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THEIR OCCUPATION GONE V. Pieres, Buffalo, N.Y.: I, was attacked with congestion of the lungs, screness over with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pains in the joints, a huming lever and general giving away of the whole system. Ealing to and relief in remedier prescribed. I tried your thought medical Discovery. It flected my entire cure. Your medicines are only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine tenths of the doctors would, like Othello fled their "commatten gone." Othello, find their "occupation gone."

Yours traly, L. B. McMILLAN, M.D. Breesport, N.Y.

DRATH OF ARCHBISHOP BLANCHET Faw Your, June 20 .- A telegram from Portland, Oregon, announces the death, on June 19th, of Archbishop Blanchet, a Oatholic missionary in Oregon for over fifty years,

who was consecrated Bishop in 1845. The

Archbishop was by birth a Canadian, of an

sold and distinguished French family.

.Women that have been pronounced incura ble by the best physicians have been completely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Dompound !

AQUATIO.

HARVARD BEATS COLUMBIA. London, June 20.-A four mile straight away 8 oared race between Harvard and Columbia was rowed here this morning, Harvard winning by 12 lengths. . The wind which had been light freshened considerably before the start making a bad chopping sea. Harvard had the west and Columbia the east course. Harvard though splasbing a trifls got the best of the start and at no time was she headed. At the first half mile Harvard pulling 36 strokes had the lead by a half length, and at the mile, which was reached in just 6 minutes, had a clean length. Both crews pulled in fine form. Harvard gradually increased the lead, and dropped to 33 strekes which she maintained to the finish. At this time Columbia was pulling 29 strokes. The mile and a half was passed by Harvard in 10 minutes. At the two mile flag her time was 13.05, with a lead of three lengths, Columbia at this point being 20 seconds behind. The race was virtually over here. Harvard gradually increased the lead, Columbia showing visible signs of being used up.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervoueness and dyapapsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents, all druggists.

One of the opriosities in the Laredo (Texas) money markets is the introduction of Mexican bank notes. The notes are of all denominations, and pass at the same rate as Mexican silver coin. The first paper money ever issued by Mexico was in the present

THE PAPAL CIRCULAR.

The Osservatore Romano, the official organ of the Holy See, states, on the authority of Cardinal Simeoni, that the aliusion in the Pope's circular to "insults offered to distinguished persons" was directly intended to apply to insults offered to Cardinal McCabe and not to Mr. Forster, as stated in some Irish journals.

EASILY PROVEN .- It is easily proven that malatial fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness and neuralgic ailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror, Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always.

The Czar has conferred decorations on all the members of the Papal Mission who went to Moscow to represent the Holy See at the coronation.

FLIES AND BUGS. Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice lophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough, on Rate." 15c.

Next to the electric light, according to a London journal, the principal topic at the recent State ball in London was the exceeding badness of the music which was complained of generally.

An Indianapolis haby was bitter, In teasing a pet Maltese kitten, Before a day ended, St. Jacobs Oll mended. And with it mothers are smitten.

A hunter who lives at Bear Bun, Hurt his arm by the kick of a gun, The hurt it did spoil, But St. Jacobs O.J. Cared him before awelling begun.

The Queen of Roumania, writing under the same of Carmen Silvia, has invited the Swedish composer, Hallstroem, to compose the music for a new opera written by her, and of

which the action is laid in Roumania. At the late Dublin Exhibition a novel plan which was both amusing and attractive, was adopted of selecting by ballot at each concert the music to be performed at the success by the manager of the Glasgow theain the selection of twelve comedies to be

next. This has been imitated with great tre, who has introduced the ballot principle performed. It is a tribute to the genius of Ireland that, with a Scotch audience, Sheridan's " School for Scandas" carried the highest vote and Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" the second. Shakespeare's "I'welfth Night" came third, and the "Comedy of Errors" fourth, "The Rivals" fifth.
O'Keefe's "Wild Oats," which can only find a representative with us in the leading coarscter, in these degenerate days, in Mr. Lester Wallack, also found a place in the ballot. There was a great audience, upward of 4,000 Totas being oast.

