CHAPTER XXVIII.

Ned found it very hard, as he had said, to assume a cheerfulness that was so foreign to his mother. He made the effort, however, and though she several times spoke anxiously of his unusual pallor and heavy eyes, she was satisfied with his assurance that he was "only tred—not ill," and did not suspect the truth.

He attended regularly to his duties in the bank, but he felt all the time as if under a ban—as if he were a marked man. Consequently he carried a very heavy heart, and there were times when he felt as if he could not bear the burden of his mother. "The worst of my sins." repeated in the hough of his nephew, "I am not conscious of having done you any other wrong of this nephew, "I am not conscious of his nephew, "I am not conscious of having done you any other wrong than that of leaving some rather he world when he faithful performance of his work and unceasing efforts to live down the suspicions against him. Thus several months passed during which the detective, who was trying to clear the mystery, worked most of pour guilt," was the stern diagently, but without gaining any

Thus several months passed during which the detective, who was trying to clear the mystery, worked most diligently, but without gaining any clew to the canning thief who had so cleverly robbed Ned.

It was very discouraging, but Mr. Lawson always spoke cheerfully when Ned referred to the subject telling him to put it out of his minds to the subject telling him to put it out of his minds.

telling him to put it out of his mind. for his good name should be pro-tected at any cost.

no one can foresee future his But no one can foresee future events, and neither of them could have that Néd was destined to go down very much deeper into the could down very much deeper into the could be compared to the compared to the could be compared to the compared to t

ed in some important subject.

He was swidenly arouse I from his meditations, however, by 'a touch upon his arm, and, glancing up,' others,' found a well-dressed man of middle. 'f ha

well?" he questioned with a quick, indrawn breath.

"Yes, Uncle Ben, I-see that you recogaize me," the main responded with a swift, preuliar smile passing over life finee.

"Richard Heatherton!" faltered the old gentleman, with pale lips. "I thought you were—dead!".

"The stranger gave vent to a short, bitter laugh at this.

"And thought the world was well ric of me, no doubt," he retorted sarreastically, "Well," he added, with a hardealing of the lines about his mouth, "perhaps it would have been if such had bean the fact, but range it wasn't, I shall have to be a cumberer of the ground for a while longer. I clin't expect to run across you though, here in Boston—I scenared New York far and near for you."

"What did-you want of me," carred You have sown your will oats, Rich you have sown your will be an abundant larvest for you to reap, to your sortew."

"I suppose you mean by this—" if mean," interrupted his companion, "that the wrong which you did so yourself."

"What did-you want of me," carred washed.

"I know that no nobler woman lives in the young firs is going to rebound yourself."

"What did-you want of me," carred washed.

"Ia! why do you call her that?"

"Why?—aid you not marry her?" he

was only a story intended to cover my tracks more effectually. There was a death however, can man who shared my state-rooms and who, having lost both wife and who, having lost both wife and who, having lost both wife and who shared my state-rooms and who, having lost both wife and children, had no ties in this country, and had turned his back upon it in the hope of being able to forget amid new senes, the grief that was breaking his heart. He was taken suddenly ill the second day out, and, from the first the ship's surgeon said he could not live. I resolved that I would let him be taken for me. I had broken two from every one — we may from every one every one — we may from every one every one — we may from every one ev to leave that was breaking his near. He that was breaking the near the could not obtain the transport of the could not obtain the could

who has been a wanderer for more

deserted a beautiful young girl--'

"lia!-what-how-?"
Kichard Heatherton staggered as if

down very much deeper into the slough of despond.

Thus spring came around again, the trees began to leave out, the weather grew fine, and Ned found himself looking forward to Gertrael's protection from school for her summer vacation; besides, the "two years" were mearly m.

"What do I mean?—what do 'I know enough to concern you as a most heartless rascal—as a selfish, soulless scamp, bent only were mearly m.

were nearly up.

One morning, as Mr. Lawson was crossing the common, he met with a startling adventure.

He was walking quite slewly, with head and hands classed behind him, apparently deeply absorbed in some important subject.

He was suddenly aroused from his meditations, however, by a touch upon his arm, and, glaneing up, overs."

than a Cain, the mark of whom should be stamped upon your brow, so that complete upon your brow, so that the way good and true man and woman might know you for what you are, and deeples you accordingly—"

That is rather heavel language, isn't it, Uncle Ben?" the man interplaced, a frown of anger contracting the brows. "All young men have their wild outs to sow, you know, and I have been no wors; than hundreds of outers."

found a well-dressed man of middle age locking him carnestly in the less adage," cried Mr. Lawson, testily.

"The Book of Wisdom, and all nature face.

