THE HEARTHSTONE.

pounds she was very grateful, and never tired of The price of that pleture would keep me in teiling of Mr. Robinson's goodness to her. But gloves for six months." she threw no light on the mystery surrounding Sr Charles threw himself into a chair, yawnthe helress. Her master had never received visits from a lady, either young or old; nor, as far as she was aware, had he been in the habit of visiting any one beyond the acquaintances he had made at Pau. He had appeared extremely anxious for the arrival of Frank Datton, saying more than once that when the young man came he must be left alone with him, for there was something to be explained i As this was a proof that he had not intended

are too much for you,"

a sharper, who was bent on fleecing you?" "Please to remember that the said sharper was introduced to me by you!" was the sulky

retort. 4 Do I wish to forget ? I did not guarantee his honesty; I only told you that he was a musing

"And left me to discover for myself that his Ingenuity consisted in cheating flats." The Major, miled provokingly. "You foolish youth; to have warned you would have been to instimate that you are one of the simpletons he

preys upon; and I hate saying rule things. Do you want to drive me to Greenwich, Charlie, and give me a whitehalt dinner? I see your ca-

"I don't think my good impulses are strong

enough to carry me to Greenwich solely to oblige gas," said Sir Charles, testily. "Would you prefer my going alone, and send-ing you the bill?" Major Colbye asked, in his

hazy, drawling accents, e1 should decidesly like your society better than sollinde, but P1 not bore you into going merely for my sake." The Baronet's irritability was vanquished at

"Pon my word, Colbye, your impudence

would be unbearable if it were not so annusing.

But if I must pay for a dimer, I may as well share it; and I cannot be more *consided* with you than without you. So come along?" "Would it be impertinent to ask the last news from the Court of Lave?" Major Colbye

isked, as, seited behind the Baronet's block mare, they were dushing through the streets of

London, "If you mean, am I still wasting my money on that pretty, fickle danscuse, I answer no. There are but two classes of women, the silly

Apropos, I saw one of your old flames this morn-"You might have seen a dozen for all I care,"

Sir Charles answered, as he touched the spirited

mare with his whip, and made her prance and curvet. "The dear boy is positively ill-tempered," was

the Major's comment. "I thought my Charlie would have been pleased to hear that she is found; but I suppose that fancy, like many

"Who are you talking about, Colbye ?" asked

his friend, beginning to testify a little interest. "Who but the rose of the rallway station-

"Who but the rose of the minwig-suppon-the Dalton rose—the peerless flower that Charlie Tresilian raved about for three weeks, two days, and an odd hour i" Sir Charles was aroused now, and turned eng-

erly towards him. "Miss Dalton ! You have seen her? Where

mal to walk on four legs, as Nature designed her to do, I'll toll you, Thunks—that's decidedly an improvement! My life's precious to me, my friend, though you don't secure to think so."

"If you would but cease your follow, and tell me where you saw her!" exclaimed the Baronet, his small stock of forbearcace already

"I shall have the greatest pleasure in satisfy-ing both your requirements," the Major blandly replied. "I saw Miss Dalton at the rooms of

Monsieur Galli, standing precisely in the spot where you found me about an hour after she vanished. Could anything bo more explicit than

tyrdom again. I don't like pretty women to frown at me." "But you tell me nothing about her. How did she look? Who was she with? Where is she

she look? Who was she what r where is she living ?" The Major sighed. . "What a cross-examination to inflict on a poor follow! Have you no mercy? Firstly, she was pale, and her dress was shabby; gloves mended, skiris filmsy with much wearing. Se-

coudly, she was slone; and thirdly I don't

"When you have kindly permitted your ani-

others, has passed away."

exhausted.

this statement ?"

and the cumling, and I am sick of both." "The huly-killer turned misanthroyical at last! I say, Charile, how long will this mood last? Till another pretty face attracts you, ch?

" My whet?"

and ingenious."

last.

briolet is at the door,"

any deliberate slight or injustice, Frank was comforted; for an uneasy feeling had possessed him that the youthful follies he had committed had been reported with exaggerations to Mr. Robinson, and infured his fister's prospects as well as his own. Still matters remained in the same case. The heiress—how were they to find

is

But Mr. Melliss ridiculed the idea of there be ing any real difficulty in this. "The lady is sure to put in her claims speedl-

ly, even though she may have been-as ap-pears probable-quite estranged from her occen-tric relative."

