AN ORIGINAL GIRL. By Christine Faber.

CHAPTER LXVII.

Herrick's downfall was rapid and complete. Upon his own party it fell like a whirlwin 1, disorganizing and To the town it seemed like a political cyclone, hurling all the old arty ranks into confusion and sweeping se of the Reform into a staunch battalion.

The excitement was intense, and de nunciation of Herrick and his political ring vigerous and general. For Her-rick himself the blast had no merey, and a week after his second abortive at-tempt to escape—a wretched week, dur-ing which he kept his room meditating suicide, but lacking the courage be cause of his greater dread of the unhereafter-his arrest was quietknown

ould be permitted to visit Miss Bur

ram's Charge." "The wretch !" ejaculated Notner.

"he thought at the last to give an article to the public; he wanted to do so two months ago—the night I called upon

for a threat to him." "Yes, I remember," said Russell, "That night I scared him pretty ef-fectually," went on Notner; "still, I was by no means sure myself that he

wouldn't after all defy my threats and publish the articles—for he must have

felt if we had any proofs of his villainy

He wanted to finish feathering his

we should have begun work immediate

were, and so clever that the capitalis

being the only place within several miles that would suit for the purpose,

the capitalist turned elsewhere for an in

vestment of his money, withdrawing even the support he had given Herrick

Rhett attacked him, and brought to me.

himself that morning-he had been

something that will explain

wife who had come to Italy with

". " I am the Captain Minturn

you, but a man who is in hiding from th

gambled in Monaco-was but the pre-cursor of greater evil and disgrace.

a shipping firm in Boston; I was familiar with their methods of business

and their signatures -I forged a check upon them-it was instantly detected,

explicit-' he

stopped

. . . MR. GASKET :

partment of

said. "

ngh

you to know if things were ripe eno

for a threat to him.

ly made in his own house. His wife had waited upon him that entire week, dumb, expectant, but faithful to the last. She heard mur but murs of the excitement without, but not quite the part that related to the guilt of her husband-people seemed to spare her that. Even the hired girl, knowing much, because of going out more than did her mistress, and seeing many more of the callers at the house, did not tell what she had heard. Perhaps there was that in the troubled face of the little woman which deterred people from speaking about her husband in her

She knew there was something, as she had known from the night that he pushed her-something that made him stare in such a wild way every time sh opened the door of his room; that caused him to become more strangely haggard every day, that made him re fuse to see every one who called, and there were many; but she did not dream of the truth.

She did not dream of the truth, till two officers of the law in civilian dress came to the house. Herrick could not disregard their message sent up to him on paper. His wife brought it. looked at her when he read it almost looked at her when he read it almost as if he would have said something, but instead, he rose from the lounge where he had been lying — where during that week, day and night, he seemed to be had always lying-and looked round him in a kind of helpless way. At length he said : " My hat and coat, Bessie ; I am going

out. Even then, though she wondered sad-

ly, she did not suspect, and she followed him down the stair, down to the parlor where the men waited.

"I am ready, gentlemen," he said, from the threshold of the door. Both men stood up and came toward him then they put him between them and they were about to proceed through the hall.

Something in the action of all three struck Mrs. Herrick ; something in the faces of the men ; something in the face of her own husband.

Bilber," she screamed, "are they taking you to prison ?" Her arms were round his waist, and

she was clinging to him, while heart-broken tears rolled down her cheeks. The men, touched, drew off a little,

and Herrick, possibly touched also, stooped and said hoarsely : Yes, they are taking me to prison, Bessie.

To prison they took him, and as his was a case calling for higher jurisdic-tion than that administered in the township, he was hurried to jail in the

His accounts had been investigated and found hopelessly wanting ; hi bonded issues were utterly fraudulent, his awarded contracts criminally made, and altogether his conviction was a fore-

gone assurance. His organ, the Times, immediately while its rival, the Herald, came out more triumphantly tuan ever several columns being devoted to the fallen Supervisor's case. Of course, all public work begun under his order was was now a question of damages against the town for the disfiguring of the property of Miss Bur-ram, and that of the Onotomah Club, in preparation for the new road. fond of travel. All of Herrick's real estate that he had his daughters—would to pay his indebtednot made over to his daughters—would be seized to help to pay his indebted-ness; it was learned that for his wife he had made no provision—and in the Monaco, and he was seized with the gambling fever so that even when he lost heavily he did not cease to play. One night he met Captain Minturn, a young American, fresh from his trading vessel just in port. It was the captain's midst of the excitement, some work men repairing a broken culvert in the vicinity of the building where the first venture with a cargo to Italian shores, and he had done so well that he Times had its office, found a locked yellow leathern satchel. It was wet and much discolored, but still in col tion to disclose the name "B. Her-rick," marked in black ink on one side