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dysrepsia, Impotence Bexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer" \$1.

LETTER FROM MEMBER OF CONGRESS HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Washington, D. C., Feb. 19th, 1882. Gentlemen-Enclosed find one dollar, and will you send me some of N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir, by express, L have a bad cold, as has almost everyone else here, but cannot find the Elixir, which I use frequently-at home, and consider a most valu-able medicine; in last, the yeary best remedy

to the Harry Journal & Lond, Burlington, Vt. Downe Elizinis sold by all. Druggists 3,25-if seace, throughout Cauada.

ATHE SUNDERLAND DINASTER. PURERALS OF THE VICTIMS LIBERAL EUB! CEIP A TIONS.

SUNDERLAND, Jung 19 .- The funerals of a great many of the violims took place today. The streets were crowded with sympathethic people, most of whom were dressed in mourning. The blinds of the houses were drawn, and the church in which the funeral services were held displayed a black flig hung at halfmast. A hundred free graves have been pre pared in one cemetary for the reception of the bodies of the victims, exclusive of those for

which the parents of the children will pay. Large numbers of generous subscriptions are arriving in Sunderland from different points to help to pay the juneral expenses.
Among the subscriptions is one of £100 from Andrew Cornegle, of Pittsburg, Pa. The palance of the fund, after the funeral expenses have been defrayed, will be devoted to the Oblidren's Convalescent Home.

The most reliable preparation yet introduced to the public, for the immediate relies and cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hourseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is SPRUCINE. In obstinate Coughs, Pulmonary Consumption, &c., &c., where Cod. Liver Oil is recommended, a dose of SPRU-CINE taken with a doze of the former will, make an agreeable and convenient vehicle for the adminstration of the Oil, and largely promote its efficiency. SPBUCINE is put up in Bottles at 25 and 50 cents each. : 23-tf

THE KHEDIVE AND THE ALEXANDRIA MASSACRES

London, June 22. - Lord Randolph Churchill, in a written communication to Mr. Gladstone, stated that he would hand over to the latter an historical memorandum proving the Khedive's complicity in the massacres at Alexandria if the Prime Minister would promise a juli inquiry. Mr. Gladstone replied that in any steps the Government might take the position of the Khedive as ruler of Egypt a second communication, states that he will forward to Mr. Gladstone an indictment of the Khedive on a charge of being the real auther of the massacres, and he (Lord Randolph) will be prepared to co-operate to the nimost extent of his resources in bringing up such witnesses as may be necessary to prove the truth of the statements in this particular.

THE SUMMER HEAT HIGH.

The summer is now upon us with its fierce heat, and one can easily envy the happy lot of the winner of the capital prize of \$75,000 in the (158th) Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisians State Lottery, which will take place at New Orleans, La, on the 10th day of July. Any one can obtain any further information on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

THE COMO DROWNING ACCIDENT.

Como, Que., June 21 .- It appears that Andre Lacope and Pierre Ponspil, who were drowned yesterday, started from Oka with a woman and her child and a boy belonging to another Indian family in a boat, to reach a steamboat passing with a tow of barges. Their intention was to get on board one of the barges and attach their boat to it. When they got near the bargs, their boat upset and went under the barger, throwing the five persons into the river, the tow passed over them, and before help could be given, Ponspil and Lacope had disappeared. The woman was brought ashore n a very bad state and is not expected to live. Her child was found dead floating on the waves. The boy was the only one saved unhurt. Fierre Ponspil and the woman belong to the Methodist Church; Andre Lacops was a Roman Catholic.

