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**ENGLISH TURF.**

**THE SECOND OCTOBER NEWMARKET MEETING.**

NEWMARKET, Oct. 12.—Second day of the second October meeting. The Cesarewitch Stakes, a handicap of 25 sovs. each, 15 sovs. forfeit, with 200 sovs. added by the Jockey Club, for three-year-olds and upwards; the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, if handicapped below that weight, to carry, if a colt, 8 st. 10 lbs; if a filly, 8 st. 5 lbs; the winner of a handicap value 300 sovs. after Sept 9, at 10 a. m., 10 lbs; of any other handicap, 5 lbs extra (extra weight accumulative); the second to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes. Cesarewitch Course, two miles two furlongs and twenty-eight yards. Closed with 149 subscribers, 78 of whom declared out.

The highest weight accepting being 123 lbs, it was raised to 124 lbs, and the others in proportion.

Prince Soltykoff's b c Duke of Parma, by The Duke, dam Palm, 3 yrs, 81 lbs. . . . . 1  
 F Grettton's b g Pegeant, by Elland, dam Panoply, 3 yrs, 109 lbs. . . . . 2  
 Baron Schickler's b c Perplexe, by Vermont, dam Peripetre, 3 yrs, 107 lbs. . . . . 3  
 M L Detatre's blk f Parenpuyre, by Bagdad, 3 yrs, 88 lbs. . . . . 4  
 R C Viner's b c Organist, by Cathedral, dam Gaily, 4 yrs, 113 lbs. . . . . 5  
 James Nightingale's b c Hampton, by Lord Clifton, dam Lady Langdon, 3 yrs, 100 lbs 0  
 R Peck's b c Sir Garnet, by Fortunio, dam Celestia's dam, 3 yrs, 78 lbs. . . . . 0  
 W R Cranford's ch c Royal George, by Topholite, dam by Young Melbourne, 5 yrs, 108 lbs. . . . . 0  
 M Taylor's b c Ben Battle, by Ratanplan, dam Young Alice, 4 yrs, 108 lbs. . . . . 0  
 J Snarry's b f Lily Agnes, by Macaroni, dam Polly Agnes, 4 yrs, 124 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Seabrook's ch f Apology, by Adventurer, dam Mandragora, 4 yrs, 112 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Lord Ailesbury's b f Adventurer, by Adventurer, dam Cantino, 4 yrs, 120 lbs. . . . . 0  
 P Aumont's Figaro II, by Vermont, dam Fidelity, 5 yrs, 120 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Mr. Gomm's ch c Lemnos, by Thunderbolt, dam Laura, by Orlando, 4 yrs, 119 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Sir J Astley's br c Scamp, by Rako, dam Lady Sophia, 4 yrs, 117 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Capt Bastard's b c Peeping Tom, by King Tom, dam Lady Coventry, 4 yrs, 116 lbs. . . . . 0  
 F Swindell's ch g Tomahawk, by Thormanby, dam Bathilde, 4 yrs, 113 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Mr Saville's b m Lilian, by Wingrave, dam Lady —, 6 yrs, 113 lbs. . . . . 0  
 W R Marshall's b c Tert, by Broomielaw, dam Morsey, 4 yrs, 113 lbs. . . . . 0  
 T Smith's b c Dalham, by Cathedral, dam Gertrude, 4 yrs, 110 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Joseph Dawson's b c Lucy, by Laoydes, dam by Melbourne, 4 yrs, 107 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Mr Winter's Distinction, . . . . . 0  
 W S Mitchell Innes' b c St Leger, by Pauvre Mignon, dam Eugenie, 3 yrs, 94 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Sir A de Rothschild's b c Carnelian, by Lecturer, dam Tourmalin, 3 yrs, 104 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Count F de Lagrange's br f Tartine, by Brown Bred, dam Saccharometer's dam, 3 yrs, 104 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Lord Westbourne's b c Genuine, by Duke, dam Whisper, 4 yrs, 103 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Lord Roseberry's ch c Feve, by Lord Clifton, dam Haricot, 15 yrs, 103 lbs. . . . . 0  
 T Davidson's b c King Log. . . . . 0  
 R Forrester's Daniel, 4 yrs, 97 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Mr Neilson's ch g Procentor, by Cathedral, dam Anatia, 5 yrs, 97 lbs. . . . . 0  
 N Ennis' b c Ingomar, by Uncas, dam Wild Deer, 3 yrs, 96 lbs. . . . . 0  
 G Knox's b c Chancellor, by Solon, dam Claret Cup, 3 yrs, 95 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Mr Masque's Cornbrook, 3 yrs, 92 lbs. . . . . 0  
 W Ford's b c Cornland, by Knowsley, dam Lady Dewhurst, 3 yrs, 91 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Mr Gerard's . . . . . 0

while at the same meeting he won the Stand Handicap, with 103 pounds up, over the Broby Stakes course from a field of six. He was next unplaced for the Epsom Cup and was third for the Tradesmen's Handicap at the Great Yarmouth meeting, which was his last appearance until yesterday.

**GALOPIN BEATS LOWLANDER FOR £1,000**

LONDON, Oct. 13.—One of the most important matches for the year was decided to-day over the Bowley mile at Newmarket, the contending horses being Prince Batthyany's Galopin, 3 yrs, carrying 114 lbs, and Mr. H. Bird's Lowlander, 5 years old, carrying 126 lbs, Galopin winning after a very excellent race.

NEWMARKET, England.—Second day of the Second Newmarket October meeting, Wednesday, Oct. 18, 1875.

Match, £1,000 (£500 a side), £200 forfeit; Rowley mile, 1 mile 17 yards.

Prince Batthyany's b c Galopin, 3 yrs, by Vidette, dam Flying Duchess, 114 lbs. . . . . 1  
 H Bird's ch h Lowlander, 5 yrs, by Dalesman, dam Lufra, 126 lbs. . . . . 2

**THE WINNER—GALOPIN.**

The above match was almost immediately after Galopin won the Derby in May. There was some controversy as to what course the race should be run over, but it was finally agreed that it should be over the Rowley mile. Galopin has only run once since the Derby, and then at Ascot, when he won the Fern Hill Stakes, over a five-furlong course, carrying 126 lbs, beating Bella, Rosalita, Coronella and Eclair, all two-year olds, carrying 97 and 100 lbs, which, with his match against Mr Chaplin's Stray Shot, run previous to the Derby, makes his total earnings \$6,930. As a two-year old he started six times, winning five, when he earned a total of £1,805, he originally having cost Prince Batthyany only 320 guineas as a yearling. The colt is by Vidette, a son of Voltigeur, out of Flying Duchess, she by Flying Dutchman, and his next important engagement is for the Newmarket Derby, on Friday, the 15th inst, over the last mile and a half of the Beacon Course, when he will have to carry 130 lbs.

**AMERICAN TURF.**

**JEROME PARK RACES.**

**FIFTH DAY.**

JEROME PARK, N. Y.—Fifth day of the annual Fall Meeting of the American Jockey Club, Tuesday, Oct. 12.—First Race.—Purse \$500, for three-year-olds; entrance, 5 per cent. of the purse, to go to the second horse; fillies to carry 105 lbs; beaten maidens allowed 5 lbs; winners during the year of \$500 to carry 3 lbs; of \$1,000, 7 lbs; of \$2,000, 10 lbs extra; one mile and a quarter.

D McDaniel & Co ch c Big Sandy, by Australian, dam Gencura, 105 lbs. . . . . 0 1  
 W H Chamberlain's g f Lizzie B, by Aster, dam Fairy, 100 lbs. . . . . 0 2  
 Doswell & Cammack b f Invoice, by Lexington, dam Volga, 100 lbs. . . . . 3  
 D D Withers b f Revolt, by Lexington, dam Sue Washington, 100 lbs. . . . . 4

Time—2:19½, 2:18½.

