THE RATTLE WON

CHAPTER XLII.

With hurried steps, yet aimlessly, Nessa followed the line of traffic, repeating in her mind all that the registrate had said, and earling his arguments as her own reason suggested. Conscious of her own worldly ignorance, she recognized the soundness of his advice, but how was she to engage the services of a solicitor without money? Her case looked hopeless enough for some time, but her courage rose with the growing perception that the difficulties which surrounded her were only to be overcome by vigorous NEW DIFFICULTIES. ed her were only to be overcome by vigorous effort, and that she must fight her battle

unaided.

It was a still, bright morning. The line of colored sun-blinds made the street gay; there was a look of content in the faces of people. In the Green Park, where she found people. In the Green Park, where she found people. In the Green Park, where she found herself at length, gardeners were bedding out geraniums and summer plants; the waterfowl left a sparkling ripple in their wake; there were children everywhere. Nessa found a vacant seat under a tree in a quiet place, and set herself to settle the problem of existence in a spirit that owed much of its tranquil energy to these trifles.

lem of existence in a spirit that owed much of its tranquil energy to these trifles.

She said to herself that, as she could do nothing without money, she must get money at once; that was really the first thing to be done. She had been told that the employment of a solicitor would entail a considerable outlay; it was obvious, therefore, that she must get a considerable lot of money. How? Well, how did other people get money? By work. Very well, she mustwork and earn it. Now, what sort of work could she do that would

did other people get money? By work. Very well, she mustwork and earn it. Now, what sort of work could she do that would bring in a considerable lot of money?

Here her heart fell as sherecalled to mind the means by which she had made more money than she knew what to do with it. She looked back on the life at Arcadia with a strange mingling of delight and sadness, regret and aversion, for Sweyn was inextricably associated with these memories. She could never think of that joyous past without a dreadful apprehension that Sweyn esteemed her less for having been what Mrs. Blount called a "sukkus rider;" and even now, when she had separated herself from him forever, she recoiled from the idea of resuming the profession, as if there was some sort of infidelity in such a course.

"No," she said to herself, "I will not think of that—nor of him. That is all past, and I must forget." So she put the International out of her thoughts, and looked about for some other means of getting a fortune I it was not easy to settle at once, but one thing

al out of her thoughts, and looked about for some other means of getting a fortune. It was not easy to settle at once, but one thing was, evident—she must work, beginning at once for without a shelter for the night and

she cou'd not live. flash of light, reflected by her bracelet

After walking past the door twice, she screwed up her courage—a process which made her very hot and cold by turns—and walked up to the counter. One glance at the beautiful and elegant young lady made the man obsequiously polite as he bent forward and begged to know what he might have the plessure of doing for her.

The shopkeper looked disappointed

The shopkeeper looked disappointed.

However, he said he might buy if the article were in his line, and so Nessa unclasped her bracelet and handed it to him. He glanced bracelet and handed it to him. He glanced at it, then stuck a glass in his eye and examined the inner side; after that, he asked if she had anything else she wished to sell, but not enthusiastically. Nessa drew off her other bracelet, and, judging by his manner that this also was not quite in his line, she hastily drew off her glove and gave him her rings—all except her wedding ring. When he had examined them all, he put them together on the glass show case and said:

"What do you want for the lot?" He was quite lukewarm in his manner

now.
"I hardly know what price to say. They cost a great deal of money," said Nessa. He raised his eyebrows, and, sticking the glass in his eye, once more examined them.
"What do you call a great deal?" he

"One bracelet was a p sent, but the other and the rings cost me about forty

pounds."

"Where did you buy them?" He began
the examination all overagain.

"They were bought at Osmond's, in Re-

ent street."
"Did you buy them there yourself?"
"No. A lady bought them for me."
"I can give you fifty shillings for the lot."
"Tity shillings for all?"

"Yes, the two bracelets and the three

rings.'
But surely if they cost forty pounds—indeed, now, I recollect they cost more than

The jeweller took the glass from his eye, and, shaking his head, said:
"You'll excuse me, but they didn't cost

five pounds!"

"Oh, I think you are mistaken. That diamond ring was sold to me for fifteen pounds because it was not large enough for the lady, but she told me that she paid twenty for it to Mr. Osmond."

The jeweller smiled, and took the trouble to draw a tray of rings from the window, from which he selected one exactly like

'You can have that for eighteen shillings," "You can have that for eighteen shillings," he said, blandly, "and it's quite new."

This practical proof of Mrs. Redmond's dishonesty did more than anything else to make Nessa realize that her friend was false, and no longer to be trusted.

