

Continued from 1st Page. oticed in other places of that de- even grown-up people, while others teription, was the beautiful arrange- came to their doorways and looked on ent of skulls and bones which were from a distance, calling to each other packed about four feet high on either in the strident unknown tongue which side. The skulls were symmetrically I have since discovered goes by the huilt up to within a few inches of the name of "Broad Yorkshire."

top of the low archways on wy left, and the shin bones were arranged in of my room, I perceived that somethe same manner on my right. But thing was amiss in the village. A buzz the fresco! I looked round for it in of voices reached me as I passed the vain. Perceiving at the further end of bar, and in the next house I could hear the crypt a very low and very massive through the open window a high-pitcharchway, the entrance to which was ed wail of lamentation.

not filled up with bones, I passed un-der it, and found myself in a second breakfast was in tears, and in answer much smaller chamber. Holding my to my questions told me that the candle above my head, the first object neighbor's child, the little girl whom I its light fell upon was—the freeco, and had taken on my knee the evening beat a glance I saw that it was unique. fore, the pet and plaything of the vil-Setting down some of my things with a lage, had died in the night.

had brought with me, set to work. Brian walked about near me, and

though I was not otherwise than glad position, I wished several times I had left him behind. He seemcd restless, and even the sight of so many bones | entirely. upon him. At lrst, however, after him. repeated commands, he lay down, watchful but motionless on the stone I said.

first time the intense stillness that ed themselves to me. Gone down into silence.

I was awakened from my reverie by a faint sound. I sat still and listened. Bats occasionally frequent vaults and underground places.

I had left the key in the lock after

so completely absorbed that I was only roused at last by my candles beginning other.

Brian was bounding up the steps and out of sight. As I stopped to take out the key I felt quite deserted and left behind. When I came out once more into the sunlight there was a vague

sensation all about me in the air of exultant freedom. It was quite tate in the afternoon

parsonage to give up the keys, I persuaded the people of the public house to let me join in the family meal which was spread out in the kitchen. The inhabitants of Wet Waste were these days of penny posts and cheap newspapers, such entire ignorance of the outer world could have existed in any corner, however remote, of Great Britain.

When I took one of the neighbor's children on my knee, a pretty little girl with the palest aureole of flaxen hair I other countries, I was instantly sur-



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