CHAPTER VIII .- (CONTINUED.)

waving his hand courteously, "and here

I introduce to you its princess." As all hats were doffed and the eyes of the party bent in respectful admiration upon her, Eleanor blushed deeply; then regaining her self-possession she bowed gracefully, and hastening to Walter's side, whispered:

"Come, Walter, do come and tell me all about it, the time has seemed so long since you went away."

The affectionate tone-more than that, the tenderness with which the small hand was laid upon his armbrought back the light to Walter's face, and he cast a half-defiant look backward where the handsome officer was left to Mr. Vernon's care, while he himself was drawn away by the beautiful object of their mutual admiration.

the events of the rast ten years was alty of liberty, let me stay here for- is anything we can do for you, either given to the lieutenant by Mr. Vernon, ever." and then he called Eleanor to bring the diamond necklace found in her relative's trunk. .

laid it in his hand and looked up anx- a single such unkind thought. You will iously into his face.

The lieutenant started.

"I have seen a face like yours before-where can it have been?".

"I am not given to inquisitiveness fellow-passengers were far my superiors in rank-they had the private cabin, and I seldom saw them. I never asked either their rank or family. For Eleanor's sake I have always regretted that had been spoken. She went to him my indifference. I hoped some of your and touched his hand timidly. company might know the crest."

Lieutenant Ingalls turned the cold clasp to find it, and started.

"Ah," said he, and paused. Walter's hand was clenched firm and tight on the arm of the bamboo sofa. eyes never left his.

"My name-what is it," she gasped. swer in earnest sympathy.

"My dear lady, I cannot tell you, but so miserable!" there is one near at hand who can, for Right Hon, Charles Lord Collinwood, commander of Her Majesty's ships in last time." the Indian and Pacific oceans. His flagship lies but a few leagues beyond the 'Hornet,' and she signaled us to lay by path Tom's feet had worn so plainly in and ascertain the meaning of your light | the green, and sat down beneath the the night before last. We have orders Hibiscus tree. Then Walter spoke. to repair to him with news of our dis- How clear and strong and hopeful his covery, and you may speedily see 'nim. | tone was. I must soon return and report to the captain, who will come down to the is- father has taught me, what sentiments land himself, I doubt not."

You may help yourself freely to our from the path honor and conscience supply for the rainy season," said Mr. point out to me; you know I will not Vernon, rising to accompany him to the though the way is strewn with thorns.

come so far to the eastward."

ferred to remain on the island till their tude or charity-no, nor by sweet love still with me. With economy it will in packing the few mementoes and rel- can, by my own exertions, industry, perics of their island life ready for trans- severance and genius mount up to your portation to the ship.

made its appearance. The captain, Sir ory shall keep my soul strong in the John Wilson, was much interested in struggle; no other can usurp your the communication his lieutenant throne within my heart. Hush, Ellie, brought to him, and the moment he do not speak! I ask-I will accept no landed, passing Mr. Vernon and his son, promise from you; I have no right to advanced to Eleanor, and removing his do it." laced hat from his gray head, said respectfully:

"My best greetings and congratulations to you upon this fortunate escape from a lonely island, fairest Lady at Tom's grave, which I shaft never see Eleanor Collinwood."

stretched hand.

"You know me then? And that 's my him."

"Without a doubt, even if your face much-admired Lady Collinwood, the widow of our noble admiral's elder brother. Well do I remember how we was it a betrothal? all sympathized with her grief when, in addition to the death of her husband. came the mysterious loss of the 'Pe-India the relatives who had charge of with a significant cough. her only child. Dear Lady Eleanor, how I rejoice that we shall be the numble instrument of bringing so much happiness to that lovely and estimable lady, the pride and pattern of our court. As for you," he continued, turning loveliness and irreproachable character. somewhat patronizingly to the attentive Vernons, "you will be generously rewarded for your services, you may consider your fortune made, for no of-

"We shall claim none," replied Mr. Vernon quietly, while Walter's proud eyes flashed. "Lady Eleanor knows whatever assistance we may have rendered has been well repaid by her sweet presence. Her noble relatives will find that, although for ten years debarred perior herself, how will she be able to from all save our society, she is neither love a single wildwood's daughter like uncultivated in her tastes, unlearned in her mind or ignorant in manners. For ourselves, if such humble persons can upon the lovely face turned toward him interest you, we shall forego our dig- so ingenuously. inal purpose to reach England speedily, and take passage in the first ship that | er's own child is plainly shown by the crosses our path that will take us nearer | fact that this long isolation on a lonely | a little religion, might as well not have | ary rally held during the Boston con-Italy. My son has received all the in- island has not impaired your native any.

fice you may ask will be denied you."

