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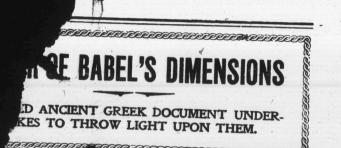
time rad clapsed, and the stillness and solitude around were complete, he arose and approached a small recess on the left of the altar, where the sim light of an antique lamp glimmered. Upon the radely-colored wall of this ung several reliquaries, son of previous others of base metals, some of previous others of base metals, and of various forms; for Kilferran, was a noted shrine for the resort of suppli-ants in temporal and spiritual distress, and many was the ex voto placed there in testimony to the granting of petillions from divident metals

hands and mine placed it, and conecal-ed with what skill we have, and what precaution we can take A statement of the nature, the destination and the hiding-place of the treasure must be drawn up by you, my son, and kept constantly in the possession of one or other of us, so that the holder, in the hour of supreme danger, or that of death, may have it in his power to other who in his turn can, if called upon to do so, fulfil your brother's in-tention." "Time is passing, father, and I think the Queen's token will never come."

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ful and zealous monk with more than the perfunctory affection sup-posed to be inherent in a "super-ior," and who had just listened to a strange and melancholy history. "You are not suffering, and I am not leech enough to read the sub-tle signs of approaching dissolution. I must summon our brother infirm-arian." I must summon arian." "Not yet, not yet, for a little while. This, father, is how I know the truth. It was not quite mid-night when I awoke from a refresh-ing sleep and found my brother beside me." ing sleep and found my Louis standing beside me." (To be Continued.)

coherent words had come from Br



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when all the co tudes of life were ier. Men died of te-general a shorter time t people of this cpoch in the history live, and were counted new men when our contemporaries are reckoned in the middle term of life. There were unusual and mysterious symptoms about this mortal sick-ness of Brother Cyprian, long trances of seeming unconsciousness, in which no sound of any human voice could so reach him as to arouse recogni-tion, and when yet his face wore a smile as though evoked by some voice or presence unseen by the watchers by his bed, patient, unskilful men, with only goodwill to bring to their task. Muttered sounds of pleading, of dread, of remonstrance, for the most part inarticulate, but awfully ex-pressive, broke the stillness of night, and chilled the hearts of the hour avoing to ascertain the exact sensions and the other secrets of the architecture of the Tower of bel, but, though many ingenious fushel, but, though many ingenious fushel, but, though many ingenious fushel but, the but with those in the Greek manuscript ingent to be known, but M. de Melfy ascereral of his colleagues of the many of Inscriptions who have

ior theoming until now, when it is reaches us in the form of an ancient of Greek manuscript, which was recent ly discovered by M. de Mely, the dis-tin Gushed French archaeologist. The exact date of his manuscript does not seen to be known, but M. de Mely and several of his colleagues of the Academy of Inscriptions who have exact date of his colleagues of the Academy of Inscriptions who have exact dete of the oldest in existence and that the facts contained therein may be accepted as historical. To the modern world this ancient document is of value because it con-tains a very clear description of the Tower of Babel. The Tower, it says, was eighty-four klometres distant from Babylon, and its insistent or first story was 184 metres on each side and seventy-five feet high. In the middle was a square tower, con-above the other, and at the scimult was a small sanctury. The height of these stories was 67

