The Toronto McG supears to think that there will be consumarked enanges in the personnel of the independent and Montreal Lacrosse Clubs next year, and that it both do not cease to exist that it is possible a new club may be formed from defections from the tranks of one or the other, or perhaps both. The Mathodiseves that there is material loose in this city which would form a good grof-saloual twelve and sand sould form a good grof-saloual twelve and special well take that shape, for its opponents have been half of later in one way or and 'r, for their services on so-cilled amakeut teams in the material looks in the whole roll. Although the citaes of prof-saloualism in lacrosse is impensional, the existence of the hing would stall events go tow ord keeping hone transfers est of disreputable company, from which findging from roisodes in the past season, they are income and they are in the past season, they are LACROSSE NOTES.

" BUOHUPAIBA."

enick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Drug-A CALL AND A CALL odsta: 231

Mr J L. Joynes, one of the masters of Miten College, England, has been required by Dr. Hornky, the head master, to suppress his book entitled "Notes of a Tour in Ireland," on the pain of dismissal.

HOLLOWAY'S CINTHENT AND PILLS. - COULDS, Lafinereza.—The coothing properties of these medicaments render them well worthy of icial in all diseases of the respiratory organs. En common colds and influenza the Pilis, taken internells, and the Olutment subbed ever the chest and throat, are exceedingly of-When influenza is epidemic, this ficacions. treatment is the easiest, safest, and surest. Helloway's Pills purify the blood, remove all ebstacles to its tree circulation through the lungs, relieve the over-gorged air tubes, and render respiration free, without reducing the strength, imitating the nerves, or depressing the spirits; such are the ready means of saving suffering when anyone is afficted with cold, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest complaints, by which so many persons are seriously and permanently affloted in most countries.

An English journal says that while the population of Devonshire has increased but 5 per cent. during the last ten years, the pauper lunatics have increased by about 20 per sent. The cause has not yet been discovered.

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Benewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, \$1.

GAMBETTA'S WOUND. PARIS, Nov. 28 .- G ambetta's wound in the hand received yesterday while handling a revolver is not yet proped. Violent fever has set in.

CATABBH-A NEW TREATMENT.

Liron the Weskly (Toronto) Mail, Aug. 24.] Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern medicine has been attained by the Dixon treatment for entarrh. Out of two thousand patients treated during the past six months fally ninety per cent have been cured of this stubborn mal-My. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefited, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites to the tissue, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermiostion this accomplished, he claims the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him two years ogo are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever now the opportunity had come. He wrote far as he was concerned. Poor Katherine's cured catarch. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cuted at one treat-ment. Sufferers should correspond with Mr. A. H. Dixon, 305 and 307 King street, west, Terento, Canada, and enclose stamp for his treatise on catarrh

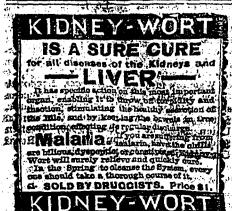
- Lord George Hamilton has given notice of a motion that the House of Commons close at 12:30 a.m. Some twenty years ago there was a member who had during a long parliamentary career labored in vain for the same end.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from acryoueness and dyspepsis should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for eleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, all druggitts.

## COAL AT THE SASKATCHEWAN.

The Winnipeg Times of the 24th instant reports that: -- Within the last lew days a powerful joint stock company has been formed to mine for coal in the Saskatobewan district. Ald. Cameron is the President of the company, and has only recently returned from the scene of operations, bringing with him beautiful specimens of black diamonds. The mine is within ten miles of the C. P. R. cross. ing on the Baskatohewan, and is 12 feet wide, showing aplendid indications of bituminous coal and coal oil. Mr. Carruthers, the agent rithe company, is in the city hiring miners and buying supplies for the winter. They expect to supply every coal burning engine the C. P. R. before spring."

