By Rev. P. A. Sherhan, D. D. Author of "My New Curate," Luke I "Lisheen," "Glenanaar," etc.

Why did Cato leave that dread example to the world of opening of his own free will and accord the door of life that leads out into the night of eternity? And why did so many of his fellow-countrymen, who had not the excuse of dripping skies and modern nerves, follow that example; and calmly open the veins of the life-current in their gilded baths, or slide from life even under more gruesome circumstances? The emperor is displeased; and Petronius goes down to his Villa at Paestum, calls his friends together, gives them a glorious Lucullan supper, makes a pretty speech, ending with Vale, Vale, longum Vale! lies down on his couch, his favourite slave by his side, and closes his eyes on the world-drama by opening some hidden chamber in the casket of his body. Or Symphorianus is a little tired of this comical and uninteresting world, and wants to see what is at the other side of things; and—goes to see! Or, Lydia is weary of being told for ever Carpe Diem, weary of all these unguents and bathings and cosmetics, and in sheer weariness of spirit she runs through her breast that very stylus with which she pricked the bare arms of her slaves. Or Leuconoe has seen one gray hair, and decided that life is no longer bearable; and the little reptile will just kiss her arm, and she will pass into the dreamless sleep.

Now, Hamberton had read a good Why did Cato leave that dread ex

sleep.
Now, Hamberton had read a good Now, Hamberton had read a good deal, knew all about these Roman methods, was an artist and had taste; was refined and hated a mess; and yet strange to say, he elected first to make his bow to the human auditorium in a vulgar and unclean manner. He had none of the excellent Roman reasons for leaving life, absolutely none. He simply made his choice, just as he would purchase a ticket for London, and then set about accomplishing his design.

long married, and the former was down at Caragh Lake for a few days fishing,

bracing him. He had kissed good-night to Claire He had kissed good-night to Claire, and she had entered her own room, and had been some time in bed, when Hamberton, having donned his dressing-gown went over to a large mahogany wardrobe, opened a drawer at top, and took out a small, silver-chased revolver. He handled the deadly toy with ease, and fitted in the little cartridges, each snug in its own cradle. He then went over to his dressing table, and sat down.

There was no sound in the house. The hoarse wash of the sea came up through the midnight darkness and that was all. He listened long to catch the faintest sound that would show that his

through the midnight darkness and that was all. He listened long to catch the faintest sound that would show that his neice was sleeping; but he heard nothing. He laid the revolver on the table, and began to think.

"If now I were to use that deadly weapon on myself,—just a short, sharp shock—no pain,—how would it be with me?" And his stifled soul seemed to soh out. "Silence, darkness, rest for

me?"And his stifled soul seemed to sob out: "Silence, darkness, rest for evermore! And for them? Horror, shame, despair!"
"Pah," he cried, in his own cynical way, "I would be forgotten the day they had buried me. These young people are engrossed in one another too much to heed a noor suicide."

to heed a poor suicide."

And for the world? A newspaper

He least his head on his hands, and the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands, and present because the least his head on his hands and present because the least his head on his hands and directions the least his head on his hands and directions the least his head on his hands and directions the least his head on his hands and the least him head on his hands and his heads and least him head on his hands and his heads his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads him head his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads him heads his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads his heads and his heads and his heads and his heads him his head on his heads him his head him his head him his head him his heads him his head him his heads him his heads him his h

and loating, and the muttered:

"The Romans had this advantage over us—they folded their togas around them as they died; and no vile hinds and idiots dared disturb their dignity in death."

temptation came date force.

"Only a little slip of the foot; only a momentary loss of grasp; and all is over. There, there beneath these sweet salt waves is rest, if anywhere."

And for the world? A newspaper paragraph to-day! To-morrow, oblivion as deep as that which sleeps above an Egyptian sarcophagus!

He leant his head on his hands, and He leant his head on his hands, and he leant his head on his hands, and he work the elements, the greater was

how the rude doctor, that detestable Westropp, the drunken dispensary physician, whom he would not let inside his door, would paw him all over, and talk about his well-known insanity; and how a jury of his own employees would sit on him with Ned Galwey in the chair.

He laughed out with self-contempt and loathing, and in his own cynical he muttered:

"The Romans had this advantage over

ms—they folded their togas around them as they died; and no vile hinds and idiots dared disturb their dignity in death."

And he threw the weapon down on the table. There was a flash of fire, one little tongue of flame, and a puff of smoke and Hamberton fell backwards, not stricken, but in affright.

"That little pellet was not fated," he though, "to find its grave in my brain."

And then, as another idea struck him, the strong man grew pale and trembled all over, and the sweat of fear came out and washed all his forehead with its dew.

For as he looked he saw that the still smoking muzzle of the revolver pointed straight to the wall, or rather thin partition, that screened Claire Moulton's room from his; and a dreadful thought struck him, as he gauged the height at struck him, as he gauged the height at seven as he should not be salt waves is rest, if anywhere."