Same day.—Purse \$500, for two-year-olds; entrance, 5 per cent. of the purse, to go to the second horse; beaten maidens allowed 5 lbs; winners of \$500 to carry 3 lbs; of \$1,000, 7 lbs; of \$2,000, 12 lbs extra; three-quarters of a mile.

A Belmont imp b f Dauntless, by Macaroni, dam Artless, 92 lbs. . . . . 1  
 G L Lorillard b c Ambush, by Australian, dam Dolly Morgan, 95 lbs. . . . . 2  
 J Donahue b f Mollie Carew, by Narragansett.

Time—7:42.

Same Day.—Free Handicap Sweepstakes of \$35 each, if not declared out, with \$500 added; the second horse to receive 125 out of the stakes; one mile and one-eighth.

Geo Longstaff's br c Rhadamanthus, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Nemesis, 100 lbs 1  
 W R Babcock's ch c Egypt, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Lady Barrv, 106 lbs 2

J Donahue g f Gray Lag, 3 years, old, by Baywood, dam Lag, 92 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Doswell & Cammack ch c New York, 3 years old, by Planet, dam Hester, 95 lbs. . . . . 0  
 D D Withers b f Revolt, 3 years old, by Lexington, dam Sue Washington, 92 lbs. . . . . dr

Time—1:49½.

Same day.—Purse \$800, a handicap Steeplechase for all ages, of which 200 to the second horse; about two miles and a half.

C Reed ch g Trouble, 5 years old, by Ulverstone, dam Kate McDonald, 158 lbs. . . . . 1  
 Ayres & Sutch b g Duavoio, 5 years old, by Jonesboro, dam Ninette, 163 lbs. . . . . 2  
 Joseph Donohue b g Deadhead, 4 years old, by Julius, dam Leisure, 149 lbs. . . . . 3  
 L A Hitchcock ch f Busy Bee, 4 years old, by War Dance, dam Laura Spillman, 121½ lbs, including 4½ lbs, overweight. . . . . 0  
 Geo Longstaff b h Coronet, 5 years old, by Jonesboro, dam Garland, 144 lbs, including 2 lbs overweight. . . . . 0

Time—4:22.

**SIXTH DAY.**

JEROME PARK, N. Y., Thursday, Oct. 14.—Purse \$500, for all ages; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for 750, allowed 3 lbs; if for 500, 7 lbs; if for 300, 12 lbs, one mile.

Geo L Lorillard b c Leander, 3 yrs, by Enquirer, dam by Bonnie Scotland, \$1,000, 95 lbs. . . . . 1  
 D McDaniel b f Jessie B, 4 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Canary Bird, \$750, 102 lbs. . . . . 2  
 L A Hitchcock ch c Century, 4 yrs, by Censor, dam Intrigue, \$300, 96 lbs. . . . . 3  
 T W Doswell b f Evelyn Carter, 3 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Miss Carter, \$500, 85 lbs. . . . . 0  
 A M Barton b h Survivor, 5 yrs, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, \$1,000, 114 lbs. . . . . 0  
 T C McLaughlin b c Fleetwood, 4 years old, by imp Australian, dam by imp Glencoe. . . . . 0

Time—1:46½.

Same Day.—Purse \$600, winners of any race (except handicap matches and private sweepstakes) exceeding in value 1,000, to carry weight for age; other winners allowed 5 lbs; maidens, if 4 yrs old or less, 10 lbs, if 5 or more 15 lbs; one mile and a half.

J G K Lawrence's b h Shylock, 5 yrs, by Lexington, dam Edith, 118 lbs. . . . . 1  
 Geo Longstaff's b f Countess, 4 yrs, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, 105 lbs. . . . . 2  
 T W Doswell's b c Arcturus, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Elkhorna, 90 lbs. . . . . 3  
 D D Withers' imp ch c Athlete, 3 yrs, by Gladiator, dam Rose of Kent. . . . . 0

Time—2:46½.

Same Day.—Post Stake, of \$200 entrance, half forfeit, the club to add \$2,000; the second to receive 500 out of the stakes; closed March 1, 1875, with ten subscribers; dash of four miles.

Thos Puryear's (H P McGrath's) b c Aaron Pennington, 4 yrs, by Tipperary, dam Lucy Fowler, 108 lbs. . . . . 1  
 P Lorillard's (John Coffee's) b f Nettie Norton 4 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Long Nine, 105 lbs. . . . . 2  
 D McDaniel & Co's ch c Willie Burke, 3 yrs, by Baywood, dam Katinka, 95 lbs. . . . . 3  
 M H Sanford's (S D Bruce's) b g Warrior, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam Castanira. . . . . 0  
 Jos Donahue's b g Deadhead, 4 yrs, by Julius, dam Leisure, 105 lbs. . . . . 0

Time—7:42.

Same Day.—Free Handicap Sweepstakes of \$35 each, if not declared out, with \$500 added; the second horse to receive 125 out of the stakes; one mile and one-eighth.

Geo Longstaff's br c Rhadamanthus, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Nemesis, 100 lbs 1  
 W R Babcock's ch c Egypt, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Lady Barrv, 106 lbs 2

**NASHVILLE, TENN., RACES.**

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct 9.—Sixth and last day of the Fall Meeting of the Nashville Blood Horse Association.—Maxwell House Stake, for three year olds, at \$25 each, ply or pay, with \$500 added; the second to receive \$100, by the Association; closed with sixteen nominations; mile heats.

F B Harper's b c Ten Broeck, by imp Phaton, dam Fanny Holton, by Lexington, 90 lbs 1 1  
 J Davis' ch c Damon, by Jaca Malone, dam Fanny Barrow, by Albion, 90 lbs. . . . . 3 2  
 Robinson, Morgan & Co's br c Bob Woolley, by Leamington, dam Itom, by Lexington, 90 lbs. . . . . 2 3

Time, 1:44, 1:45.

Same Day.—Purse \$150, for all ages; dash a mile and a quarter.

Mr Atchinson's ch h Weatherby, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam imp Weatherby, 90 lbs. . . . . 1  
 R B Cheatham's br c Newbern, 3 yrs, by Vandal, dam Lena Harding, by Clilde Harold, 90 lbs. . . . . 2  
 A Keene Richards' b f Katie, 3 yrs, by Phaton, dam by War Dance, 87 lbs. . . . . 3  
 W Jennings' ch c Verdigris, 3 yrs, by Versailles, dam Belle Brandon, by Hugh L French, 90 lbs. . . . . 0  
 J G Ballentine's ch c Bally Shannon, 4 yrs, by Muggins, dam by Commodore, 104 lbs. . . . . 0  
 Ewalt & Swiney's ch f Emma C, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Cordelia, 87 lbs. . . . . 0

Time, 2:11½.

Same Day.—Purse \$125, for beaten two-year olds; dash three-quarters of a mile.

A Keene Richards' b c Grit, by Melbourne, Jr, dam Wagonette, by Wagner, 87 lbs. . . . . 1  
 A Keene Richards' ch f Clemmie G, by War Dance, dam Alexandra, by Sovereign, 84 lbs. . . . . 2  
 Williams & Owings' b c Melnotto, by Melbourne, Jr, dam Woodford Belle, 87 lbs. . . . . 3

Time, 1:17.

Same Day.—Purse \$250, for beaten horses of all ages; horses beaten once allowed 7 lbs; twice 12 lbs; three times, 16 lbs; the second to receive \$100, mile heats.

