"I suppose I could expect no better," said I, "but I think you might try and be a little kind to me for the last end of it. I see not why you should be harsh. I have loved you very well, Catrionano harm that I should call you so for the last time. I have done the best that I more for that," said she. "He does not be could manage. I am trying the same still the same still be sam could manage; I am trying the same still and only vexed that I can do no better. He will pay me dear for this day of it—

It is a strange thing to me that you can take any pleasure to be hard to me."

"I am not thinking of you," she said.
"I am thinking of that man, my father."

"Well, and that way, too," said I. "I is alone I must be seeing him."

There seemed to be something working in her bosom after that last cry. Presently she broke out: "And what is the meaning of all this? Why is all this shame loundered on my head? How could you dare it, David Balfour?"

Here is a good lesson to have nothing to do with that accursed sex that was the ruin of the man in the beginning and will be so to the end. God knows I was happy enough before ever I saw her. God 'My dear," said I, "what else was I to

"I am not your dear," she said "and I defy you to be calling me these words."
"I am not thinking of my words," said
I. "My heart bleeds for you, Miss Drumnd. Whatever I may say, be sure you re my pity in your difficult position. have my pity in your difficult position. But there is just the one thing that I wish you would bear in view, if it was only long enough to discuss it quietly, for there is going to be collieshangie when we two get home. Take my word for it, it will need the two of us to make

"Aye!" said she. There sprang a patch of red in either of her cheeks. "Was he for fighting you?" said she. "Well, he was that," said L

She gave a dreadful kind of laugh. "At all events it is complete!" she cried. And then turning on me: "My father and I are a fine pair," said she, "but I am thanking the good God there will be somebody worse than we are I dy worse than we are. I am
g the good God he has let me see
red. There will never be the girl

"You have no right to speak to me like that," said L "What have I done but to be good to you, or try to? And here is my repayment! Oh, it is too

"Coward!" said she. he word in your throat and in your r's!" I cried. "I have dared him

four and plainly speaking from a lesson but he got not very far, for at the firs pompous swell of his voice Catriona cu this day already in your interest. I will tell you what James More is dare him again, the nasty polecat. Little I care which of us should fall. Come," us be done with it. Let me be done with the whole hieland crew of you. You will see what you think when I am dead."

She shook her head at me with that same smile I could have struck her for.

"Oh, smile away!" I cried. "I have seen your bonny father smile on the wrong side this day. Not that I mean he was afraid, of course," I added hastily. "But he preferred the other way of it."

"What is this?" she asked.

"When I offered to thaw with him."

"But to you, beggarfolk, and have not behaved to you very well, and we are ashamed of our ingratitude and ill behaved. Now we are wanting to go away and be forgotten, and my father will have guided his gear so ill that we cannot even do that unless you will give us some more alms, for that is what we are at all events—beggarfolk and sorners."

"By your leave, Miss Drummond," said I, "I must speak to your father by myself."

She went into her own room and it the door with the door with the door with the door with the shaded to you very well, and we are ashamed of our ingratitude and ill behaved. I would be forgotten, and my father will have guided his gear so ill that we cannot even do that unless you will give us some more alms, for that is what we are at all events—beggarfolk and sorners."

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"By your leave, Miss Drummond," said I, "I must speak to your father by myself."

She went into her own room and it behaved to you very well, and we are ashamed of our ingratitude and ill behavior. Now we are wanting to go away and be forgotten, and my father will have guided his gear so ill that we cannot even do that unless you will give us some more alms, for that is what we are at all events—beggarfolk and sorners."

"By your leave, Miss Drummond," said I, "I must speak to your father by my self-will hav

"You offered to chaw upon James

"And I did so," said I, "and found him backward enough, or how would we

"There is a meaning upon this," said she. "What is it you are meaning?"

