NO MARGIN-AS IT WERE.

And gracious! ain't I happy, that the thing is done and past. What with footing bills for dry goods and bor-

What tempted [me to marry? Well, I hardly I mether at a party, and the witching little elf Had such a wonderous world of the softest gold-

THE WRONG MAN.

BY THE HON, MRS. A. MONTGOMERY, Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend."

Camille's labors began from the first hour of her arrival. There was no time to lose in that terrible ocean of anguish and suffering. Madeline had been gentiy initiated into the horrors of hospital work, and in no instance had seen men borne groaning and shricking with their life-blood ebbing from ghastly wounds, straight from the field of battle; but there was no time to think now whether or not you could bear it. Bear it you must, and act at once, or throw up the work altogether. No one had time to in-work altogether and sank on a chair that sank within the sudded, preferring to trust to such glimmering light as the mong ave rather than risk attracting at tention, in case anyone should still be mong ave rather than risk attracting at tention, in case anyone should still be uning, and the sudden light, breaking upon her after the gloom of her hut. The lamp was still burning, and the sudden light, breaking upon her after the gloom of her hut. The lamp was still burning, and the sudden light, breaking upon her after the gloom of her hint, we shall have you ill. I will bring you were the closure occupied by the tenements composing the ambulance. She pushed open the door of her hut. The lamp was still burning, and the sudden light, breaking upon her after the gloom of her hint, we shall have you ill. I will bring you were she had just on sience. All now go to rest, and oney go to rest of blood-whether she could assist in dressing a wound, or in holding a bandage Brussels as best she might. She was not a

tive description. In most cases a few wooden huts had been put together for the accommodation of the ladies, close to the arge shed which formed part of the build-

always carried about with him, and have it sleeves, which entirely covered her She ing down her face at what she felt was like sent to where it was addressed; and on the other hand, he was to write to my poor to her former companion, and throwing when she had got the body in the centre of one will know anything about it, though moon abroad—

Now, I tell you, Fred, this honeymoon's the thinmother, and tell her I had fallen bravely. aside the sheets and blankets, dragged out the mattress, with the white face turned up what it all means, and how it happened, is the mattress, with the white face turned up what it all means, and how it happened, is the mattress, with the white face turned up what it all means, and how it happened, is the mattress, with the white face turned up what it all means, and how it happened, is the mattress. tinued the poor soldier, with enthusiasm. as a coil of rope, with which some boxes had the two ends of the shawl, and drawing the if the event had really occurred,

watered—as it were.

So there he is, not five hundred yards from besom; then, taking up the lantern, she ageous spirit.

Twas a happy chance, however, for I told her rom where it lies, oven his poor silent heart into the darkness. n and there. It lies, over his poor silent heart into the darkness.

It was a dark night, and though the she had to stop to take breath, and then millionaire.

It was a dark night, and though the she had to stop to take breath, and then there was the danger that her grief would the books were balanced, neither had a hargin—as it were.

—Maurice Burry, in Boston Pilot.

The accounts Camille had heard during a man as ever you saw—lying dead on the day of this last sortie had, in conjunctive day of this last sortie had a day of

know how gloriously he died.'

Camille's labors began from the first hour table by the man's bedside, to prevent her- with her?

through the night; the other ladies were sudden gleam of light from the shifting Le Maitre, with the woman to make any mistake at such a juncture. It was all very new to her, and totally unlike any former experiences in her loverions life. But she said to herself:

But she s also passing out by the several doors, and moon.

agony of the defeated; the baffled hopes, to their work, and at the same time removed from the sad sounds and distressing scenes in the immediate neighborhood of the wounded soldiers.

