

The Wife's Appeal.

Oh, don't go to-night, John! Now, husband, don't go to-night! You would be a cruel man, if you were to leave me here...

RETURNED FROM THE GRAVE

By MRS. HENRY WOOD: Author of "East Lynne," "Oswald Gray," &c.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"That I could this hour put my finger out upon the guilty person. As certain as that you and I sit, are standing here, face to face, I know the one who did the deed..."

mine, to marry him the next hour, would recall him to life, I would joyfully give it. "You are unbinding, my dear," whispered Herbert Dane, thinking it better to buy his annoyance and surprise, and to soothe her...

knowledge of Drake, but only for a year—indeed, master, nothing else. I stopped there longer than I ought, and was coming back again full pelt, afraid the boat might put off without me, when I heard voices in dispute...

from him; and the parting, in consequence, though friendly, was not to the former satisfaction. Drake, meanwhile, reached the castle, and disclosed his tale to Lord Dane. However loose they have been the fisherman's antecedents...

unsoiled. But it was accomplished at last. The domestics had quitted the room, all save Bruff. Lord Dane looked at him in a questioning manner...

when the time comes for its departure, who may prolong its stay? Lady Dane was dying; and she knew it. An eminent physician had been summoned from town; he had paid his visit that morning, and had gone back again...