GREAT INSTITUTION.

and Lung Institute, operating from their different offices, Montreal, Toronto, Detroit, Mich, and Winnipeg, Man., are treating more patients suffering from Consumption, Bronchitis, Larynygitis, Pharyngitis, Asthma, Catarrh. Catarrhal Deafness, than any other institution in the world. We will treat no case we think incurable. We can help every case, and cure the majority we undertake to treat if patients will strictly follow our directions. By the use of cold inhalations conveyed to the diseased parts by the Spirometer, the wonderful invention of Dr. M. Souvielle, of Paris, ex side surgeon of the French army, and other proper local constitutional treatment, we are curing thousands of cases of the above-named diseases every year. Write, enclosing stamp, for list of questions and copy of International News, published monthly, which will give you full information and reliable reference.

Address International Throat and Lung Instftate,

173 Church Street, Toronto, 13 Phillip's Square, Montreal, P.Q., 81 Lafayette Ave., Detroit, Mich., or 106 Alexander street, Winnipeg, Man.

STRANGE HALLUCINATION.

RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE"-A MOTHER AND

SON BECOME RAVING MANIACS. PHILADELPHIA, June 20.—A despatch from Snydertown says: "On Monday night Mrs. Moore, a widow, who lives in a dilapidated house at Brush Valley, was awakened by the agonizing shrinks of her son in an adjoining room. Running in she found the boy almost from fright. He said he had the spirit of his father who was killed five years ago. His mother looked towards the window, and in a flash of lightning saw her husband's face pressed against the pane. With terrific yells she sprang to the window and fell through, receiving latal is juries. When she recovered consciousness she was insane and the boy also became mad, foaming at the mouth and barking like a dog. A farmer named Herrick who attempted to quiet him, was seized with fearful spasms the moment he caught hold of Moore's band. The young man was finally secured by the neighbors, and a physician now has charge of the cases.

EPPS'S COCOA-GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING. _"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and yet by a careful appli cation of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may le gradual'. built up until strong enough to resist ever tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many, a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fertified with pure blood and a properly nourished trame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made slmply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins (1 lb and 1 lb) by grocers, labelled—"James Epes & Co., Homeopäthic Chemists, London, England. Also makers of Epps's Cheodonary Raland. Also makers of EPPS's CHOCOLATE Es-

EDITHWORKE

now what it means, such as gay sgain.

If the brandy and courage, revery uestion, and soon all was gay sgain.

They landed a few miles down the bay, furniout rightly, never fear to the shore, took their "Don't talk to me!" said Diok. wandered a, while on the shore, took their luncheon there, and sat to see the sun go

remains the favorite costume of high cere-K. 101 mony with New York women. Tall and slender women still wear the English plaited jackets, with a wide waistband of the material ending in two long loops that fall over the puffed back drapery.

The new parasols are made of Ottoman silk, satin, watered silk and brocades. They are usually lined with white silk and are edged with embroidery in silk or ruffles of lace. Among the yellow flowers largely imported for millinery purposes this sesson are the radiant with a soft aurora. familiar looking dandelions, golden rod, crysanthemums, merigolds, and yellow daisies.

Kate Greenaway handkerchiefs of white slik, with gayly colored figures of oldfashioned children on the hem, are knotted as cravais for little boys to wear with their kilt

FARBION NOTES.

Blank broceded grenedine with large vel-

vet flowers makes a graceful basque and dra-

peries for plain grenadine skirts that have

Blik gloves in the popular Jersey shape

will be worn during the summer, and are em-

broldered along the back of the hand and

Watered silks and sating are employed for

combining with other materials, such as

oamels hair and brocades, but are not used

Black relieved with the merest daub or

touch of white in the way of lace or flowers

acrois the aims.

for the entire dress.

salts, Thick canton finnel is used on the dinner table under the damask. It not only deadens the sound of rattling dishes, but protects the china when set down quickly on the table.