with only goodwill to bring to their task. Muttered sounds of pleading, of dread, of remostrance, for the most part inarticulate, but awfully ex-pressive, broke the stillness of night, and chilled the hearts of the hear-ers. They had little experience of minds discased, and Brother Cy prian was not to be suspected of a burdened conscience, a troubled soul. And yet in these ramblings of the mind, freeing itself from the fra-gile, fading body, there was distracted the dying man; names which belonged to another country. to a phase of history out of which the world had passed from the frequently from his lips. There was much coming and going to and from Killerran Abbey now, and troubled consultations between the Prior and the monks and the stran-gers who brough them confirmation and warning of their evil days near at hand. Bat amid all this, undis-turbed by the pressing trouble and danger, occupied by quite other thoughts, dragged back, by the mys-terious power which rules the spirits of the dying, to which he had so long ago renounced. Brother Cy-prian lay on his deatabed. Late one night, when the whole comunity had long retired to their cells, save only the watchers, one of them came to Prior and told him that the monk desired to see him. The Prior instantly complied with stark, worn, feeble face which rules the spite and calm, but with a look in his dark, worn, feeble face which field found Cyprian awake, quite sensi-ble and calm, but with a look in his that is than timortality is very near. The monk's thin transparent hands were stretched out before him and clasped, and his eyes were closed; but they opened as the Prior ap-proached, and all the trouble, rest-lessness, the vague anguish which had been in them of late, was gone.

lessness, the vague anguish which had been in them of late, was gone. "You sent for me, my son," said the Prior, advancing to the side of the rude pallet on which the dying man lay. "Yes, father; I want to speak with you alone My time is your with you alone. My time is very short now. Let the community pray for me, and do you hear my last con fession." For some weeks no such clear and

coherent words had come from Bro-ther Cyprian's lips. "And now," said the dying man, when his confession was ended, and silence had prevailed for a little while, "I will tell you how it is that my last night on earth is pass-ing on to the morning." "Tell me, my son," said the Prior, whose habitual composure was se-verely taxed, for he loved the duti-ful and zealous monk with more-than the perfunctory affection sup-posed to be inherent in a "super-

THE BORROWERS

Henry evidently had an conception of the lines of Ne zar, but if the Hollenic write rect the dimensions as give English archaeologist produced in Mr. Pannes not accurate: ing to these new dimension was evidently greater 1 width than Henry Raw greater height and Henry Rawlinson im

width than agined in to A fact, ho borne in mi ruins of the as Bars Nim seen in Barsi Babylon, can represent sho

The begins of the second part of the second part

cream, because their supply had soured. Mrs. J<sub>k</sub>, who is altogether too kind-hearted, gave ber half a pint. It might be well to state here that matches, egg cream, bread flour and

petitions from divellers near, and plighters from afar. Brother Cyprian took down from the wall one of the least conspicuous of these objects, which had the ordin' ary form of a heart, and was of no richer material than wrought from find holding it so as to eatch the keeple light of the lamp, he opped it, and looked fixedly upon its interfor it contained a fair balas-ruby clear and sno dh, and red like crimson blood from a severed artery, heart shapet, and, laid on it with a well fe gned cardlessness, was one softly-white pearl. white pearl. He replace

est the reliquary, and quistly away, murmuring, me, and now him. God forgive Nov. Marie !

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER HI. The sky was red on the morning of the day when Louis de Val-mont set sail from the southern harbow after a grave leave taking with his brother. From out the cloister of the old abbey, Brother Cyprian look d on the face of the heavens, mising on the strange event which had befalled him, and yielding to his presentiment that evil was to come of his brother's enterprise. And as he gize, the face of the heav-ens darkened, and the rosente clouds ens darkened, and the rosente clouds seem d to him to be driven across 4t, with a fierce, seemed as med to him to be driven notion, with a fibree, sweeping motion, if a terrible storm spirit were pursuit of them. Even in , those times the phase which as if a terrible storm with those in parsait of them. Even in those we note tim s the phase which presaged ill to the mariner from the morning was a reduces of the morning was a erb among the p.ople, who dwelt by the dangerous coast, and learned in the symptoms of w "Tempest is coming," said

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Queer Things to Eat.

Octopus is largely eaten in the

Octopus is largely eaten in the Isle of Jersey. Picric acid, a component of lyd-dite, is used to adulterate beer. Hedgehog, baked in a clay oven, is a dish any epicture might envy. The Icelander, eats dried fish-and-butter just as we eat bread-and-butter.