For once, however, the astate lawyer proved at fault. Weeks went by, and the lady gave no signs of having become cognizant of Mr. Robat fault.

inson's death and her own accession to fortune, Mr. Melliss inserted advertisements in the daily papers, notifying the facts, and requesting her to call upon him. But these notices, though they were repeated again and again, and brought numberless applicants to torment the hawyer with their ingenious and false claims, received with their ingenious and hase claims, received no reply. The solicitor who drew up the testa-ment now creating so much perplexity, averred that his client had been pertectly same and col-lected at the time he was called. The doctor also vouched for this; and the fact that Mr. Robinson was of sound mind when hb dictated this will, rendered the non-appearance of his natacless heiress all the more extraordinary.

numeless heiress all the more extraordinary. While these proceedings were pending, Frank and Rosumond were not file. Their own posi-tion was decided. They were left to their re-sources, and must resign themselves to this change of fortune as best they could. With all Mr. Melliss's professions of regret at the way in which they had been trented, it was easy to seemalize that his way not seemal to make the the bar of another merels. which they had been frented, it was easy to perceive that his warnth of manner was gra-dually cooling down, and that for a long time they had not been welcome guests to his lady." " In fact, dear Rosle," said her brother, as lightly as he could,--." In fact, dear, we are al-ready finding out that it is the way of the world to look coldly upon the unfortunate." " Our true friends will not desert as, Frank." He humbed a little hitterk. "Where we

He haughed a little bitterly. "Where are they, doar? Yesterday, in the Park, I met lady Mountnorris and her daughter. The Countess was barely civil, and Laura was too basy flirting with a vielaer to have a well. with a ticher man to have a smile or a look for mc. And yet a month ago _____? He gnawed his lip, and checked himself; the subject was to painful to be dilated upon. "You feel these functed slights too keenly."

"1 ou leer mese minered sugnes for keens. Bald Rosamond, tenderly. "You are still an offi-cer and a gentleman. We have no cause to be ashamed of our poverty, Frank:" "I know it, dear; and as you regard the mat-

ter so bravely, let us decide at once upon our plans for the future. We must leave here, that is certain. I don't care to accept any more fa-vours from Mr. Melliss. We will cat at our own table, Rosamond, even though we can only af-ford ourselves meagre fare." "I am ready to do anything you propose, but i must not be a burden to you Fronk I was

1 must not be a burden to you, Frank. I was thinking of writing to Madame Felippa, and asking her to try and procure me a situation as governess

" I'll not let you do anything of the kind, Rosamond," was the impetuous reply. "I know too well the dreary hfe you would have to lead. No, no, little sister; we will fnce our fate to-gether, and you shall not work for your living while I can earn it for you." "But, Frank, dear, I have always heard that

an officer's pay does not suffice to meet his own expenses. How, then, would you, with the most

some face clouded with vexation and shame. "Darling Rosic say no more. I have an ugly confession to make. I shall be obliged to sell my commission, for I have been dreadfully extravagant, and my dobts must be paid. When this has been done, I fear that I shall not have more than a hundred or two left,"

Rosamond, who had began to look very serious, shalled again. "With two hundred pounds we may do a

great deal; for if an to be your housekeeper, sir, I shall be very economical. But what do you propose doing ?"

"Making use of my talents. Rosamond. I have always had a passion for art, and have painted, as you know, several pictures which wo or three armiv commended

Major Colbyo smiled, "As you please; but it is very certain that you cannot present yourself at the Daltons" without some valid excuse, and must, therefore, postpone your interview with the hady this she comes to Gall's, which she will do to-mor-row______ ing and sighing as if thred of the day already. "Poor boy !" said the Major, glancing at him over his shoulder. "Your benevolent impulses row "Are you sure of this ?" Sir Charles demand " Don't feign ignorance, Charlie ! What could it be but pure benevolence that kept you play-ing billiards till three o'clock this morning with

ed. "Quite. Galli has a purchaser in view-for not for himself-und she the picture, I mean, not for himself-and she is to call in the morning. As you cannot see hor till then, why not dine with me as you originally intended I"