Burram is ; and as nothing can induce her to go away even for a day, we have conceived the plan of getting Will's sis--my little Rachel; my wife knows nothing more yet, than that we have beconceived the plan of getting will's sis-ter to visit Miss Minturn-to visit her every day. Miss Gedding herself, I think, will be very willing to do so, and her society will do the little girl good-it will take her somewhat out of herself." come suddenly poor-she is in ill health, would kill her. So, to and to tell her would kill her. So, to you, Mr. Gasket, I appeal ; you seemed kindly in the arrangements we made about the transfer of the vessel, and about the transfer of the vessel, and though you are not a husband nor a father, perhaps you will feel for me. I ask alone the loan of money sufficient to take my family to South America— some weeks yet, will be the sensation Yes," answered Russell, " no doubt it will, and when you have read the papers contained in this "— handing him the case—" you will agree with me him the case—" you will agree with me that Herrick was not nabled by Rhett opening for me there, and a moment too soon. With that article published in the Times, as it would have been, I doubt if Miss Gedding shall not be known. Yours in despair,

" MINTURN."

" ' That letter, Mrs. Hubrey,' he went on, ' through my brother's ab from home and some miscarriage of the mails, did not reach him for several months, not till after father died and h had become a very wealthy man. He answered the letter, but it was never replied to. Five years ago when he him-self died, and his money came to me, he made me promise that if ever any of these Minturns should cross my path I must restore to them the value of the vessel he had won-it amounted, I think, to five thousand dollars; and not alone if I should get direct knowledge of them, but in the event of any indirect information coming to me, I must investigate it, and finding it possible to reach any of these Minturns, I must re-

nest," said Russell, " which he could have done, making good his stealings in-to the bargain. Had Miss Burram conreach any of these Minturns, I must re-turn that five thousand dollars. " 'Now, Mrs. Hubrey, it isn't the fact of having to return the money that troubles me—I am rich enough not to sented to sell-money unlimited would have been at his command ; I had it, as I told you, from the millionaire capitalniss a sum like that-it's the fuss and ist to whom Herrick had unfolded his bother, and the questions, and the in-vestigations, and the being certain, and plans. Clever, money-making ones they on't know what all, that deters me. From everything you've told me was fascinated till the bubble burst; which it did, when no pressure could make Miss Burram sell. Her property

bout Miss Burram and her Charge, Rachel Minturn, and from all that I've read in the newspapers sent by you friend about the man that died recently from shipwreck in Miss Burram's car riage house, I feel that I ought to inin his island schemes; that of course forced Herrick to a more desperate dishonesty with the public funds, until the game was completely up with him-even to the losing of his bag that conrestigate immediately; because it seems as if that man, from the grief that the ittle girl Rachel showed, must have been her father, Captain Minturn. I an hardly keep from telling my cousir dor, what I've told you, only that tained these papers. It was found in the broken culvert to-day, near where would I know he's so conscientious, nake me start instantly for America.

I leave you to read and digest the article." ""But, here's the letter to read for yourself, Mrs. Hubrey, and he re's the paragraph from the newspaper.' He had to open the silver case again to get the newspaper clipping, and I've copied He Notner did read and digest it : and he read and digested more than the com-munication to the Times, for finding t for you, Mr. Herrick, date and all. that the open letters in another com-partment of the case, were from Mrs. Now just make what use you choose of all this-I shall be satisfied with any-Hubrey, and akin to the communication thing so long as it humiliates Miss Bur of the newspaper, he did not scruple to read every one them. Singularly ram; of course, it must humilate her to ugh, the first that he chanced on was now that her Charge is the daughter of a gambler and a forger, even if her Charge were no relation to her, but of a gambler and a the letter that gave the particulars Gasket's confidence to Mrs. Habrey. that is not so. I am just as sure as that my name is Kittie Hubrey, that Miss "You see, Mr. Herrick," the lette Mr. Gasket wasn't really quite