Mr. Lawson fe't a great shick also teaches that 'whatsoever a man go through him with the sudden susplicing which flashed through his about 'sowing wild oats,' as if it were something to be expected and constitution. Weil?" he questioned with a done i in a young man exasporates me

turned pro ligal." said Richard Heathserton, bitterly, and flushing hottly.
"Prodigal," yes, I guess that's about the right term to apply to yourself." Mr. Lawson's about the right term to apply to yourself. Mr. Lawson's right yes, I guess that's about the right term to apply to yourself. Mr. Lawson's right yes, prodigal, yes, I guess that's about the right term to apply to yourself. Mr. Lawson's about the right term to apply to yourself. Mr. Lawson's about the right term to apply to yourself. Mr. Lawson's about the region and the papers to prove to make the replied of the way of the trees, for nearly an hour time, the world in the west of the west of the world in the world in the west of the man with performed the ceremony, which you regarded as a farce, was a regularly ordined clergyman—"
"You lie!" cried Richard Heather to about the right term to apply to yourself year, and findly alighted in front of the flote! Vendame of the man was Harris—he had been settled over a small clergyman—"
"You all researced—likearded from your all researced—likearded from your know, and there was nothing left to me but to clear out and try to take care of number one: so I thought the farther a way I went the better."

"You all researced—discarded from your and the replication of the lieve it," Richard Heather to take care of number one: so I thought the farther away of the man was Harris—he had been settled over a small country to take care of number one: so I thought the farther away of the man was Harris—he had been settled over a small country of the man was Harris—he had been settled over a small country of the man was the papers to propose the started upon his steps to every unpleasant character. He attach his reflections were of a very unpleasant character. He attach his reflections were of a very unpleasant character. He attach his reflections were of a very unpleasant character. He attach his reflections were of a very unpleasant character. He attach his reflections were of a very unpleasant character. He attach his ref

what my intentions may be regarding them."

"O, but it does, my dear uncl I assure you I feel a most lively inferest in the matter," was the sarcestic rejoinder.

Of one thing you may be very sur "said Mr. Lawson, ste my, "and the is, you shall never town a penny of my fortune."

Yes, next to my mother, I am your only helf, and teele Ben, I am really very close to be wenther just now," whined the probate, plaintively.

Then harvest your 'wild o sell them for what you can go the laconic response of his dis relative. Then he added, as he re keen eye over the expnsively cl you were a case to be brought be

the Board of Associated Charities." "Then you will never forgive me, Uncle Ben?"
"No. Why don't you go home to your

My father has lost every dollar of his property; he failed only a month

"Well, I know it; all the more reason why you should go home to care for him and—your mother."
"!—I cannot face my—mother," the his glance and dropped his eyes to the ground."

"Humph !-that's the first glimpse of a heart that you've shown to-day," curtly returned his uncle. Then he asked: "Do your father and mother know that you are living ?"
"No. Uncle Ben, will you lend me

"No. Uncle Ben, will you lend me some money?"

"Not a dollar. I could forgive a spendthrift, perhaps, but a libertine and a despoiler of virtue—never!" was the releutless response, as Mr. Lawson walked away, without once turning a backward glance upon the

turning a backward glance upon the man whom thus, for the second time, he utterly renounced.

Richard Heatherton stood watching him for several minutes with angry eyes and wrathful face.

"You wretched old miser!" he fiercely muttered, "Pll find a way to to superge your money high upyet to squeeze your money bags un-til they are as empty as a last-year's bird's nest. I'll not be so easily balk-ed of that fortune. But—thunder and lightning! can what he told me be lightning! can what he told me be true?—can it be possible that Harris was an ordained minister, and that ceremony a legal one? I never dreamed of such a thing! I simply thought I was making a fool of the girl and could easily rid myself of her whenever I was disposed. She almost frightened me, though, that last night in New Haven, when she denounced me and prophesied so wisely that my sin would follow me all my life, and figally crush me to the earth. It has l—it has at last! Ah!—."

The man sank upon a bench that stood under a tree near by, and, drop-ping his head upon his breast, gave himself up to the troubled thoughts which came thronging upon him.
"Then that was Miriam who faint-

"Then that was Miriam who faint-ed that afternoon at the theatre," he finally broke out again. "I was terribly startled by what I thought merely a strange resemblance. I was almost sure, though, it was the girl herself when her eyes met mine, and she fell like a jump of lead. But who she left like a fump of lead. But who would have sapposed that Ben Lawson would espouse the cause of the injured and oppressed!—that tight old money-bags! And that like-looking fellow who was with her is—ugh!"



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BRITISH CHEMISIS COMPANY. 83-88 TORONTO, CANADA was early strongential and the control of

which made it seem more attractive with every change. She was dressed n a richly-embroidered robe of spot-ess white, caught here and there

*************** FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

WHAT ROBIN TOLD. How do robins build their nests? Robin Redbreast told me.
First a wisp of amber hay
In a pretty round they lay,
Ther some shreds of downy floss,
Feathers, too, and bits of moss,
Weyen with. Woven with a sweet, sweet song, This way, that way and across, That's what robin told me.