"But, for once, his persuasions were not suc-cessful. He went to Greenwich alone, and Sir Charles, in a hired cab, rode to Gall's, to ascerthan the residence of the Daitons. Ho was in-formed that it was in Holloway, and to Hollo-way proceeded the Baronet, and reconnoitred the neighbourhood, feeling himself repaid by entching a glimpse of Resamond as the arranged the curtains of the windows to shield the eyes of her brother. of her brother. Little dreaming whose gaze had so lately been

upon her, Rosamond entered Mr. Galli's rooms on the following morning, with fluttering heart. Frank, at the very moment that he was grow-ing hopefull of success, and been seized with il-ness, the result of excessive toil and anxlety. With all their care, their little stock of cash had diminished rapidly; and the young man, haunt-ed by a dread of seeing Rosamond suffer from absolute want, had toiled till his eyes grow hollow and his strength broke down. Even now that there were hopes of his recovery, his trou-bled sister saw that it was impeded by his men-tal sufferings. Irritable and restless, he would insist upon having his colours and peneils; then, as the nerveless hand refused to carry out his conceptions, he would fling himself back on his couch, with a despairing groan, and it needed all her tender sympathy to soothe him into in an intermediate sympletic to soothe min inter-tranquility. It was now that the hitherto untried girl

showed hersel brave and rosolute. Although the daily meal could only be procured by the sale of some cherished ornament, Rosamond never inturmured, nor openly desponded. She was always so cheerful and energetle, that Frank would fondly call her his sunbeam, and wonder what he should have done without her. "The picture is sold," said Monsieur Galli, brusquely, as she entered his rooms, and half hopeful, half afraid, bent an inquiring look upon him; "and the purchaser wishes to have a com-panion sketch. But he is here; he will give you his own kleas concerning it." "He moved aside to make way for the gentle-man who was purching to recent Been-

man who was pressing forward to accest Ross-mond. He did not know whata weight his words had lifted from her thankful heart; though even that searcely suffeed to explain the start, the blush, the sudden trembling that assailed her when she found her hand clasped in Sir Charles

She had thought of him too much and too often for her own peace; but in the last few months she had been learning solf-control, and there was a gentle dignity in her manner that kept the Baronet's transports in check. It was evident that she was not to be addressed in the hackneyed terms of flattery and imperiment familiarity. "It has been hard to find myself forgotten."

day, while I hay unable to see you, I hoped to hear that you had inquired after my fate, but

Rosamond had now ralled her spirits, "Ifave wo seemed ungrateful?" Forgive us, Circum-stances have occurred which rendered it impossible for Frank to thank you personally for your kindness to me. The newspaper kept us in-

"Than you have throught of me sometimes?" "Than you have thought of me sometimes?" the Baronet demanded, tenderly. "Oh, yos; and of the unfortunates who were killed, and all our companions on that memor-the hermory."

"Of all who suffered, but not of one especially.

this statement?" "You are sure you have made no mistake? Did she see you? Did you speak to her?" "And risk being given in charge as the rufflan who had insulted her on a previous occasion? No, no; I victimised myself for you once, but I have not the courage to volunteer such a mar-terious again. I don't like a static women to This is an admission which mortifies my vanity terribly, Miss Dalton." "Why should it, sir ?" she asked, gravely. " I

cannot suppose that you rated your services so highly as to expect some tangible proof of my brother's gratitude." "You are right; but still I hoped to be thought

"Youare right; but still 1 nopea to og inougne of with some of the deep and abiding fæling your image awoke in my own heart, said Sir Churles, with a glance into her face that made Rosamond colour more vividity than before,

though she answered quictly enough. "You are very polite, sir, but I am too in-experienced in the usages of society to know how to gauge the worth of such complimentary speeches, "Then you think me insincere; you do not

believe that I have been longing to behold you? Unkind !" Is this your meaning ?" "I think I would rather hear you when Frank HIS WIFE'S MOTHER.

He stood on his head on the wild sea-shore, And danced on his hands a jig : Inall his emotions, as nover before, A madly hilurious grig.

And why? In the vessel which left the bay lifs mother-in-law had sailed To a tropical country some distance away, Where tigers and screents provailed.

IIe know she had gone to recruit her health, And dootonhor rasping cough, But wagored himself a profision of wealth That something would carry her off.

Oh, ngw he might look for a quiet life, And even be huppy yot, Though owning no ond of neuralgical wife, And up to his collar in debt.

For she of the spees and suried false front, And black alpaca robo. Must pick out a sailor to suffer the brunt, Of hor next daily trial of Job.

He watched while the vessel out the sea, And bumpishly upped and downed, And thought if already she qualunish could be Ho'd consider the edifice orowned.