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING-By a thorough knowledge o' the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocos, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delic tely flavored beverge which may save us many beary doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of dies that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong exough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of aubtle maledies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a week point. We may scape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished hame."—Civil Service Gazette ... Made simply with boiling water or milk. Bold only in packets and tins (41b and th) by Grocers, is belled - James Erre & Co. Hom copathic Chemists, London, England. Also makers of Errs's CHOCOLATE Essence



## By JUSTIN McCARTHY, M. P. While such doubts were filling his mind

and see for himself; determined, too, for all his pangs of jealousy, to take care that Geraldine's happiness was cared for, whatever. You ere all might coour, first of all. He thought of a father!" going directly to Geraldine and asking her, " "Quite but after a moment's reflection, he felt that this would be a rough and clumsy step to take. Geraldine was a candid girl, and she had never yet hinted to him or allowed him to suspect that she cared for any one more than for him. She was a girl, as he knew, with a strict sense of duty, and he did some one else. It might well be, then, supposing there were any truth in Lady Vanessa's conjecture at all, that Geraldine was ward Clement Hope, or, at least, that sue did that Ludy Vancesa was mistaken. That know, and I am happy in the thought of sprightly lady seemed the kind of woman making you happy " who would jump to conclusions very quickly, and who, taking a lively interest in other thought he would quietly watch our Geraldine—" watch over her" is an expression that much better describes his feelings to wards the girl than if we had said he determined to watch her; and if he saw any reason whatever to believe that she was keeping up ner engagement to him out of mere devotion, or kindness, or reluctance to draw back, he would set her free and try to make her happy. In tinth, he would be making no great doubt and dread about the hasty engagement to find much happiness in it. His was not, we are ready to admit, a very heroic nature. He ought to have known his own mind from the beginning. He ought not to have acted upon impulse. He ought to have been strong and clear of soul. But we are not describing a man who felt and said and did exactly all that he ought to have said and felt and done, and at precisely the right time. We are only describing Captain Marion. If any one condemns or dislikes Captain Marion for his weakness and his errors, we can only say that we think he is in many things to be condemned, sithough not to be disliked. It is orriain, at all events, that the world is not filled with strong, heroic men who never make mistakes; and if there are more such persons than we have hitherto seemed to take account of, there may perhaps be all the

more excuse for Captain Marion, because he will then be only one of an insignificant few. One merit at least Captain Marion had : he | sanoy, suggestive words. Now he telt free to was determined that others should not suffer for his mistakes, if he could only see his way to put things straight once more. His one great anxiety now was to be guided in some

way to the doing of this aright. While Marion was still in this auxiety there came a letter from Clement Hope, telling him that he had made up his mind to go to America at once, and in a few words of was his thought. Katherine seemed now to generous feeling taking what seemed to be a appeal to sympathy. Captain Marion need final leave of his friends. Marion felt that not have feared her glances or her words, so to Clemeat begging his next day, or some early day, and insisting that he must not leave town without a farewell in person. So Clement came the next day, and Marion had a long talk with him, ard did not find much difficulty in getting at the fact that the young man's resolve to settle in America, and not return to Eugland any more, was not by any means the result of a philanthropic anxiety to cast in his lot for-

ever with the people of the new colony. "You must see Geraldine Rowan before you go," Marion said, suddenly.

not difficult to read that little heart-secret, filling with tears. Marion thought.

her," Clement said, slowly. "I don't suppose whe will expect to see me. No, I think not, Captain Marion. Why should I put her to

the trouble?" "I am sure she will expect to see you. Let

me go and ask ber." "No, thanks, no; I couldn't think of it, Clement said. "She must not be disturbed. and you will let me know how you are all

going on, won't you?" He brought out these words in a stammer-

ing, simost choking, voice. "Wait a moment," Marion said, promptly, "I will go and see Miss Bowan." He burried out of the room, and he was lucky enough to find Geraldine alone.

"Geraldine," he said, gravely, "Clement Hope has come to see me. He is going sway to America at once. He is going with Montana, and he tells me he has no intention of ever coming back again. Won't you see him before he goes-for the last time?"