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATIONS struction I could give with such crude Mr. Vernon was the first to touch the | materials as Nature furnishes. I mean he shall be taught further by the best "I welcome you gladly to our retreat, artists in Rome. Once given to her unmy gallant countryman," he said, cle's protection, we shall feel that the liberty. Your mother and I thought to noble companion of our exile is parted from us effectually, until we reach a fairer and brighter shore than that of

CHAPTER IX.



LEANOR had dropped Sir John's hand, and with a frightened, indignant look she sprang to the speaker's side.

benefactor, my preserver? Do you think I have a

Mr. Vernon looked sadly at the kindling eye and flushed cheek.

"My dear child," he said kindly, "I The young girl brought the trinket, shall never wrong your noble nature by never forget us, but time and new associations, more than all your duty to a mother, this gentleman has pictured so lovable and beautiful, will make you acquiesce contentedly in a decree long- kindness." myself," said Mr. Vernon. "I knew my standing customs have made more

binding than the edicts of a sovereign." Walter, but he neither spoke nor moved, nor seemed to have heard a word

"Walter," said she, pleadingly. "Lady Eleanor!"

The girl stood silent a moment, and then burst into tears.

"I am not Lady Eleanor-I hate the no force shall tear me from it. Oh, I

"Ellie, dear Ellie," said Walter, forcyour crest is that of our admiral, the ed from his icy formality by her tears. That's just the predicament I'm in." "let us go to Tom's grave now for the

> She obeyed instantly, and unmolested by any of the party, they went down the

"Ellie," he said, "you know how my he has instilled, for you have shared 'Hornet' separates from you to cruise "You will find an abundance of fruit. them. You know I must not swerve You are restored now to the topmost "Is your water good? We were run- round of noble society, while I, even for ning close to find some, or we had never | your sweet sake, though life holds no prospect so dear as the hope of your | ter must redeem the lost years by inces-Neither of the party accepted his in- love-I will not be lifted up to a place sant application. The belt of gold I vitation to visit the ship. They re- beside you by any one's pity or grati- hung round my waist ten years ago is final departure, and busied themselves itself. My place is far below; but if I supply all Walter's wants until his side, I will do it. Day and night I will In the afternoon the captain's gig strive and pray for it; your dear mem-

Her eye was fixed upon him in proud affection.

"It is like you, Walter, to talk so, No matter, if you will not hear it. Here again, I say to the wind and sea and Eleanor's tears bedewed the out- sky, if your ears are deaf, I know Walter will succeed, and I shall wait for

The soft, exulting tone, half shy, half bold, was irresistible. Walter was not bore not the youthful likeness of our so heroic that he could turn away without one grateful kiss to the archly-smiling lips. This was all that was said-

Sir John evidently thought Lady Eleanor Collinwood had talked long enough with an obscure plebeian's son. trel,' which was bringing home from for he came sauntering down the path

Walter quietly retreated to his father's side, and the gallant old officer, exerting himself to the utmost to entertain her, began a flattering account of necessary to loosen the sinews, the tiger her mother's high position, exceeding showed little uneasiness, but it evi-

"Ah, my dear young lady," said he, "you cannot imagine how all London idolizes, venerates and yet fears Lady Annabel, because her unparalleled goodness is a constant reproach to the folly and indiscretion of ordinary mortals. She is at once the pet of our royal mistress and the pride of the whole

"Ah," sighed Eleanor, her sparkling eyes welling over with tears, "so su-

Sir John gazed in smiling scrutiny

"Never fear; that you are your moth-

grace and refinement. I shall not venture to depict the maternal love awaiting you. But come-time presses, and we must reach the ship before nightfall. Without doubt the commodore is already on board the 'Hornet' awaiting our arrival. Say your farewell to your prison joyfully, sweet lady, for freedom and happiness and honor lie before

Admiral Lord Collinwood received his niece with a tenderness that banished at once all her fears of coldness. His agitation was nearly as great as her own. Folding her closely in his arms

"My sweet child, my precious one, you know not how joyfully your poor old uncle welcomes your return to life and pass our dreary lives alone, without a young heart to love, leaving the proud old name to pass to a distant branch of the family. Dear relic of my dead brother, you will bring new life to us."

Eleanor nestled in his arms with the happy consciousness of at last finding the affection that rightfully belonged to

Toward Mr. Vernon and his son the admiral was exceedingly cordial, as well as grateful. He was one of those "What do you say true noblemen and native gentlemen -what do you who are as far above arrogance and mean,my friend,my | haughtiness as they are too dignified for obsequiousness.

"No reward we can give will compensate for what you have done for our heart of stone? Do you think for lux- dear child," said he warmly to Mr. Verury and gradeur I shall renounce you non. "My sister-in-law will feel the A brief but comprehensive recital of and Walter? No, no; if that is the pendebt more keenly even than I. If there through influence or pecuniary assistance, I beg you to ask it freely as a right."

Mr. Vernon shook his head.