Ewalt & Swiney's ch f Emma C, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Cordelia. . . . . 1 0 1  
 Todd's b c Millionaire, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Red Rose. . . . . 2 1 2  
 D McCarthy's b c Voltigeur, 3 yrs, by Vandal, dam Duett. . . . . 4 2 3  
 W C McGarock & Co's b f Highland Vintage, 3 yrs, by Vandal, dam Camilla, by Highlander. . . . . 3 0 4  
 G Rice's ch m Rosebud, 5 yrs, by Australian, dam Red Rose. . . . . 5 0 dr

Time, 1:45½, 1:49½.

**TROTTING AT ST. ALBAN'S, VT.**

ST ALBANS, Oct 8.—Purse \$100, for horses that never won public money; \$60 to first, 25 to second, 15 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

C F Skeel's b g Bellevue Boy. . . . . 1 1 1  
 C H Roger's br m Village Maid. . . . . 2 2 2  
 C H Beal's ch m Laura B. . . . . 3 3 3  
 L Billing's ch g Pop Squash. . . . . 4 4 4

Time, 2:55, 2:56½, 3:01.

Same Day.—Purse \$150, for horses that have never beaten 2:50; \$80 to first, 45 to second, 25 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

T C Bronnan's ch m Fannie Street. . . . . 1 3 1 1  
 W A Kendall's br s Prince of Wales, Jr 2 1 2 2  
 W F Chadwick's ch g Big Kneed Jim 3 4 3 2  
 S S Bedard's g m Bellevue Maid. . . . . 4 2 dis

**RUNNING TIME.**

Half mile, Oltipa, 2 yrs, by imp Leamington, 97 lbs, Saratoga, July 25, 1874. . . . . 0:47½  
 Five-eighths of a mile, Aristides, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, 100 lbs, Jerome Park, October 7, 1875. . . . . 1:04½  
 Three-quarter of a mile, Chinaman, aged, at San Francisco, Cal., January 9, 1875, 111 lbs. . . . . 1:16½  
 Three-quarters of a mile, Madgo, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, at Saratoga, 105 lbs. . . . . 1:15½  
 One mile, Searcher, 3 yrs, by Enquirer, at Lexington Ky, May 15, 1875, 90 lbs. . . . . 1:41½  
 Mile heats, Kahl, 6 yrs, by Lexington, at Hartford, Connecticut, September 2, 1875, catch weights. . . . . 1:42½  
 Mile heats, Camargo, 3 yrs, by Jack Malone, at Louisville, Ky, May 20, 1874, 90 lbs. . . . . 1:42½  
 One and one-eighth miles, Bob Woolley, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, Sept 6, 1875, 90 lbs, Lexington, Ky. . . . . 1:54  
 The mile from stand to stand was run in 1:41, an average of the entire race 1:41½  
 One and a quarter miles, Grinstead, 4 yrs, by Gilroy, Saratoga, July 24, 1875, 108 lbs. . . . . 2:08½  
 One and a half miles, Tom Bowling, 4 yrs, by Lexington, at Lexington, Ky, May 12, 1874, 104 lbs. . . . . 2:34½  
 One mile and five-eighths, Ten Broeck, 3 yrs, by imp Phaton, Lexington, Ky, 90 lbs. . . . . 2:49½  
 One and three-quarter miles, D'Artagnan, 3 yrs, by Lightning, at Saratoga, July 24, 1875, 108 lbs. . . . . 3:06½  
 One and three quarter miles, Mate, 6 yrs, by imp Australian, at Long Branch, N J, 114 lbs. . . . . 3:06½  
 One and three quarter miles, Reform, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, at Saratoga, August 20, 1874, 83 lbs. . . . . 3:05½  
 Two miles, Katie Pease, 4 yrs, by Planet, at Buffalo, N Y, Sept 9, 1874, 105 lbs. . . . . 3:32½  
 Two miles, Tru Blue, 4 yrs, by Lexington, at Saratoga, July 30, 1873, 108 lbs. . . . . 3:32½  
 Two and one-eighth miles, Mate, 6 yrs, by imp Australian, at Saratoga, July 31, 1856, 114 lbs. . . . . 3:46½  
 Two miles and a quarter, Springbok, 5 yrs, by imp Australian. . . . . 114  
 Preakness, 8 yrs, by Lexington. . . . . 114  
 At Saratoga, N Y, run a dead heat, July 29, 1875. . . . . 3:50½  
 Two and one-half miles, Katie Pease, 4 yrs, by Planet, 105 lbs, at Buffalo, N Y, September 10, 1874. . . . . 4:29½  
 Two miles and three-quarters, Hubbard, 4 yrs, by Planet, 107 lbs, at Saratoga, Aug 9, 1873. . . . . 4:59½  
 Two mile heats, Arizona, aged, by Lexington, 111 lbs, at Louisville, Ky, May 18, 1875. . . . . 8:37½  
 Three mile heats, Norfolk, 4 yrs, by Lexington, 100 lbs, at Sacramento, Cal, Sept 23, 1865. . . . . 5:27½  
 Four miles, Followcraft, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, 108 lbs, at Saratoga, Aug 20, 1874. . . . . 7:19½  
 Four miles, Lexington, 5 yrs, by Boston, 103 lbs, at New Orleans, against time -7:26—April 2, 1856. . . . . 7:19½  
 Four mile heats, Lecompte, 4 yrs, by Boston, 86 lbs, at New Orleans, April 8, 1854. . . . . 7:26 7:38½

**TROTTING AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

POINT BREEZE PARK, Oct 12.—Purse \$2,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:34, \$1,000 to first, 500 to second, 300 to third, 200 to fourth, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J Atkinson's b m Flora Windsor. . . . . 1 2 2 1 1  
 John Trout's g T B French. . . . . 3 6 1 2 2  
 J H Phillips' b g Bay Jack. . . . . 2 1 3 4 5  
 J H Goldsmith's b g . . . . . 2 2 2 2 2





WON IN A CANTER.

...the tightened links... the boat like a duck on the water... "Tell me, Charlie," he cried, "they are... Captain, when all is snug, give them a double allowance of grog, and tell them to give them twenty pounds each as a present... the saloon present; the boat was nearly dead with fright, lying on the floor, and drenched to the skin from the water, which had found its way down... "Lady Verriest—Mary, darling," he almost shouted, "we are saved—miraculously saved," but they could give him no answer... "I had been knocked down insensible from the swing lamp, which had not been fastened, and had broken from its fastenings, and I was just recovering from the blow, starting wildly about, and old Mr. Thornhill was standing over his darling daughter... the ladies put ship-shape. The gale, too, began to die away as rapidly as it had risen, and in a couple of hours it was comparatively calm... "By Gad! why here's a surprise, why who the deuce would have thought of meeting you here, Verriest?"... It was Coloney Downey who had come over with her letter half for a week's arrangement... "Good gracious, mamma, I am so surprised," echoed her Ladyship... Mrs. Downey was evidently glad to see her daughter, she had heard nothing of their adventures, and the three ladies were soon seated, gazing over their several histories... "You look uncommonly well, Verriest, I must say. Marriage agrees with you. For my part, the poor Colonel sighed, "I'm nearly dead, I am, by Gad! Mrs. Downey would leave Cheltenham. I know such a lot of old chums there, you can't imagine. I never tasted such curry and port in all my life as at Craker's, formerly of ours, Bengal Jack we used to call him. Well, she found fault with my dining out so often, and tried to knock the smoking on the head, and would go down to Brighton to see her old friend—fancy going to that damned hole in the middle of summer; well what the dust did not do for me the heat did—it was worse than being in the tropics—I nearly got a sunstroke, I did, by Gad! then she came on here, and has nearly walked me off my legs twice a day on this infernal pier, by Gad, it's enough to kill a fellow, I cannot have a weed in quiet, and, Verriest," here he dropped his voice into a whisper, "she has a temper that would try an angel."... "My poor Colonel," replied the nobleman laughing, "yours is not a pleasing picture of married life, but we must see what we can do for you; I'll have a talk to madam; but be mind you don't say you have spoken to me on the subject. I'll give her a good fright."... On joining the young ladies again he managed to get Mrs. Downey apart, and giving her his arm, which the lady was immensely flattered at, said: "Well, Mrs. Downey, how do you think your daughter is looking?"... "Charming, Lord Verriest, I never saw the dear girl in better spirits."... "I wish I could say the same for the poor Colonel, Mrs. Downey, I never saw a man more altered in my life, he looks haggard and worn; you won't have him long if he does not alter. He wants quiet and well looking after, his game of billiards to amuse him, his cigars, and so on, he does indeed, poor fellow, I was quite shocked to see him."... "You quite frighten me, Lord Verriest. I thought he was so well—it must be as you say. I had no idea but he was in excellent health."... "Have you effected any good, Verriest?" asked the Colonel, as he got near the nobleman again... "All right, Downey, I've done it for you, mind you are deuced unwell; cannot walk much, and smoking relieves your chest."... The next morning, as they went on the pier, they found the "Firefly" had arrived all safe, and on going on board, everything was as straight and in good order as if nothing had happened to her; and a sail round to Ventnor the next day was decided on, to remain there the night, and then on to Cowes, where the yacht was to be laid up again... The ladies had got over all their nervousness and narrow escape. The Colonel and his wife were, of course, to be of the party... They arrived at the beautiful spot early, and went on shore to enjoy themselves.