He'd borne the old hady through thick and thin, "Fill she lectured him out of breath : And now, as he gazed at the zhip she was in, He howled for her violent death—

Till over the nzure horizon's odgo, The bark had retired from view, When he leaped to the erest of a chalky lodge, And pranced like a kangaroo.

And many a jubilant poul he sent O'er the waves which had made him free, Then cut a last caper cestatic, and went Turning somersaults homeward to tea.

C A S T A W A Y.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BLACK SHEEP," " WRECK-ED IN PORT," &C., &C.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER IV. VISITORS.

ALTHOUGH her mind was sufficiently made up us to the course which she would pursue, Madge thought it would be advisable to take Single thought it would be advisable to take coursel with Mr. Drage, and accordingly early the next morning she set off for the rectory. She intended to tell Mr. Drage that Philip Vane was coming to Wheaterorit on a matter of business, but did not think it necessary to explain what that business was, nor to acquaint the rector with the information which she had gleaned by unravelling the mysteries of the cipher tele-gram. It would be sufficient, she thought, to gram. It would be sufficient, and though, we tell Mr. Drage that she intended to keep herself

tell Mr. Druge that she intended to keep herself concealed during the time her husband was at Whenteroft; and, by every means in her power to prevent him having the slightest idea of her connexton with Sir Geoffry's establishment. She found the rector taking his morning walk round the garden, with little Bertha trotting by his side. Directly she caught sight of Madge, the child rushed towards her, patting up her face to be kissed, and elinging to Madge's gown with both hands. both hands.

both hands. "We were talking about you just now, Mrs. Pickering," said the child. "I was asking papa why you did not come back and live here. We should like it so much, pa and I would, and it would like it so much, nore cheerful for you than staying with that cross old gentleman at Wheat-croft." erofi.

"My dear Bertha," said Madge, with a grave smile, "I should like to be with you very m

smile, "I should like to be with you very much, but I cannot come." "'So papa said," cried the child, turning to Mr. Dringe, who had just come up. "I suppose as papa cannot have you here, that is the rea-son he has bought a portrait of you?, "A portrait of me!" cried Madge, looking towards the rector with uplifted eyebrows. "Bertha, my darling, how can you be so ridi-culous," said the rector. "The fact is, Mrs. Pickering, that when at Bircester the other day, I saw in a shop window a print of a saint's head, by some German artist, and I was so struck with it, that I could not resist purchasing it." "Yes, and he has had it nailed up over the

"Yes, and he has had it nailed up over the mantelpiece in his bedroom, Mrs. Pickering; and when I told him the other day that I thought it was like you, his face grew quite red. Didn't it, papa?"

way, darling, and don't talk n

"The chairman! Oh, then it is through him that the business will principally be conducted; and Mr. Vane is probably only coming down to be referred to on points of detail. Is be a man likely to walk out much while he is here?" "What an extraordinary question if said Madge. "I can scarcely understand what you mean."

"I meant was he fond of exercise? Some "I meant was he fond of exercise? Some men whose lives are passed in the City are de-lighted et every chance of gotting into the fresh air. However, I only asked for the sake of something to say. I think you are perfectly right in what you propose, my dear Mrs. Pick-oring, and I would recommend you to take overy precaution that your intentions are not frustrated."

frustrated." He spoke in a nervous, jerky manner, quite foreign to his nature, and half put forth his hand, as though about to wish her good-byo. It was evident that he was anxious for her departure, so Madge, wondering much what could have so strangely moved hor friend, took her leave. The rector accompanied her to the gate, and then, roturning to his study, turned the kev in the lock, and, failing upon his knees, prayed long and coverse. and fervently. When Madge arrived at Wheateroft she found

When Madge arrived at yneateroit, say Johns Sir Geoffry in a state of great excitement, "I have received a letter from these gould-men, Mrs. Pickering," he said, "and they will be here at midday to-morrow. Very invurious fellows for men of business they seem to be too. Springside is too fur distant from London for them to complete the journey in one day; they must sleep at Bireester forscoth. Not the sort of men to lead a forced march through a jungled country, with the thermometer at fever heat. Deuced easy style this Mr. Delabole writes in too; says he has no doubt that, after I have perused the private papers which he intends bringing with him, and listened to all he has to say, I shall be convinced of the excellence of the undertaking, and that ho shall carry away the deed of —— duly inscribed with my name. Ho speaks so confidently that the investment which Spenks so conductly that the investment which he proposes must be a very sound one, or else be must have but a poor opinion of my business qualifications. I dare say he thinks it will be easy enough, with specious words and cooked accounts, to got over an old Indian solder; how-ever, that will remain to be proved. You will be quite ready for the reception of these gentle-men, Mrs. Pickering, and will make them com-fortable. I am sure "

"You may depend upon their being inade "You may depend upon their being inade perfectly comfortable, Sir Geoffry," said Madge. "There will, I presume, be no occasion for my being in attendance when they are here?" "None in the world," said Sir Geoffry, prouncily.

promptly.