Burram's Charge is very closely re-lated to Miss Burram—perhaps this Captain Minturn was Miss Burram's and he was still taking medicine that other, and that she, to escape being seemed to go to his head, and he hadn't much sleep the night before, and when known as his sister after the dreadful things he did, just changed her name. he did sleep he said he had such bad dreams. I tried to soothe him-y know Mr. Herrick, how sympathetic Gasket if he recollected I asked Mr. any mention of the name of Burram by am—and after awhile he got on the old tack—Miss Burram's Charge—and I had Captain Minturn, but he didn't In the letter the Captain wrote to Mr to go over everything I ever told him Gasket, you notice, Mr. Herrick, how he speaks of his sister—it all just con-firms my opinion; and I am so happy at t her, and finally, when it seemed as if he couldn't just bear it a moment longer, he took out of an inside pocket having all this information thrown my way, and I can't tell you how I ad--a pocket somewhere way back in his "'Mrs. Hubrey,' he said, 'I am about to let you read a letter that is mire you, Mr. Herrick, --your schemes are so splendid. I don't think any one but yourself would think of now seventeen years old; the letter isn't to me, bat to my half-brother who Miss Burram out of her property and then turning it into the pla do then turning it into the place you de-cribe-and next door to that aristodied thirteen years ago-his name was Gasket too, and I am going to tell you Onotomah Club, against which I have almost a big grudge as I have before you read it ; and then I am going to ask your advice.' against Miss Burram-they black-balled Mr. Hubrey when his name was Oh, Mr. Herrick, when he said that put up for membership. So, you just go ahead, Mr. Herrick, and I think if you don't know the state of my feelings; every bit of me seemed to be pins and you will steer on the supposition, mak-

ing it an established fact, that the man needles, but I just made myself look as quiet as could be, and he went on : " ' My half-brother, Guy Gasket, was who died on the night of the storm in Miss Burram's carriage-house was Captain Minturn, Miss Burram's own quite rich in his own right, his mother having left him considerable wealth-he and the father Rachel Minturn, you will corner Miss Burram pretty effectually. She is so haughty and domineering that she'll was ten years older than I am, so that seventeen years ago he was a man of forty. He never married, and he was run away from that disgrace. Seventeen years ago he was at

"For God's sake come! stantly, if you can travel at all. My hope is that by this time you have at least reached London and thither I send a package of letters which will enlightyou as to the desperate state affairs here. You can read them while you are crossing the ocean—they are only copies—I deemed it better to keep you are cros hall

weeks yet, will be the sensation e day. His wife, like a dog which of the day. more attached to the master who peats him, clings to him with a pathetic devotion. She is at jail early and late with food or other necessaries for him, and all that with the full knowledge of her husband's utter heartlessness. had provided for his daughters, amply provided for them, but not a cent he left for his wife, and when the house was taken over her head, it was Russell who got a shelter for her; it is Russell paying for lodgings for her in the vicinity of the jail, and supplying her with money. strange is the heart of a woman Verily,

Miss Burram is much the same driving Dr. Burney to distraction with evidences of what she might become, if he only had the something, or somebody he only had the sometaning, of our her. that he says is necessary to cure her. "Cordially yours, "NOTNER."

CHAPTER LXVIII.

Mrs. Herrick did eling to her hus band with pathetic devotion; not an official at the jail but knew the shabbily little woman with the worn troubled face, who came, as Notner ha written, early and late. Russell had obtained for her the privilege of frequent visits, and she never came that she did not have some delicacy for Bilber. It was as if his distress had wiped every feeling from her heart save love and pity. She had loved and admired him in the old, old times; she had loved and admired him in the subsequent cruel ones; and now when everything had dropped from him-wealth, power, position, friends-she loved him still.

Even when Russell gently broke the news to her that the very house she was in could no longer aflord her a home, and when she herself learned that she was no better than a beggar, it did hot make a particle of difference in her feel-ings for her husband. Some one told the provision he had made for her daughters, and urged that they should ne to her relief. Russell, having the same opinion, wrote to them, an in the meantime he took it upon himself o provide for Mrs. Herrick. She thanked him with quivering lips, and eyes whose anguish haunted him — in secret he was as tender-hearted as a woman-and then she went straightway thinking of nothing but her husband His appearance in the cell appalled, while it broke her heart-the pale. cowering, almost unkempt man that he had become, from the handsome, erect, neatly - dressed one she had always known. It sometimes seemed to her, when her head had become light from sleep and many tears, as if this wretched - looking, silent being before her, must have been substituted for her