They parted, some drops of the liquid of the object to the right of the haystack; the frime and destruction; and that not countried by isolated cases standing up in terrible coursat with the peaceful aspects of daily life but committed by thousands with which she bedieved a dark object to the right of the haystack; the frime and destruction; and that not countried by isolated cases standing up in terrible coursat with the peaceful aspects of daily life but committed by thousands by the haystack; the frime and destruction; and that not countried by isolated cases standing up in terrible coursat with the peaceful aspects of daily life but committed by thousands the beginning articles, or any of April next, for the following articles, or any of April next, for the following articles, or any of them, to be delivered to the liquid aspects of daily life but the defeated; the baffled hopes, leaved a dark object to the right of the moisten his lips.

They parted, some drops of the liquid aspects of daily life but the defeated; the baffled hopes, leaved a dark object to the right of the moisten his lips.

They parted, some drops of the liquid aspects of daily life but the defeated; the baffled hopes, leaved a dark object to the right of the right of the moisten his lips.

They parted, some drops of the liquid aspects of April next, for the following articles, or any of them, to be delivered to the haystack; the crime and destruction; and that not countried by the descentant of the liquid aspects of daily liquid aspects of a small part of the haystack; the moisten his lips.

They parted, some drops of the liquid aspects of a small part of the haystack; the countried of the object to the right of the liquid aspects of a small part of the haystack; the countried of the object to the right of the liquid aspects of the haystack; the liquid asp the named at neighborhood of the contrast with the peaceful aspects of daily light on, and it fell on a crimson patch life, but committed by thousands, suffered and the bright steel of a sword hit. She contrast with the peaceful aspects of daily light on, and it fell on a crimson patch life, but committed by thousands, suffered and the bright steel of a sword hit. She

a new aspect—those wounded men whose grounding the left side. The blood had ceased to flow, deeply interested in her labors, and so fully absorbed by them that everything connected with her home-life seemed removed to an incalculable distance. She had no leisure for regrets, still less for anxious forebodings.

At that time it happened that the lady who shared the same but with Camille had with each same but with Camille had were classed in prayer, and the last spasm, and who satisfied to flow, agony left him. A little further off the agony left him. A little further off the sight of blood, the stench of unhealed wounds, the figures of the surgeons and nurses passing silently but rapidly to and fro, the flicketing lights falling on dying features, the death-rattle, the last spasm, and whose abstract of the last of the last of the left side. The blood had ceased to flow, agony left him. A little further off the light fell on a young, fair face, with no warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she are of beard on the hands were classed in prayer, while between the closed fingers she saw a will be thust of the left side. The blood had ceased to flow, agony left him. A little further off the light fell on a young, fair face, with no trace of beard on the smooth chin. There was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound to bleed afresh. Camille was alarmed. Had she warmth, had caused the wound t who shared the same but with Camille had broken down in nerves and health, from over-fatigue, or other causes, and had been sent home. The ambulance was very full, by thinking of Hanri Le Maiter, the last spasm, and broken down in nerves and health, from over-fatigue, or other causes, and had been sent home. The ambulance was very full, by thinking of Hanri Le Maiter, the last spasm, and small crucifix, which was fastened round corpse that all their care could not wrench thought of the loving ones that had placed it there and vacque would receive the closed ingers she saw a small crucifix, which was fastened round could, made him drink some more of the could, made him drin over-fatigue, or other causes, and had been from hungry death. She was not conscious-sent home. The ambulance was very full, by thinking of Henri Le Maitre; she was it there, and vaguely wondered if they were of encouragement and affection, with her looking for their dead! the labor incessant, and nothing had yet been done to procure for Camille another but it was the thought of his dead form that.