"He was to make you take me," I replied, "and I would not have it. I said you should be free and I must speak with you alone—little I supposed it would be such a speaking! 'And what if I refuse,' says he. 'Then it must come to the throat cutting,' says I, 'for I will no more have a husband forced on that young lady than what I would have a wife forced upon myself.' These were my words; they were a friend's words; bonnily have I been paid for them! Now you have refused me of your own clear free will, and there lives no father in the highlands or out of them that can force on this marriage. I will see that your wishes are respected; I will make the same my business as I have all through. But I think you might have that decency as to affect some gratitude. 'Deed, and I thought you knew me better! I have not behaved quite well to you, but that behaved quite well to you, but that weakness. And to think me a coward and such a coward as that! Oh, my lass, there was a stab for the last of it!"

"Oh, this is a dreadful business! Me and mine"—she gave a kind of wretched cry at the word—"me and mine are not fit to speak to you. Oh, I could be kneeling down to you in the street—I could be kissing your hands for your forgiveness!"

"I will keep the kisses I have got from you already," cried I. "I will keep the ones I wanted and that were something worth; I will not be kissed in penitence."

"What can you be thinking of this miserable girl?" says she.

"What can you be thinking of this niserable girl?" says she.

"What I am trying to tell you all this while," said I, "that you had best leave me alone, whom you can make no more anhappy if you tried, and turn your attention to James More, your father, with

was my one fear that I might see Catriona again, because tears and weakness were ready in my heart, and I cherished my anger like a piece of dignity. Perhaps an hour went by. The sua had gone down. A little wisp of a new moon was following it across a scarlet sunset. Altready there were stars in the east, and in my chambers, when at last I entered them, the night lay blue. I lit a taper and reviewed the room. In the first there remained nothing so much as to awake a memory of those who were gone, but in the second, in one corner of the floor, I spied a little heap that brought my heart in tomy mouth. She had left behind at her departure all that ever she had of me. It was the blow that I felt sorest, perhaps because it was the last, and I fell upon that pile of clothing and behaved myself more foolish than I care to tell of.

Late in the night, in a strict frost, and my teeth chattering, I came again by the strange thing is that ye seem to many for the strange thing is that ye seem to her was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the time was not long to wait. I hear the way the time was not long to wait. I hear the might, in a strict frost, and my teeth chattering, I came again by the strange thing is that ye seem to hear the result of a fanou for the same mind," said I.

"There are whiles that I am of the same mind," said I.

"The strange thing is that ye seem to hear the result of a fanou for the same mind," said I.

"The strange thing is that ye seem to hear the result of a fanou for the same mind," said I.

"The strange thing is that ye seem to hear the relations to the chambers at the sliep. A little after, and I thought by its tone he was not w

"Tam not man, my father," with season and that way, too," said I. "It will be going alone," she said. "It will be going alone," she said. "It is alone I must be seeing him."

The lates the night, in a strict frost, and have to be. It is very needful, my dear, that we should consult about your father. For the way this fall has gone an angry man will be James More.

She stopped again. "It is because I am disgraced?" she asked. "That is what he is thinking," I replied, "but I have told you already to think naught of it."

"It will be going alone," she said. "It is alone I must be seeing him."

She stopped again. "It is because I am disgraced?" she asked. "That is what he is thinking," I replied, "but I have told you already to think naught of it."

"It will be all one to me," she cried. "I hought, "I hought is shame loundered on my head? How could you dare it. David Bafforn?"

"The biggest kind, Alan," said I, "and then cheeved and saw hor on the sea. I stopped and laughed to see profit of my manhood and considered with myself. The sight of these poor frocks and ribbons and her shifts and the clocked stockings was not to be added to cheeve with a pale seal, "The biggest kind, Alan," said I, "and then of a sudden by the said the clocked stockings was not to be an aught of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my constancy of mind I saw I must be rid of them ere the morning. It was my const

I have seen the last of her."