...he found the wind had shifted, and the white sails of the Firefly just visible in the horizon; the vessel was hull down and carrying a splendid breeze towards Plymouth... Both Lady Verriest and Mary were too unwell to move next day, and were pressed to stay which they did. As the two houses were close by, the gentlemen walked about and looked over Bruton's farm, which was in prime order... The following morning they were all driven to the nearest station and on their way to Plymouth, carrying with them the good wishes of a speedy journey home from their hospitable entertainers, who always after received various presents of game and venison from Mr. Thornhill and Lord Verriest... "We must get on to Ryde," said his Lordship, "and see if we can beat the yacht. I ordered her to go there. A few days in the Isle of Wight will do us no harm after all those adventures."... It was a beautiful evening as all walked down the pier at Hyde, where they had got without any further adventures; the place was crowded, and the narrow escape of the yacht had found its way into the papers. Lord Verriest was well known, and he could hardly take a step without being congratulated... Mary had recovered from her fatigue and was looking lovely, and so the gentlemen thought as they turned to look at her, wondering who she could be, and the handsome young man beside her, but they met lots of friends who knew them, so it soon oozed out who they were... "By Gad! why here's a surprise, why who the deuce would have thought of meeting you here, Verriest?"... It was Coloney Downey who had come over with her letter half for a week's arrangement... "Good gracious, mamma, I am so surprised," echoed her Ladyship... Mrs. Downey was evidently glad to see her daughter, she had heard nothing of their adventures, and the three ladies were soon seated, gazing over their several histories... "You look uncommonly well, Verriest, I must say. Marriage agrees with you. For my part, the poor Colonel sighed, "I'm nearly dead, I am, by Gad! Mrs. Downey would leave Cheltenham. I know such a lot of old chums there, you can't imagine. I never tasted such curry and port in all my life as at Craker's, formerly of ours, Bengal Jack we used to call him. Well, she found fault with my dining out so often, and tried to knock the smoking on the head, and would go down to Brighton to see her old friend—fancy going to that damned hole in the middle of summer; well what the dust did not do for me the heat did—it was worse than being in the tropics—I nearly got a sunstroke, I did, by Gad! then she came on here, and has nearly walked me off my legs twice a day on this infernal pier, by Gad, it's enough to kill a fellow, I cannot have a weed in quiet, and, Verriest," here he dropped his voice into a whisper, "she has a temper that would try an angel."... "My poor Colonel," replied the nobleman laughing, "yours is not a pleasing picture of married life, but we must see what we can do for you; I'll have a talk to madam; but be mind you don't say you have spoken to me on the subject. I'll give her a good fright."... On joining the young ladies again he managed to get Mrs. Downey apart, and giving her his arm, which the lady was immensely flattered at, said: "Well, Mrs. Downey, how do you think your daughter is looking?"... "Charming, Lord Verriest, I never saw the dear girl in better spirits."... "I wish I could say the same for the poor Colonel, Mrs. Downey, I never saw a man more altered in my life, he looks haggard and worn; you won't have him long if he does not alter. He wants quiet and well looking after, his game of billiards to amuse him, his cigars, and so on, he does indeed, poor fellow, I was quite shocked to see him."... "You quite frighten me, Lord Verriest. I thought he was so well—it must be as you say. I had no idea but he was in excellent health."... "Have you effected any good, Verriest?" asked the Colonel, as he got near the nobleman again... "All right, Downey, I've done it for you, mind you are deuced unwell; cannot walk much, and smoking relieves your chest."... The next morning, as they went on the pier, they found the "Firefly" had arrived all safe, and on going on board, everything was as straight and in good order as if nothing had happened to her; and a sail round to Ventnor the next day was decided on, to remain there the night, and then on to Cowes, where the yacht was to be laid up again... The ladies had got over all their nervousness and narrow escape. The Colonel and his wife were, of course, to be of the party... They arrived at the beautiful spot early, and went on shore to enjoy themselves.

...horses are sold except those he uses in the carriage. I do hope everything is forgotten."... "Say no more, Alice, not another word, you must both come and lunch with us on board the "Firefly," and a merry party they were... Poor Duffer was wonderfully altered and subdued, he was quiet and gentlemanly in his demeanor, quite a contrast to the Duffer of former days. All his bragging had left him. His gentle, attentive little wife was unremitting in her attentions on him, and covered him up carefully as he was placed in the boat that evening to convey him on shore... "Good-bye, Duffer," exclaimed his Lordship, shaking hands with him, "you will constantly hear from us."... "I'll give you all the news of the place, Duffer," said Charlie, "you'll pull through, old fellow, as I did, and take care of that good little wife of yours," and so they left him... They arrived at Cowes next day, and then winged their flight to Yorkshire... The first thing Charlie found on arriving home was a letter from his friend, the Captain at Gibraltar. "The Count is all right," he wrote, "but he has lost his arm, which will prevent him doing anything more in the fighting line. You will see me soon after you receive this, and remember, old boy, I am to be your best man."... CHAPTER XXXVI. MISSING AND FOUND. It was with no small degree of satisfaction all found themselves at home again. Mary was especially rejoiced; her flowers, her birds, her favorite "Sultan" had all to be visited. Then her marriage with Charlie was soon to take place, and preparations for that important event had to be made. Then there were visits to be returned, and old friends to be seen. Lord Lavender and Captain Slyfox and old Mr. Conyers were the first to offer their congratulations. Then Major Bouncer Drag put in an appearance. "I never saw you looking better, Thornhill," he exclaimed. "I have given up all idea of shooting again, that last affair was too much for my nerves. I have sold all my guns. I shall go in for hunting and coursing."... Old Nurse Grimes was overjoy to see "her boy," as she called him, and could hardly be kept out of his room... Altogether the place held a regular jubilee. Dinners were given and returned and future ones planned... Charlie and Mary were very quiet through it all, they lived for each other. The young man remembered how tenderly and carefully she had nursed him through his dangerous illness, and of her thoughtful attention of him on all occasions; and his love for her almost amounted to a madness... They rode and walked together, and were rarely separated, and she in turn was just as fond of him. They visited his horses and his dogs, took them out for exercise in their visits to the cottages about... Old Mr. Thornhill, too, was quite a different man. He was occupied in his house, the rooms that his daughter and future son-in-law were to occupy must be newly renovated. Carpenters, upholsterers, and paper-hangers were at work. A conservatory must be made from Mary's boudoir, so Linden Hall was in a state of the utmost confusion. Then Charlie would drive Mary over to the Slyfoxes', or Lady Lavender's, or the Verriests', to be engaged on some knotty point connected with the *troussseau*. And whilst she was so occupied, Thornhill would wander about with the gentlemen, smoking his cigar, or engaged in a game of billiards or pool; they were fine players, and had many a battle together... The time flew by rapidly, and it only wanted a fortnight to the marriage... Mary was one evening walking in the park alone about half-past six in deep meditation, Charlie was away dining at Sir John's. Her thoughts were on him, and she was wishing the time to arrive for his coming home... Happening to look up, she saw a gentleman at a distance approaching her... "I wonder," thought the girl, "who that can be; it is not tall enough for Charlie, or any one I know." But as the stranger came nearer with rapid steps, she became deadly pale, and clutched at a tree for support... "Mary, my darling," exclaimed the stranger, rushing forward to catch her, for she was nearly fainting. "Look up, it is I. I have wandered half over the world to find you, and here you are under a changed name, and in a strange land."... "Oh, Henry, Henry!" murmured she, "how is it you are here in England, and at such a time? I am about to be married. Have you come to crush all?"... "No, Mary, no, God forbid!"... "You would drive papa mad if he knew you were in the country," she said. "For