husband. He accepted whatever she brought him with a brief "Thank you;" beyond that he seemed to take little notice of her; yet she herself was conscious of a something in his face when he had occasion to turn it upon her that was like hi look in the old times before he had begun to slight her. One day she came n him with a letter in his hand. shall read it for you," he said,

and the tones of his voice were so hard and bitter that she wondered. 'Mr. Russell : "Before you wrote, Mabel and I had already learned from the papers of the

dreadful things that happened to Papa. Of course we cannot be responsible in any way for Papa's doings, or for the poverty he has brought upon Ma-I think it is quite enough that we have to bear the disgrace of being his daughters, and that he has given us just suf-

tain when he came to dinner. that delightful?' suid Rose when she had heard her brother's mes sage; " not only that I am to go once to see dear Rachel, but that I am actually Oh, you asked to visit her every day : dear, good Will!" and she threw arms around his neck and gave hi her kiss loud enough to be heard by Mrs. Gedding, had she still been in the lower

" Of course," said Will rather luguthe evening of the second day that Mrs Gedding was in bed. "Will saw Mr briously, shaking himself free, fro embrace, "I'm good now, but when I'm giving you sensible advice, I'm not a bit good. Didn't I tell you that if you tell him how mother has acted about i would do as I advised, I would manage things for you ?" "Yes, you did; and for the future I'll

might visit her to-morrow. it dreadful, Hattie? To trust you every time. But mother, how out of that bed of hers I shall have to shall we win her consent ? Will scratched his head with amusing forego every kindness to Rachel, and what will Mr. Notner think of me?"

perplexity : "I have only one plan for meeting the and Rose sobbed in both indignation difficulty of - mother, and that is-father. He has so much regard for Mr. and distress. maybe there will be some way out of the difficulty before it comes quite to a Notner that a wish expressed by that gentleman will have the greatest eight with him. I am going to tell father head.' A way out of the difficulty did appear when Will came home that night; he onfidentially all about this business that will win at least his consent had with him a letter-a letter that had your visits, and having his consent it ill not be necessary to tell mother been sent to his city office by Mr. Notalf. You can go out every day to walk, ner. why cannot your walk have for its object a visit to Miss Minturn ? "Will you kindly inform your sister

"Splendid, Will, splendid !" and Rose was in such unusually high spirits when she went to dinner that her mother

Miss Minturn herself is the obstac wondered. Her high spirits delighted her father, as any evidence of his she frankly and firmly refuses to receive any visitor until Miss Burram can give her sanction. And she requests me to remind Miss Gedding of Miss Burram's daughter's happiness always delighted him; he was never concerned as to whence her spirits sprung; but his wife own reply to Miss Gedding, when that young lady, in the great kindness of uddenly connected them with her son's puoyancy the moment of his entrance to the house. Indeed, his buoyancy new her acquaintance with Miss Bur-ram's Charge. She begs me to thank to the was hardly less now, and he and Rose were having a battle of wits across the table that sent their father into repeated roars of laughter. Mrs. Gedding lifted up her voice :

appy moments of her life to red Miss Gedding ; that until then she will "Why did you pass me in such a hurry when you came in this evening, cherish in her heart all the kindly deeds and words of Miss Gedding Will :

"I - oh - I wanted to see Rose, thrown a little off his guard by the sud-"Will!" in a tone of utter disapdenness of the question. "Wanted to see Rose !" repeated his

pointment and dejection, was all that Rose could say. And Will answered: "It is an ill wind that does not blow nother in her inflectionless voice. 'What was your errand, that you good to somebody, and this ill wind will couldn't wait till you met her at din-

A blank silence fell on both brother and sister, it added to Mrs. Gedding's wonder and made her more inquisitive. to Miss Burram's house was removed, and she got up with such alacrity, and 'What is it ?'' she asked again.

she was down-stairs so speedily, that both her son and daughter felt her "Just something, mother, between Rose and myself. You know sometimes self-inflicted repose must have grown brothers and sisters have their little very tiresome. TO BE CONTINUED.

'I don't know anything of the kind,' "and I demand to nswered his moth know what it is that is between you both.