That seemed to me the chief affair—to see them go. I dwelled upon the idea fiercely, and presently slipped on in a kind of malevolence to consider how uvery poorly they were like to fare when Davie Balfour was no longer by to be their milk cow, at which, to my own very great surprise, the disposition of my mind turned bottom up. I was still angry. I still hated her, and yet I thought I owed it to myself that she should suffer anothing.

This carried me home again when I have gone out of me; I was dearn makes gone out of me; I was dearn miles such poor hands."

"Ye couldnae weel find poorer," he admitted. "But what are ye to do with it? It's this way about a man and a her neck, I observed there was a corner neatly cut from it. It was a kerchief of a very pretty hue, on which I had frequently remarked, and once that she had it on I remember telling her by way of nathral matter that she wore my colors. There came a glow of hope like a tide of sweetness in my bosom, and the next moment I was plunged back in matter to leave the maid in such poor hands."

"Ye couldnae weel find poorer," he was demitted. "But what are ye to do with it? It's this way about a man and a woman, ye see, Davie, the weemen folk have got no kind of reason to them. Either they like the man, an then a' goes fine, or else they just detest him, and ye may spare your breath—you can do nathral to well it on I remember telling her by way of nathral matter. There's just the two sets of them—them that would sell their ceats for ye, and them that never look the of sweetness in my bosom, and the next moment I was plunged back in the grain with me to leave the maid in such poor hands."

"Ye couldnae weel find poorer," he was demitted. "But what are ye to do with it? It's this way about a man and a woman, ye see, Davie, the weemen folk have got no kind of reason to them. Either they like the man, an then a' goes fine, or else they just detest him, and ye may spare your breath—you can do nathral may spare your breath—you can This carried me home again at once, where I found the mails drawn out and pled in a knot and cast down by itself in

where I found the mails drawn out and ready fastened by the door, and the father and daughter with every mark upon them of a recent disagreement. Catriona was like a wooden doll; James More breathed hard, his face was clotted with white spots, and his nose upon one side.

pled in a knot and cast down by itself in another part of the floor.

But when I argued with myself I grew more hopeful. She had cut that corner off in some childish freak that was manifestly tender. That she had cast it away again was little to be wondered at, and I As soon as I came in the girl looked at him with a steady, clear, dark look that might very well have been followed by a was inclined to dwell more upon the first pleased that she ever had conceived the idea of that keepsake than concerned because she had flung it from her in an hour of natural resentment. hight very well have been blow. It was a hint that was more contemptuous than a command, and I was surprised to see James More accept it. It was plain he had had a master talking

to, and I could see there must be more of the devil in the girl than I had guessed, and more good humor about the man than I had given him credit of. CHAPTER XXVIII. WE MEET IN DUNKIRK He began at last, calling me Mr. Bal-

"David, ye're an awful poor hand of a description." self."
She went into her own room and shut the door without a word or look.
"You must excuse her, Mr. Balfour,' says James More. "She has no delicacy."
"I am not here to discuss that with your "said I that to be only of the Altogether, then, I was scarce

She went into her own room and shift
the door without a word or look.

"You must excuse her, Mr. Balfour,"
says James More. "She has no delicacy,"
"I am not here to discuss that with
you," said I, "but to be quit of you.
Now, Mr. Drammond, I have kept the
run of your saffairs more closely than you
bargained for. I know you had more since
you were here in Leyden, though you
concealed it even from your daughter."
"I'thid you beware! I will stand no
more baiting," he broke out. "I am eich
of her and you. What kind of a damned
trade is this to be a parent! I have had
of her and you. What kind of a damned
trade is this to be a parent! I have here
of. "Sin, this is the heart of a soldier
of." Fin, this is the heart of a soldier
of. "Fin, this is the heart of a soldier
of." "I'd you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
if you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
if you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
that you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
that you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
that you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
that you are rich or poor. But it is my idea
that you may be carried with him thes
the door with the server of the same of the

more care, and sometimes dropping them the grain with me to leave the maid in

women, and you seem to be such a gomeral that he cannae tell which way it is." "Weel, and I'm afraid that's true for

"And yet there's naething easier!"
cried Alan. "I could easy learn ye the
science of the thing, but ye seem to me
to be born blind, and there's where the difficulty comes in!"