...her, and it was as much as she could do to conceal her agitation from the keen eye of her father... The whole of the next day she was on thorns, dreading to meet either her father or Charlie, and she was infinitely relieved when the latter told her that he was going to ride over to Sir John's on business, and would not be back till nine or half-past in the evening. She got terribly nervous when the time approached; her father was sleeping quietly in his arm-chair by the open window, for it was a lovely evening in the middle of August. Stealing gently from the room, she took her garden-hat, which was lying on the hall-table, and strolled out in the park towards the place of rendezvous, which was about half a mile from the house... As she got out of sight she quickened her pace, and soon arrived at her destination. The stranger was waiting for her, leaning against one of the trees... "Ah, my pet," he exclaimed, as she came up. "You are punctual to a second."... "If you know the misery, Henry, you have caused me by coming here, I am sure you would never have done so. I am in terror that you should be discovered. We must move away from this, or we shall be certain to be seen." And they walked away into a more retired spot... Long and earnestly they talked, the stranger with his arm thrown carelessly over the girl's shoulder as they lounged along... Now, it unfortunately happened that Charlie, having finished what he had to do much earlier than he thought, and Sir John having gone out to dine, called for his horse and took his departure; the evening being lovely he extended his ride, not coming home by the usual way, and entered the park by quite a different direction... He was walking his horse on the velvety turf, when he saw a couple of figures a short distance in front of him; they were lounging quietly along, with their backs turned to him, the gentleman with his arm thrown over the lady's shoulder... Charlie started as he caught sight of the figures... "It is deuced like Mary," he exclaimed to himself; "but it cannot be, some couple spooning; rather cool of them to come here, though. But as he drew nearer he became deadly pale, his lips were firmly compressed, and his breathing became short and laborious. "God of heaven!" he uttered, as he pressed his horse into a trot, "who could have thought it?"... So engaged were they talking, that they heard him not till he was close upon them, when they turned and saw him... Charlie never stopped, and merely lifted his hat, but gave her a look that she never forgot to her dying day, one so sorrowful, sad, and full of reproach, that goaded her almost to madness... "Charlie,—Charlie!" she screamed, "come back—speak to me!"... But he heard her not as he cantered away... "Look at what you have done," she said, as she turned fiercely on her companion. "You have almost broken our hearts already, now you have quite done so. Go; I will not stay another instant." And she fled from him in terror... Arriving at the Hall, she inquired for Charlie, and the butler gave her a note, saying, Mr. Charles had left it for her, and had gone up to his room for a few minutes, and then ridden off again in great haste... Mary, with trembling hands, opened the note, read it, and then fell fainting to the floor... The contents of the paper were short. It ran thus: MARY. "You will not be surprised that after what I have seen; that I have left the place for ever." "C. T."... The whole of the house was in the utmost consternation. Mr. Thornhill was called, and was bending over his insensible daughter. He could make nothing out of the note, and till his daughter came to, he was obliged to remain in ignorance... Directly the poor girl came to her reason she was led away by her father into his room and in a few minutes after the bell was rung and the carriage ordered out instantly to fetch Sir John Forest... In less than a couple of hours he arrived, but only remained a short time, and was then driven rapidly away to the station... There he found Charlie had gone on to London. He could not follow for three hours, so he went away to his own house to make a few preparations, and returned again in time to take his seat for town... Mr. Thornhill next day called on Lord Lavender and Verriest, and Captain Slyfox, and it was given out; Mr. Charles Thornhill had been called away on urgent business, and that the marriage would most likely be postponed... Sir John, on arriving, went immediately to Charlie's bankers, but he had been there before him, drawn five hundred pounds, and taken letters of credit on New York... "Mad, impetuous boy!" muttered the Baronet, as he got into his cab, and drove to

...boat, and had, moreover, three days' start of them, and arrived six days before that of the Liverpool one... In New York their first real difficulty commenced, but with the assistance of the police they discovered that it was Charlie who had taken his passage from Southampton. They called on the firm his letters of credit were on, but he had not yet been heard of; they searched all the hotels—no easy task, but could get no news. A month passed, and Sir John was nearly in despair; the English agent he had brought out with him worked hard, but get no information. At last, one morning as the Baronet was at breakfast, he presented himself... "I'm on the track at last, Sir John." "No, are you!" exclaimed the Baronet, jumping up... "No doubt of it, sir; we have a long journey before us."... "Hang it, man, out with it at once; you follow if it is to the world's end."... "He has gone to Mexico, Sir John. This is how I came on it; I found out that a gentleman had bought a saddle-bridle and some other horse matters at a large saddler's here, so I went at once. They were packed, and addressed to Mr. Charles Thornhill, at a gunmaker's; I was soon there, as you may suppose. At that place he had bought a double-barrelled gun, a couple of six-chamber revolvers and some ammunition, stating he was going on a hunting expedition to Mexico, and afterwards to the Brazils. I have followed him now to every place he has been to, for everything was addressed to this gunmaker's—boots, clothes, even tobacco and a couple of wooden pipes; we are on the right track now, Sir John."... "Bravo, bravo, Scott!" shouted Sir John; "go and get what things you may deem necessary, and I will do the same. Which route has he gone by, though; have you thought of that?"... "Yes, Sir John, that too I have discovered; he has gone by St. Louis."... A short telegram was soon despatched to Mr. Thornhill, for Sir John spared no expense, when he once took a thing in hand he carried it through... Old Mr. Thornhill was walking with his daughter in the park, when the yellow envelope was put into his hand... "This is news," he said, as he hastily opened the envelope, with trembling hands. The poor girl was deadly pale, and almost fainting... The contents were short, but cheering... "Tracked; gone to Mexico, and from there to Brazils—follow at once."... "Thank God, Mary, for even this news. Come home, my darling, our friends must know of this at once, for they are just as anxious as we are."... The next morning Sir John and his indefatigable companion had left New York, and were on their way to St. Louis. From there he was known to have proceeded to Santa Fe. Here another luck occurred, which took them some days, and at last he was found to have proceeded to a frontier village on the banks of the Rio Bravo del Norte lower down. Here he had bought a horse, and all trace was lost of him... But Sir John was not a man to be easily discouraged, so he engaged some native hands... From place to place was he tracked; sometimes they almost thought he was close at hand, but he had mysteriously disappeared... This sort of life was nothing new to Sir John; he liked it, and if it had been for the anxiety attached to it, it would have positively enjoyed it... He was well mounted, as was his companion, and each carried his double-barrel and pistols... For weeks did the two, accompanied by their peons, wander about; but at last they got certain intelligence that such an one as Charles was reported to have been at Santiago. Thither they proceeded at once, and he was found to be hunting in the Apache country. Here they traced him about for some time, and found he had again turned towards the Rio Bravo del Norte. Sir John was nearly done up, and both he and his men were obliged to remain for days inactive, to give themselves and their horses rest... It is no easy work to travel about in free America, and always on a stern chase... One day, however, the Englishman came back with positive intelligence that Charlie had a small hacienda on the banks of the river... "We must proceed cautiously, Sir John," he said, "for I have discovered he is of very lonely habits, goes out for days together without returning; he is well known on his bay horse."... "They were soon off again, for there seemed some chance of coming up with him at last... The hacienda he was supposed to inhabit was only a small one, of one story high; it was perched on the crown of a little hill, surrounded with the beautiful trees and shrubs for which Mexico is famous—the acacias, yamias, yuccas and cactus, mingled with the corozo, palm and giant aloes; it was, indeed, a wild, beautiful and romantic spot.