Many of the cotton sateens and percales for summer dresses have large touquets or detached flowers, such as roses, lilies, etc., in bright colors on ecru, cream, or pale blue ground. Damier patterns like the blocks on a

checkerboard are the fashionable caprice for kilt skirts and overdresses, whether of wool would be duly regarded. Lord Bandolph, in or of gingham, to be worn with a barque of the plain color. Elegant punch bowls are of Austrian glass,

some of them are round and deep, and others are long and slender. These exquisite bowls come in amber, pale blue, electric blue, and ioam green shades. Linen lawns are shown in beautiful designs this season. Some have large rings, blocks,

bars, balls, stripes and stars, others have

natural looking flowers on ecru, white, fawn

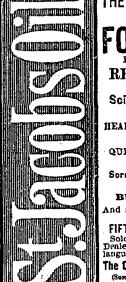
and blue grounds. A very picturesque and becoming hat, called the invalid's capote, has a very large visor lined with rich black velvet, and is trimmed with a tust of black feathers and black velvet ribbon strings.

An American young lady singer went to Europe bearing the name of Mary Jane Boggs, and her cognomen is now Miss Nina Lafonti. It does twist some persons' name most terribly out of shape to travel across the ocean with them. It must be in the saline qualities of the water.

THE ADVENTURER'S STORY.

BRUSSELS, June 21 .- The trial is proceeding at Marche-en Famene of Boland, a French adventurer, who, by pretending that he knew Victor Hugo, Gambetta and other men of prominence, obtained 600,000 francs from a local banker. In the course of the proceedings yesterday the prisoner declared that Gambatta paid him a large amount for procuring imporfant German papers concerning Bismarck. He said the money he was accused of embezzling was really paid him to bribe members of the French Chamber of Deputies.

" If the various countries maintain their present rate of increase," says Mr. Gosselin Secretary of Embassy at Berlin, "fifty years hence the United States will have a popula-The surgeons of the International Throat | tion of 190,000,000, Russia approximately 153,000,000, Germany 83,000,000, the United Kingdom 63,000,000, Austria-Hungary and Italy both 44,000,000, France only 40,000,000. Germany has already in round numbers 7,500, 000 more inhabitants than France; but in this reckoning Algeria is not taken into account." For war purposes, however, it is observed that the balance is not so heavily against France, for whereas in Germany there are only 995 males to every thousand temales, in France there are 991. Germany has therefore, only three and a half millions more than France.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia. Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT. QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELEP. & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

ARNICA & OIL LINIMENT. The Best External Remedy for

Rheumatism, Neuraigia, Cramps, Sprains, Flesh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Frosted Feet and Ears and all other Pains and Aches. As a Liniment for Horses it has no equal. One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases instantaneous. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction Price 25 cts. & 50 cts. per Bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sawing Made Easy With the Monarch Lightning Saw!



THERE SONGS.

I Cod have mercy on him?" they whisperied; and both Dick and the captain removed? their hats and remained uncovered ill they had passed by. The others did not know what it meant, but they asked no question, and soon all was gay again.

Dick suit lay with his arms throw above. "What cusiness have you guessing the correction of hearty-cheering which manded his superior, with a haughty stemmoved? their hats and remained uncovered don't give up for a trifle, my boy. You're know what it meant, but they asked no more scared than hurt. All you need is a shu his mouth. If be was angry he did not remained the law of their hats and soon all was gay again.

There is no thinking anything about it?" do thinking anything about it?" do thinking anything anything about it?" do thinking anything anything anything anything anything about it?" do thinking anything about it?" do thinking anything about it?" do thinking anything anyth down, reddening all the water. Then a bright

ior. The breezs went down with the sun, ed away. south pressed their sail as they started to return. Between two fleckless transparent abysses, the floated, as through ether, and might, it seemed, be drawn up or sink down at any moment. The night deepened, and became a crystalline darkness, with stars above and stars below, and then the east grew