Geraloine turned pale and trembled. Evon if Captain Marion had suspected nothing before, ne must have seen by her agitation that the news was a shock to her, more great than even the parting with a dear friend could have

giveu. "I do't think I should like to see him," she said. "I think I had better not, Captain Marion. No, I think I'll not see him." looked up and met his inquiring eyes, and her eyes did not venture to remain fixed on his. They dropped with a half-scared, half-guilty

expression. Geraldine," Marion sald, going up to her and taking her hand, "I wonder have you been quite candid with me of late?"

She looked at nim with a little more cour-"I should always like to be candid. with you," she said.

18 Olement Hope in love with you?" Geraldine stopped for a moment. Then she looked up and answered quietly.

"He said so "once; but he did not know, when he was saying so he did not know anything. "He would not have said a word of the kind, I am sure, if he had known: I told him not; and he will mever say so again," she added piteously. A set of the first and the You did not tell me this."

not my secret but his. I could not tell about him." a near you know I only care

chounty our happiness! median with order to which we had declared to be had a subject to be the subject of the land with his partial way to be the subject of the land with his land and the land and the land way the land way own feelings. But it does not matter. I will keep them down and conquer them. I could not control over him was once so complete. The as well as good qualities in her—was finding covered that the voyage is nearly over, and have told you of this at the time "—she meant changing expressions which passed across his that he could not be so happy anywhere else people are looking back upon it with a to ray "at the time when I promised to

words: Marion for a moment felt a pang of Jealousy as keen as it he had been really a young man madly in lides with Geraldine, and had been deceived by her. He went home that day determined to open his series has come. I am only the better chance has come.

"Oh, how can I," Geraldine asked-"how can I treat you so, and abuse your kindness? You are always so kind and dear to me\_like

"Quite so," Marion raid, with a smile; "there it is, Geraldine. I was like a father to you, and felt like a father, and I never ought to have allowed myself to think of you in any other way than as a daughter. But I wanted to save you from trouble, and I didn't know of anything that was gold on, and I had not my eyes open, I suppose; but anynot believe that she would have consented to how, perhaps I cannot be blamed, since you marry him if she was conscious of loving did not know it yourself. There is one good thing, girl; nebody knows a word about all this except Montans, and he won't tell on us. I think my Katherine suspected not yet conscious of any strong feeling to something. She has prying eyes and a rather prattling tongue; but she won't be likely not quite know the nature of the feeling, and to talk so much now as she might at some only took that for warm friendship which other time. She has her own affairs to think was genuine love Of course, it might be of. It is all right, Geraldine. Nobody will

"But this is all uncertain," Geraldine said. "He has not asked me. I didn't know he she thought, and he has found in himself the people's affairs, would be apt to go wrong as | was going away. He might have told me strength which he was too lazy to think of often as she meant right. So Captain Marion that much, at least." She was inclined to be before, and they may be assumed to have angry with Clement.

"See him for a few moments," Marion said, and tell him to write to you. That will be enough; don't eay any more-you need not. He must go out to America and do something, and show himself a man of spirit and energy. When he has done that, things will come all right. Of course, you could not rush into an engagement with him as you might rush into an engagement with me. His, I sancy, would sacrifice in this, for he felt far too much not be got out of so easily, or with so little pain on either side."

There was nothing ironical in these words. Marion was saying merely what he felt. As he left the room some words that occur in " Faust" about " the Power that made boy and girl' came into his recollection. They are used by Mephistopheles; but Marion did not remember that at the moment, and he put them to a batter application than would have delighted Mophistopheles. "The Power that made boy and girl," Marlon said to himself, " made them for one another."

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

"EVERY WISE MAN'S SON DOTH KNOW."