"And can you no help me?" I asked. 'you that's so clever at the trade?" "Ye see, David, I wasnae here," said "I'm like a field officer that has nae-

ne. "I'm like a neld officer that has nae-body but blind men for scouts and eclaireurs, and what would ye ken? But it sticks in my mind that ye'll have made some kind of a bauchle, and if I was you I would have a fry at her again."

was you I would have a try at her again."
"Would ye so, man Alan?" said I.
"I would e'en't," says he.
The third letter came to my hand while we were deep in some such talk, and it will be seen how pat it fell to the occasion. James professed to be in some concern upon his daughter's health, which I believe was never better; abounded in kind expressions to myself, and finally proposed that I should visit them at Dunkirk.
"You will now be enjoying the soci

"You will now be enjoying the society of my old comrade, Mr. Stewart," he wrote. "Why not accompany him so far in his return to France? I have something ing very particular for Mr. Stewart's ear, and at any rate I would be pleased to meet in with an old fellow soldier and one so mettle as himself. As for you, my dear sir, my daughter and I would be proud to receive our benefactor, whom we regard as a brother and a son. The French nobleman has proved a person of the most filthy avarice of character, and

ployment here in the haras of a French nobleman, where my experience is valued. But, my dear sir, the wages are so exceedingly unsuitable that I would be ashamed to mention them, which makes your remittances the more necessary to my daughter's comfort, though. dare say, the sight of old friends would be still better. My dear sir, your affectionate, obedient servant, James Macorregor Drumnonn.

Below it began again in the hand of Catriona:

Do not be believing him; it is all lies together.

C. M. D.

Not only did she add this postscript, but I think she must have come near

dier's faithfulness"—
"Let me hear no more of it" says I "You have got me to that pitch that the bad name of soldier rises on my stomach. Our traffic is settled. I am now going forth and will return in one-half hour, when lexpect to find my chambers purged of you."

I gave them goed measure of time. It was my one fear that I might see Catriona again, because tears and weakness were ready in my heart, and I cherished my great change upon my sorrow, and we lonely bit," said he, and I thought by like sound of his voice, and I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending the letter, for it came long after date and was clesely followed by the time betwirt them Alan had arrived and made another life to me with his merry conversation I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending us when we came to the top of a small brae, and there appeared out of the darkness a dim light in a window.

"Voila l'auberge a Bazin," says the guide.

Alan smacked his lips. "An unco great change upon my sorrow, and we lone the time betwirt them Alan had arrived and made another life to me with his merry conversation I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending us when we came to the top of the time long after date and was clesely followed by the time. In the time betwirt them Alan had arrived and made another life to me will, following our conductor mostly by the sound of his voice, and I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending to the time long after date and was clesely followed by the time. We traveled in this fashion for some while, following our conductor mostly by the sound of his voice, and I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending to the time long after date and was clesely followed by the time. We traveled in this fashion for some while, following our conductor mostly by the sound of his voice, and I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending to mostly by the sound of his voice, and I had begun to think he was perhaps mistending to mostly by the sound of his voice, and I had begun to think he was well beading to mostl

you, and I love you already for all your bravery and goodness."

"Well, well," says Alan, holding her hand in his and viewing her, "and so this is the young lady at the last of it! David, ye're an awful poor hand of a descrip-

I do not know that ever I heard him speak so straight to people's hearts; the sound of his voice was like song. "What? Will he have been describing

You and me are to be a pair of friends.
I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here.
I'm like a tyke at his heels, and whatever he cares for I've got to care for too
—and by the holy airn! they've got to care for me! So now you see what way you stand with Alan Breck, and ye'll find ye'll hardly lose on the transaction.