As the light increased, they saw a speck in the water, and, leaning low, Captain, Cary espled Inilip Nicola in a bark cance, dancing across the bay, skimming the water like a bird. The imp of mischief, or of vanity, seemed to possess the fellow. He shot across. their prow, so near as almost to catch the down and held him close, as a drowning man lover back ands, like Captain Rowan foam it threw up, he zigzagged ahead of them might hold a plank. "Oh! Captain, Cap tossed up her head at that, and marches he slid into their wake on one side, and flew past them on the other. Lastly, he dropped | blow! far behind, and they heard him singing over the water. The song was some wild chant the air, all the Indians had retired in his own language, piercingly sweet, and into their wigwams, except Maile, full of a barbarous pathos and power. they listened, convention dropped from them | awake and full of excitement, was awinging like a garment. They were simple children | herself by the bough of a tree, half her motion

for them of burning gold showed above the woods, and with it. When the stranger appeared and kindled their feathery tops, a crinkling flame | looked her way she began, to chatter like ran round every ripple of the bay, and their squirrel, and lifting her feet acrambled into prow tossed off sparks instead of foam. Then the moon sailed majestically upward, and made an enchanted day about them. As she rose, the blue of the sky drew back, like approached and stood by her side the woman the fold of a curtain, and left a pathway of mellow light for her feet.

Not a word was said by any one. The scene was too beautiful for praise. Edith and Carl sat opposite each other, and Dick Rowan stood between them, leaning against the mast, and looking down on that fair head aloud, "I am going up to meet my man at the uplifted hand, when another caught him with its crown of braids. She leaned over ship and come back with him. It may save the boat side and trailed her hand in the a little time and I don't like to keep you up water, nor spoke a word, nor once lifted her any longer than I must." eyes. As the water-lily, growing to maturity through unconscious sun and dew, when its the woman nodded her head in reply, but appointed sunrise comes, stirs through all its neither took any notice of Captain Cary. snowy petals, and opens to disclose another sun hidden within its folded whiteness, so her soul, now its time was come to know itself and be known, stirred through all its calm reserves and unconsciousness at the I will get him away as soon as I can. You sound of that savage chant. She forgot, for the time, all that was cramping in her life, and had a new sense of freedom and joy.

The song cessed. They neared the Point, and a path of crimson trembled out from the camp fire there and crossed the moonlight. Clara leaned and whispered to Carl. He hesitated a moment, then, with a gesture that | tree, darted at the money and snatched it up. showed a sort of defiant resolution, acquiesced in her demand. Carl seldom sang, and when he did, it was for the words rather than the music, and his style was that of an improvisator. He sang:

"The moon is climbing up the sky, Back rolls the ether blue, The folded ruses sur and sigh, With droppings of the dew The tide runs up to meet the stream, And bear her to the sea: Downward, as in a happy dream, They're floating silently.

"The slumb'ring deeps of life upbreak, Our childish play is o'er. The footsteps of the future shake The lintel of our door! Awake, sweetheart! thou givist today

A soul, and not a toy: Wake! lest the child's hand fling away The woman's crowning joy. " Cast off the dreams of childish days, Take on thy woman's state. Search thine own epirit's deeper ways

Ere yet it be too late. The time is come for thee to give-The time for me to take: List up thy lide, and bid me live! O woman's soul, awake!"

Slowly Edith lifted her drooping head, her heavy eyelids, and looked at Carl, and he coked at her. The full moon shone in their faces, and they saw only each other. The lily had bloomed ! Some sharp sound, like breath drawn

through teeth, was heard, and Melicent cried out, "Mr. Rowan!"

They looked just in time to see Dick's white face as he staggered tackward. His eyes closed, and, before they could reach him, he fell over the boat side, with a heavy splash and sank.

Captain Cary threw off his coat, and was overboard in a second, and soon they saw him bearing up a pallid face on his arm. "Haul in sail and row ashore!" he called out, and himself struck out for the Point, which they were close upon.

Philip Nicola met him there, and the

other men came down, and, when the party had stepped on shore, Dick in one of the tents. Captain Cary came out to meet them. "He has come to," he said, "and will soon be all right. But you had better go home. I

wish to go up now." "I must see him, I shall certainly see him," Edith said resolutely, stepping forward. "I wouldn't tonight, Miss Edith," the

sailor replied, standing in her way. "He doesn't feel like talking." "I shall go in!" she said, and waved him sside and went into the tent.