As Marion was on his way to Clemen Hope he encountered Katherine Trescoe. A few days before Marion would gladly have avoided meeting his daughter. He would have dreaded her inquisitive glances and her meet her with a high head. "No wonder I was ashamed to meet the girl," he thought: " sancy a man of my ago persuading a girl as young as his own youngest daughter to many him!" He felt all the more drawn toward Katherine because of the consciousness that he had gone so near to doing a foolish thin. "Why should I have blamed her so much?" and her words had ceased to be saucy. She was concerned atout her own life and her future more than about the doings and the foliles of others.

Captain Marion barred her passage. "Well, Kitty, when are you off for Paris? You had better get under way as fast as you can; it will be growing late. We shall be after you almost at once. What does Frank

say? "I don't know, papa dear," Estherine answered; and her look was very piteous "I Clement colored so highly that Marion felt | haven't seen Frank since morning. He hardhis own cheek redden in sympathy. It was ly ever speaks to me now." Her eyes were

"Frank's in the house, my dear; he is in "I don't think it would be right to disturb | the library. I saw him there ton minutes ago.

"Is he? I didn't know." "Look here, Kitty; don't be foolish. Frank's s very good fellow at heart, and awfally fond of you, if you would only let him. He is angry with you, and I don't blame him; you did make yourself ridiculous. There, there! I'm not finding fault; I am only put-You will say everything kind of me to her, ting you in the way of mending matters. Go to your husband, child-go to him frankly and tell him you know you were wrong, but that you thought no harm at the time, and that you are sorry now. Frank is as well estisfied as I am that you never thought any harm; he never had any doubt of you that way-not a bit."

"If I could only think that," Katherine be-

gan. You may be sure of it. He was angry because you made yourself and him ridiculous; and he was quite right. Go to him and talk to him freely, and tell him you know now that you ought to have had more souse, and that you are dorry, and see if he doesn't take you in his arms and kiss you without more ado. Come-go along!"

He pushed the young woman before him with genial roughness, and did not leave her until they had reached the library door. " Now go in Kitty, and have this over."

"If he won't speak to me-il he is Bhe aogry?" "Oh, go in, girl, and try; it will all come right.".

Captain Marion gently opened the door, and

mushed his daughter in. Frank was standing with his back to her as she entered. She went softly up to him and out her hand upon his arm. He turned round, not thinking it was she and looked surprised when he saw her. Then his face confracted into a lrown that was sullen and almost fierce in its expression. She was

sense, and nothing else. You know that Frank, don't you?"

Her face became contracted like that of a

all the contortion, she looked very pretty, and there was something, peculiarly touching in her fear and application. Trespos had not been used to see his wife in that mood! He had never know that to so will be to so will be to the total or to be alraid on him and he worel. Let that she was fired of him brought a rando pity into his heart bother set for the monthshi angry with himself, because he had become thus an object of terror to the poor girl, whose

marry you," but she balked at the words" was going to reject her appeals altogether.

Indeed indeed, I never had any thought of it myself."

"But it is so ?" Marion said, gently.

"Oh, forgive me, forgive me?" poor Geraldine said fult is so it is fo. If you must know it. Oan you ever forgive me?" But Trescoe put his hand upon her about how yes, gir!, "Marion answered oneer."

"Never mind, Ritty," he said: "let us not think any more of this. You were silly, and you arsort of asylum to save you from being of it. But I never thought badly of you. of it. But I never thought bedly of you only I was devillably annoyed, you know; one must be very much annoyed when he is as fond of a woman as I am of you and when he

> some one else." "Oh, don't talk of that, Frank, please don't! I know how foolish I was; but they all admired him, and we all thought he was so good; and, indeed, I don't know anything him? Once Aquitaine could not have be-bad about him now," she added, timidly, yet lileved that either happiness or sorrow could with a certain frankness which pleased him. "Well, it is all over now, anyhow," he said,

and you and I are friends again, Kitty." "Papa will be so glad of this! Katherine

She was happy again ... She had not been happy for months, and at one time she was atraid that all was coming to an end between her and her husband. Now peace was restored, and affection. But, it must be said that she never recovered her former rule over Frank, or tried to have it. That is a sort of ascendency which, when once its spell has been broken, can hardly be restored to its old magic. Just as well for her and for him that, it was not to be restored. He and she were happy, and she will get on better under the authority of a man than she could when she managed life for herself. She has found that Frank Trescoe is a stronger man than bright days before them.