The sails of the windmill, as they came up and went down over the hill went like.

sickness of hate.

Of James More it is unnecessary to say much. You know the man already, and what there was to know of him; and I am weary of writing out his lies. Enough that he drank a great deal and told us very little that was to any possible purpose. As for the business with Alan. And, troth, I'm thinking a good deal of him myself, and with your permission, Shaws, I'll be getting a wee yout amang the bents, so that I can see what way James goes."

One after another went, till I was left alone beside the breakfast table—James to Dunkirk, Alan dodging him, Catriona

Was some kind of nects provided with ye, then, her face and bosom and heard her words out of a whirl.

"Davie," she was saying, "Oh, Davie, is this what you think of me? Is it so that you were caring for poor me? Oh, Davie, Davie!"

It was the more easy to be put off because Alan and I were pretty weary with our day's ride and sat not very late after Catriona.

One after another went, till I was left alone beside the breakfast table—James to Dunkirk, Alan dodging him, Catriona

Mr. Jeseph Hemmerich, an old solder, keep R. 146th St., N. Y.

queer smile.
"Ye muckle ass!" said he.

Nor would be say another word, though I besieged him long with important the say another word, there she went I made sure of the longer though I besieged him long with important the say another word, there she went I made sure of the longer the longer than the say another word, there is a word to make my presence known. The farthere were the say another word, there is a word with the say another word, there is a word word with the say another word.

CHAPTER XXIX.



inn stood. It was plainly hard upon the sea, yet out of all view of it and beset on every side with scabbit hills. There was indeed only one thing in the nature of a prospect, where there stood out over a brae the two sails of a windmill like an the two sails of a windmill like an ass' ears, but with the ass quite hidden. It was strange (after the wind rose, for at first it was dead calm) to see the turning and following of each other of these great sails behind the hillock. Scarce officer remained behind and disappeared to the seasons. any road came by there, but a number of footways traveled among the bents in all directions up to Mr. Bazin's door. The truth is, he was a man of mary trades, not any one of them honest, and the position of his inn was the best of his livelihood. Smugglers frequented it, political agents and forfeited persons bound across the water came there to await their passages, and I daresay there was worse behind, for a whole family might have been butched in the them. have been butchered in that house and nobody the wiser.

I slept little and ill. Long ere it was

day I had slipped from beside my bed-fellow and was warming myself at the fire or walking to and fro before the door. Dawn broke mighty sullen, but a little after sprang up a wind out of the west which burst the clouds, let through the sun and set the mill to the turning. "What? Will he have been describing me?" she cried.

"Little else of it since I ever came out of France," says he, "forby a bit of a speciment one night in Scotland in a shaw of wood by Silvermills. But cheer up, my dear! Ye're bonnier than what he said. And now there's one thing sure, you and me are to be a pair of friends. I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here, I'm a kind of a henchman to Davie here.

Indicated the process of the standard points and with Alan Breck, and ye'll hardly lose on the transaction. He's no very bonnie, my dear, but he's leal to them he loves."

It hank you with my heart for your good words," said she. "I have that honor for a brave, honest man that I cannot find any to be answering with."

Using travelers' freedom we spared to wait for James More and sat down to meat, we threesome. Alan had Catriona sit by him and wait upon his wants; he made her drink first out of his glass, he made her drink first out of his glass, he made her drink first out of his glass, he surrounded her with continual kind gallantries and yet never gave me the most small occasion to be jealons; and he kept the talk so much in his own hand, and that in so merry a note, that neither she nor. I remembered to be embarated to come to a resolve and began to make apologies. He had an appointment of a private nature in the town (it was the Same before, when I had her there beside me. Catriona, do you see this napkin at my throat? You cut a corner from it once and then cast it from you. They're your colors now; I was the seemed to speak of him no more; it is not of him that I am thinking. Oh, be sure of that!" says I. "I think of the one thing. I have been alone now this long time in Leyden, and when I was the seemed to come to a resolve and began to make apologies. He had an appointment of a private nature in the town (it was the same before, when I had her there beside me. Catriona, do you see this napkin at my throat? You cut a corner from it once and then cast it from you. They're your colors now; I was the seemed to speak of him no more; it is not of him that I am thinking. Oh, be sure of that! I am thinking. Oh, be sure of that! I am thinking. Oh, is not of him that I am thinking. Oh, is not of him that I am thinking. Oh, is not of him that I am thinking of that. Next Alan came, and I west the one side and vigilance upon the one side and vigilance upon the one side and vigilance upon the one side and vigilance up

