Were head we pointed towards any part of the war of passage. It is more for the sake of my other.

At again Warp in going to mer moor of passage. It is more for the sake of my other.

The part of the passage is sufficiently anything else. Lord the passage is the passage of the passage. The passage is the passage in the passage is the passage in the passage is the passage. The passage is the passage in the passage is the passage in the passage is the passage in the pa

will character than he stroll on the pier.

He we'll we receive the stroll on the pier.

He we'll we receive the real down looking at the first best of the stroll down looking at t, thinking that in h. I better have tak in his which sales, end left it alone. However, he was determined to give it up at the end of the month, that day a sail had thoroughly ackened had.

A fine port they to having on board the evening, exclaimed one Sea Way 111 waterman to another

Are they? exclaimed his companion They're always having spress there directly then govern or goes on shore. They hauors up wonderful."
"Who has got the old cockroach trap

w 2 asked the first.
" Blessed if I know," returned the other t, or he'd soon put a stop to these gam s."

Simple man waited to hear no more, but strolled slowly back, and, farther down, engaged a beat to take him to his vessel. It was just dark when he reached it; the gang-way was down, so he stopped quietly on board, and descended to the

The captain sat with his back to him. Opposite hir cost another of the same kidney, and three or four on each side. Each had out of Harry's choice regalias in his mouth; and three or four bottles of his particular champagne were empty on the table.

The gentlemen had evidently direct, for their countenances were inflamed and

"Now, captain, give us a stave," demanded the vice-chair; " a stunner, with a cho-

"Tobject," said Harry, stepping briskly into the cal in. "What is the meaning of into the cal in. "Whi all this, Wideawake?"

an time, widenwake '
'It means, sir, said that individual, slowly turning round and confronting his master, 'it means that I and my friends seacaptains win has vinged round the world

with me, is enjying ourselves."

"So I see," replied Harry, " with my wine and my cigars too; ' and going on deck, and sending a couple of the men on shore for policemen, Captain Wideawake, the steward and the cook presently found themselves in morning was to hire carriages, but that had The next morning the men were paid off, the agent came on board and took possession of the boat, and that evening it was announced in the local papers " that the well-known " Sea Wave," fully found and ready for sea, was to be let or sold."

This thoroughly sickened Master Harry of yachting. He took his uncle's advice, and stuck to his hitle place in Berkshire; had a boat, a punt, and a mee little steam launch on the Thames; got a little rough shooting, enough to amuse hun, and a steady cob. He finished by running away with a deuced pretty girl with a boarding school, who had eight thousand pounds of her own; so he did not do badly. He is happy as the days are long, and as steady as old time; fond of his , who maists on his going out in her

handsome carriage and pair every fine day.
"What a lot of Simplemans there are," continued Sir John ; "those two young men Duffer and Bluster, always put me in mind of Harry Simpleman. I only hope they will got off as well as he did. Steward," catching sight of that individual, "I will take another glass of whiskey and water, and not

quite so stiff as the last." Lord Verriefast looked at his wife and laughed, as Sir John mentioned Duffer's mame; but it was too dark to see the slight blush that rose on her check, but she thought how much better off she was, and how much happier than she could have ever been with

They soon after this went, below, for, al though the weather was splendid, it was still a little chilly at night.

The next morning they went on shore, and had hardly set foot on Italian ground, when they met John Turtlefat and his beautiful wife, accompanied by a handsome, black-bearded and moustached man, who was introduced to them as Count Orloff.

Although nature had been bountiful to the Count in the way of fortune, figure, and that failed good looks, there was something to please a close observer, and an indefinable disagreeable expression; yet no one could say that the Russian Count was not a handsome and distingue looking man. He was faultlessly dressed, and spoke English well.

He bowed low and showed his white teeth as he was introduced to Lady Verrietast and Mary Thornhill. The gentlemen he looked

the your cousm? " The gentleman who is sitting on the lecside in that casy chair "—she had got quite hautical in her binguage; "he had a bad. accident some months ago - he was shot."

"Oh, indeed, in a duel?"

"Oh, dear no, Count, we are not guilty of leach the count, we are

uch foolish things in England; it is against the law. No, it was at battue shooting. It was an accident.

The Russian fixed his glass in his eye, and took a deliberate stare at the young man, who was quietly smoking his cigar.

"Yes, mademoiselle, he is passable, but I suppose I must say to you he is very handsome," and she moved towards her father.