While this scene of reconciliation was going on in one room, Clement Hope had come to Geraldine in another. Their meeting was painfully embarrassed and constrained. Each was aired of the other. Neither dared to give full liberty of expression even to the eyes. As for Clement, he was utterly without a key to the mystery. He assumed that my scaled orders. I will open them when I Geraldine had sent for him out of a feeling get a word from you, and not before."

"Not before," said Montana, gravely that it would be unkind not to see him before he went; and her well-meant kindness seemed but cruelty to him.

" You are going away ?" said Geraldine. "Yes, Miss Rowan; I have made up my mind. I think I had better go with Montana

at once. It's no use staying here."
"No," Geraldine said, "I suppose not. And when are you coming back? "Well, as to that, Miss Rowan, I don't

think I am coming back at all." "Oh, you will surely come back," Geraldine ssid; you can't leave England and all your friends forever."

"My triends can do without me, I fancy and as for England, she can do without me and, what is worse, I am afraid I can do without her. I am going in for a new life altogether; and, no-I don't think I shall come back, Miss Rowan, and so I will say goodbye, and I hope you will be very happy-you and Captain Marion.

Geraldine held out her hand. "You will write to me won't you?" she grid.

"Write to you?" Clement asked, looking at her with eyes of wonder. "Yes," Geraldine sald, in an almost im perious tone; "you will write to me. I par-

ticularly wish you to write to me." "And you will answer the letter ?" " If I did not mean to answer the letter I should not ask you to write to me. I want

to hear from you, Mr. Hope. Promise me you will write." "Oh yes, I will write," Clement said eager-

from me," "I do care to hear from you-you know

"Good-bye," said Clement. "Good-bye," said Geraldine.

One touch of their hands, and the parting was over, and Clement burried down-stairs pected hope was orising before him, and that the world and the future had auddenly, he could not tell how, become different for him from what they were an hour before. He was emotions, but his feeling as he came into the street, after having said good-bye to Geraldine, was not that of mere despair. It was not easy for him to say what had given him any ray or new hope. The very earnestness with which Geraldine had made him promise to write to her might, after all, have been only another evidence that she looked on him as her friend, and one who never could be anything more. Yet in her manner, in Captain Marion's manner, Clement thought he Rowan, nor Katherine Trescoe, nor Frank, read some vague, strange encouragement which he hardly dared to admit, and which yet he would not give up. What excuse for Clement Rope! As Melissa thought of him any hope could there be? he asked himself in hitter remonstrance with his heart; and still the heart answered that the excuss was found in Geraldine's eyes when he and she parted. Clement left London that night.

And now the day had come when the steamer was to carry Montana and his fortunes to the New World. It was a busy day in Aquitaine's house. Clement hope had arrived in the town, and had been laid hands on by Mr. Aquitaine, and carried off to stay with bim. Mr. Aquitaine, indeed, seemed anxious to get as many friends as he could into the house. and to allow Melissa and Montana and himrelf as little 'time as possible for reflection of any kind. Young Fanshawe was there too. and Sydney Marion, who had come down to see her old friend Melissa before the longtalked-of Continental journey should take place, in which she and Captain Marion and the Trescoes and Geraldine were to begin to or joy themselves at last. Perhaps out of all the company gathered together under Aquitaine's roof Sydney Marion had the best time of it. She was a good deal with young Fanshawe, and Fanshawe was very attentive to her, and evidently begun to find in her qualities of attraction which he had not noticed before. If is not very encouraging to a girl's self-love to be sought after and clung to when no other girl is near; but Sydney Marion had been condemned to a sort of second-class part tremulous enough before, but she became all her life, and she was now growing used to it. She ald not in the least blame young more frightened than ever now. it. She ald not in the least blame young Dear Frank, she said, "won't you forgive Fanshawe or any body else for looking after a me? I was very allly and foolish, but I never more attractive girl when the more attractive meant any more than that It was all non-girl was near—she held that to be all fair and natural-and was well content, now that the more attractive girl was not in the way, to re caive with a welcome such alms of attention child who is about to burst into tears. For as might fall to her own share. Meanwhile let us say that she was doing a little injustice both to herself and to Fanshawe. She was a more attractive girl than she thought, and the unlucky fact which we mentioned early in