and we would please excuse him till have been supposed that Alan was the first of the first of the stranger.

Indeed I had often cause to love and to admire the man, but I never loved or admired him better than that night, and I could not help remarking to myself did what I was sometimes rather in danger of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great of forgetting that he had not only much great great deal of natural ability besides. As for Catriona, she seemed quite carried a way. Her laugh was like a peal of belis, her face gay as a May morning, and I own, although I was very well pleased, yet I was a little sad also, and this would be to speer at the lassic of the that was like to be my part, I found at least that I was not alone in it, for James More returning suddenly, the girl was changed into a piece of stone. Through the rest of that evening, until she made an excuse and slipped to bed, I kept an eye upon her without cease, and I can bear testimony that she never smiled, scarcely spoke and looked mostly on the board in front of her. So that I really maryeled to see so much devotion (as it used to be) changed into the very sickness of hate.

Of James More it is unnecessary to say much. You know the man already, and what there was to know of hinf; and large the carried to speak rathe in mit hought the carried speak to the part of the second of the property of the back in the property of the back in the rest of the second of the property of the part of t

where we were to make shift with a sin-gle bed. Alan looked on me with a queer smile.

The stairs to her own chamber. I could very well understand how she should avoid to be alone with me, yet was none the better pleased with it for that, and bent my mind to entrap her to an interview before the men returned. Upon the whole the best appeared to me to do like Alan. If I was out of view among the sand hills, the fine morning would decoy her out, and once I had her in the open I could please myself.

No sooner said than done. Nor was I long under the bield of a hillock before she appeared at the inn door, looked here and there, and seeing nobody set out by a path that led directly seaward, and by which I followed her. I was in no haste to make my presence known. The far-

hearing of my suit, and the ground being all sandy it was easy to follow her feet in composition, proportion and appearance.

unheard. The path rose and came at last to the head of a knowe. Thence I had a picture for the first time of what a desolate wilderness that inn stood hidden in-where was no man to be seen, nor any house of man, except just Bazin's and the windmill.

Only a little further on the sea appeared and two or three ships upon it, pretty as a drawing. One of these was nely close in to be so great a vessel, and I was aware of a shock of new suspicion when I recognized the trim of the Seahorse. What should an English ship be doing so near in to France? Why was Alan brought into her neighborhood, and that in a place so far from any hope of rescue? And was it by accident or by design that the daughter of James More should walk that day to the seaside?

Presently I came forth behind her in the front of the sandhills and above the beach. It was here long and solitary, with a man-o'-war's boat drawn up about "Oh, Davie, is this what you think of me?"
Daylight showed us how solitary the who waited. I sat immediately down where the rough grass a good deal covered me and looked for what should folreturning. At the same time, as if this were all her business on the continent, the boat shoved off and was headed for officer remained behind and disappeared inland behind the bents.

I liked the business little, and the more

I considered of it liked it less. Was it
Alan the officer was seeking or Catriona? She drew near, with her head down, looking constantly on the sand, and made so tender a picture that I could not bear to doubt her innocency. The next she raised her face and recognized me, seemed to hesitate, and then came on again, but more slowly, and I thought with a changed color, and at that thought all else that was upon my bosom—fears, suspicions, the care of my friend's lifewas clean swallowed up, and I rose to my feet and stood waiting her in a drunk-

nness of hope.