happily, was seriously injured, there was collected the concession ne had made to her continued alarm and anxiety for several of his horror at the idea of being thrown represents the last passive act of man—the hours. Then followed the terrible conservations with a crowd of other dead into the comquences of the battle—the wounded carried mon pit. In the first shock of hearing he and the unknown beyond! in by the Knights of the Red Cross, and was dead she had lost sight of that fact. She touched the hand that was thrust not dead; make haste! make haste! every hand engaged in attending to the Now she started up with a scream of agony. into his bosom. It was cold and stiff. She The good Abbe made all the haste he suffering and the dying. The Abbe Sire She thrust her hands into her long dark thought she would feel for his heart, to could in getting on some of his clothes and Chewing and Smoking

shoulder that the ball had hit me. But my leg! It was too had, for it made it imposticute with her grief, she forgot her despair, she for me to go to the help of my complete the could have been forgot her sex, and raising her solutions and large that he had been solved as the could have been forgot her sex, and raising her solved as the could have been solved as the cou

Alast yes. I still hoped he was living, the mattress after her, if she found it too end of the mattress, and slinging the rope mother, bless her heart.

She thinks she's awful cunning, and she is always smart;

She type to the original type to the dead over and looked at him. 'He is quite dead' they said, 'but here is a man we can do they said,' but here is a man we can do they said, 'but here is a man we can do they said,' but here is a man we can do they said they said,' but here is a man we can do they said they said,' but here is a man we can do they said they sa nrissed her mark completely, as, no something for, they added, as they came up lamp still stood on the table, and Camille the higher ground where she stood. The doubt, you are aware, en she took "your humble servant" for a Midas—as it were.

The doubt, you are aware, en she took "your humble servant" for a Midas—as it were.

The doubt, you are aware, en she took "your humble servant" for a Midas—as it were.

The doubt, you are aware, en she took "your humble servant" for a Midas—as it were. tell you something. Fred.

Last evening, feeling tired, I went early up to bed And when I saw those tresses over the arm of a and that if I did no want to stand examining corpses.

And when I saw those tresses over the arm of a land that if I did no want to stand examining against his begin her work. She threw the mattress test his strength, and straining against his permit him. arm of a and that if I did not want to stop there all over her shoulder, and passed her arms harness to prove to himself the lightness of chair,
Well, I felt the stock I purchased had been night, I must go with them at once. And through the cord, which thus crossed her the burden as compared with his cour.

true; but here am I, lamed for life, and peered out from behind the rolling clouds break her down. She was almost tempted

now how gloriously he died. had been fought, to enable her to judge of where her lover's body would probably be out the sight of the black group of men Camille staggered. She caught at the burden, which she could not name, back search for it

work altogether. No one had time to inquire whether Camille felt faint at the sight berself sufficiently to go and felch him some claiming it! Presently she found she was blood—whether she could assist in dressg a wound, or in holding a bandage operly. If she could not do anything that came before her, there whether she could not do anything that came before her, there whether she could not do anything that came before her there.

Then, wishing him good night, she left by bayonets thrown aside, a kepi and a constitution of the cord, and kneeling on the ground, the ambulance, which was by that time only spiked helmet lying near each other, a constitution of the cord, and kneeling on the ground. properly. If she could not do anything the ambulance, which was by that time only and everything that came before her, there lighted by the shaded lamps left burning knapsack and a sword, the latter catching a lighted by the shaded lamps left burning knapsack and a sword, the latter catching a lighted by the shaded lamps left burning knapsack and a sword, the latter catching a light of the lamp

had to cross a part of the yard in which the ambulance stood. At first nothing seemed distinct to her. Was it Henri Le Mattre more or less, can make no difference in that fact.*

Consequently, with quiet dignity and presence of mind, she immediately was at her work, with quick eye and ready hand, doing everything that came hefore her to dead? No test came to her relief, only a dry, staring, open-eyed agony of despair, doing everything that came hefore her to dead? Camille approached with mingled horror and the courage of despair. As she did so a dog passed, with a low growl, close to her, his fangs dropping blood as he slunk away from his horrid feast. She had opened the shade of her lantern, and the sudden light had distinct to her. Was it Henri Le Mattre courage of despair. As she did so a dog passed, with a low growl, close to her, his fangs dropping blood as he slunk away from his horrid feast. She had opened the shade of her lantern, and the sudden light had disturbed him. Camille knew the sudden light had longered by the courage of despair. As she did so a dog passed, with a low growl, close to her, his fangs dropping blood as he slunk away from his horrid feast. She had opened the shade of her lantern, and the sudden light had strange. She bent her ear to Henri's liptor and torgetting her feature reason and torgetting her feature reason. her work, with quick eye and ready hand, doing everything that came before her to do, scarcely ever troubling anyone by asking a question, but silently watching to see where she was most watchd.