"I mean that I shall not be called upon to see them, and that I may keep to my room during their stay ?"

"Certainly, if you wish it," said Sir Geoffry. "But you know, Mrs. Pickering, that I am ra-ther proud of you, and" "I am a little over-fatigued by my journey,

"I am a little over-fatigued by my journey, and am in such a nervous hysterical state that I dread any introduction to strangers, fearing I might absolutely break down. I...." " "Don't say another word about it; you shall do exactly as you please, and no stross shall bo laid upon you. Sensitive woman that," said the old general to himself, looking after Madge's re-treading figure, "high-spirited, and all that kind of thing. Does not mind the people about here, but doesn't like strangers. Is afraid, I suppose, of meeting people who knew her in better days, and who would be ashumed of recognizing her in her present position. Now I must once moro look through the papers which Irving sent to me, and each myself up in readiness to meet these gentlemen from the City."

me, and coach myself up in readiness to meet these gentlemon from the City." l'unctual to its time, the train containing the two gentlemon arrived at the Springside station the following morning, and Mr. Delabole, hop-ping briskly out, called a fly, then turned back to assist his companion in extricating their lug-gage from the carriage. There were a few per-sons on the platform, for it was an early and un-fushionable train; but amongst them was a taft, thin man, of stooping figure, dressed in a long clergyman's coat, who hovered round the long clergyman's coat, who hovered round the two strangers, and scened to take particular notice of them—such particular notice as to at-tract Mr. Vane's attention, and induce him to inquire jocularly of Mr. Delabole "Who was his friend ?" whereupon Mr. Delabole stared with easy assurance at the tail gentlemon, and told Mr. Vane "that their friend was probably a par-son who had got wind of the rich marriage Mr. Vane was about to make, and had come there to draw, him of a little money for the local charitles."

They drove straight to Wheatcroft, and on their arrival were received with much formality and politeness by Sir Geofry, who told them that luncheon was awaiting them. During the discussion of this meal, at which the three gen-tionnen alone were present, the conversation was entirely of a social character; Springside, its natural beauties and its numeral waters; the between a town and country life, were all lightly touched upon. The talk then drifted into a discussion on the speculative mania which had re-cently laid such hold upon English society, then filtering off into a narrow channel of admiration for Mr. Irving and his Midas-like power, working back into the broad stream of joint-stock comfor Mr. Irving and his Midas-like power, working back into the broad stream of joint-stock com-panics and rapid fortune-making, and finally settled down upon the Terra del Fuegos mine. During this conversation, Sir Geoffry, as was his natural instinct, had given utterance to various caustic remarks, and what he imagined were unpleasant truths, all of which, though somewhat chafed at by Mr. Vane, were received by Mr. Delabole, who evidently acted as spokes-man for himself and his friend, with the great-est anaytic, and ware realided to with the utwost est suavity, and were replied to with the unnest coolness and good temper. The promptitude which his companion displayed in seizing upon word uttered by their host as a personal matter was not without its effect upon Mr. Dela-When Sir Geoffry pushed his chair back bole. from the table and suggested that they should adjourn to the library, there to discuss the object of their visit, Mr. Delabole said : of their visit, Mr. Delabole said: "If you have no objection, Sir Geoffry, I think that this question will be more likely to be brought to a speedy conclusion if it is left to you and I. My friend Mr. Vane is invaluable in all matters of detail, and when we come to them we can request him to favour us with his presence; for the old saying of two being better company than three holds good in business disconstions as well as in social life, and if you have no objection, I think the basis of any agreements which are to be made between our friend Irving. represented by you, and the company repre-sented by me, could better be settled by us nlone.³ Sir Geoffry bowed stiffly enough. "Whatever Mr. Delabole thought he should be happy to agree to. From the position which Mr. Delabole held in the City, it was quite evident that in such a talk as they proposed to have, he, by him-solf, would be more than a match for an old retired Indian officor." Mr. Delabole smiled at this speech. "There was, he hoped, no question of brains or ingenuity in it. If the stability and excellence of this in-vestment did not by thomselves persuade Sir Geoffry to advise his friend to embark in it—and he hoped to embark in it a little himself—no blandishments of his should be brought forward

artists with whom I am acquainted, approve my We must rent a cottage just out of town, and while you make the puddings, and keep the weekly accounts, I will work for fame and for you !"