I gave her "good morning" as she came
p, which she returned with a good deal

"Will you forgive my having followed yon?" said I.
"I know you are always meaning kindly," she replied, and then with a little outburst, "but why will you be sending It must not be."

"I never sent it for him," said I, "but for you, as you know well."
"And you have no right to be sending it to either one of us," said she. "David, it is not right."

"It is not; it is all wrong," said I, "and pray God he will help this dull fellow if it be at all possible) to make it better. Catriona, this is no kind of life for you to lead, and I ask your pardon for the



merich, an old soldier, 529 E. 146th St., N. Y. City, writes us volun-tarily. In 1862, at the battle of Fair Oaks, he was stricken with after a long struggle in hospitals, lasting sev-Jos. Hemmerich. charged as incurable

with Consumpti ctors said both lungs were affected and he aid not live long, but a comrade urged him try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had ished one bottle his cough began to get loose, a choking sensation left, and night sweats we less and less. He is now in good health decaded lease of the sensation left, and night sweats are less than the sensation left, and night sweats are less than the sensation left, and night sweats are less than the sensation left, and night sweats are less than the sensation left.

Hood's Sarsaparilla as a general blood purifier and tonic medi-cine, especially to his comrades in the G. A. R.

THE CAN How the Chi

Was

Their Expects

Clear Cas

TACOMA, July the Interstate G. Kretschmer, ture the Canadi tickets below the as follows : " Since the de

Justice Allen, of that Congress he operations of re this country and plaints poured in Canadian Pacific rates, both passe ordered here to in I could have caug I should have r understand that they did so, I calpers, giving the selling a through been difficult to the ticket was so ner. While trav Mrs. Nellis on a tr was going East vis asked her if she w Pacific office and to do so. Her ho she purchased a t \$65, whon the rat the ticket from he Union Pacific. S the Interstate Co

stenographer."
This is the first commerce comm pany for violation merce law in the pany for violation
merce law in the co
has succeeded in co
unlawfully rebating
sas city had three n
years in state priso
The fine in that in
President Harrison, President Harrison, ting circumstances, ment sentence. Me a common thing to evidence against rafor instance, he say were made assists subpensed in the come here from Buroame under protest, she is the relative or railroad people and railroad people and ests of the intersta "I do not care t

I am not a stenogr last January on a Mr. Kretschmer as business. At the the Coast I had no which route I wou of taking the U Kretschmer asked of the Canadian P paid me for it, \$65 he was going to do when I get a it ket and use it myself, the court and had

the court and had it testify. I am very and go home. I dismixed up in this deavor never to get . The indictment as drawn by Assistant cuting Attorney Rot to cover first, the sal rate, by a foreign ness in this country of a ticket for transpent the United States. expected that the was for points withit and that the Illinois inasmuch as in that ated mostly in Can and as the business in the two countries the Wabash and the carry freight at a ret that more miles of operated in Canad States, and that oth United States from In that case the and the court sustain is anticipated that attorneys for the damur, and on that made. Mr. Kreta found, on arriving Pacific was making rates or competing continental roads frule, he says, roads

rates or competing continental roads for rule, he says, roads of discount over their Canadian Pacifid walked into the Can while standing there ask about rates, and him that anything f floor went, so long a Referring to the cutting, a gentiema cutting right and Merchants' line of steer to Portland, for the Interstate Commentative, Mr. Bro Portland that that paid the so called 'as a subsidy to act for shippers. The through rates from and from the Weet have this steamship 20 per cent. of the way it got business.

CHICAGO, July 1 the Washington day blown to the

torn by the heavy a propitious omen lightning, as it is t lightning, as it is the World's Fair groun jects in the vicinity. The National Consecret session nearly ering the question Davis' supremacy the case of Comming Mexico. The direct settled, and the case will come before the adjudication to mor

The work of ju the departments
morrow by John I
of his men. At no
a committee from
ing at their office,