"There is nothing whatever that we need which our own exertions cannot procure, even were we not too proud to receive reward for what has been a pleasure more than a duty. And yet we gratefully appreciate your lordship's

"You are a noble fellow. I can tell you, Vernon, if Eleanor were my own Eleanor was looking beseechingly at | child I would give a speedy return to your gallant son. I would say, 'Here, my brave lad, you have guarded and served her in her need; you have been as delicate and honorable in your lonely island as you could have been at St. James. The jewel you have polished shall sparkle on your bosom still.' I would do it, I say, but the child belongs to Lady Annabel. Bless your name!" cried she passionately. 'I am | soul; if you only knew her, it would | again. The mother who lets her chil-Mr. Vernon looked earnest and inter- your Ellie, that you loved and cared for save me a deal of talking, but you see dren grow up to be moody and disconested, but Eleanor's wild, imploring once. If I cannot be the same still, I my sister-in-law is so superior, so elewill fling myself on Tom's grave, and vated above everybody else in perfect | failing in her first duty. She is handilife and character, we are all a little Lieutenant Ingalls hastened to an- thought I was so happy when I knew afraid of her; and as I can't tell how she a ship had come at last, but now I am | would like it, I dare not say a word | to success and happiness. The suneither to encourage your son or justify Eleanor in clinging to her attachment.

> Mr. Vernon smiled at the noble-hearted admiral's embarrassment.

"Thank you again, my lord, for your kind wish to aid us. I assure you, long ago, before your ship came, my son saw the presumption of his love for one so far above his station, and wrestled with himself until, if it was not suppressed. it was overmastered. With your permission I propose we part from the dear girl at once. I understand that the in the Mediterranean. I propose to proceed as soon as possible to Italy, that Walter may have the best instruction which his artist genius deserves. My own personal hopes are dead long ago; even were they not, this wasted lamp of life would make them futile; but Walbrush is able to provide more. I myself shall only need-a coffin."

Lord Collinwood's honest eye overflowed with tears at the quiet resignation of the tone. He stretched out his

TO BE CONTINUED.

TIGER WITH A GLASS EYE. Successful Operation, Said to Be the

First of the Kind. Here is a tiger with a glass eye. Every menagerie and zoological garden has its doctor, surgeon and dentist to look after the many ills that wild beasts in captivity are heir to, says the New York Journal. At Stuttgart the services of an eminent oculist were recently invoked in behalf of a tawny monarch of the Bengal jungle. The beast had been suffering for a long time with an incurable affection of the eye. Removal of the optic was determined upon. In the operation cocaine was used, chloroform being out of the question, as members of the feline race succumb very easily to the fumes of the anaesthetic. Several strong keepers were called in to hold the animal down during the operation. He was bound and muzzled. During the cutting open of the lid, an operation which was dently suffered much when the muscles and the nerves of the eye were cut through. Immediately after the operation the animal became very quiet and scon appeared to be much relieved. A tiger with one eye is an un-canny looking object. A week later, when the wound had healed, a glass eye with the proper expression of ferocity was introduced into the cavity. This seemed to cause the tiger much uneasiness and perplexity, and he has since sat for hours at a time endeavoring to rub out the glass optic. The eye was specially constructed from measurements made of the one taken out. It is the first in- deavor conventions is given by a letter stance on record of a wild animal being just received by a young woman in the supplied with an artificial eye.

THE SUNSHINY WOMAN.

"That Brave Attitude Towards Life" That Stevenson Wrote Of.

When we come to count over the

qualities that endear our friends to us

almost all of us think first of cheerful-

ness, says a writer in the New Orleans

who bring a bright thought or word, or even a glad smile, with them are always welcome as the flowers in May. and trials and vexations, and so we through the room like a silver bell, ful spirit. Sunshine of the soul is largely a matter of cultivation, for wet blanket on the pleasures of all with whom they come in contact. They tell you their sorrows and bedew you with their tears until it seems that in which they rejoice. After all, the cheerful spirit is but an example of which Stevenson wrote. It is a courwho had had many sorrows and heavy burdens to bear, but who was noted for her cheerful spirit, once said in exmoney. I had nothing I could give but her despair .- September Century. myself, and so I made the resolution that I would never sadden any one else with my troubles. I have laughed and told jokes when I could have wept. I have always smiled in the face of every misfortune. I have tried never to let any one go from my presence without a happy word or a bright thought to carry with them. And happiness makes happiness. I myself am happier than happiness is one that every woman should lay to heart. What it means to a man to come home at night to a cheerful wife no one but he who has had to fight the hard battle of life knows. If he is prosperous it is an added joy, but it is in misfortune that it shines like a star in the darkness. A complaining wife can kill the last bit of hope and courage in a sorely troubled heart, while a cheerful one gives new courage to begin the fight over tented, subject to blues and sulks, is capping them in the race of life. Cheerfulness is one of the prime requisites shiny man or woman has every one for a friend, for this sad old earth must borrow its mirth; it has sorrow enough of its own.