Catholics are obliged by the Church She stopped eating and leaned back go to Confession and Communion a Easter or thereabouts, and for those only, who obey the commands of the in her chair very placidly, determined to do nothing more until her curiosity Church will the coming of Easter bring was satisfied.

untold joy. Parents who disobey the commands of "Why, Martha," said her husband,

the Church not only displease God by such disobedience, but also by the bad example thereby given to the children. "Quiet fun! Harold, I call it ver It is unreasonable for parents to believe impolite, disrespectful fun to have my own children amusing themselves with their secrets under my very eyes and that their absence from the Church and the reception of the sacraments, will not telling me a word about them; but, Eastertide with all its joys will soon f course, when my husband and their be here. Let us prepare ourse rejoice with the Risen Saviour. father abets them in it, I have nothing to say.

speech, and placid as ever she folded her hands at the end of it and looked

vanity, than thou dost in the pursuit "what is the matter with the woman ?" while both Will and Rose thought that And indeed they are sometimes frustrated of their hopes; but my promise deceives no man, nor sends away empty at no time in her life had their little at no time in her ine had then little mother been so touchy as since Miss Burram had entered somewhat into their lives. Will looked across at his sister—a look she well knew how to inhim who trusteth in me. What I have promised, I will give what I have said, I will make good terpret-it said so plainly, "Our little ame is up—we might as well tell." And he told, directing his story most-

provided a man continue to the end faithful in My love. I am the rewarder of all the good, and the strong trier of all the de

MARCH 22, 1902.

MARCH 22. 1902.

both her husband and her son confessed

On the other hand was Rose, in tears

one half the day and in an utter state of tearless dejection the other half; not

"I think I ought to be permitted to

Notner last night, and he told him how

delighted I should be to go-he didn't

Miss Minturn would be told, and that

'It is hard," said Harriet, "but,

that our plans for cheering Miss Bur-ram's Charge have to be given up.

her heart, wrote for permission to re

Miss Gedding, and to assure her that

Burram's consent it will be one of the

hen once more Miss Minturn has

w mother out of bed."

Which it did the moment that she

heard all imminent fear of Rose's visits

LENTEN THOUGHTS.

e remarked by their children

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

They rejoice more in running after

And I read them daily two lessons-

He, who hath my words and slighteth

to toil day and night for a trifle or some

slight promise. But, alas ! for an unchangeable

good, for an inestimable reward, for the highest honour and never-ending

east pains. Be ashamed, then, thou slothful ser-

which shall con

ourselves to

heart, an

ung

Now isn't

get mothe

thized with her, could cheer the

even Miss Fairfax, who

go once," said Rose to he

-and Mr. Notner said

of the situation.

one to the other they couldn't end

THE LEAVEN

It was Ash Wedne with a carewo over a washtub in a dre the panes of glass in or the panes of glass in or missing and nearly al The window was stop dirty newspaper, tha would have disclosed 1 crime. Though dark room was not dirty, and room was not alrey, am occupation, the woman larly neat and clean. clothes up and down mechanical way, as i what she was doing. She had been at Mas that morning and was

that morning and was explanation of Lent that In a hard way she w of her own life—one lo fering, privation and ha time she was born till almost done.

She thought of her She thought of her after laboring night a place cleared and so had died suddenly, jus to look fair to him. S toiling days and wake her children were g them to school and aw element of the streets. her daughter who has seemed not so dead t who had married and other state, and w

And through all the thoughts of the wayy rived at manhood—wl debauch, had just curses on his lips. scolded him, to be su a mother's duty? An her reproaches with-

"Growlin' again ? growlin'! If you ma pleasanter he wouldn of it so much. You r gave a fellow a cha the house with you. be kept at the grin He's got to have son don't get it inside h may bet your life on

And then he swore edness of his life, dead, with an oath And this wa her beautiful, golde grown into ; the fine had worked her fin bone to have him 1 keep him at school less, foul-mouthed, I ing steadily from ba no regular employming when he must-

odd jobs. And now they has of things. Her las that she prized for had stolen out and] obliged, in her tire

washing to keep together. "God help me and and a couple of hea into the suds, as minute to wipe he

apron. 'If you made a c er, he wouldn't ha much,'' the words with a shock. Cou she might be to wrong? She stood flash came a visio wild, bright boy, spirits, rushing i with muddy boots, everywhere; three his books there, al the sofa with a bit hand, to read a b herself scolding a up in a bitter, and the never-ending out to the only co neighboring boys, forbidden to ph therefore, when h the picture, and end, she felt. S her days of toil a

irritated at having his enjoyment so summarily stopped, "can't you let the children have a bit of quiet fun?" Placid as ever she had delivered her

ound upon them. "Bless my soul !" said Mr. Gedding, arou

ly to his father's ear, and his father, learning that Notner was the respons-Write My words in thy think diligently on them ; for they will be very necessary in the time of ible agent in the matter, listened affably; at the close, being willing enough to give his consent. But his temptation. What thou understandest not when