... packed. For they had not the instant they could, to ... at five o'clock they were ...

... boat was got ready, but they ... difficulty in getting into her; but ... and were pulled to shore, ... distance. No soon ... the boat at such distance than a couple ... dragged her by sheet ... and dry, and then another ...

... two men amongst the crowd, ... Lord Verriest, as he ... giving some direc- ...

... I ought not to ask it, Lord Verriest—she had got thus far when ... face flushed scarlet as he ... of St. John's Wood, who ...

... My God! I beg pardon, Emily—Mrs. ... Lordship in the ... confusion, "how on earth—you ...

... Simply, my Lord, because I live close ... Of course I know how you are situated, ... but there is only our house and the clergy- ... near here that you could go into; but ... will, I am sure, receive you ... and I will take in the ... Mrs. Gammon is here to ask ...

... The poor Lord was in a terrible dilemma, ... his former mistress on the one hand, and ... had forced to return to his wife on ... but his Lordship did not take ... to consider, so he did what was best ... the circumstances—told his wife who ...

... As her Ladyship had seen Mrs. Bruton be- ... it was no news to her, so, going up to ... both houses, thanked them sincerely, and ... Lord and Lady Verriest and ... to go to the clergyman's, ... Mary, and Charlie to the ...

... "Well, my Lord," said the clergyman, ... he did not know ... till his wife told ... I am glad, heartily glad you let ... by-gones. Thank God I am differ- ... and I have to thank you for it.

... "Not a word on your part, Gammon. I ... happy to think I was in some ... of making you return to your ... you know I was no saint ... but her Ladyship has overlooked all ... how far is your house from ...

... "Not a quarter of a mile, and as I see ... Lady Verriest and Miss Thornhill are ... up with fright and excite- ... it will be better to get them away at ...

... The things were now all landed, and old ... Mr. Thornhill and Sir John, with the ladies, ... for the homes *pro tem*, ... Lord Verriest and Charlie remained ... to look after the affairs of the yacht.

... What is the best to be done, Captain, do ... he asked as he stood on the ... with Charlie by his ...

... "Well my Lord, the wind has dropped ... but I think it would ... and warp her through ... on the other hand ... we might be ... I prefer sea-room."

... "Have you a boat, Captain," said an old ... I've known the place for ... let her lay here till ... the only place for many a mile ... and by God's goodness as ... it's good holding; ... to prevent her swing- ... the vessel will be all ... to-mor- ... we will get her out of this rat ... do you, my good gentlemen, go ... for us boys will stick to your vessel."

... The generous nobleman then and there ... present of twenty pounds to ... and went on shore ... at the clergy- ... found his wife in bed and fast ... exhaustion.

... He ... to the other house ... Mary was in bed too, so the ... to a quiet cigar.

... and Bruton he found thorough ... with their lot, though ... past matters; their houses, ... part of the country, were ... and with every com- ...

... as dinner-time approached, ... got up, which he did early

... had come ... with his better half for a week's airing. ... mamma, I am so sur- ... her Ladyship.

... Mrs. Downey was evidently glad to see her ... she had heard nothing of their ad- ... and the three ladies were soon ... over their several histories. Sir ... and Charlie strolled on, ... but the Colonel managed to get Lord Verriest to himself.

... "You look uncommonly well, Verriest, I must say. Marriage agrees with you. For my part, the poor Colonel sighed, "I'm nearly dead, I am, by God! Mrs. Downey would leave Cheltenham. I know such a lot of old chums there, you can't imagine. I never tasted such curry and port in all my life as at Croker's, formerly of 'ours,' Bengal Jack we used to call him. Well, she found fault with my dining out so often, and tried to knock the smoking on the head, and would go down to Brighton to see her old friend—fancy going to that d—d hole in the middle of summer; well what the dust did not do for me the heat did—it was worse than being in the tropics—I nearly got a sunstroke, I did, by Gad! then she came on here, and has nearly walked me off my legs twice a day on this infernal pier; by Gad, it's enough to kill a fellow, I cannot have a weed in quiet, and, Verriest," here he dropped his voice into a whisper, "she has a temper that would try an angel."

... "My poor Colonel," replied the nobleman laughing, "yours is not a pleasing picture of married life, but we must see what we can do for you; I'll have a talk to madam; but but mind you don't say you have spoken to me on the subject. I'll give her a good fright."

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... "Charming, Lord Verriest, I never saw the dear girl in better spirits."

... "I wish I could say the same for the poor Colonel, Mrs. Downey, I never saw a man more altered in my life, he looks haggard and worn; you won't have him long if he does not alter. He wants quiet and well looking after. His game of billiards to amuse him his cigars, and so on, he does indeed, poor fellow, I was quite shocked to see him."

... "You quite frighten me, Lord Verriest. I thought he was so well—it must be as you say. I had no idea but he was in excellent health."

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... "All right, Downey, I've done it for you, mind you are deuced unwell; cannot walk much, and smoking relieves your chest."

... The next morning, as they went on the pier, they found the "Firefly" had arrived all safe, and on going on board, everything was as straight and in good order as if nothing had happened to her; and a sail round to Ventour the next day was decided on, to remain there the night, and then on to Cowes, where the yacht was to be laid up again.

... The ladies had got over all their nervousness and narrow escape. The Colonel and his wife were, of course, to be of the party.

... They arrived at the beautiful spot early, and went on shore to enjoy themselves. Strolling along the beach they came across a lady who was attending a sickman in a bath-chair, which had been drawn as near the shore as it could for the invalid to enjoy the scene.

... Lady Verriest, as she glanced at the well-dressed woman, saw it was no other than Alice Lee.

... "Why, Alice!" she exclaimed, darting forward, "I am indeed glad to see you." But the color rose to her cheeks as her eye encountered that of the invalid, Shirkington Duffer.

... "Don't turn away, Lady Verriest," said the poor fellow, "and let me speak to his Lordship. I am a different man to what I was. I hope all is forgotten. I have been ill, very ill, and if it had not been for my dear wife here, I should have been in my grave long ago."

... "My poor fellow," said the nobleman, taking his hand, "of course all is forgotten, you do indeed look ill, don't fatigue yourself, your wife will tell us all." Then followed Shirkington's adventures.