when she was away; and probably. Sydney, and are even anxious to put off the moment

ing with eyes of wonder. Was that his Me- resched this later stage. Another day or two lisss?—his little petulant wild, uncontrollable—would see the steamer in New York Bay. The Melissa—that pale, subdued, and slient girl?—time had passed very quickly with Ciement. Was it happiness that had worked the change. It had passed almost too quickly; and he falt thinks she is neglecting him and admiring or sorrow; the happiness of having her idol for a husband, or the sorrow of parting from him?—Once Aquitaine could—not have bework such a change in such a nature.

> morning, and was busy writing letters. One her gave to, Mr. Aquitaine. 44 I wish you would keep thath he said, "for the present, of the passengers cared to remain long on and open it when you hear from me; it only deck; out Montage and Clement tramped contains some instructions that I should like there for hours after the others had gone beyou to carry out about certain property low. One night they thus walked the deck hold in trust, as I may say; for England. and talked together, and Montane began con-Don't you remember when I first came to trasting the conditions under which Olement London I made an appeal to the public to assist me?. Well, I got a good deal of money, and a great many things of value—chains and watches and jewels and bracelets and such affairs—and I have kept them. I have not touched any of the money, and the other things remain just as they were. Now, a sort of feeling mas lately been coming overme that as Englishmen are so much mixed up. in this project of mine, the money raised in England ought , not to , be speat for their benefit alone. I feel a sort of scruple that way. I think Clement Hope and you might arrange somehow for this to be done; so in that letter I just explain to you where the things are to be found, and what they are, and what I should like you to do with them. You will understand this better when you have read what I have written, but it is not worth troubling about just now."

"All right," Aquitaina said; "I have got

that is, of course, unless something should happen which might make it necessary for you to open them without hearing from me, or in case you did not or could not hear from me. We are all mortal, you know, and some thing might happen."

"Come, don't talk in that way, Montana. Think of poor Melissa."

"I do think of her," Montana said; " and you will find something about her in that letter, if anything should happen. But I don't think I look a likely person to expect a premature cutting off. I rather fancy most insurance companies would insure my life on moderate terms, even now."

"I dere say they would," said Aquitaine; "I should be very glad if I were charlman of one of them. Your chest measurement would still recommend you to a dragoon regiment." Montana smiled with what might seem to be the gratified vanity of a man who, consolous that he has passed the prime of life, is pleased to hear that he still has the best attributes of youth-its muscular strength, its

exuberant vital power. "Yes," he said, "I feel a young man still. If I were to judge by my physical sensations, Aquitaine, my impression would be that I am destined to live forever.

A few hours more and they were on the deck of the steamer. Melissa was filled with thoughts of the day when, just on such a steamer's deck, and just at such an hour, she a rope and she staggered; and Montana put his arm round her and sustained her almost exactly as he had done on that first day. The whole scene was brought to her with a vividness as if it were present; and she felt her old feeling again, and could recall the strange shock of her new sensation, and of the conviction which it brought along with it that with a strange impression that a totally unex- her life was changed forever by that first meeting.

