A Story of the Lost Wi

peratulate you. It is charm- perfectly,

g him unexpectedly :

'If the devil had to choose between architecture. nd me, Pat, whom would he "Welcome, thirsty vagabond," Mr.

nded it. A gentleman, with in the gallery, when she said : ed, he raised his hat cour-

5 M.

y you want to know.

ort of thirsty-vagabond. But I must ogize for trespassing on you in this way. If I had known I should sumed : wer have attempted to quench my all this. I always think of it when window talking earnestly and with ed roof, forming one of the turrets

am very much obliged to you for so looking at his watch

tion of my old house. I must you comfortable." to us. But a vagabond's pathic thirst is a different thing, and I ply you with, and we will make shift took it, but did not realize it. His dream was strong upon him.

"Well," he said. "What next?"

"Put your hand against the wall behind the picture. Is there anything

and Mr. Lascelles and Mr. Lascelles are interested in the general management, as he answered and management, as he answered as a non-side of a round in the morning; they then vanished with their mother and the gate to expect this from you. Can't you see Mr. Lascelles, he drew out, smother-layers and layers and

bog your pardon, but would you warm for the time of year."

lly tell me whose place this is ?"

"Very," assented Mr. La and the two understood one another

THE PERSON LAND ALL BUT ALL

When they reached the stable yard th speakers smiled. Geoffrey a groom took charge of the horse, sit to Ireland, and while wait- the house. It was an old building for a friend who was to join him that had been added to by successive Dublin, he amused himself by hir-generations of Fitzgeralds) the more horse and exploring the coun modern portions being saved from The people, with their quaint offending the eye, by a profusion of ere a continual revelation creepers, which lent their mellowing him, and during his excursions he harmony to the whole. There were nissed an opportunity of enter- turrets and gables, suggesting ideal He had been inclined to doubt, as it was, round three sides of a pose the wish was father to the yet," he remarked, "we still have a he knew them, whether they spacious quadrangle. The Towers, as thought." teady as they were said to the house was called, was a fine exone day he sprang a test ample of what one sees only now and ostler at the livery stables then, a faultless and picturesque exterior with no distinctive style of made no definite allusion to it, and Mr. Cameron whispered

Me, your honor, me," came the the open front door, waving his hand ing-room, and when Mrs. Fitzgerald brought him disastrous intelligence. stand that." nswer without even a semblance of with a humorous affectation of pom- retired they went into the billiard I was struck with one thing in your pousness; then with a hurried change room, and at about midnight they interview with him. What did you se he is sure of your honor he added, " My dear, let me intro- light, and cooked to perfection; the the octagon room concerned him and duce Mr. Lascelles, whom good for- wine had been of the best, and but not you?"

nd was rewarded by many funny, She greeted him with frank cor- for it, but as Mr. Lascelles sat be- it. But I am quite willing to be d sayings; which in the even-diality, and before luncheon was over fore his cheery fire he found himself thought a fool on the remote possis he would enter in his notehook he was as much at home with them growing strangely excited. Some-bility of being of use to him. Even est remark, as most likely to as they were with him. Given a cer- thing was going to happen. A convicd to further talk, was generally tain subtle sympathy, friendships tion of this laid hold of him, and be neglected, as you very well know. reference to any big house that soon ripen, and it was not long beild be seen from the road, and he fore they were all on excellent terms. on this occasion. It was a lovely to show him their ponies and rab- he stood there listening, but not a question. We have lost all trace of pursuing his usual tacties The children claimed him for an hour nd was thinking of a hait, of their department, and then the ina bite for himself and his horse spection of the house took up the nothing happened. After a while he ways understood that it was here, at the first farm he came to, when a rest of the afternoon. In the course realized that he was tired and very but Mr. Fitzgerald knows nothing the road led him to what was of it, while his host was called away sleepy, and, muttering half aloud, about it. He thought we had it. If oking country house, part of which standing with Mrs. Ritzgerald in door, and very soon he was in bed uncommonly like it, I dread to think visible through the trees that front of a picture, one amongst many and fast asleep.