... "He caught cold, my Lord, after he was nearly well," said his wife, "and had a relapse; but he is getting better now. All his

... It was with no small degree of satisfaction all found themselves at home again. Mary was especially rejoiced; her flowers, her birds, her favorite "Sultan" had all to be visited. Then her marriage with Charlie was soon to take place, and preparations for that important event had to be made. Then there were visits to be returned, and old friends to be seen. Lord Lavender and Captain Slyfox and old Mr. Conyers were the first to offer their congratulations. Then Major Bouncer Brag put in an appearance.

... "I never saw you looking better, Thornhill," he exclaimed. "I have given up all idea of shooting again, that last affair was too much for my nerves. I have sold all my guns. I shall go in for hunting and coursing."

... Old Nurse Grimes was overjoy to see "her boy," as she called him, and could hardly be kept out of his room.

... Altogether the place held a regular jubilee. Dinners were given and returned and future ones planned.

... Charlie and Mary were very quiet through it all, they lived for each other. The young man remembered how tenderly and carefully she had nursed him through his dangerous illness, and of her thoughtful attention of him on all occasions; and his love for her almost amounted to a madness.

... They rode and walked together, and were rarely separated, and she in turn was just as fond of him. They visited his horses and his dogs, took them out for exercise in their visits to the cottages about.

... Old Mr. Thornhill, too, was quite a different man. He was occupied in his house, the rooms that his daughter and future son-in-law were to occupy must be newly renovated. Carpenters, upholsterers, and paper-hangers were at work. A conservatory must be made from Mary's boudoir, so Linden Hall was in a state of the utmost confusion. Then Charlie would drive Mary over to the Slyfoxes', or Lady Lavender's, or the Verriests', to be engaged on the *trousseau*. And whilst she was so occupied, Thornhill would wander about with the gentlemen, smoking his cigar, or engaged in a game of billiards or pool, they were fine players, and had many a battle together.

... The time flew by rapidly, and it only wanted a fortnight to the marriage.

... Mary was one evening walking in the park alone about half-past six in deep meditation, Charlie was away dining at Sir John's. Her thoughts were on him, and she was wishing the time to arrive for his coming home.

... Happening to look up, she saw a gentleman at a distance approaching her.

... "I wonder," thought the girl, "who that can be; it is not tall enough for Charlie, or any one I know." But as the stranger came nearer with rapid steps, she became deadly pale, and clutched at a tree for support.

... "Mary, my darling," exclaimed the stranger, rushing forward to catch her, for she was nearly fainting. "Look up, it is me. I have wandered half over the world to find you, and here you are under a changoed name, and in a strange land."

... "Oh, Henry, Henry!" murmured she, "how is it you are here in England, and at such a time? I am about to be married. Have you come to crush all?"

... "No, Mary, no, God forbid!"

... "You would drive papa mad if he knew you were in the country," she said. "For God's sake go! I will do anything on earth for you I can, if you will quit this place."

... "I have been lingering here a week to see you," he returned, "but I did not think I should have been received thus coldly."

... "I am not cold, Henry; I love you dearly, but consider how your being found here may affect my future. It is madness of you to remain—insanity."

... "But, Mary, darling, consider how I longed to see those I loved." And he imprinted a kiss on her cold forehead.

... She laid her poor aching head on his shoulder.

... "If you love me, Henry, go for the present, at any rate. Do you want anything?"

... "No," he replied, gloomily, "I want nothing. I have lost all I cared for. I will go, since it must be so, but meet me here to-morrow evening at eight for the last time, Mary, it may be for ever."

... "If you promise me faithfully to leave this to-morrow night, I will come," she said.

... "God bless you, then!" And kissing her once more, hurried away.

... She walked home with slow and measured steps. A blight seemed to have come upon

... usual way, and entered the park by quite a different direction.

... He was walking his horse on the velvet turf, when he saw a couple of figures a short distance in front of him; they were lounging quietly along, with their backs turned to him, the gentleman with his arm thrown over the lady's shoulder.

... Charlie started as he caught sight of the figures.

... "It is deuced like Mary," he exclaimed to himself; "but it cannot be, some couple spooning; rather cool of them to come here, though. But as he drew nearer he became deadly pale, his lips were firmly compressed, and his breathing became short and laborious. "God of heaven!" he uttered, as he pressed his horse into a trot, "who could have thought it?"

... So engaged were they talking, that they heard him not till he was close upon them, when they turned and saw him.

... Charlie never stopped, and merely lifted his hat, but gave her a look that she never forgot to her dying day, one so sorrowful, sad, and full of reproach, that goaded her almost to madness.

... "Charlie, Charlie!" she screamed, "come back—speak to me!"

... But he heard her not as he cantered away.

... "Look at what you have done," she said, as she turned fiercely on her companion. "You have almost broken our hearts already, now you have quite done so. Go; I will not stay another instant." And she fled from him in terror.

... Arriving at the Hall, she inquired for Charlie, and the butler gave her a note, saying, Mr. Charles had left it for her, and had gone up to his room for a few minutes, and then ridden off again in great haste.

... Mary, with trembling hands, opened the note, read it, and then fell fainting to the floor.

... The contents of the paper were short. It ran thus:

... MARY,

... "You will not be surprised that after what I have seen, that I have left the place for ever."

... "C. T."

... The whole of the house was in the utmost consternation. Mr. Thornhill was called, and was bending over his insensible daughter. He could make nothing out of the note, and till his daughter came to, he was obliged to remain in ignorance.

... Directly the poor girl came to her reason, she was led away by her father into his room, and in a few minutes after the bell was rung and the carriage ordered out instantly to fetch Sir John Forest.

... In less than a couple of hours he arrived, but only remained a short time, and was then driven rapidly away to the station.

... There he found Charlie had gone on to London. He could not follow for three hours, so he went away to his own house to make a few preparations, and returned again in time to take his seat for town.

... Mr. Thornhill next day called on Lords Lavender and Verriest, and Captain Slyfox, and it was given out Mr. Charles Thornhill had been called away on urgent business, and that the marriage would most likely be postponed.

... Sir John, on arriving, went immediately to Charles' bankers, but he had been there before him, drawn five hundred pounds, and taken letters of credit on New York.

... "Mad, impetuous boy!" muttered the Baronet, as he got into his cab, and drove to a well-known inquiry office. There he engaged a man known all over Europe for his cleverness in tracing people.

... "It is an easy matter to find out what vessel sailed for America; he will go by the first boat, Sir John, you may depend," said the man.

... And as it was from Southampton the vessel sailed, away they went, but they arrived too late; she had gone, and Charlie with her.

... There was nothing from that port for several days again, but finding one sailed from Liverpool on the next day but one, away they went, and took their passages.

... Sir John had written to Mr. Thornhill telling him of all his movements and proceedings, that he had traced Charlie, and started for America in his pursuit.

... "Tell Mary," he said, "not to give way. I will find him and bring him back as soon as possible. What a pity all this was not explained to the poor fellow before, what misery it would have saved; however, it was done for the best."

... Their passage to America was not so quick as it might have been. The steamer that had sailed from Southampton was the faster

... "Bravo, bravo, Scott!" shouted Sir John; "go and get what things you may deem necessary, and I will do the same. Which route has he gone by, though, have you thought of that?"

... "Yes, Sir John, that too I have discovered; he has gone by St. Louis."

... A short telegram was soon despatched to Mr. Thornhill, for Sir John spared no expense, when he once took a thing in hand he carried it through.

... Old Mr. Thornhill was walking with his daughter in the park, when the yellow envelope was put into his hand.

... "This is news, he said, as he hastily opened the envelope, with trembling hands. The poor girl was deadly pale, and almost fainting.

