father at all." Then her tone became sentimental again: "But my mother—mamma is worthy to have all the wealth of kings showered at her feet. She is beautiful, and clever, and good; Mr. Maude—indeed everybody, admires and loves her. No, Roderick, I will not allow my mother to become a mere mother—in-law."

her. No. Roderick, I will not allow my mother to become a mere mother

The pathos of the conclusion The pathos of the conclusion up-set my gravity; I came close to the edge of the pit and looked down. The little maid was not reading, but was sitting by herself on a tree-trunk among the stones, with the dog asleep on the edge of her frock, liv-ing in a world of her own, and hold-ing converse with the people there. I crept away as quietly as I could and went back home in an amused, but rather rapturous state: the next time I saw my goddess, though, she was devouring slice after slice of bread and jam with prosaic ravenousness at the kitchen door.

And I concluded that at fourteen,

even with a fare like a flower and a voice like a bird's, "the love one knows but once" and perfect peace of mind are not incompatible things. CHAPTER IX.

It was Fabian Scott who, being by his profession less of a free agent than any other member of my little circle of friends, fixed my little circle of friends, fixed the date of their yearly visit. As soon as he made known to me the first day when he would be free, I summoned the rest, and not one of them had ever yet failed me. Fabian wrote me this year ,giving the 15th of August as the day on which the closing of the theatre at which he was playing would leave him free. him free.

The news of the expected arrivals quickly reached the ears of Mrs. Ellmer. who came skipping along the garden towards me one morning about a week before the visit, and attacked me at once with much vivacity.

"Aha!' she began, "and so we were to be left in ignorance of the gay

doings, were we?"
"If you allude to the meeting of half a dozen old fogeys on the fitteenth, Mrs. Ellmer, I assure you I was coming to the cottage to tell you about it. But we shall be about the altercations I often overheard, that the hungry girl stole her share, and laughed at any one who said her nay. The dining room always grew too hot when that bright laughter penetrated to my ears, and I would say, carelessly, to Fergusion:

"You can leave the door open."

"You would six, I added, coming to the place and made some inquiries, and then they finish." I added, coming to the place much livelier than usual. I think," I added, coming to the place much livelier than usual. I and leave metally as sure-footed and nimble as one of the matter with some feeling of the place much livelier than usual. I and leave metall the went into a telephone door. It was impossible to the about on the moors alking, and elephone door. It was included. The went is a

an opportunity of—of having the cottage whitewashed, you know," I finished up, with a sudden gleam of tardy inventive genius.

The fact was, I had begun to tingle at the thought of the merciless "chaff"—as much worse to bear than slander as the stigma of fool is than that of rogue—which the importation of my fair tenants would bring down upon me. Besides, though my four visitors were all old friends, and very good fellows, yet a pretty face may work such Circelike wonders, even in the best of us. that I thought it better that our bachelor loneliness should be, our bachelor loneliness should be, as before, untempered by the smiles of any woman loveller than Janet. But Mrs. Ellmer, at my hesitating suggestion, grew rigid and haughty. "Of course, Mr. Maude," she said, "Of course, Mr. Maude," she said, "iff you wish now to make use of the cottage my daughter and I have done our best to keep in order for you, we shall be ready to pack up at any time. We can go to-morrow, if you like, I have no doubt that I shall be able to find an opening for the autumn season with some company."

and take myself off, spending the in-terval before my guests' arrival in schooling myself for the approaching

ordeal.

The first to arrive on the fifteenth were Lord Edgar Normanton and Mr. Richard Fussell, the latter, anxious to make the most of his annual taste of rank and fashion, having lain in wait for the former at King's Cross, and insisted on bearing him company during the entire journey. I met them at Ballater station at 2.15 in the afternoon, and was sorry to hear from

at Ballater station at 2.15 in the afternoon, and was sorry to hear from Edgar, who never looked otherwise than the picture of robust health, and wno was, moreover, getting fat, that he was far from well.

