if all our rous managers, and when free, speak with the stranger, and when he departs, leaves still unfastened the gates of our hearts

why should we keep from our loved ones fore'er tonder that yearnings, the visions most four triple to with the lovely, the deep things of life?

A GOOD TURN.

ey C Guer, in Blackwood's Maga-zine.

"God made the world good," sald ultan Jan, 'but He made women very ad"

bad"
Sultan Jan. veteran of many fights and havildar in the Khemistan House, was sitting smoking on the verianda before his quarters when he utteed this inorthodox suntiment. Its conciseness pleased him so much that he repeated it in a louder tone for the benefit of any of the garrison of the foil, which was called by the tribesmen Shah Nawa, but was known to the British authorities as No 96, that might happen to be within hearing.

"God made the wolld good, but He made women very bad, so that they are verily but instruments of Shaltan for dragging men down to destruction. What need has a young man like Hayare about women? And yet he is plaing away for the love of the yellow-haired soman at Alibad, the Colonet Sahibra away for the love of the yellow-haired soman at Alibad, the Colonet Sahibra shapfare? He does not eatfor his bearer has told me so—he does not sleep as a young man should; he grows thin and pale, and when he is not sleep as a young man should; he grows thin and pale, and when he is not sleep as a young man should; he grows thin and pale, and when he is not duty he spends his time in walk-ning on the rumparts where they look toward Alibad, or in, writing pieces of papen and tearing them up. He will not go rear her, for she has flouted him, as is the way of women when they perceive that a man has put his strength in their hands, but he longs after her all the more. Now, what is to be done for him? Surely it falls to me to do something, for my heert yearns over the lad since I caught him up from among the hoofs of the horses in the skirmsh on the border, and saved him from the swords of the tribesmen, and I would not se him continue to grow slek and weak. Shall I send word in my horther across the border to make a raid on the traders from India when next they camp outside the fort." The fight would pursue the tribesmen and punish them, and forget all about the yellow haired woman. But, no, the tribesmen will not raid in this direction again until they have had time to forget the way in which he carri

us new idea the more it delighted him, and his gray moustaches were curied by most unwonted smiles as he sat receiving the details of his scheme. So onfident was he of his entire success hat he could not resist saying a word of caution to the person whom the pian was designed to benefit when he hapened to meet him crossing the courtard of the fort.

"Be of good cheer, Sabhi" he said.

I to meet him crossing the courier of the fort.

e of good cheer, Sahib," he said,
e saluted. "When the night is
set the dawn is at hand."

tan Jan was a privileged person
saving his young commander's
but Fred Haycraft could scarcely
re his ears when he heard this undecable reference to his personal
x, and his face was red with
tion as the old soldier swaggered
A moment's reflection, however,
ed him that it was scarcely surtiget that some rumon's as to the
of his frequent visits to the
ments at Alibad, and also of
sudden cessation, should have god
d in the detachment, and he was
fied with merely denominating
up and an an id meddier as he passed

again to two the root more in the of bath, hong extrain impleasant upplies and the control of th stove of trees which bounded the cemery, she remembered that from the end of the road there was a view of the hilly tact of sert which stretched to the eartward to be obtained in the direction of fort shan Naway. The reollection naturally brought with it the thought of Fred Hay, rift, and she sighted impatiently as she glameed over the waste of sand and rock. Fred was such a dear boy, and they had been on the very verge of coming to an understanding, when he had taken it into his foolish head to make a fuss on the subject of Brendon, of the Public Works Department Tine, Brendon was a prix, and a man of math; an his way, and the colonel looked upon him with favor but Mise Graham was bound to be (till to her father's guests, and she had every right to give him an

Intention was evidently to bar her passage.

Miss Graham was a young woman of nerve and resource, and she perceived at once that not only her own liberty but the safety of Alibad, might depend on her escape from the trap. She had her horse well in hand, and bringing down the whip heavily upon his flank, she beaded him straight at the leader of the party a ruflianly old man, whose face seemed in some curious way familiar to her. But the old man avoided her on-laught with great dexterty, and as she laid about her gallantly with her will he horse reared, and she found herself wrenched from her saddle, coming to the ground with considerable force. More frightened than hurt, however, is was looking around her in bework in the way of the saddle of the saddle, and the might, but her hands were selzed and bound in tront of her, and she was lifted on the horse again. Then some sut of cloak was thrown over her. Covering both herself and her saddle, and the horse was led away. At first she truet to discover the direction in which she was being taken, but soon in received that her captors, in order to ing their course constantly, once or twice even going round and round, as it seemed to her, and she gave up the endeavour and did her best to realize the state of affairs. That she had been carried off by tribesmen from beyond the border could not be doubted, but the fact that such a daring outrage had been perpetrated almost an sight of the cantonment seemed to threaten a general raid on British territory such as had not occurred for years. But why should the brunt of the attack fall on the fact of the same of the s

Svening was approaching, and Colel Graham and his daughter had
rived for their daily ride in the uninesting environs of Allbad, Passing
to hospital, the colonel remembered
at the had something to say to the
goon in charge, and, with an apoly to his daughter, he dismounted,

atthough she struggied hard to restrain them. "They will be sure to evertake us in the morning—they must?"

By her horse's frequent stumbles on process of the several process of the s

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had discovered.