Young, hopeful, and enthusiastic, they set about currying their scheme into immediate ex-coution. Mr. Melliss shook his head at it, and proposed that he should endeavour to procure a clerkship for Frank, instead, but his offer was

"I have thought of this already," Frank said, "and made inquiries. But I find that, as a innior clerk, I shall only receive a very small sa-lary. Resumond and I cannot starve on fifty pounds a-your.'

"Some men of my acquaintance-good and clever men, too-contrive to support large fami-lies on as small a sum." responded the solicitor, austerely.

"Poor fellows, I pity them !" said Frank, ghtly. "I'll try to avoid the drudgory of the lightly desk if I can, ch, Rosamond ?"

She gave him back smile for smile, and the next day saw the brother and sister domiciled in a tiny cottage at Holloway, chosen because it contained a room that would serve admirably as a studio for the young artist.

CHAPTER V.

THE BARONET IN TOWN.

ONE of Major Colbye's favourite lounges when in town, was at the rooms of a celebrated pic-ture dealer, and here Sir Charles Treallian found him one morning, soon after the latter had re-covered sufficiently from the effects of the railway accident to resume his usual habits.

The Major was sitting in front of a woll-designed but somewhat crude study in water colours of a bit of woodland scenery, contemplating it in different lights, and so absorbed in his occupation that the Baronet had inid a hand on his shoulder before he heard his approach. "Good morning, Colbyc. I shouldn't have imagined that such a veritable sketch from Nature would please you, who profess to like no-thing so well as the shady side of Pall Mall. Are

you thinking of purchasing?" The Major arched his cycbrows

"Don't be absurd, my dear fellow i Did you ever know me commit the extravagance of buying anything that would be of no use to me?

know." "And this is all you can tell me?" "Not quite; for I overheard enough to know that her errand at Gall's was to ascertain whe-ther the picture you saw me admiring has found a customer." "Is it her's? If so, I will buy it."

"She claims a partnership in it, I dare say," answered the Major, "although she is certainly not the artist."

Sir Charles's enger looks suddenly fell. "I understand you-she is married; I might have guessed as much; and married badly, my sweet, delicate blossom !"

Major Colbye put his hand on the reins just in time to prevent their running into a chaise

"Really, my clover friend, your romance quite blinds you to the reality of the dangers we are incurring. For my part, I had rather Miss Dalton committed bigamy, than have my neck broke. However, her marriage is an invention of your own; I never implied anything of the of your own; I never implied anything of the kind. The painter of that picture—you ought to make mid a present of it, as a token of your grateful sonse of the trouble you are giving me. The artist, who has aroused your jealousy, is only a brother."

Sir Charles stopped his horse, put the reins into the Major's hand, and leaped out of the cabriolut.

"Excuse me if 'I leave you. Give me Miss Dalton's address, and enjoy yourself at Green-wich. If I do not join you presently, you must conclude that the claims of love are stronger

than those of friendship." "Mant, ob, most amiable and impetuous youth !" his friend exclaimed; "I cannot tell you where your oharmer lives, simply because I don't cnow." Perhaps Galli can give you this much information.

"Thanks ; I will apply to him at once. Adiou !" But Major Colbye wheeled the cab round, and copt by the side of the Baronet, who was striding back to town.

"One last remark, my Charles. Before calling on Miss Dalton, would it not be as well to be propared with replies to the questions of her brother? Artists are inquisitive sometimes, and Mr. Dalton might wish to know your intention in renewing your acquaintance with his pretty sister. If I might suggest-

"No!" said the Baronet, abruptly. "I had rather you did not insinuate the caslest way of compassing the misery of an innocent girl. I

must and will see her. I cannot deny myself that grathication; but I'll not do anything of which " shull have cause to be ashamed here-85'c....

is with me, and can help me to frame my re-plies," said the young lady, so demurely that sense," said the rector, whose checks were burn-Sir Charles felt himself folled, and bit his lip. He adroitly changed the subject.