"I tell his lordship that he should take rowing exercise. Nothing like a good pull every day on the river to keep a man in condition," urged Mr. Fussell, who was fifty inches round what had once been his waist, and who seemed to radiate health and happiness.

lem in art, of which Maurice Browne was an ardent disciple. They were still hard at it in terms unit for publication. when I mounted the step and put my head in at the window. Excitable Fabian, with his keen eyes still flashing indignation with "exotic filth." shook my hand till he brought on partial paralysis of that member, while he fired a last shot into his less erratic opponent. "No, sir." he profested vehemently, "I deny neither your ability nor your good faith, nor those of your French master; but I have the same objection to the fictions of your school, as works of art, as I

the same objection to the fictions of your school, as works of art, as I should have to the performance of a play written by cripples for cripples. It would be a curiosity, sir, and might attract crowds of morbid-minded people, besides cripples; but it would be none the less a disgusting and degrading exhibition, antagonistic to nature and truth, to which the fee-blest 'virtue victorious and vice vanblest 'virtue victorious and vice van-quished' melodrama would be as day unto night. With minds attuned to low thoughts, you seek for low things, and degrade them still fur-ther by your treatment. You have a philosophy, I admit, sir, but it is the philosophy of the hog."

(To be Continued.)

SHADOWED A BANK TELLER.

The Gratifying Result of a Sleuth's Investigation of Queer Doings.

"I have had all sorts of experiences, sald a detective, "but last night I had an entirely new one. night I had an entirely hew one.
Two days ago the president of a
banking house sent for me and said
that he feared there was something
wrong with his assistant teller, who
appeared to be laboring under some
excitement, and who showed signs of
late hours and dissipation. I was
asked to shadow him, and to look out
for evidence of irregularities

asked to shadow him, and to look out for evidence of irregularities.

"It was then noon, and I started at once by following my man to a cheap restaurant. I supposed that he was going for his luncheon, but he went into a telephone booth and closed the door. It was impossible for me to hear with whom he was talking, so I went to the proprietor of the place and made some inquiries, and learned that my man telephoned every day at that time, and seldom bought more than a sandwich.

I followed him toward his home in the car behind the one he was in; but by some means he gave mo the slip, for he didn't get off at the corner nearest his home or several blocks afterward, as far as I saw. I went to his apartment to wait for him, and, meeting a little girl just entering the street door, I inquired if she knew tim.

street door, I inquired if she knew lim.

"He is my papa, she answered, and will be home in a few minutes. He always stops to see the doctor after he leaves the bank, because manima is very ill, and we are afraid she will die. The doctor comes every noon and telephones to papa and then he stops there on his way home. If you will come in you won't have long to wait, or you can call again, for he never leaves mamma after he comes home, and sits up all night with her.

"I said that I might call again, but instead I went to the home of

"I said that I might call again, but instead I went to the home of the bank president and made my report. This morning that teller got a letter from the bank granting him two weeks' vacation and telling him that his salary was increased, \$20 a month."—St. Louis Republic.

WHERE UNCLE SAM **GOT HIS WATER CURE**

A Revival of the Old Torture Chambers of Spain,

(Belleville Ontario.) The civilized world was recently shocked by the discovery of the hor-rid cruelty practised by the Amerishocked by the discovery of the horitative rounding like a good pull every day on the river to keep a man in condition," urged Mr. Fussell, who was fifty inches round what had once been his waist, and who seemed to radiate health and happiness.

They informed me that Fabian Scott had also travelled up by the ingist mail, but in another compartment; so I went to meet the train, which came into Ballater at 5.50, and found both Fabian and Mr. Maurice Browne disputing so violently that they had forgotten to get out. Fabian had indeed taken advantage of the stopping of the train to stride up and down the confined area of the railway carriage, gesticulating violently with his hat-iox, rug, gun and various other anconsidered trifles. I guessed that they could only have travelled together from Aberdeen, for there had been no bloodshed. They had been having a little discussion on realism in art, of which Maurice Browne was an ardent disciple. They were still hard at it in terms unfit for publication. When I mounted the step and put my head in at the winin the days of the Spanish Inquisition, the barbarous nature of which
has ever been looked upon as having
reached the acme of human cruelty.
In the possession of Mr. E. H.
Farrow, local manager of the Bell
Telephone Company's business, is a
very old and unique volume, which,
hesides many other strange and interesting in tients, gives the writer's
experience with this identical "water cure," although it was not known
by that name. The book, which is
a family heirloom and very valuable
in the eyes of an antiquary, was
printed at Loudon in 1632 by Nicholas Oakes. It gives an account of
the writer's travels in foreign countrice in the early years of the seventeenth century, in the reign of
King James I under the title of