up, and it was to him He was of the elder branch. But the a patchwork of the day, with its up by yourself, and-" hat he put his invariable question; estate is not entailed, and my hus-various incidents absurdly enough "No, no, sir," interrupted Mr under the circumstances, noting band's father came in by will. An distorted, but still reproducing with Lascelles, who could by this cigar, the terriers, and the unperson is claiming to be the direct Towers, his welcome, and his inspecdescendant of Hugh" (pointing to tion of the house and its contents. I saw. It was you who did it be without any trace of the the picture), "and occasionally we The conversations were as calmly ir- fore. Oh, I'll explain it all to you asy familiarity which he had found hear of it from our lawyers, but unist successful with the horny-hand- til lately my husband has made light dreams, and a stranger was present, you go first.' ed sons of the soil. The smile was of it. I don't mean that he is at all and rooms he had not seen, one esanxious now, but it appears that the pecially, were lionized, and several relish this. He would have preferred hank you, very much. I feel I lawyers find it necessary to put all things of that description kept him to have this incoherent young man to know whose the place is, the papers in order, so as to be ready busily dreaming, till he woke with a in front of him, but, as there was no e you have been so good as to should any real attack be made. Of start to find the morning sun streambut, as a matter of fact, I course it would be a very serious ing into the room. He smiled as he ing him, and he ran up the stairs,

haven't a card with me, but my into a mere adventurer, who would been worth worrying about, and beis Fitzgerald. Now tell me not hesitate to take advantage of fore he had finished dressing he had his first words were not reassuring: only a any legal technicality."

Mr. La words of sympathy, when she re-

n unexpectedly detailed, so I latures or enamels or dainty china. Fitzgerald looked up, and called to one opposite was in no way remarkthe country. MountThe gallery was a ventable museum him to come in. He seemed haggard able. The paint had peeled off in intance with the country. Mount-on my hired steed I go to and from an ardent lover of art, was be-was an ardent lover of art, was be-uffood morning, Mr. Lascelles, was very dirty; but Mr. Lascelles rning much and enjoying it imnaely. The thirst that is on me
good luck had befallen him, when
a very bad morning for me. I will
or three times in a dazed mechanics

beautiful house is. Good day, and and it is a long way to Dublin. From business of the most importance. This gentleman has brought me most back out of his reach, and cried: ments, I gather that nothing imper- unexpectedly bad news. I would ask "Yes, I am sure of it. The left le bowed, and was riding on, when atively compels you to be there to- you to go with me, only I should be hand bottom corner, Mr. Cameron. I u have come from Dublin, your be a great pleasure to us, and I dare- it here. If you would do me a favor, as you are at me. I will make it all prese will need a rest. Let me offer say we can find something more to stay till I come back tonight, and clear to you in a moment. Go to

a rule tourists are rather a nui- My wife knows you are without your off. Good-bye for the present."

Beyond that point it is apt to something to be desired; after eighteen-mile ride, to be very eighteen-mile ride, to be very ated missals, which were the gems of desired."

A desired." and Mr. Lascelles ated missals, which were the gems of the reday did you show me the whole of the reday did

"I always trust a man that childmy question, but may I ask if you ask my question in another way - is are in any profession?

"Very," assented Mr. Lascel, es, er despised an idle man. I once tried the outside, no doubt. No, we didn't tried again, for in my heart I prefer we ought to be going," and he lookliterature to politics, and I give a ed hurt, as he bowed coldly to Mr. was riding. It was his and Mr. Fitzgerald led the way into good deal of my time to writing. Lascelles. But the lower had passed The rest of it is devoted to an exper- from excitement to actual elation as. iment I am trying. I have a fair- he cried : sized piace in Warwickshire, and I manage it myself."