The Count bit his lip, and crossed over to Mrs. Turtlefat.
"So the gentleman there," he said, nod-

ding his head towards where Charlie Thorn-hill was sitting, "is mademoiselle's cousin."

"Yes, Count, is he not handsome? and he is so nice.'

Well, I really cannot see anything handsome in him; but mademoiselle is exceedingly beautiful." Yes, Count, one of the most beautiful

creatures I ever saw, and as good as she is centiful. She will be enormously rich one of these days; but you must say nothing against Charle Thornhill to her, nor, indeed, to any of us; she is shortly to be married to

The Count gave a little start as she said this, but took no further notice.

Shortly after this the Turtlefats took their leave, arranging they should all go and pic-

me somewhere next day.
"How do you like the Russian, Charlie?" asked Sir John.
"Not a bit," returned the other.

presuming self-sufficient ass; but I'll take the wind out of his sails before long.

This the Baronet felt assured he would do, and this was the reason that he, Lord Verriefast, and old Mr. Thornhill had a long and carnest contlab after Charlie was asleep and

dreaming.
The first thing that had to be done in the

The steward had orders from Lord Verriefast to put up what was necessary, and by ten all was in readiness, and they were soon on shore, where Turtlefat, and his wife were waiting for them. The Count had not arrived, so Charlie managed that himself, Mary, Mrs. Turtlefat, and Lord Verriefast occupied one carriage, and Lady Verriefast, Sir John, Mr. Thornhill, and the Count the other. But the Count had not arrived, and they were anxious to be off. The baskets and other things had all been safely stowed away; still no Count, and Charlie began fondly to imagine he was not coming. They were all

in their carriages waiting.
"Five minutes more," said his Lordship, and then we go.'

But before the five minutes the Count ap peared, cantering his blood bay quietly along, followed by a servant in livery.

We were just off, Count, without you !' exclaimed Lord Verriefast. horse to your man, and jump up in the next

carriage."
The Count, though he took his place, was vidently not pleased at the arrangement He wanted to show off his horsemanship a

httle before they started.
"I so wanted you to look at my horses. my Lady," he said.

Seen quite enough of them, Count they're not up to your weight or near it!' shouted his Lordship. 'Charlie Thornhill. here, would tell you to a pound what would suit you. You should see the fellow ride;

finest horseman in Europe."

He took a delight in "hitting the Count," as he called it. But there was no further time for badinage, for they were off.

"I am quite certain," said Charlie, as they went along, "that I have seen the Count before, and to-day I'll prove it."

They had glorious weather, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves; the wet blanket was the Count; he paid the greatest attention to Mary, who was tormented to death by him; and saw that sooner or later there would be a rupturebetween Charlie and the Russian.

The gentlemen were laying on the grass,

them, though, and tearing along with every

rag set.
"'Ha, ha!' laughed their entertainer; came to arrest the vessel, my fine fellow. Now I am going to take you for a little cruise for the benefit of your healths.

" It was in vain they threatened and protested; no one would listen to them. The Well, sailors enjoyed the joke arrazingly. it ended next day in their being put in their own boat, about a mile from the French coast, on the Brittany shore; and the vessel sailed off, leaving them to find their way home as well as trey could, which they did about a week after.

"In a short time the vessel returned to Cowes one night and was given up to the owners all right; the captair, and sailors took owners all right; the war and no more war themselves off quietly, and no more war themselves off quietly, and no more war themselves of quietly. This gentleman that hired the vessel, Count, was a countryman of yours; he has never been heard of since." Ah, indeed, Mr. Thornhill!" exclaimed the Russian, laughing and showing his bril-"Very good indeed, and exi liant teeth. credingly well told.

"Capital," said the other gentleman. "A clever fellow that countryman of yours, Count.

"Very," replied the Russian somewhat dryly.

They rode back in the same order as they came, very much to the dissatisfaction of the who said it was not fair, that Mr. Count. Thornhill was monopolizing the ladies. But Charlie was resolute, and not to be done.

On arriving at their destination, and wait ng for the boat to convey them on board the Russian took the opportunity of touching Charlie on the arm, saying, "I wish a word with you, Monsieur Thornhill."

Quietly as it had been done, the quick eye of Sir John Forest noticed it.

"A word with me, Count? certainly." And they walked a little way apart.
"I see, Monsieur Thornhill, you know

me, as you amused yourself by relating my escapade from the yacht, which happened some years ago.'

some years ago."
"Yes, Count, I do know you; I know a good deal about you."
"Well perhaps, Mr. Thornhill, you will not refuse me a little gratification?"