printed at London in 1632 by Nich- froins Oakes. It gives an account of the writer's travels in foreign countries in the early years of the severence of the early years of the severence of the first of the Totali Discourse, of the Rare- of Adventures and padfull peregrinations of long nineteene Years Travea, les, from Scotland to the most first famous Kingdomes in Europe. Asia I Famous Kingdomes in Europe, Asia and Affrica, etc., by William Lithgow, who dedicates it in the quaint language of the times to the then reigning sovereign, the martyred King Charles, Lithgow visited Malaga, in Spain where he was thought laga, in Spain, where he was thrown into prison by the officers of the Inquisition, as a spy of King James, whom they declared a "hereticke King and arch-enemy of the Holy Catholicke Church." He was forced to andergo horrible tortures, and the following is his description of the "water cure" three hundred years

was my trembling body laid above, and upon the face of the Racke, with my head downward, inclosed within a circled hole, my belly upmost and my heels upward toward the top of the Racke; my legs and arms being drawn asunder, were fastened with pinnes and Cords, to both sides of the outward plankes, for now was I to receive my main torments.

Now what a Pottaro or Racke is (for it stood by the wall declining downeward), it is made of three plankes of timber, the utmost end whereof is larger than a full stride; the lower end helps parrows and below the lower end helps parrows and below the lower end helps arrows and below the lower end helps arrows and helps arrows arrows and helps arrows and helps arrows and helps arrows arrows and helps arrows are also arrows and helps arrows and helps arrows and helps arrows are also arrows and helps arrows are also arrows and helps arrows and helps arrows and helps arrows are also arrows and helps arrows are also arrows and helps arrows are also arrows and helps are arrows and helps arrows are arrows and helps are arrows are arrows and helps are arrows and helps are arrows are arrows and helps are arrows are arrows and helps are arrows are arrows are arrows and helps are arrows are arrows are arrows are arrows are arrows are arrows are arro

use wherefor you will presently Now the Alcalde giving commission, the executors layd first a cord over the calfe of my thigh, and the third ord over the great of my arme; which was severally done, on both sides of my body receiving the ends of the cords, from these sixe several places through the holes made in the outward planks, which were fastened with a device; for he was to charge or that portion of h r boly. The as many pinnes, as there were holes and cords; the cords being first layd meet to my skin. And on every one of these sixe parts of my body, I was to receive seven several tortures; each torture consisting of three winding throws of every pinne; which amounted to twenty-one throws in every one of these sixe parts.

The portion of h r boly. The auto-suggestion is so strong at these auto-suggestion is so strong at these disappearance of the puroxysm there is found on that portion of the body where the suffering is most intemes, either a burn of the skin or the imprint of teeth.

Sister Saint-Fleuret has a horror of every religious object and the nearby presence of a figure of Christ, of a book of devotions, or of

parts. Then the Tormentor having charg-

lips, gaine-standing that eager crudelity.

Whereat the Alodide, inraging, set my teeth asunder with a payre of iron cadges, detayning them there, at every several turns; both mainely and manually, whereat upon my hungerclunged belile waxing great, grew Drum-like imbolstered, for it being a suffocating payne, in regard to my head hanging downeward; and the water reingorging it

gard to my head hanging downe-ward; and the water reingorging it selfe in my throat with a strug-ling force; it strangled and swal-lowed up my breath from yowling and groaning.

And now to prevent my renewing griefe (for presently my heart fay-leth and forsaketh me) I will only briefly avouch, that between each one of these seven circular charges I was aye re-examined, each exam-ination continuing halfe an hours;

body loosed.

True it is, it passeth the capacity of man, either sensibly to conceave or I patiently to express the in-tollerable anxiety of mind and af-fliction of body in that dreadful time

II sustained.