Better give it to Mr. Russell, he's the best right to any said one, ' thing as belongs to Herrick, seeing the part he took in getting Herrick to

So, to Russell the bag was given, and remembering that Herrick had said it contained nothing save articles pre-pared for publication in the Times, he broke the lock. A large red moroeco case lay on the top of some neatly-folded underwear; this Russell took out and opened. Sure enough, there was the article for the Times comprisout and opened. ing several slips of notepaper just wide enough to fit in the case, and headed " Miss Burram's Family History."

Russell read it with distended eyes

and a wish as he proceeded to have Herrick's neck within the clutch of his fingers. True, or not true, it was a dastard soul that could give to the public such an article. He returned it o the case when he had finished, and without waiting to examine the open papers that lay in another compartnt of the case, he put the latter into his pocket, and went out, intending to go immediately to Notner's house. On the way, however, he met Not-

on the way, here the service of the

not done to give her a change she will become as much of a patient as Miss means to help me-my sister. I must

short but

Yours as ever, "KITTIE HUBREY."

Notner looked again at the date of the letter; it was nearly two months There were about a dozen letters ngo. There were about a dozen letters in all, showing that the correspondence had begun nearly two years The last letter was only a fortnight old and very short.

was in high spirits. My brother tempted him—he played and lost—he played and lost again, but the fever "Mr. Gasket accepts all I tell him and willingly follows my advice; inwas on him, and he played till his vessel was gone. My brother allowed him to and deed, it suits his aversion for bother and excitement, while it soothes his make the return voyage to Boston in conscience to have confided the matter order that Captain Minturn's young entirely to my hands, and to feel that my confidential friend on the other side might not know, and they entered into the water is making careful investisome arrangement by which the vessel would be consigned to a firm of undergation, and that he will inform us in due time. Such being the case, he has no disposition to tell his cousin Tudor anything, and he is much more at ease writers in trust for my brother. After all that had been done-weeks after it -came this letter to my brother. I shal read it for you first; after I have finished, you can read it for yourself. than he used to be.

"I agree with your plan, Mr. Her-rick, of keeping Mr. Gasket quiet till your own schemes shall have succeeded. Miss Burram's obstinacy is wonderful, but I think it must yield when every-thing that I have informed you about here average as you say you intend it whose vessel you won at Monaco-I am no longer the Captain Minturn who met her appears, as you say you intend it shall do, in the Times and when her law. That first evil step-the night I Charge receives a private letter from you stating the same facts." Notner started, and read that paragraph over "" The loss of my vessel left me without a cent. There were dear ones depending on me, and a temptation was at hand. I had once done business with You say she would not listen the day you called and would have told it to Perhaps it was as well; reading

it in a letter will give her more time to eel about it. "Your coffidential friend, "KITTIE HUBREY.'

and the newspapers took up the hue and I append one of the articles ; it is Notner spread the letters before him in the order of their dates; then he made an exact copy of each, following with a copy of the article for the Times, after which he put them all into one cover, which he sealed and addressed "T. Herndon, Soho Square, London, England.

Then he wrote to T. Herndon under a separate cover and seal.

ficient fo ourselves, we should be asked to share it. Papa, I suppose, will have to stay in prison for some time, but it is his business to provide for Ma, not ours. Of course, we could not be expect-

ed to show our faces ever again in Rentonville, and, indeed, both Mabel and I feel this disgrace so deeply that we have made up our minds to go to Europe. We sail to-morrow; that is the reason I did not answer your letter -we were so busy preparing. sooner-

"Yours sincerly, "ALIDA HERRICK."