"What is it, Count?" said the young man

sternly. "To let me have a shot at you to-morrov morning. Two kilometres from here, on the road we went to-day. I will bring a friend; pistols of course.

"Certainly, Count. I will accommodate you; but perhaps you will condescend to tell me why you fasten this quarrel on me?"
"What made you tell the story of the

vacht, sir ?'

" Because I saw you trying to flirt and engage the whole attention of the young lady you know I am engaged to. Is that honor-

"Everything, sir, is honorable, as you say in England, in love or war. I intend to propose to Miss Thornhill."

"Do you, Count? then by the living God, if you do, I'll give you the best thrashing you ever had, and one you shall never forget! But you won't have the chance, for I shall

acquaint my friends with your intention."

"And quite right too, Charlie," said Sir
John, who had stolen on them unperceived. You were so deeply engaged that you did not hear me coming. Go back, Charlie, to your friends; you know you may leave this affair in my hands."

"Now, Count," said the Baronet, as

Charlie turned away, " a word with you, if you please. You have thought proper to call my young friend out, and for what?

Because, Sir John, I did not consider it

honorable his telling the story of the yacht."
"Then you think, Count you have a right to annoy him by paying unmistakable attena young lady you know he is engaged to. You talk of honor !" continued angry baronet, and striding close up to him
"You talk of honor! do you know this?"
and he held a letter close to him.

The Russian flushed to the very temples,

as he read the address. "You talk of honor!" sneered the aronet. "You think it honorable, going Baronet. as you do, to Mr. Turtlefat's house, trying to seduce his wife from him. Do you call after dinner, smoking, and the three ladies had gone for a stroll by themselves.

The Russian was praising the "Firefly" and English yachts, when Charlie said, "I'll mest you; and I advise you to go no more

Well, we must look in his pockets, and "And so it was; the vessel was wide of the "And so it was; the vessel was wide of them though and toward along with average though it is a bad case, there is always hope, if it be

ver so small." Poor Duffer's address was found; and the rning all things, his horses, and ser-Thorley Farm. Alice vants had arrived at had done this, for, when she saw the state he was in, her woman's heart relented.

" If I had not sent him off," she soliloquiz-He ed, "it would not have happened. might have gone an hour later, and the pigs would have been in the yard. If he dies I can never forgive myself."

Wearily did the time pass; yet the true-

hearted woman never left his room. Thure, with one of her maid-servants, did she sit the live-long night.

The doctors came, bringing with them professional nurse, who took her place at

They seemed to Alice to be in his room an age; she walked about from room to room nervous and excited. At last they came downstairs.

No hope, I see," she uttored, as she no-

ticed their serious faces. "We don't say that," said the elder of the two; "he is young ... id healthy; the broken limbs are set, as well as his collar-bone. If there is no internal injury he may pull through."

"I pray to God he may," said the poor girl. "Every attention shall be paid him.
Do you think he will come to his senses?"

"It is impossible to garden. gırl.

"It is impossible to say at present. My dear young lady, you must have patience."
"I will," she said, "but oh it is a fearful

accident.

"All that can be done, young lady, will," replied the Brighton doctor. He was a man of great reputation.

"I shall see him again to night, but my confrere will look in again about one o'clock this afternoon. Now, you must not worry yourself, but hope for the best," and they left her.

The poor thing was in and out of his room watching him, and asking endless questions

She would go into the stable and see if his horses were comfortable, and then to his bed-

The day had passed slowly and wearily The Brighton doctor had come an away. The Brighton doctor had come and gone. Nearly thirty hours had elapsed; still 'The agony of suspense was be no change. coming insupportabe. She could settle to nothing. About midnight, as she was watching alone—for the nurse had left the room for a minute—she saw his pale lips move, and he uttered, "Water."

The drink that had been made, should he require it, was instantly at his lips. Then he babbling in an incoherent way, but, maimed and bruised as he was, he could not

Then he fell into a doze again. She sat never moving, looking at him. However unworthy he was, she loved him with all her woman's heart.

She would have given all she possessed, ay, ten times more, to have recalled him to health and happiness! but there he lay a maimed mass before her, hovering between life and death.
"Oh, Shirk," she uttered, "how happy we

might have been." She never thought, poor soul, how badly he had behaved to her; all that was now forgotten and past, and her t, poor might have been."

whole thoughts given to his recovery.