It is interesting to reflect upon the singular coincidence that the form of torture inflicted upon their foes by Spaniards in the benighted days of the seventeenth century has been repeated by the Americans in this enlightened twentieth century, or what were antil recently Spanish on what was until recently Spanisoil and upon former subjects Spain.

OUEER CASE OF HYSTERIA.

A series of extraordinary events recently took place at Rodes, France, which have excited wide-spread interest among all classes. The circumstances were thoroughly investigated by a representative of a Parks journal. The scene of the occurrences was the orphan a.vium occurrences was the orphan asylum of Grezes, near Lassac, and they concerned a member of this asylam, by name Sister Saint-Fleuret. The following is the result of the in-vestigation, obtained from abso-lutely creditable sources and of which he guarantees the correct-

whereof is larger than a full stride; the lower end being narrow, and the three plank joining together are made comfortable to a Man's shoulder; in the downemost end of the middle planke there was a hole, wherein my head was laid; in len. the it is longer than a man, being in erlaced with small cords from planke to planke, which divided my supported thighes from the middle mikes her believe that she is possessed by a devil; her sister superlor, the other sisters of the asylum, and nearly all the ecclesiatios of plank; through the sides of which exterior planks there were ther'd stant holes in every one of them; the use wherefor you will presently.

The diseas, according to the phesidum, is merely a species of hysteri; natural predictrilution when became acute under the infurnce of the surrounding atmosphere. But the surrounding atmosphere. But the supermatural features are the of true auto-suggestions r paroxyisms the suffer-

In her parcylsms the suffer-er utters percing cries, and of such intentity that the peasants new in my experience.

"When he left the bank that afermoon he was in a great hurry, and I followed him toward his home in the car behind the one he was in that the out side of the plank, with a device; for he was to charge on the out side of the plank, with a device; for he was to charge on the out side of the plank, with a device; for he was to charge on the out side of the plank, with

sister Saint-Fleuret has a norror of every religious object and the nearby presence of a figure of Christ, of a book of devotions or of any sar rad image immediately throws her into an almost rabil fit. The Then the Tormentor having charged the first passage about my body (making fast by a device each torture as they were multiplied he went to an earthen Jarre standing full of water, a little beneath my head; from whence carrying a pot full of water, in the bottom whereof there was an incised hole, which being stopd by his thumb till it came to my mouth, hee did powre it in my bellie, the measure being a Spanish sombre, which is an English Potle. The first and second services I gladly received, such was the scorching drouth of my tormenting payne, and likewise I had drunk none for three days before.

But afterward, at the third charge, porceiving these measures of water to be inflicted upon me as tortures, O strangling tortures! I closed my

Severe Pains in the Back

Kidney Disease and Stomach Troubles-More Evidence of the Efficiency of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

liver disorders are almost always found together, and for this reason Dr. Chase's Kileney-Liver Pills, on account of their direct and continued action on these several organs, are wonderfully effective in curing such

complications.

find that Dr. Chase's Kidneys, across the small of my back. Bellev-Liver Pills are the best medicine I ever used. I was troubled for some time with kidney disease, palas in the back and stomach disorders. At This treatment seemed to be extimes I suffered very severely from actly what I required, for it was not or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto,

right again.
"It is my belief that they are the most effective medicine a person can use for kidney disease and stomach troubles.'

Mrs. Ross, 100 Manitoba street, St. Mr. James Keeley, caretaker of the Primary School and Presbyterian Church, Newmarket, Ont., states: "I had a very weak back, and at times suf-fered very much from severe gains find that Dr. Chase's Kidney."

across the small of my back. Bellev-

Kidney disease and stomach and backache, but since using Dr. long before the pains entirely left ver disorders are almost always Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills' I am all me, and I was quite strong and me, and I was quite strong and well again. We have also used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-pentine for the children when they had coughs and colds, and I never knew it to fail to relieve the trouble

> There is no quicker or more certain way of curing back pains and kidney disease than by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pilis. Scores of thousands have proved this, and many have sent us statements similar to the above. One pill a dose 25 tets boy at all designs. ments similar to the above. One pill a dose, 25 ets. a box, at all dealers,