Was she happy now, now that she had got all that her wildest longings could have asked for? No, she was not happy. It was too confused to be able to analyze his own not merely that the husband she adored was about to leave her for a while, though that was trouble enough too. It was the sad conviction, borne in upon her more and more Then they began to speak of other things; with each new day, that, after all, he was not hers in the true sense, that he was still only and naturally the talk soon turned on the ner idel and her husband, and not in any sense her lover.

How like, and how unlike, all was to that day! There were Montans, and her father, and Sydney Marion, but not Garaldine her husband. And Clement Hope was there now, who had not been there before. Poor in her patronising way she felt almost tender toward him, and wondered whether he cared about her any more, and hoped he did not and could not help observing that he seemed to have grown much more of a man than he was when she used to ridicule him for his too evident admiration. If Clement had grown very suddenly into a man, Melissa had grown very suddenly into a woman. All the old childishness was gone from her; and in the fulfilment of her uttermost desire she seemed to have come into the possession of all the gravity and all the sadness that manabod and womanhood bring with them.

There were a few hesty words of parting and directions, and injunctions on both sides, and shaking of hands here and there, and then a bell rung, and the prosaic call to those about to go ashore was shouted along the decks; and Montana kissed his wife, and she found her father helping, her down the ladder into the tender, and the tender, presently made for the shore, and the vessel went on be: seaward way. Melissa slept that night in her old bedroom in her father's house as if she were a girl once more and nothing had happened, and felt with every pulse and breath that nothing was, or ever could be again, what it had been to her before. in at arous him could be said that has dispress

OHAPTER XXXVIII

"IN THE DEEP BOSOM OF THE OUBAN BURISD. A voyage has commonly three stages There, is, first, the stage of mere confusion and constraint-when no one knows his own place or his neighbor; when every one finds the other in his way and feels. sure, he shall not like them, and the general conviction is that the goyage will be very miserable, and that it will last forever... Then, comes the more setting used to the waves and to their are getting used to the waves and to their berthand their neighbors, and the rocking dinner-tables; when friendships are rapidly this story that her style of face was out of formed, and firstations are sweet and easy to facely in the story that her style of face was out of formed, and firstations are sweet and easy to facely in the best of every one is disposed to make the best of everything in a work of the best of everything in a work of the facely which still even to the happiest presents allieugh by they did not then know to young itself as destined to be long. Then comes fanshawe was beginning to see great charms the third stage, when it is suddenly dis-

when she was away, and probably. Sydney, and are even anxious to put off the moment Marion is not destined to a spinster's life, after all.

Bright and origin with its touch of autumn chill on it rose the depin early Ootober when Melissa was to partifiom her husband and he was to cross the Atlantic. She had stipulated that she was to go on board the steamer and see the last of him. She declared that she would not make any sort of a const; and, in deed, her manner had been much too subdued of late to give her itlends any dread on that score. Her father looked at her that morning with eyes of wonder. Was that his Metals after stage. Another day or two

resound this later stage. Another day or two would see the steamer in New York Bay. The It had passed almost too quickly; and he felt his heart throbbing with a positively painful excitement as they approached the shores of that New World in which he was to try for s new career. Montana had been very friendly with him all the way over; had kept along Montana had been up very early that from the other passengers, and had spent Montana had been up very early that from the other passengers, and had spent most of his leisure hours with Olement. The nights were growing a little chilly, and few deck but Montana and Olement tramped was seeking the New World with those under which he himself had at such an age made a like adventure. His manner was especially encouraging and friendly.

"Everything seemed to be against me then he said; "and overything is in your favor now. You ought to feel very happy. I almost envy you your youth and your destiny "...

"But you have realized your destiny," Clement answered. "You have made a name; you are a man of the time. I have all the struggle before me; and shall probably fail; at least," he added, hastily, "I shall probably fail in what I most would wish to do; and what is the good of anything if a man has not his heart's desire?"

"True enough," Montana said. " Mast of us have known that. But I shouldn't think you would fall even in that." He looked keenly into Clement's face for a moment.