Where do robins hile their nests? Where do robins muse their nests Robin Reddreast told me. Up among the leaves so deep, Where the sunbeams rarely creep Long before the winds are cold, Long before the leaves are gold, Priests and Color will nest a result of the color of the leaves are gold, Bright-eyed stars will peep and see Baby robins, one, two, three; That's what robin told me. —George Cooper.

GEORGIE'S PA

Talks on the Drawbacks of Civilization.

"The man that Furst started this mooving Bisness," paw sed one nite after he got Home from not Finding a house for Us to live in, "was nearly as Bad an enemy of the Hewmin race as the One that got us in the habbut of Wairing close. That's the worst thing about sivele izashun. It's expen-sive and makes a Heap of bother. Whenever people commence to get sivvle ized it's like when a Baby Cuts ways a shock; sivele ized it's like when a Baby Cuts Teath. The Teath come in Handy, all rite, but sumtimes it Hardly seems Like if they were. Worth all the trable, "It's the same way with Sivele izashun. I could tell you About lots of Ways where it's a good Thing to have around, But see what we Hart to give up for it. If it wouldn't of Been for, sivele izashun people wouldn't need to worry becoze the Varnish mite get nocked offen the piano or some of the Cut glass would get seepped on By a man that has the nurve to Hang around at nite Waiting for His pay after he's rooched ate or nine Bollars' worth of stuff that you Won at card parties.

"Why do people Eat thare meels sharp knife to remade, Most writers kept a sharp knife to remade these pens, so

ferent animals, so it is produced in different animals, so it is produced in different ways. Scarcely any two insects
make their music in the same manner.
There is the little katydid. You all
know the katydid of course, it is in
color a light green, its wings are
gauzy and beautiful. Just where the
wing of the katydid joins the body
there is a thick ridge, and another
ridge corresponding to it on the wing.
On these ridges are stretched a thin
but strong skin, which makes a sort
of drumhead. It is the rubbing together of these two ridges or drumhead which makes the queer noise we
hear: from the katydid. It is loud
and distinct, but not very musical
and tha next time we-hear the sound
"Katydid." Katydid." "" hear from the katydid. It is loud and distinct, but not very musical, and tha next time we hear the sound "Katy-did! Katy-didn't!" you may know that this katydid is rubbing the ridges of her body together and is perhaps enjoying doing it. The moment it is dark she and all her friends begin. Perhaps some of them rest sometimes, but if they do there are plenty more to take up the music.

Then there is the bee. The bee's hum comes from under its wings, too, but it

omes from under its wings, too, but it the air drawing in and out of the air tubes in the bee's quick flight which makes the humaning. The faster a bee flies the louder he hums. Darting back and forth he hums busily, because he can't help it nutil presently be light. can't help it, until presently he lights on a flower or even a fence, and all at once he is still again.

WARM HEARTED LADY.

warm hearted lady was old Mis-

tress Mabel,
To whom the cold weather was always a shock;
She bought leggins to put on the legs

which made it seem more attractive with every change. She was dressed in a richly-embroidered robe of spotless white, caught here and there in the embrous of dead gold upon the faultless neck and arms; and—the Fathly-embroiders sating with ornoments of dead gold upon the fathless neck and arms; and—the Fathless neck and arms; and—the Fathless neck and arms; and—the Fathless here and the sating beauty.

"My dorribuse of clearly electron to the seemed to realize the point her has been as the had never done before her almost lot, and ever done before her almost lot, and every done her done

If such had been the fact, not sense it was pl. I shall have to be a climber of the ground for a wide long leaves with a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide long leaves with a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide law leaves with a wide long leaves of the ground for a wide law leaves with leaves of the ground for the their munky ansestors by the Way they want to moove. If they don't moove offun it shows they can trace their Family away Back, but if they Hardly get settled before they want to moove agin you couldn't get back to thare grand fawthers without going Over into the Hart of Africky.

After paw got the Ashes of his sliggar wiped offen his vest where they Fell in a Bunch he says:

"Sumthing must be Going to happen. That's neerly the First time you ever agreed with me."

"Well," maw says, "I don't no But you're rite about that part of it."

"How could I help it," maw told Him, "when they are never a Spring comes along without you want to moove?"—Georgie, in Chicago Times. Herald.

Him. "when they are never a Spring comes along without you want to moove?"—Georgie, in Chicago Times Herald.

SONGS THEY SING.

Many insects make a noise of some sort, at least most of them do. And as the noise is of different kind in different k

CONTRACTED KIDNEY