He began to dream of it, as he watch of the waters swirling by the boat, or the the waters swirling by the boat, or the flast waves, and sent the hissing sections aft: until he felt himself almost mesmerized by the element. The continuous watching of the green and waite waves, and sent the hissing sections and affright.

The began to dream of it, as he watch do the waters swirling by the boat, or the waves, and sent the hissing sections aft: until he felt himself almost mesmerized by the element. The continuous watching of the green and white waters seemed to obliterate and confuse his sight; and with the dumeness of grasp; and all advanced himself and who had so nobly absolved him. Hence, during these flecting summer to water seemed to his wife, asking for and obeying he real accomplished his dread design, and the the two waters seemed to hilterate and confuse his wife almost mesme to worship, with a kind of deglike up to waters seemed to obliterate and confuse his sight; and with the dumeness of sight came dimenses of perception, until at last he began to think that he waters asking for an abeliance of his wife, asking for and obeying he real manufa

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CHAPTER XXXVI

NEMESIS

No woman, mother or maiden, ever utterly loathes that which she has once loved. Her usually flexible nature seems to be hardened by that passion into a shape which cannot be bent backward or broken. There may be anger, jealousy, hate, under which her soul will vibrate painfully. But, at length and at last, it settles down into one fixed poise, which seems as unchangeable as the anything.

which the builet street, that just at the builet street, that just at which the builet street, that just at which the builet street, the just at which the builet street, the property of the property of the builet street, the property of t

the pursuit of him through India and Europe, and hither; her protestation of fidelity, her determination never to leave him again. Well he knew the terrible scorn and irong that were beneath her words; and her grim purpose that he should not escape her. He thought to fly; but knew at once that she would follow him, and reach him in unexpected places. There was nothing for it but to face ht once his evil genius, and ask her what she required.

He waited for a moment to steady his nerves, threw away his cigar, and stood opposite the girl.

She seemed to be taken abaok for a moment; but looked at him with that air of deprecation and that moistening of the eyelids that he knew well concealed a purpose not to be shaken—a character.

They're gintry, begobs," thought to he quiet room. The word and backward at the push and draw of the oars. A breeze sprang up, and will the waters of the lake, burring the shadow of the woman's dress, and swinging the tree-tops above Darby lead.

"Is that you, sonny, dear? I've been missin' you."

She held out worn hands to receive his and smiled tremulously. "I way ing and rocking on the light waves.

Darby leaned down his head trying to catch a word of the conversation. Not a sound reached him; but he saw cleanly the man gesticulating, and once a little scream from the woman crossed the waters, as she clutched the edge of the boat, when it rocked too wildly.

"They're gintry, begobs," thought

He drew further back, took the cigar-ette from his mouth, lest the smoke should betray him, and watched. Pres-ently, he saw clearly in the moonlight, about a hundrad yards from shore, the white glint of a lady's dress, and then the dark form before her, leaning for-ward and backward at the push and

And then he saw the punt draw into the shadows, and she stood still, swaying and rocking on the light waves. Darby leaned down his head trying to catch a word of the conversation. Not a sound reached him; but he saw clearly the man gesticulating, and once a little scream from the woman crossed the waters, as she clutched the edge of the boat, when it rocked too wildly.

"They're gintry, begobs," thought Darby. "But what a quare thing to come out on sich a night. They have their own ways, like common people; and I misdoubt but that there's some mischief there."

This made him think of his own little to tell you it was a good price—more

not to be angered or frightened—a grim resolution to follow, and follow, and follow, and follow, and follow to the end.

"Satara!" he said sternly, and as if asking a question.

"Yes, my Lord! Your slave and bondawoman!"

She held her hands hanging down clasped before her, and her great eyes wandered over his face.

"Ah, Noney, sure 'tis you're the jown intirely."

No woman, mother or malden, ever utterly loathes that which she has once the possible nature seems to be hardened by that passion into a salap which cannot be bent anger, justousy, hate, under which here so will will vituate a painfully. But, at length and at last, it settles down into me fixed poles, which seems as unchangeable as the earth's axis towards and settled down into a calm attitude soil of resignation and affection. The effect will be for the baptim of tears, took the regenerated soil of her husband unto her own, and settled down into a calm attitude to the purposes and larger issues a spirit that addressed to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is derived to the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is derived to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the control of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the special of the purposes and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is additionable to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is decay to the purpose and larger issues a spirit that is deca

petuously into the quiet room. The woman turned to greet him; love lit her face and the brooding vanished from her

to tell you it was a good price-more than he expected."

than he expected."

She answered wearily:

"It's sold, is it, sonny?" Her hand tightened on his. "I hope so—to pay up the folks we're owing—but I hoped most it wouldn't sell. I expect Mr. Richie'll be come to the work of the come has and he."

# Germ-Laden

In the Springtime - Disease is Ready to Make You a Victim When the Blood is Thin

Rich, Red Blood is the Greatest of Germicides-You Can Get the Blood Right by Using

## Dr. Chase's

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