"I don't believe in forecasting people's des. tinies, in the fortune-teller's sense, that is." Montana went on to say, "but I think a man who opens his eyes and watches quietly can tell in advance a good many things. I think I could forecast your destiny easily enough Shall f do so?"

"I don't know whether I should like to have the curtain raised, even it it could be done. I am afraid it would be something dismal to see, and that if I have any gleam of

hope at all, it might be put out." Montana smiled and shock his head. "I don't see the future for you in that light. 1 can tell you one part of your destiny, I think. 1 venture to believe that you are destined to return from America soon.

"Oh yes," said Clement; "go on, by all means. Tell me something pleasant, if you

CRD. "Yes; I think you are destined to come back from America, and to marry Miss Bowan."

Clement started, and felt himself grow red, and turned his head seaward. "I don't see how that prophecy can be fulfilled." he said. "You don't know, perhaps,

that Miss Rowan has found a destiny for herself?"

Montana shook his head. "I don't believe she will ever marry Marion, and I do Marion the justice to think that he would never have allowed the girl to throw herself away on him. No: take my word for it, Hope, that is your destiny, and a better saw Montana for the first time. , By an odd destiny you could not have. Settle in little coincidence, as she was passing from | America, if you will, and found your colony the gangway to the deck, her foot caught in there. I don't promise you much success in that way, but I think you would do well to stay in the States. After all, you will find there is sumathing in living in a place where no man cares what your father was, or your grandfather. It is a silly feeling, perhaps, which makes one object to a society where one man is supposed to be better than another merely because he is a duke. But the seeling is in the nature of some of us; and the cowardly dread of being looked down upon as a person of low birth has made many a man do a mean and shameful act. All things considered, I think you would do well to settle in America. But I don't lay any stress on that. Only I think I have forecast part of your destiny, and the brightest part of it,

> purpose which each bad in view when leaving England. Montana strongly advised Clement to give up all idea of a separate project of his own, and to go in with him in the enterprise which he described as already in hand. Clement was a good deal surprised at the earnestness with which Montana pressed this recommendation, and the stress which he laid upon the fact that Clement's project was still only a scheme on paper, whereas Montana had the lines of his enterprise already well laid down. Assuredly it seemed only reasonable that Clement should give all his energies to the enterprise that was actually in movement. But he was much surprised at the confident firmness with which Montana spoke of all his plans. Olement had often, of late, had a suspicion growing up in his mind that Montana was really taken no steps toward the carrying out of his scheme. It was not merely Matthew Starr's assertion which put this into Clement's mind. He had felt such a conviction growing in him, without prompting from any one else. Now, however, it seemed impossible to doubt that Montana must have been silently working hard all the time in London to bring his project to a reality. Montana did not, indeed, tell Clement exactly what he had been doing, or describe to him in detail the precise steps he had taken, but he spoke of the project of the new colony as fully arranged for already. He impressed upon Clement that there was nothing to do when they landed in America but to go straightway to the new commonwealth, and begin at once to lay out its lands and apportion its occupation. Even the population Clement understood to have been in a great measure provided for already. He certainly understood from Montana that there were settlers enough to make the begin-ning of the new community, who had arranged to to there to meet their leader on hie arrival, and go to work with him at once. Olement became much impressed with the practical ability and the quiet organizing power of Montana and all the time, then that he and others believed Montana to have been wastothers believed Montana to have been wasting his time in London dreaming, and yielding his time in London dreaming, and yielding his time in London dreaming, and yielding his his making speeches, and attending dinder parties and receiving compliments, it was plain that Montana milit his webben outlify and systematically drowing saway at the details of his men's organization. Nothing seemed more his light them, Montana's eager earnest nearly as he drew nearer and nearer to the scene of what would probably be the great attender of what would probably don the great attender of what would probably don the great attender of the scene of th don he always talked reservedly and coldly of his project. He seemed to put inquiry away-to be unwilling to approach the subjeot. Perhaps this very fact had given rise (Continued on Third Page)