Dick Rowan lay on the low pallet, with his face turned away and hidden in his arms. Edith knelt beside him. "Dick!" she said in an imploring voice.

He started slightly. "Don't speak to me

Please go home now," he said. "I don't want to falk." "I mean to be true to you, Dick," she sobbed, without rising. "I will never see nor speak to any one you wish me to avoid.

His only reply was to bid her go. "Give to have a jaslous dislike of accomplished loose ends. In a few minutes they shook me time to think," he said, "I will tell you men, and a simple nature like Captain Cary's bands, dissolving all connection, except a afterward." And there was no way for her can never do justice to a complex one like friendly one, and wishing each other very

I will go away with you this time, if you say

but to go. "I am going to walk home," Carl said, and started off through the woods.

CHAPTER XXI.

AMONG THE BREAKERS. and entered the wigwam that Edith had just over the rail, and looked back to the Point, Continued on 3rd poe.

"The dispersion outleaning from the

stoop very low, for the opening scarcely 2p. She told me to say to you that she was reached as high as his shoulders, and, had he stood erect inside, he would have taken the stood erect inside, he would have taken the whole structure up by the roots.

Dick still lay, with his arms thrown above.

inalior succeeded, tingling with unseen broke, there was trouble indeed; and trouble that they ought to have taken Mr. Rowan up stars, and the bay became a silver mir. which could neither be laughed nor reason. With them and the bay became a silver mir.

ed away.

"Do take the brandy, at least," he jurged;

and then I won't talk to you any more-till the boat comes back. You must take it. You're in an ague fit now.'

Dick was, indeed, trembling violently But more to relieve himself from importunity, it would seem, than for any other reason, he lifted his head, swallowed the draught that was offered him, and sank back again. His friend leaned over him one instant, his

cheek laid to Dick's wet hair. The poor boy turned at that, threw his told her I didn't know any other way arms around Captain Cary's neck, drew him you could have done it. unlesses you tain l', he whispered, "I've got an awful

When the sailor went out again into As and her father and mother. The child, wide of nature, and creation was full of mysteries lost sight of in the dark pine shadow, half floating out into the light. Now and then A golden splendor filled the east, a disk she stretched her foot and struck the earth the tree and disappeared among its branches.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicola crouched by the fire and sulkily ignored the intruder. When he did not turn her head, but tossed a strip of birch-bark into the coals, and watched it while it writhed, blackened, turned red, shrivelled, and disappeared. "I wonder it she would like to serve me

that way?" he questioned inwardly; and said

The man uttered a low toned guttural word

"I am sorry to intrude," he added stiffly "but when a man is sick he must be taken care of. Captain Rowan in there, doesn't half know where he is, nor what he is about. shall be paid for your trouble" he tossed a silver piece down between the two. "When I come back you shall have more," he said, and turning his back upon them, walked off into the woods.

Neither of the two elders stirred till he was out of sight; but Malie slipped from her She was escaping with it, when her father reized her, took the money from her hand, and put it into his pocket. She only laughed when he let her go. She had no use for money, except to wear it on a string around her neck, and a string of blads was prettion. Besides, she had her treasure the book the lady had given her that day. She threw berself on the ground, near the fire drew this book from the loose folds of her blouse, and turned the leaves, reading here and there. The page looked like all serts of attraction had drawn him to that spot would birds songe written out. Doubtless the birds making the language of it. Who would not think that ktchibessuwinoa was a verse from a feathered sougster? Malle would tell you that it means a "general." Probably the birds call their generals by that | to the boat with him. He sat there, with his name. One looks with interest on a head bowed forward, while they rowed child who can read his chippering, gurgling, back to the ship. He was like one twittering, lieping, growling "to whit, to who is but half aroused from sleep, twittering, lisping, growling "to whit, to-whoo!" of a thought medium.

