

ROYALTY.

Out from the dust of age,
Out from the wreck of years,
Fronting the work of ages,

UNCLE MAX.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Then we must make the room comfortable for father," I said, quickly. "Mr. Bell, I must not hinder you any more; but if you could spare one of the girls to help me tidy up a little."

death, and through that long, wakeful night, as I sat beside poor Mary's bed, I was recalling those bitter hours when my darling went down deeper into the place of shadows,

with the rough coat-sleeve, a smile came upon the death-like face. "It is Andrew himself," she whispered.

They think, — yes, they are afraid of me. "The girl had turned quite white as she spoke, and my surprise for what I have known there had been another brother, I did not answer, but only bent over the picture."

Etta. Will you stay?" looking at me in a friendly manner. "Not to-night," I returned, hurriedly.

PERSONALITIES.

General Stevenson, of Illinois, was the founder of the Grand Army of the Republic. Count Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, is an expert shoemaker and mends his own clothes.

CHAPTER XIX. THE PICTURE IN GLADYS'S ROOM. The days flew rapidly by, and I was almost too busy to heed them as they passed.

As I said to myself daily, no one need complain that one's existence is joyless, or that together desolate, as long as there are sick bodies and sick souls to which one can minister.

"I was greatly surprised when a pretty-looking maid admitted me. I had taken a strange dislike to Leah, and the man who had waited upon us at dinner that evening had a dark, unprepossessing face; but this girl looked bright and cheerful, and took my message to Miss Hamilton at once without a moment's hesitation.

"I have thought so myself," she returned, very quickly. "Max is so good that I cannot bear to see him unhappy—he is so unselfish, so full of thought for other people, so earnest in his work, so conscientious and self-denying."

CHAPTER XX. ERIC. That afternoon I had rather an adventure. I was just walking up the hill on my way to the post-office, when a handsome carriage came round the corner by the church rather sharply, and the same moment a little dog crossing the road in the dusk seemed to be under the horses' feet.

HISTORICAL GLEANINGS. The Legion of Honor was created by Bonaparte, 1802. The first European porcelain was made at Dresden about 1700.

"It is such folly wearing yourself out like this, Miss Garston," he said, angrily. "I wonder why women never will learn common sense. If you work under me I will thank you to obey my directions, and I do not choose my nurse to waste her time and strength in scrubbing floors."

"What has put this benevolent idea into your head?" she asked, as she drew forward a comfortable wicker chair with a soft padded seat. "I thought I had a long, dull evening before me, with no resource but my own books; but I was tired of reading. I could scarcely believe Chatty when she said that you were in the drawing-room."

"No, no," she returned, a little impatiently; "you were speaking of your uncle." "Yes, I could not get him to tell me what was the matter; he began to joke; you know his way; men are so tiresome sometimes."

"It is poor little Flossie, ma'am," he said, touching his hat; "she must have got out into the road and recognized the carriage, for she was under the horses' feet."

"I am afraid the poor dog's leg is broken," I observed, as the little animal lay in my arms, uttering short barks of pain. "Happily your man pulled up in time, or it must have been killed."