The clock ticked on with its low, monotonous, and never varying sound. The nightlight, in a saucer of water, shed its feeble rays about, just light enough to make everything look dark and ghostly. The fire alone

burnt bright and looked cheerful.

"Nurse," exclaimed Alice, as the woman entered, "he has spoken."

" No, miss, has he?

"Yes, he asked for water." The woman approached the bed, and

looked long and anxiously at his face, and shook her head. "He is as bad, miss, as bad as he can be

but you had better go to bed; this is the sec ond night you are up."
"No, nurse, I shall not go to bed; I could

not sleep if I did. You take the arm-chair. I shall remain here." All night long did the brave, undaunted

girl remain by his bedside. Towards morning he began muttering and babbling in an incoherent manner, asking again for water. As it grew lighter he spoke more, even

Now let it be wanted a by the accions. They had just entered the room, and before them he signed it, and they affixed their signatures as well. This done the will was

delivered to him.
"I feel caster in my mind, gentlemen, now this is finished. I cannot expect to recover, and I have given all to her who deserves it most. Tell Alice I wish to see her."

The unhappy girl entered presently, pale and trembling.
"My poor, dear fellow, what is it?" sho

asked. "Alice, dear Alice, will you do me one

last favor," he demanded.
"Yes," she replied, anything that you " he demanded.

ask." Alice, marry me before I die. I shall die happier. I must go; I know it. I am very young, but so it must be; forgive me

and be my wife. The poor creature threw herself, in an agony of gurf, on her knees beside his bed. Even the medical men, who were accustomed to such scenes, were affected.

That evening the clor-yman of the village made them man and wife, and she remained that live-long night beside her husband, his

hand in hers, without moving.

In vain did her servants and the nurse beg her to go to rest-that she should be called if any chang took place. She would not move, and, save a cup of tea which was brought to her, naught else passed her lips.

Morning found her in the same position, but deadly pale.

The doctors came as usual, and to the questions put them, said there was no difference. "But," remarked the Brighton practitioner, "the longer he lasts, the more hope we have. There is a possibility of his pulling through."

Those few words put fresh life into her. She was another creature; hope was in her heart, and she became comparatively happy.

Towards the afternoon Bluster arrived. He had heard of the accident, and with him came Pastern; but not a word of her marriage did she utter.

"I cannot tell you, Miss Lee," said the honest-hearted Lluster, "how dreadfully shocked I am at this poor fellow's accident. Although latterly we were not on friendly terms, I bear no malice, and should be only too glad to shake hands with him again in health. Do you think I may see him?

"Although mum, I ain't his servant now." exclaimed the ex-groom, with tears in his "I can't forget old times. faults, like other men, and some bad ones too: but he wasn't a regular bad 'un. He came into money too quick, he did, afore he was properly bitted and weighted. Young 'uns will be young 'uns, always kicking over the traces; he'd a-come out all that, though, in time. If not too bold, I should like to see him too.'

"I do not know, Pastern, that either you or Mr. Bluster can see him; but I will go and find out," and she had a consultation

and find out, and with the nurse.

"Shire, dear," she asked, leaning over him, "your old friend Mr. Bluster, with him, "your old friend Mr. Bluster, with Destern, are below. They have come to in-Pastern, are below. They have come after you. Would you like to see them?"
"Yes, Alice; very much. Let them come

They were both terribly shocked to find

They were both terribly shocked to find him in such a state. He held out his one poor hand, and attempted to speak; but Bluster stopped him.

"Don't talk, Shirkington," he said, "I'll do all that. I am deuced sorry to see you like this; but you will pull through, old chap. I came over directly I heard of it. chap. I came over directly I heard of it. You have a kind and gentle nurse to look

after you in Alice, and you have good medical men. Cheer up, old fellow, you will pull through." I hardly think it, Bluster; but it is very kind of you to come. My wife told me you and Pastern wished to see me."

"Poor fellow," said Bluster, "he is won-ering." He said this in a gentle voice; dering.' but, gentle as it was, Shirkington heard it.
"No wondering at all, Bluster; Alice is

my wife. Good gracious! I am more than aston-

ished. Well, all I can say is, I am very glad, Duffer. I won't ask anything about it now; I shall hear it all in good time. Anything I can do for you, old fellow, I will, and so will Pastern."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Pennsylvania camp meeting was recentopened his eyes, and looked about.

*Shirk, dear Shirk! don't you know me? ly broken up by six poor little akunks.