While she read, Captain Cary, tramping through the strip of woods between the encampment, and South street, recollected for the first time that his clothes were dripping only dry clothes and a bed. wet. "What a queer, topsy-turvy time we are having !" he muttered, wringing the water from his oravat, as he hurried along. "The whole affair reminds me of that fairy play I saw last winter. There must be something unwholesome in this moonshine.

The play he meant was Midsummer Night's Dream. But there was now no clamor of and bids it to battle. But for this merciful rustic clowns in a hawthorn brake, nor sight interposition it would have fared rustic clowns in a hawthorn brake, nor sight of Titania sleeping among her pensioners, the cowslips. There were but his own steps, muffled in moss, and lucking shadows creeping noiselessly away from the pursuing

By that short road across the Point, it was less than half a mile to the wharf where the Halcyon lay, and in ten minutes Captain Cary had reached his ship. His crew were all on board, and, as he walked down the wharf, he heard the refrain of one of their songe:

And they sank him in the lowlands, low." The verse ended in that mournful cadence that sailors learn from the ocean winds—the long-breathed, full-throated singers!

At sound of the captain's step, silence fill, and at his call a little imp of a Malay cabinboy appeared, stood with twinkling eyes to take his orders, then shot away to exewill stay and take care of him. He doesn't oute them. When the sailor who had gone up to the bridge with the ladies came back to the ship, the yawl was out, and Captain Cary sat in it waiting for him.

you come up, sir," the sailor said, as they sped down the river. "He says you'd better bring Captain Rowan up to his house. He will send the carriage down for you. He is obliged to leave town at four o'clock in the morning, in the Eastern stage, something about a trial of his in a court somewhere, so he can't see you in the morning."

"Did anybody else say anything?" the captain asked. "Mr. Carl Yorke said that, as soon as he had gone home with the ladies, he would come back to see Captain Bowan. He got

up to the bridge just as we did." Captain Cary bent low over his oars, and muttered a word he did not choose to speak aloud. Plain men are almost always ready

wringing her hands all the way, as we came

or thinking anything about it?" de

more scared than hurt. All you here is a shut his mouth. It he was angry he did not elittle brandy and courage. Everything will venture to show it. wenture to show it. Well? said the captain sharply after a Don't talk to me! said Dlok. watting a minute. Well? said the captain sharply after watting a minute. Why, sir there isn't much of anything that mouning voice. When Dlok Rowan's spirit else the man answered. Miss Yorke said that mounts to the said the captain sharply after the said the said the captain sharply after the said the s with them and that she did not understand how they had allowed themselves to be sent away in Such's manner. And Miss Clara she said that you—isn't there a boat ahead, sir?

"No. What if there is? Go on." could not help being impatient,Well, Miss-Clara she said that you knew best, and she wasn't afraid of leaving Mr. Rowan to your care."

The captain sat with his car suspended and stared straight ahead. The seaman hesitated, then returned good for evil. "Miss breast, strongly heaving, and full of pith, Olara was mightly taken with the way you sgainst Dick's shoulder, his rough, tender want overboard, sir. Ushe thought that rough. went overboard, sir! (She thought that you did it in a very splendid fashion. you could have done it, unless you had gone tossed up her head at that, and marched off, and got into the carriage."

The captain's oars flashed down into the water, and he gave a pull that made their boat skim the wave like a bird.

When they reached the Point, the fire wer out, and no person was in sight. Captain Cary hastened up the bank to the wigwam where he had left Dick Bowan, but as he laid his hand on the fold of canvas a gruff voice inside challenged him.

" I want Captain Rowan," he called out. A brief "He not here!" was the reply.

"Where is he, then?" "Don't know.

"You don't know?" cried the sailor, "None of your nonsense, sir! If any harm has come to him through you, I will hang you all to the branches of these trees. Come out here, and tell me where he has gone, if you don't want to be dragged out."