"That's right," replied Mr. Fitz- room before you start." gerald. "Too many of us shift our Mr. Cameron, who had been eyeing responsibilities on to the shoulders of him keenly, stepped forward in time agents. But I half thought you were to prevent an indignant explosion. into conversation with the peas- nooks and cosy retreats; and, built a lawyer, I hardly know why. I sup-

Mr. Lascelles felt it would have been "I am a junior partner in the firm an intrusion on his part to have of Mr. Fitzgerald's solicitors. I Fitzgerald began, as they stood 'at done so. They went into the draw- grieve very much to say that I have of manner, as a lady crossed the hall went to hed. The dinner had been mean when you said that your seeing ut his doubts to flight. He tune has brought us as our guest. little had been drunk; neither the music nor the billiards could account really am. There may be nothing in sently and opened his door. The pas- pers are in question?" sage was in absolute darkness, and sound was to be heard. He still had, it. I much doubt whether it has ever

lighting a cigar, as Mr. Las connected with this Hugh Fitzgerald. means an unpleasant dream. It was believe, is never locked. Will you go course it would be a very serious recalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and for the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and the pretiker less us, and the pretiker less us, and the poor childrecalled his uneasiness of the pretiker less us, and the almost Torgotten it.

But, as he was passing the open door of the library on his way to the dining-room, it, came back to him, down to its minutest details, for he piciously. They were on the threshsaw Mr. Fitzgerald standing by the old of an octagon room with a point-"Mr. Lascelles, I am a plain man, it is it you mean?"

I pass this picture, but I ought not to have spoken of it. Come and see something pleasanter."

window talking earnestly and with a point-unmistakable anxiety to the stranger of his dream. He recognized him at something pleasanter." strange land. I have run over for holiday. A friend I was to meet a been unexpectedly detailed, so I

a thirst for information, nothing me discontinuous a thirst for information, nothing me discontinuous a thirst for information, nothing me discontinuous and said, not trouble you with what affects on or three times in a dazed, mechanicly my family and myself. But I am al way, "The left hand bottom cord-naturedly telling me whose this "Mr. Lascelles, it is getting late, obliged to go to Dublin at once on her." He turned abruptly to Mr th you and him hospitality. As show you tomorrow before you go." try to prevent my wife from distress- that picture opposite, and pull out are not pressed for time, you "Yes, do stay," urged Mrs. Fitz- ing herself before we know the worst. the left hand bottom corner. Oh! do ill find yourself repaid by a nearer gerald. "We will do our best to make Of oourse there may be a best to it, go; you will soon understand my imbut I am afraid it is not likely," patience.

luggage. The necessaries I will sup- He held out his hand. Mr. Lascelles he was bidden

gave another hour to the children, with ill-suppressed eagerness, "I there?" You are most kind. I shall be de- who were in uproarious spirits at can't tell you how sorry I am, what- "No, only a hole; a brick must hted. But a metaphor, as a rule, having got their playfellow to themly holds good up to a certain selves again; and then tea was int. Beyond that point it is apt to brought into the library, where he mind. You may think me mad—you right. Feel inside that hole. Push

they then vanished with their mother and when the two gentlemen were that I am not fit to speak of any thing but what is pressing on me so heavily just now?"

Tained," and then with approximately the two gentlemen were that I am not fit to speak of any thing but what is pressing on me so heavily just now?"

They then vanished with their mother expect this from you. Can't you see that I am not fit to speak of any thing but what is pressing on me so heavily just now?"

They then vanished with their mother expect this from you. Can't you see that I am not fit to speak of any thing but what is pressing on me so heavily just now?"

They then vanished with their mother expect this from you. Can't you see that I am not fit to speak of any thing but what is pressing on me so heavily just now?"

ren like. Forgive the impertinence of this concerns you, not me. Let me was enough for Mr. Camaron. ask my question in another way - is the lost will. You've saved I had taken leave of my senses, I there an octagon room in the house?" ed. "It's the lost will. You've saved I had taken leave of my senses, I here an octagon room in the house?

Octagon room! Oh, you mean in Mr. Fitzgeraid. But how did it get felt it would have been cruel to have 'Well, no. I am unfortunate in the north wing. You noticed it from the respect, for I have always rather the north wing. You noticed it from the respect, for I have always rather the north wing. You noticed it from the respect, for I have always rather the north wing. You noticed it from the respect, for I have always rather the north wing. You noticed it from the respect, for I have always rather the north wing. You noticed it from the respect, for I have always rather the north wing. to get into parliament, but they go there, but Mrs. Fitzgerald will . The two men shook hands warmly, wouldn't have me, and I have never take you to see it. Come, Cameron, and Mr. Lascelles replied :

"At the risk of offending you, I beg you to show me the octagon

"The dog-cart is not at the door

He was evidently thinking of the will be your friend's guide, while you joy with all my heart."