"Not one of these things is genuine." the

a year, and then the profit will not be too great for a business of this kind."

Nessa accepted the fifty shillings, and left and some one of the shop in dejection; not because she had so little for her trinkets—she hardly in thought of that—the beause her last hope in discipling from the main street with the imputations raised against her was gone the mouth of finding an apartment suitable to her the methods of finding an apartment suitable to her the mouth of finding an apartment suitable to her the mouth of the mouth

means. With this contrition and sadness, the figure of Sweyn came into her mind, and to think that he, a man, must suffer as she suffered, so wrung her heart with pity that she had to linger on the deserted water till the silent tears that same to her relief were shed.

A flash of light, reflected by her bracelet as she moved her hand, suggested a ready means of supplying these primary wants, and she rose, thinking that, somewhere in the neighborhood of the Clock Tower rising in the distance, she might find a jeweler who would be willing to purchase some of her trinkets.

She crossed over the bridge, and, a little way along the Westminster Road, caught sight of a nice-looking jeweller's, with no nee in the shop save a gentleman behind the counter, who seemed to be looking out for customers.

from her veracious chronicle will show briefly what happened to her about that time.

"May 10th.—To-day I called upon Mrs. Blatherwick at Hampstead to see if she would to say I did not suit her. She was not dissonervous that I wrote the text she dictated very badly), and found no fault with my French and German (though there again I used a wrong tense in the German and mixed up the genders in French); and I readily agreed to take the younger children out for a walk in the afternoons, and make myself useful in the house when the others were not

then I can give my long gloves to Mrs.

"18th One for the black dress, and
Hirst, if she will accept them.

Hirst, if she will accept them.

"18th.—One of my dresses came home this evening and the jacket. Then fit beautifully, and I like the bonnet I bought at

tifully, and I like the bonnet I bought at Westham's, and was very glad to get them; for it is terrible to do nothing, and the money going out instead of coming in.

"19th.—I went to Hackney to-day about the advertisement I cut out of yesterday's paper—Mrs. Fox. Her family, she told me, was very musical, and her husband, who is a captain in the volunteers, desired all the children to be able to play the 'Battle of Prague.' I trembled when she opened the piece of music and asked me if I could play it at sight, for I never did play well, the piece of music and asked me if I could play it at sight, for I never did play well, and when I read between the bars 'roll of drums,' I didn't know how I should do it. However, we didn't get as far as that, for as soon as I took off my glove, Mrs. Fox, looking at my wedding-ring in surprise, asked if I were married. I said yes, of course, and when she asked some further questions, I had to tell her that I was not living with my huband; upon which she arose, saying very stiffly, that she would not trouble me to play the 'Battle of Prague,' as she could not think of engaging a married lady as governess. I cannot understand that at all.

dishonesty did more than anything else to make Nessa realize that her friend was false, and no longer to be trusted.

"Not one of these things is genuine," the jeweller continued. "The stones are not real, and the gold is only plated. Osmond's wouldn't have them in the place. Take them to him and see what he says."

Nessa shook her head.

"Well, you can leave them here, and buy "Well, you can leave them here, and buy "20th.—I think I shall have to leave off my wedding-ring—there is no necessity to say I am married, unless I am asked—for today there was a repetition of my experiences young person in my situation, with an offensive manner which seemed to imply that my position was a very discreditable one. "24th.—Went to Mrs. Sherrard's at Tulse Hill, without my ring. No objections were

"Well, you can leave them here, and buy them back when you want them. You'll see them all in the window this afternoon. The bracelets I shall mark at fifteen shillings: the rings about seventeen or eighteen shillings and being a Liberal in politics and her husband on the School Board, but she could not pay on the School Boar

membered her then as one of the girls in the International Company. She was very amiable, and when we had talked a little while she asked me what I was doing now, and seemed quite astonished when I told her I was looking for an engagement as a shop assistant. She says I might be earning twenty pounds a week easily in the profession, and gave me the name and address of her father, who is a music-hall agent—agreat many professionals live in Hercules Buildings—declaring that he could find me an engagement as a star artiste at once. I think I