He tore open the canvas, as he spoke, and in the slim light saw a swift, dark paniomime acted inside. One shadowy figure was springing forward, with the flash of a blade in the round the neck, and a slim arm ran up his arm, that held the weapon. The haife flash. ed an instant in that slient struggle of the two to possess it, then Mrs. Nicola pushed her husband back, and, leaning forward, caught the canvas from the sailor's hand.

"The young man took Philip Nicola's cance, and went down the bay in it," she said angrily. "That is all we know about him.

It was not likely, indeed, that they would do him any harm: whatever their feelings might be, they would not dare to. There was nothing to do but return to the boat, and row down the bay in search of Dick. The light was still radiantly clear, and the whole surface of the bay plain to be seen. The group of Islands showed like ashen blotches on that mirror. The sailer pointed out to his captain a black speck that floated away from among these islands.

"It is a boat, sir," he said; "but there is no

one in it." "Make for that nearest island," the captain ordered; and muttered to himself, "Dick wouldn't do it! he wouldn't."

No, Dick would not, in any depth of misery, have thrown his life away. They found him there, lying prone in the sand, where, years before, he had buried his father. What be hard to tell. Possibly, now that he knew the meaning of failure, there was some blind feeling of compunction toward one whose failures he had reproachfully thought of.

Dick made no resistance when Captain Cary lifted him, and, after a moment, walked and has a mind to fall back into it. He submitted to all that was required of him, took what they gave him, did what they bade him. It was not much they prescribed-

There is a power of instinctive receil by which some natures are saved from being destroyed by the shock of a great blow. senses shut their inner doors at the jar of the enemy's approach, and the soul, in some remote privacy of its being, arms itself before coming forth to see who knocks at its portal hard with Dick Bowan, when, struck by the lightning of a glance, the framework on which all his life had been built up gave

way without a moment's warning. His friend left him after a while, and went up to the Cleavelands. Hester had expected Dick, but was too much occupied with her husband to be very curious regarding the accident. The young man had been knocked over by the boom, she had been told, and the result was nothing worse than a wetting. A wetting was bad, to be sure; she was so sorry; she hoped that Mr. Rowan had put on dry clothes at once, and taken something hot. He must really take care of himself. Butand here Mrs. Hester evidently considered herself returning to the subject in handwas there ever anything more provoking than this journey? Why could not that thresome case have been tried at Seaton instead of Machias? Why did not the judge see about it? Why did not her husband's lawyer let him know in season, so that he could have driven through in his own carriage by day, " Major Cleaveland wants to see you when | and not be obliged to post over the road by

night in those horrible coaches? "In short," laughed the husband, "why is not all the machinery of civilization regulated with an eye single to the convenience of

Mrs. Hester Cleaveland's husband?" When no one else was present, the gentleman could take these absurd cares with an equally absurd complacency, and really seem to believe that he was a pining invalid ininstead of a stout, rublound man; but the grave and wondering face of his visitor made, him a little ashamed of such cod-

dling. iling.
The bueiness did not take long to settle. All the preliminaries had been fully arranged before, neither gentleman being prone to leave his affairs at Carl Yorke's. At that moment the sailor heartly success and happiness. The Haleyon, was thinking that, had Carl been the one to which they had owned together, was sold; fell overboard, he would not have cared to and, if the sallor went to sea again, he had a

wet his skin for the sake of saving him. And mind to go in a new ship of his own, and be yet Carl had treated this man with friendly quite independent.

courtesy, and had admited and appreciated Hester also took a kind leave of her guest, AMONG THE BREAKERS, courtesy, and had admited and appreciated When the boat had slipped away from him thoroughly.

Indian Point, at one side, and Carl Yorke had "Well did, any one else say anything?" he strode off through the woods, at the other, asked presently.

Captain Cary lifted again the dingy canvas, "Miss Edith felt pretty bad, sir. She leaned York, "You know we all go to Boston soon,"

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