As soon as they were in the hall

"I am ashamed to tell you; one chance in ten thousand is not to

"One paper is, very vitally, in "What nonsense this is," he shut the it is lost or destroyed, and it looks what will become of the family. But Then something did happen, but it here is the stone staircase leading up riers at his heels, was stand. There is some sort of mystery was only a dream, a vivid but by no to the octagon room. The loor, I

"I knew it, I knew it," he gasped

Mr. Cameron glanced at him sus-

itess to being as proud as I am "How good of you. I should like turning to the stranger," who shook Mr. Cameron hesitated, but he of it, and I shall be very glad nothing better, but—" looking at his head thoughtfully. "She will tell went to the picture, though he o take you over it. It is quite the boots.

you all about it. I can't rest. I have watched Mr. Lascelles narrowly at ordered my dog cart, and I am just the time. The picture was a heavy you all about it. I can't rest. I have watched Mr. Lascelles narrowly at one, and it needed an effort to do as

"Yes, I know. But, believe me, they tore the paper open. One look The sight of Mr. Cameron's the

"I am indeed thankful. But come along; Mr. Fitzgerald ought to know in the dream, and give it enat once. I will explain my share in chance of coming true. Silly of me this extraordinary business when you wasn't it? But it did come true are together."

ing on his gloves, and looking miser- thank you better than I can I am able. He stared in amazement as longing for the details." Then in the they rushed up to him, Mr. Cameron low, measured tones of a solemn com waving the recovered document wild- viction, he added, "Mr. Lascelles ly above his head.

dog cart away. Mr. Lascelles has Williams, in Toronto Globe. found the missing will I wish you

Mr. Fitzgerald turned from one to the other with a bewildered expression on his face. "I don't understand," he stammered.

"No more do I." laughed Cameron, "but here's the will. I under-"Thank God," answered Mr. Fitz-

gerald with emotion. "But how did you find out where it was, Mr. Lascelles ?"

as you do. But everything that has happened today I dreamed last night. ale at all news stands. Price 17.50

brought my whole dream back "Good heavens !" he almost shout- and, though I fancy you both thous

come of it. Mr. Cameron will tell you how capriciously he thought behaved. That was Because I wanted to stick to even the smallest feature

Well! It is the strangest thing They found him in the hall, draw- Come and tell my wife. She will entertaining you I have been enter "Here it is," he cried. "Send the taining an angel unawares,"

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"I confess I understand it as little as you do. But everything that has pictorial history of Klondike. Po

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ORKING HARDS

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9

Order in C Takes Effec

Though Worked nusiv May Be Jumped newals Are Not Ma

the new order in council

the renewal of mini which went into e rday is raising merry miners who have bee matter of their rene the old regulations if ired by law had been the certificate of such d it would hold the clair renewal being made at et, but very few people nt their renewals at the s being the practice to he year had almost, expi ing so. Such practices ontrary to any regulat rtaining to placer minir only that such renewal de within the year. evulations provide, how renewal must be made after the expiration a s on January 1, the ssity have been don date, but instead of having all the follo within 90 d or several days last we of vultures who never other than by jum missioner's office of which was prob

They were stak past 12 o'clock on according to the rs. Not content able morning's wor be men went to Gold Bo staked the upper es of 22 from the mor ters of the latter clain ly acquired their inte They spent all o their claims oper for sammer wor amount of dead work of which was the ge year's supply of wood their ground was jur their ground was justified to their claim to their claim to their claim universe while their claim to their claim. and will pro cound though they

ncil, the taking adv

would deprive him

Saturday morning

opened the jumpers

and for several hour

wickets were kept b tions for record.

be recorded was

wer halves of 75

d wak to represent Whether it w cure any redress looks, no protest hav brought against sta recent regulation. on Dominion was Saturday, 2a abo other claims were s and today upon as those already r eared much litigation

in this late order nother Family for D 1. Geo, W. De Succa Miss Helen, who arriv er Yukoner on Mor op a residence in Da son, Chas. E., 1 them by two weeks. De Succas were o Lamilies of Skagwa

01