from ann. methods agreed the second street of the s exhibit, but as the whole thing is rather an advertisement of our ware than a place of sale, we cannot afford to pay you a large salary; still if you would accept a small sum—say a pound a week—I shall be most happy to close with you.' This offer quite took my breath away: it was so much better than anything I had a right to expect after failing to obtain situations of the most unpeasant kind where the remuneration given was seldom more than twelve shillings a week, and sometimes as low as five. Taking week, and sometimes as low as five. Taking my silence, I think, as a sign of objection on my part, Mr. Mulloch continued: 'If you consider the salary insufficient. on my part, Mr. Mulloch continued: 11 you consider the salary insufficient—and, of course, it must seem ridiculously small in comparison with what you have been gaining in your profession—we might make some arrangement for a small percentage some arrangement for a small percentage on any orders you may obtain in excess of the average returns.' I hastened to assure him that I was quite satisfied with the pay; than he said, with a smile, 'Well, I assure you the work is not hard or unpleasant, and the hours are moderate: ten in the morning till five in the afternoon. To-morrow is Saturday, now; if you noon. To-morrow is Saturday; now, if you could meet me at the Palace in the Venetian noon. To-morrow is Saturday; now, it you could meet me at the Palace in the Venetian Courtat, say, eleven o'clock to-morrow, morning, you will be able to see the exhibit and decide whether it will suit you—' I said I would certainly be there at the time he named, and asked when the engagement would begin. 'As soon as possible,' he replied. 'On Monday, if it is convenient to you. Our Miss Smith is only staying on to oblige us.' So, to-morrow I shall go to the Palace, and, oh! I do hope that nothing will happen to prevent me from getting this occupation, for I feel more and more that even if I go back to the old life, I shall be found such a poor spiritless, shamefaced creature that the public and the managers and everyone else will be dissatisfied with me.

"5th.—It is all settled. I am to begin on

more than twelve pounds a year, and seeing, when I reckoned it out, that this only came to about five shillings a week, I was obliged to decline, because my rent costs know how I could have kept my appoint sa resident governess at Pimlico, but the same as resident governess at Pimlico, but the same as resident governess at Pimlico, but the saver, and pointed out very clearly (though on the very amiably), that I could not answer, and pointed out very clearly (though on the very amiably), that I could not expect any one to take a young woman into the house without references or experience, or anything atall. So now I really don't know what to do; for I can't live on twelve pounds a year, and it's hopeless to think of entering a family as resident governess. And my and the other at a confectioner's in Cheaping at the other day in each of the court of the court. She was very glad to hear that I could come in on Monday for she engaged to be married, and her lover is very jealous because of the attentions she receives and cannot very well escape them.

"June 1st.—To-day I sold my wedding—thing before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall to look in my purse. If I can't find something before the end of next week I shall town the look in th check for a month's salary in advance, which I accepted very gratefully. I stayed with Miss Smith to learn as much as I could of my duties. She showed me where she hangs her bonnet and jacket, etc., and her arrangement for taking meals unseen, and very generously gave me the spirit stove she uses for making tea. heating her fringe tones. ment for taking meals unseen, and very generously gave me the spirit stove she uses for making tea, heating her fringe tongs, etc. In two hours I seemed to have learnt alt she had to teach, and Mr. Brown (her lover) coming in the afternoon (after we had eaten our dinner together behind the screen, which was great fun) I offered to take her place for the rest of the day, as she said she only wanted to see the fountains in the gardens play. They were both delighted; so while Miss Smith put on her things I took off mine (with more fun behind the screen), and when they left I took Miss Smith's

off mine (with more fun behind the screen), and when they left I took Miss Smith's chair and sat down beside her favorite stall with a book, quite proud of my position. But I could not read for the novelty of it all, and so went round looking at my faience and ching which is all most

marries crace, who is such an angel, and so fitted in everything to be the wife of such a man."

After the novelty of her new position had worn off, Nessa ceased to write her diary; for her life became one of unvarying regularity, and except that she gave up her lodgings in Lambeth and took a couple of rooms near the palace, no event occurred for two months worth writing about. Then something happened which was to be written on her mind and never after effaced.

One evening, when she turned from locking the door of her court, she found a man standing before her, and that man was Sweyn Meredith. She stopped with a faint exclamation that meant joy—pain—hope, fear—anything, everything!

He took her hand without a word; only when he had led her on a few steps in the leafy shade of the deserted colonnade, he murmured:

"Found at last, my love!"

"Found at last, my love !"

She was trembling and weak from this sudden shock, but she found strength to stop and draw her hand from his on hearing these words.
"Oh, you must not speak to me like that,
she faltered; "we must not be together!"
"Must not be together!" he exclaimed

must not be together!" he exclaimed, passionately; "do you think I have hunted for you day and night for three months to give you up now that you are found?"