" Russell sent me that letter this morning," went on Herrick in the same hard, bitter voice, "this letter from my He lingered on daughters.' daughters, and pronounced it in a way that went to his wife's soul. Cutting as the letter was to her, she felt lar more the pain it was to him. Her tears were flowing like the rain, but silently He got up from his stool and went er to her: "Bessie," he said, uttering the name

in a voice that she had been a stranger to for over fifteen years, "I cared for them — I loved them; I have neglected you, I have slighted you, I was even willing to leave you to starve,—Bessie, why do you not desert me ?"

For answer she threw her arms about him, straining him to her as if she would never let him go, and replying only in the anguish of her faithful heart: "Bilber, my husband!

Young Gedding could not wait till after dinner to deliver Mr. Notner's message. Knowing how happy it would make his sister, he must needs bound to her room when he did not find her below stair. His mother met him in the hall, but beyond a hasty kiss and hearty "Well, mother, how are you?" he did not linger, as he usually did, with his arm about her waist.

"What is the matter with him ?" Mrs. Gedding thought as she watched him ascend the stair three steps at a bound; then she turned into the dining-room assuring herself in her placid way that it was no more than an unusual outburst of his high spirits-the cause, if

wife was angry. "You would let your daughter go to thou readest, that thou shalt know the day of visitation. I am accustomed to visit My elect in the house of that mad Miss Burram?' she asked.

"Miss Burram is no more mad than two ways, namely, by trials and by comyou are, mother," interrupted her son, "she is partially paralyzed and she one to rebuke their vices' the other to exhort them to the increase of vircannot speak, that is all.

"Of course," said Mrs. Gedding, "when my husband and my son take tues. part against me I am of no more consethem, hath that quence in this household," and before either of them realized what she was him at the last day. The world promises things temporal about to do, she had left the table and and of small value, and is served with

was going from the room. "Why, Martha," her husband exposgreat eagerness; I promise things most excellent and everlasting, and men's tulated, rising to his feet, and regard-less of the presence of the waitress, who hearts are not moved. Who is there that serveth and obey-eth me in all things with that great fortunately had been out of the room during the whole of the previous scene; and, "Mother," called Will, but Mrs. care with which the world and its lords Gedding kept on her way. She even closed the dining-room door behind her, are served ? Be thou ashamed, O Sidon, saith the sea. And if thou ask why, hear the reason. For a scanty living men run a great way: for eternal life many will scarce and father and son sat down again, and they and Rose looked at each other, but neither spoke till the waitress had move a single foot from the ground.

An inconsiderable gain is sought Then Rose had much to do to keep after, for one penny men sometimes shamefully quarrel; they are not afraid back her tears.

"It is outrageous," she pouted, "that Miss Burram's name can't be mentioned without throwing mother into hyster

ics." "I think, myself, mother is just a little bit unreasonable," said her brother, ready to kick himself for havglory, they are unwilling to take the ing blundered into the very revelation he was going to guard from her. Mr. Gedding said nothing, but secretly he vant, who art so apt to complain, see-ing that they are more ready to labour was anathematizing the day on which any of them had anything to do with for death than thou art for life. Miss Burram.

Mrs. Gedding went to her room and To leave home aud relations and took to her bed, whence no persuasions friends and all the familiar ways of civilized life, and to live among barbar could make her arise; there she was ensconced among her pillows, a martyr our nations, to win souls to Christ, and often to shed one's blood for Christ, is -a very comfortable-looking martyr, but a martyr for all that, as she con-sidered herself. She did not deny hera noble and holy resolve. Yet it is not by great deeds, long prayers, or heavy self to the members of her family, but crosses that we may best give glory to she answered them with such plaintive-God ; self-will may taint all these, but total self-renunciation does in truth reproachful tones and she looked there were any cause, she could ascer- at them with such appealing eyes that give Him all the glory.

to make both en her a nervous, worked itself off

She had no t cares for a pleasa dren: in workin had forgotten to and the law of re and so they had The boy, finding home, stayed ou evil associates would. His mot task-mistress, w dark as much as tions, so that sh them, and so th

upon her. Her daughter, en heart. She away, but as sl attending ious duties, she not go wrong confidence. Wa Would the open and tender sympathy have hard trial of u agony, and sav made better b other daughter if she had foste fection in her o This flood C

over the old we half-fainting. normal self aga footsteps strug terror she fled mutilated body men met her g

"He's not d scared. He'll a ladder, and a He was a litt never get kill When consci young man wa in bed, by a her very natu not permit he thing. She s ant face, and ant things. Holy Thursda

to go to the sorely-needed