He adroitly changed the subject. "You must be proud of your relationship to such a clever artist. Will Mr. Daiton oblige me by painting a companion picture to the gem I have just secured 🕈

"Frank will be very glad to do so," auswored Rosamond, herself forgotten in her loving auxie-ty to advance her brother's interests. "He has been ill: but to hear that his works are appreclated will do him so much good I He will com-mence the picture you wish to have as soon as he is able. Do you leave the choice of the subject to him ?"

"Or to you," answered Sir Charles, who was admiring the lovely bloom that had risen into her check while she was speaking. "Pray do not let Mr. Dalton hurry himself; but at the same time, will you kindly hint to him that he

is at liberty to draw upon me whenever it suits him."

(To be continued.)

(170 De continuea.) WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?--In the course of an ad-dross to the Leeds Young Men's Christian Associa-tion, doivred lately by the lishep of Manchester, his lordship said : "Some poople think 'a gentloman' means a man of independent fortune-a man who fares sumptueasly every day; a man who need not work hard for his daily bread. None of these things make a gentle-man; not one of these things make a gentle-iton, I am brought now, I have known mea of the roughest exterior, who had been accustomed all their lives to follow tho plow and to look after horses, as therough gentleman. In heart as any nobleman that over worse a ducal coronst. I mean I have known them as unselfsh, I have known them as that over worse a ducal coronst. I mean I have known them as unselfsh, I have known them as that over worse a ducal coronst. I mean I have known them as unselfsh, I have known them as uruthful, I have known them as ympathising; and all these qualities go to make what I understand by the torm 'a geouleman.' It is a noble privilege which has been cadby pretituted, and what I want to tell you is that the aumblest man in Leeds who has the lowest work to do, yet, if his heart be tendor and pure, and true, can be, in the most emphatic sense of the work 'a geouleman.'

M. BROWN-SEQUARD EXPERIMENTED 4 of arm of an executed criminal, by injecting warm blood into it; the muscles regained their contractility and their nerves their irritability. As the cutting off the blood is paralysis of nerve element, so a deficiency of blood is paralysis of nerve element. Follows' Compound Syrap of Hypothesphiles will cause the formation of healthy blood, and consequently increase nerveus power, induce vital activity in debilitated constitutions, and tone all the organs de-pendent for health on muscular or nervous strength.

ing; then as the child darted off, he turned to his visitor and said, "Have you any news, Mrs. Pickering, as you are away from home so

early ?" "I have indeed," she replied, "and strange news. Philip Vane is coming to Wheatcroft!" "Good Heavens !" cried the rector. "That

"Woman has told him of your visit to her." "Oh, no," said Madge, with a smile, "she has not told him; she will not tell him. She has determined to play the game out in her own way, and to run the risk of whatever future revela-tion may bring forth. No, Mr. Vane is coming with another gentleman from London to see Si

Geoffry on business." The rector gave a sudden start, and a bright enger look crossed his face, but died away im-"He will be at Wheatcroft then some little

time ?" he said,

"He will puss one night there," replied Madge. "The distance from London is too great for them to return the same day; besides they have business to discuss with Sir Geoffry which will probably take some hours." "What do you intend to do?"

"I intend asking Sir Geoffry's permission to remain in my room. In the ordinary course of events, a person in my position would not be brought into contact with company remaining for so short a period in the house; and it is only through Sir Geoffry's courtesy and consideration tbat I take a more prominent place in the house hold. I shall retire to my room when they note. I shall retire to my room when they arrive, and remain there until after their depar-ture. The name of Mrs. Pickering, the house-keeper, will doubtless be mentioned occasional-ly, but is one which Mr. Vane has never heard of in connexion with me, and will convey to his mind no idea of me whatever. Do you

approve of what I propose doing?" "Perfectly," said Mr. Drage, with a strangely nervous and excited air. "It is most important that your hushand should not know of your prosence in this place. You feel tolerably certain that Mrs. Bendixen has not acquainted him with your visit to her?"

your visit to hor?" "I feel quite certain of it," said Madge. "Her hat words to me were convinding on that point." "Then Mr. Vane will stay over the night at Wheatcroft. Who is the other gentleman who "The chairman of the company of which Mr.

Vano is the general manager.