A Chinese drink is made of lamb's bruised with rice, and fer-

Sherry owes its peculiar taste to subhate of lime, two and a haif pounds of which are added to each 1,500 pounds of grapes. A penny will buy twenty times as much nourishment in the shape of outment as in the form of beef. much nourisment the form of beef. outmeal as in the form of beef. Meat has been preserved in a froz-en state for thirty years, and found perfectly catable at the end of that

The sterlet, caught in Siberian ri The steriet, caught in Slopran ri-vers, competes with the pompano, from the Guif of Mexico, as the most delicious fish in the world.  $\Lambda$  company has been formed to supply the English market with

A company the English market with reindeer venison. Telemarken, in Norway, is its headquarters. It has a head of 2,400 deer. Vermouth is made of white wine, flavored with red Peruvian bark, rhubarb, orange-peel, iris root, ver-

Initial central products of the second state second state of the second state second s

sinians make a tea fro of catha edulis, whic stimulating qualities .- A

No Women's Prisons

Austria is the one course world which never puts a prison. Instead of giving t

criminal so many month s sent, no matter how her record, to one or convents devoted for and there kept during a which she is sentenced. is not a mere prison in long, the only bar to er who acts as portres

The first van-load of goods had just been deposited on the premises of our be new home, and my wile and I were dise out of our chaos, when from somewhere appeared in our middst a slip of a girl, scrawnyl dirty and spiritless, who announced, in a thin voice, without any preliminaries: "Ma wants to borrow your ment" "Ma waits to borrow your mop." Of course the mop was one of the few thirgs distinguishable in the mass of household material, so the child shouldered it and departed, omitting to say "thank way".

not about, to stiffer

shouldered it and departed, omitting to say "thank you." Before entrust-leg her with it we had elicited the information that her mother lived "next door." When we needed that mop we brought it back ourselves. But it really wasn't the same mop. With the arrival of the second van, arrival ensuin the test

"Ma ala't got any elean sheets

When we needed that mop we hold it really wasn't the surves. But it really wasn't the sume mop.
With the arity lock ourselves. But it is really wasn't the surve of the sond van arity could act of the surves. This is not the exact hangunge, out the her one?
We were goted a sond ther one?
We were goted a sond and there in-going sond the saft, because we should real the saft, because we should real the saft. However, we couldn't is similar. However, we couldn't is as at the very bottom of the her of the saft, because we should real we was mach the wors for were, and the out of the her of the saft. This is not the could her for matches were with the saft. The third and last van stimulated for matches were with the saft. This is not the divisities, or how our maysing it the mapping medime had a created blade: two soup plates were missing it the mapping medime had lock is two soup plates were missing it the could were missing it the mapping were not thilden in a coal incert. Jour and the saft, because of my deal of the divisition of the saft, because of here divisition in mapping the benefits at the pump handle could a saft. "The following day, while we were avery the should not be account a string of the divisition more add, she pump handle for a savery set with the role and the out the role and the out the role and the out the divisition more add, she pump handle for a savery set with the following day. While we were avery the plate with at anothing we want there were avery back door?" in mapping handle divisition more add, she should not be account and the out the state. The more gas an eight of the kitchen door, and there were avery back door?" in mapping handle divisition more add, she should not be account a dinter the saft. The should at the

from one-thirty until late at night, and the bouse was well locked, So was the barn and the wood shed. During breakfast of the morning energy to draw some water from the we suing the little girl paid as a call, to inquire whether we had any spare -game, And I know where,

we took a firm stand, soon we would be having our mail addressed "next door," where all our other belongings were. Before the end did come the following commands, petitions or announce-ments were listened to, and, if I were

my susceptible help-neet, they were granted: "Ma wants to borrow half a dozen hapkins." (Granted.)

napkins." (Granted.) "Ma sent me to know if she might get a couple of towels." (Granted.) "Ta wants to us' your saw a min-