A Philosopher. Miss Clara Howard is working her cay through the University of California by selling newspapers. "I believe in work," she says, "I think that any woman does not need to allow any pecuniary obstacles to interfere with it. She can always reach an intellectual object through manual labor. It is a means to an end, and besides, it is coducive to clearness of thought. I believe, also, in simplifying physical wants for the sake of intellectual gratification and the demands of the understanding constitute the highest imperative." She says that she intends to become a philosopher, but she would appear to be a pretty good one already -New York Tribune.

One View.

Jones-Don't you think the taxes on personal property should be abolished? Smith-Why? What is the need of abolishing taxes that you can swear off?-New York World.

THE CHURCH MILITANT.

The First Baptist church, Indianapolis, has baptized 104 converts since last October. The membership of Woodward Ave-

grown to 1.056. The Christian Endeavor society now

nue Baptist church of Detroit has

reports 2,700,000 members. There were 20,000 present at the convention in Washington. Rev. Canon Murray, rector of Chisel-

hurst, England, recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his settlement in that living. The Rock River conference at Freeport, Ill., commencing Sept. 30, will be

a notable gathering of ministers of the Methodist Episcopal church. One hundred and fifty ministers of New York city have signed an invitation to Rev. J. McNeil, the Scotch

evangelist, to visit their city. A Methodist book room is about to be instituted and opened in Cleveland. The Methodist Times of that city will have charge of the enterprise.

Rev. Dr. George L. Robinson, pastor of the Roxbury, Mass., Presbyterian church, has resigned to accept the professorship of Old Testament literature and exegesis in Knox college, Toronto

In Minnesota there are 4,700 Swedish Baptists. Of these, nearly 1,000 are located in Isanti county, and it is said there is not a railroad, a telegraph, a Roman Catholic, Methodist or Episcopal church, and not a saloon in the

An interesting side light on the results of the International Christian En-Northwest territory. She writes: "I am now a missionary among the in-The man who is willing to only have | dians here, as a result of the missionvention."

A woman has no natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from her heart in a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in a cool, exhilarating spring. Have you ever pursued an unseen fugitive through the trees, Picayune. Sunshiny men or women led on by her fairy laugh; now here, now there - now lost, now found? Some of us have and are still pursuing that wandering voice. It may come to us in the midst of care and sorrow, or Each heart knoweth its own bitter- irksome business, and then we turn ness, each soul has its own troubles away and listen, and hear it ringing turn to the one who can lighten our with power to scare away the evil sadness with the radiance of a cheer- spirits of the mind. How much we owe to that sweet laugh. It turns the prose of our life into poetry; it flings flowers of sunshine over our darksome there are but few so fortunte as not to wood in which we are traveling; it have had their sorrows. They give touches with light even our sleep, which themselves up to fits of despondency is no more the image of death, but and moodiness and are a kind of moral gemmed with dreams that are the shadows of immortality. - Vogue.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865 .- J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

there must be a kind of luxury of woe Little Real Sympathy Among Africans. The sick man's brother is with us also, and although a good worker, is "the brave attitude toward life" of absolutely indifferent to his brother's illness. There is no sympathy for another's pains in the soul of the African. ageous bearing of inevitable burdens; When a chief dies there is a lot of bela determination not to fret and not to lowing and assumed grief; the tears add to the sorrows of the world the are not real, but only part of the ceregriefs of one's own heart. A woman mony attending death. Upon the death of a young child the mother does actually feel grief most keenly, and is for some days inconsolable, refuses meat and drink, rolls on the ground, planation: "You know I have had no tears her hair, and lacerates herself in

> Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Old-Fashloned Apple Pie. Fill a deep, yellow pie-dish with pared apples sliced very thin; then cover with a substantial crust and bake; when browned to a turn, slip a knife around the inner edge, take off the cover and turn bottom upward on a plate; I would have been had I sat down and then add a generous supply of sugar, bemoaned my fate." This gospel of cinnamon and cloves to the apples; mash all together and spread on the inserted crust. After grating nutmeg over it the dish is served cold with cream.-Ladies' Home Journal.

Four eggs, five cups of ficur, two cups of honey, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, half a pound of citron, one teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Bake in a slow oven.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

Sarsaparilla

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. ..'s so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many Sarsaparillasbut only one Ayer's. It cures.



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many cough remedies, it cures quicker than any I have ever tred

It cures every kind of cough. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 25 ets. It is perfectly safe for all ages and a sure cure for all lung troubles. Send address for booklet, it has many valuat le receipts and gives symptoms and treatment for nearly all diseases and many have said they would not take \$5 00 for it if they couldn't get

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