The sleeping arrangements in connection to the scarce of the strong of the scarce of t of war, its hideousness; the outrage it is on never forsook her for a moment, and, havall that is most sacred in the feelings and sentiments of the individual man, as viewed apart from the community; the vile ambisteps in another direction. In front of her slight sight. tion of those who carelessly make war, the she saw a small haystack, and near that a agony of the defeated; the baffled hopes, ceived a dark object to the right of the the descented homes, disease and death, shed, between it and the haystack; the

The small construction where Camille by thousands, suffered by thousands, suffered by thousands, a huge teening, seething, orgic of deviltry and death.

Even her own exposed to the possible contin
Even her own pious share in the scene har own exposed to the possible contin
Even her own pious share in the scene har own pious her own, exposed to the possible contingency of being left alone at night. Camille came upon her disordered imagination under a thrust, and was still bent half double, in a new aspect—those wounded men whose had been working hard for some weeks, a new aspect—those wounded men whose had been working hard for some weeks, a new aspect—those wounded men whose had been working hard for some weeks, a new aspect—those wounded men whose had been working hard for some weeks, a new aspect—those wounded men whose had been working hard for some weeks, a new aspect—those wounded men whose had been working hard for some weeks, a new aspect—those wounded in her still be the stain of a blood, that he was wounded by a ball in the left side. The blood had ceased to flow, still be the blood had ceased to flow.

but it was the thought of his dead form that She had to tread cautious over these prosbeen done to precure by the specific by the sp under all circumstances: and, on the whole she rather preferred the feeling of solitude of her grief, and she burst forth in one loud she rather preferred the reeing of soliture and loneliness for the few moments when she sat by her lamp before laying her weary limbs on her narrow couch.

One day, tong before daybreak, Camille's rest had been disturbed by the unmistak.

The Abbe Sire would come to her aid, but without completed by the unmistak.

The Abbe Sire would come to be raid,

One of the grief, and she burst forth in one loud of her grief, and she burst forth in the native, she had to summon up all her courage, for she felt as if, in the lineasity of her anxiety, but he Abbe Sire. As she went along, the strangeness of her position flashed across should turn faint. The body she approached was lying on its left side, with one hand under the head; the other hand by the Abbe Sire would come to the hut occupied by the Abbe Sire. As she went along, the strangeness of her position flashed across should turn faint. The body she approached was lying on its left side, with one hand under the head; the other hand by the Abbe Sire was the went along, the strangeness of her position flashed across shou rest had been disturbed by the unmistas.

The Abbe Sire would come to her aid, and would keep her secret. She knocked where the ambulance was established. A space occupied by every other. At first it sortic had been made by the beleagured was only a tender yearning, as she realized ground and lowered her lantern close to the get any response.

When he recogni army, and never before had the point of attemporary that he lay not very far off from where she tack been so near. More than one shell fell was bemoaning his loss. By degrees all on the very building consecrated to the the details of their last interview came back she should see; her heart told her she had she should see; her heart told her she had was dying. er of the wounded, and though no one, upon her faithful memory; and then she rehappily, was seriously injured, there was collected the confession he had made to her there he lay, in the still, cold majesty that is Henri Le Maitre. I went to look for

She thrust her hands into her long dark was passing, with calm, sweet face, from one bed to another—here receiving the broken accents of a brief last confession, there speaking a few words of encouragement and heps.