"It's an utterly insoluble mystery," it's an utterly insoluble mystery," she said, "for I'm sure that the man whose face I thought I knew was the lavider Sultan Jan. But at any rate, it's all light now. I wonder when he will come in " Now Miss Gralim's "he" did "not mean Sultan Jan.

dignanty trying to unloose the cloth with her bound hands, but it was fastened behind, and she could not raise her arms sufficiently to reach it, although she succeeded in shaking off the voll which had covered her from head to foot. The next step was to try to discover the nature and extent of the prisson, and she walked in one direction unit she came to the wall, and began to feel along it. The rough stone surface told he nothing, but inming something suspended on it, about the level of her face, she ratsed her hands tolt, and to be astonishment discovered it to be a tennis i acquet. That manading tribesmen occasionally made prizes of strauge things she knew, but the use on beauty of a tennis racquet, empoyed exclusively as a nural decornion, was not very evident. Her surprise was finereased when, parsuing her search along the next wall, she came on a picture in a frame.

"This is the queerest native fort in even heard of," she said to herself, and leaving the wall, made a bold dash for the opposite side of the room. It scarcely astonished to come into collision on the way with various boxes, a camp table, and two cane chairs, and having passed these perils, she stood atil and tried to fix their position in her mind. When she had succeeded in toiliding their relat ve places a new annext of the first about amount the furniture, then heaved a sich of relaef. No, he fort had not awar untidy merely with the ordinary untidinesy of a bachelor's sitting-room, not as it would have been had the the says — I was frought to the treat to have a substitute of the first and the first

and horrified in the presence of Graham
"What has happened?" he stamperted. 'Who has dared—"
"Please get me a little water," said
Miss Graham, Iaintig. In spite of the

ed by the cords

"Please don't look at me with such a depth of horror in your eyes," she said, at last, trying to laugh. "It's all right now."

But what happened? Who brought you here in this state."

"But what happened? Who brought you here in this state?"

"But what happened? Who brought you here in this state?"

"I was carried off by tribesmen from the end of the centeity read."

"And my fellows rescued you and bought you up here, and never thought of setting you free? Oh, the lidies—the shameful lidots? How an one could have been such a brute as to tie you up like this! My poor dailing, how you must have suffered."

And he pressed his has ja involuntarily to the mark on her wrist. But shodrew her hand hastily away.

"No, please wait would you have heard all It's much worse than you think The men who carried me off were dressed like tribesmen, but they were led by your old ha.ildar, Sultuan Jae.—the man who saved your life.

Haycard uttered an exclamation and then stood silent, all the horrible truth forcing itself in upon his mind. Sultan Jan's mysterious consolutions, his sympathetle prophery of apprynchings happiness, had meant this—this." Oh, he shall pay for it!" said Haycraft, savagely, picking up his whilp and turning to the door.

"What are you going to do?" she demanded.

"Muster that old villain."

"You know that if you touch him with a whip he will saib you. And are you going to leave me alone with him and his men?"

"You care light, he ausweted, hoarsely, laying down the whip." I promise you not to use violence, but send the contract of the

nottning shall be said about you."

"Listen to me, Mr. Hayeraft. You will do nothing of the kind. You have saved me from the tribes.nen-do you understand?—and you will take me back to Alihad to-night, and no one will know anything of the truth except my father. I must tell nim, of course."

Kidney

Troubles

ham?"

"By my own. Surely you must see that my only possible wish is to help you by preventing any one from thinking—well, keep them from imagining that you—"

Hayeraft started violently. "I hadn't thought of that, Miss Graham"—with flerce anxiety in his tones—"you don't think that I had anything to do with this piece of villainy? If you do, say so and I will blow out my brains on the spot!

"If I thought so, do you imagine that I should be standing here talking to you like this No, no, I know you far to, well te think anything of the kird. But I want to make sure that nobody else shall have the faintest chance of thinking so. There are some people who are not—well, are not exactly your friends, you know"—she did not name Brendon, of the Public Works Department, but Haycraft's thoughts turned to him at once—"and you can see how disagreeable it would be for my father—and for me—to have anything of that kind said." "You are awfully good, Miss Grahem, and I will do all I can to keep your Lame out of the matter, but it is quite impossible to smooth things over any our propose. I can never meet Sultan Jan peaceadoy again after this. He had better make himself selecte before I catch him."

"Yes, you can meet him peaceably again If I sak you—and I do ask you"."

"You don't unde-stand. I till you it's impossible."

"You don't unde-stand. I till you it's impossible."

you"

"You don't understand. I tell you
it's impossible."

"Oh, very well, I see why you find
it so hard to forgive him. But for
him I should not be here to worry you,
and you hate me so much it's impossible to parde, him.

"You know that it is the way he
treated you that readdens me."

"Not at all It is because he
breught me here when you were resolved never to see me again."

"But I tell you that I was going to
ride over to-morrow."

"To renounce me forever?"

"No, to ask you to forgive me for
behaving like a Jealous bruce."

"Well, I don't say you are not to
ride over to-morrow, but you are not
ride over to-morrow, but you are for
given now. Pass on the forgiveness
to Sultan Jan."

"But do you realize what you forgiven now. Pass on the forgiveness
to Sultan Jan."

"Perhaps I am not altogether in the
dark." She looked-anilingly into his
eager eyes. "But that is a matter
for to-morrow's consideration. This
you darling!" He took e 'tep forword, as if about to kiss her, tien drew
word, as if about to kiss her, tien drew

for 10-morrow's consideration. This evening we must---'
"M' darling!" He took e 'ttep forward, as if about to kiss her, then drew back. "No, not now, when you are my guest, under my reof. But to-morrow!"

Miss Graham's firm libs thembled. "I never liked you so well as I do at this moment," she said, impulsively, holding out her hand to him. "No, don't be silly; shake hands. And now we must really think of business. My father will be in a terribe state, so picase take me back to Allbad at once, we shall meet the rescue party on the way, no doubt, and you can deliver up your unwelcome charge. While the escort is setting ready you might summon Sultan Jan, and let us