... The contents were short, but cheering.

... "Tracked; gone to Mexico, and from there to Brazil—follow at once."

... "Thank God, Mary, for even this news. Come home, my darling, our friends must know of this at once, for they are just as anxious as we are."

... The next morning Sir John and his indefatigable companion had left New York, and were on their way to St. Louis. From there he was known to have proceeded to Santa Fe. Here another luck occurred, which took them some days, and at last he was found to have proceeded to a frontier village on the banks of the Rio Bravo del Norte lower down. Here he had bought a horse, and all trace was lost of him.

... But Sir John was not a man to be easily discouraged, so he engaged some native hands.

... From place to place was he tracked; sometimes they almost thought he was close at hand, but he had mysteriously disappeared.

... This sort of life was nothing new to Sir John; he liked it, and if it had been for the anxiety attached to it, would have positively enjoyed it.

... He was well mounted, as was his companion, and each carried his double-barrel and pistols.

... For weeks did the two, accompanied by their peons, wander about; but at last they got certain intelligence that such an one as Charles was reported to have been at Santiago. Thither they proceeded at once, and he was found to be hunting in the Apache country. Here they traced him about for some time, and found he had again turned towards the Rio Bravo del Norte. Sir John was nearly done up, and both he and his men were obliged to remain for days inactive, to give themselves and their horses rest.

... It is no easy work to travel about in free America, and always on a stern chase.

... One day, however, the Englishman came back with positive intelligence that Charlie had a small hacienda on the banks of the river.

... "We must proceed cautiously, Sir John," he said, "for I have discovered he is of very lonely habits, goes out for days together without returning; he is well known on his bay horse."

... They were soon off again, for there seemed some chance of coming up with him at last.

... The hacienda he was supposed to inhabit was only a small one, of one storey high; it was perched on the crown of a little hill, surrounded with the beautiful trees and shrubs for which Mexico is famous—the acacias, yucas, and cactus, mingled with the corozo, palm and giant aloes; it was, indeed, a wild, beautiful and romantic spot.

... Riding up to the door, a woman presented herself, with the "*Quo quere?*" (What do you want?)

... "Senior Captain Thornhill," replied one of the men.

... "Cavalleros, he is out," she answered in English, seeing that they were not of her country.

... "Is this Mr. Thornhill's house?" asked Sir John impetuously.

... "Si senior, si—Ramon, Ramon," she called, in her shrill voice.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WIGGERS' SPIRIT.

CANADIAN GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL.—This journal, the sporting authority of the Dominion of Canada, comes to us under a new dress, as well as proprietorship, Mr. Peter Collins, of Dundas, having assumed the reins of management and editorship. We welcome the change with pleasure. The new proprietor is evidently practically acquainted with the wants of Canadian sportsmen, and will, no doubt, elevate the reputation of his journal. We extract an able article on the subject of "Railways and Racehorses," which is as applicable to the United States as to the Dominion.

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Advertisement for 'The Sportsman's Oracle and Country Gentleman's Newspaper' featuring a large illustration of a man in a top hat and a dog. The text includes details about the newspaper's content, such as 'The Sportsman's Oracle and Country Gentleman's Newspaper' and 'Good Old English Style'. It also mentions 'The Merchants' and 'W. J. Lovering'.

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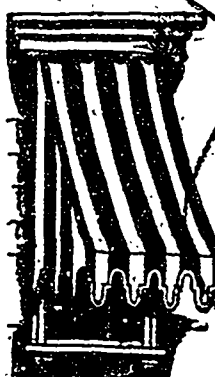
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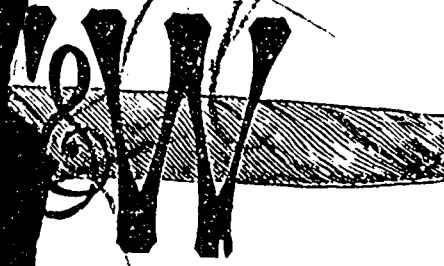
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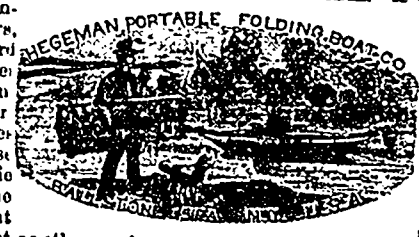
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No. 2 - Handicap, mile open to Dominion bred horses; \$125;  
No. 3 - Three mile open to all; \$125;

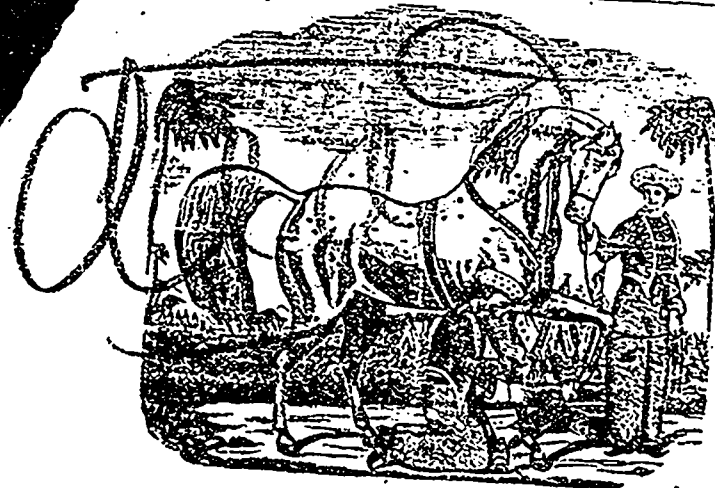


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Extract from a letter from G. H. Simmonds, Unionville, Iowa, July 24, 1878—I am selling more Gargling Oil than all the liniments put together, and I am keeping twelve different kinds. I think it is the best remedy for horse flesh in existence, and can say it without fear of successful contradiction.  
Extract from a letter from Shoemaker & Co., Bloomington, Ind., Sept. 17, 1878.—It is the popular horse liniment in this country.  
Extract from a letter from George A. Snell, Braman's Corners, N.Y., Aug. 9, 1878—I sell more of your Gargling Oil than of all other liniments combined, and have seen it used on horses and cattle with good effect when others have failed.  
Extract from a letter from Pattee & Co., Derry, N.H., Aug. 26, 1878 We think your Gargling Oil one of the best articles for which it is recommended that we have ever used or sold.  
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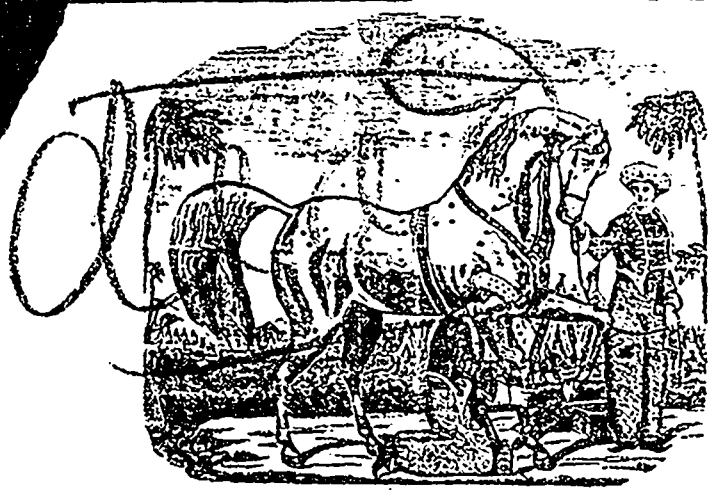
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No. 2 - Handicap, mile  
open to Dominion bred, top  
No. 3 - Three quarter  
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