Late in the wind, Camille had been at tending to the wants of a poor French soldier who was winded in the leg, but who, with the neual charge colloquial tendencies of his countrymen; in spite of pair and affering, was anxious to enter into all the details of the light that had laid him low.

Ahl Madamoiselle, the said, 'I should not mind fit had been in my arm or my shoulder that the bell had hit me. But my should me him the same him th

rade, who fell at my side mortally wounded. tall lithe figure to its utmost height, she flexible. The mattress she had placed self-possessed, though so pale and tearful have received his last wishes; and I had in carnest thought, her eyes glancing round of her lover from the ground to the matpledged myself to him, and he to me, that the room, as if in search of what she might tress. It was slow and agonizing work young surgeon, whom he named very morning, as we left the city, that if he need for her strange enterprise. She took She had no strength to lift the body; she that between them they would take fell near me, I should take a paper he down a long black cloak, with a hood and could only push and roll it, the tears stream. stretcher to the door of Camille's but.

and died in the service of my country, con the mattress. In the corner of the het lay towards the flickering moonlight, she took a mystery to me. been corded. She rolled up the thin flexible mattress together, tied it securely, thus him, hurried back to her hut. Henri Le And was your comrade killed? asked mattress, and bound it tightly with the binding up the corpse in the soft material. Maitre was gradually awakening from the Camille, as she adjusted his pillow, and cord, leaving the long ends, which she Then, with her firm, nervous hands, she stupor caused by his long faint, the cold, placed a cup of water within his reach. knotted together, so as to be able to drag tied the rope round the feet, enclosing the and loss of blood. He wanted to ask quesgrad such a wonderous world of the sortest golden half.

That my heart got somehow tangled in the mesh
serve as it were.

The sortest golden half, and the properties of the towards me with a stretcher, I saw them The lantern had a movable shade, and that her burden. As she did so, she turned her return for the labor and difficulty, she said. What tempted her to have me? 'Twas the stop before my poor friend; they turned him she closed, so as to be able to get out with eyes in the direction of the far-off group of she had experienced in bringing home so Reefing Jackets

Now there's nothing made by growling, but I'll dead, and it went to my heart to leave him inarticulate cry for strength to accomplish courage and new strength. She sprang thankful, inconceivably surprised, and wonthere. But they said it was of no use—they her task. She then rose strong and calm to forward like a young horse impatient to dering, so far as his extreme weakness would

> In spite, however, of Camille's courage the road was rough and weary. At time a man as ever you saw—lying dead on the the day of this last sortie had, in conjunctield; and who knows but what he has left it on with the French soldier's description, a sweetheart behind him who will never informed her sufficiently of where the battle informed her sufficiently of where the battle.

> expressed some apprehensions lest the ingood friend?' said Camille, not more intersected in this tale than in so many others she heard of the same kind.
>
> She had sufficiently realized to here of the torches, always caused her to strain once more against that galling rope, and any nut a larger of the surgeon. To-morrow morn-'He was from Brittany, Mademoiselle—the level ground; had she had to return up- and put a longer distance between her ing I will myself see Madame Beckoven. the level ground; had she had to return up-hill, how could she hope to bring that dear burden, which she conid not name, back search for it
>
> Treasure and those who were coming to You know show thoroughly you can depend upon her. No one eise need know anything. At length she had passed within the And now go to rest, and obey me by going

ances to herself that God would have given PEAKE'S NO. 3 WHARF,

When he recognized her voice, he opened

'Oh! no, I hope not. Come and see,

tions, and to learn how it had all come Presently the Abbe and the surgeon ar

rived, carrying the stretcher between them They laid the wounded man on it, exhaust ed, pale, and suffering, but unutterab The Abbe had promised Camille he would

return and tell her the surgeon's opinion She waited what seemed to her an age, dur ing which time she passed through as many done, tearing her heart and racking her brain. At length the Abbe returned, and his message was one full of hope. His manner towards Camille was very calm and in felt the heroic beauty of her conduct.

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