He laughed derisively, but suddenly checking himself, as if confronted by a terrible doubt, he said:
"One more than the said of the said of the said of the said." "One moment. Look me in the face,

Nessa,"
He spoke sternly. His command was not to be disobeyed. Nessa looked up into his face, which was absolutely fierce with this sudden suspicion that she had given her heart to another. But it did not terrify her; its manly strength was admirable in her eyes; the haggard cheek, the sunken eye, the line that told of weary anxiety moved her heart with pity. And as she still looked up to this, her lord, the hard lines melted away from his face, the brows unbent, and the firm lips quivered "You love me as you did the morning that we parted, and nothing in the world shall keep us asunder."

shall that name be your plea again for giving me the slip. You are mine now—inevitably mine!" he took her hand and pressed it fervently between his big palms as he led her

vently between his big palms as he led her onwards.

"Sweyn—oh, my friend," she pleaded, striving to free herself from the meshes of this love that seemed to tangle all her faculties; "we must not do this wrong."

ties; "we must not do this wrong."

"Wrong!" he ejaculated, stopped again to look down in the beloved face; "do you think I would tempt you, whom I love as dearly as I respect myself, "to do wrong?"

Wrong! If Grace were my wife I would leave her, loving you as I do. Which is the wrong —to break God's law or man's?"

"Surely it is wrong to break either."

"Yet, if one must be broken, so surely it is not the law of God, by which one heart is bound to another. But no law shall be broken, for Grace is not my wife. And were I weak enough to offer her my hand with my love gone to another, she would rightly scorn to take it. Marriage without love is crime, for we must love; and you wrong us both—Grace as well as me, if you think we would willingly be criminal—you wrong us both if you think that we can forget the past, and in years to come patch up an alliance and call it marriage. Do you know how I came to discover you?"

"Yo."

"Grace sent me here to find you: Grace, Surely it is wrong to break either."

" No."
"Grace sent me here to find you: Grace,
whose heart you think clings to the man who
loves you as he never did and never could 'How did she know I was her ?"

love here!" "How did she know I was her?" "She was here yesterday. You passed her in the evening. There was a fets, the Palace was crowded, and before she could overtake you, you were lost. She imagined you had some occupation in the building by your manner; you walked quickly; you were alone, and took no notice of the things and people about you. More than that: she believed by yourexpression that you were not happy—that you had not forgotten me. She came to me this morning to tell me—herself suggesting that if you had an engagement here, I, too, might find you. But without that probability I should have looked for you all over London. I heard that you had been seen in Kensington, and for a month I have hunted the streets about "Oh, she is generated."

to a "Oh, she is generous!" said Nessa, feeling that she could not have done so much." "She knows me—she knows that I could never love any one but you, and gave me credit for more steadfastness than you would allow me, though she has had less proof of my love than I have given you. You thought I could forget you, and ran away in the be-

He lifted her hand to ms mps and ansectific fervently.

They were alone on the steps leading down into the garden. Nessa, at the touch of his lips, felt that nothing in the world was worth a thought beside such love as his, and, with that impulsive self-abandonment which was characteristic of her nature, impatient of self-restraint, turned to him with a coo of delight, and, laying her cheek against his breast, look up into his face as she murmured:

pierced the pens from sneet steel—began. The use of the screw-press belongs to the period of John Mitchell, Joseph Gillott and Joseph Mason; but on a careful review of the facts it seems to be clear that John Mitchell has the best claim to be considered as the introducer of press, made, pens. as the introducer of press-made pens.

Discharging a Man.

Discharging a man.

Discharging a man for any cause is a duty that most employers dislike, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. To get around the disagreeable part of this obligation some men resort to subterfuge more or less amiable. For instance, a certain firm in New York For instance, a certain firm in New York had a letter form which it always used when

had a letter form which it always used when bouncing had to be done. Here it is: "DEAR SIE: The condition of our business will not permit us to avail ourselves of your valuable services after next Saturday. "BLANK & Co."

Another large employer of labor told me not long ago that he never discharged an

not long ago that he never discharged an employe.

"What, never?" I inquired.

"Never," he repeated! "I always ask a man to resign, and if he doesn't resign, I resign from the place of paymaster."

That reminded me of a foreman in a factory who was so soft-hearted that he never could bring himself to fire a man in so many words. When it became necessary to get rid of a hand he used to send for the victim and address him thus: "I'm sorry, wilhelm, but I lays you off for awhile."

"How long for?" is the usual response.

"Oh! I doan khow—may be six months —may be a year—or two years or ten years

may be a year or two years or ten years

I doan know!"

The international telegraphic rates on the Continent will conform after next July 1 with the schedule fixed by the recent international telegraphic conference in Paris, Between Germany and adjoining countries Hetween Germany and adjoining countries the rate will be $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents per word; between Germany, and Great Britain, Scandinavia or Italy, $3\frac{1}{2}$ cents per word, and between Germany and Russia, Spain or the Balkan, five