

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.

A brief but comprehensive recital of given to the lieutenant by Mr. Vernon, ever." and then he called Eleanor to bring the diamond necklace found in her rela- ling eye and flushed cheek. tive's trunk.

The young girl brought the trinket, laid it in his hand and looked up anx-lously into his face.

The lieutenant started. "I have seen a face like yours be-

fore-where can it have been? "I am not given to inquisitiveness myself," said Mr. Vernon. "I knew my 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 my indifference. I hoped some of your 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. Mr. Vernon looked earnest and interested, but Eleanor's wild, imploring eyes never left his.

"My name-what is it," she gasped. Lieutenant Ingalls hastened to answer in earnest sympathy.

"My dear lady, I cannot tell you, but there is one near at hand who can, for your crest is that of our admiral, the Right Hon. Charles Lord Collinwood, commander of Her Majesty's ships in the Indian and Pacific oceans. His flagship lies but a few leagues beyond the by any of the party, they went down the kind wish to aid us. I assure you, long 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 discovery, and you may speedily see him. I must soon return and report to the captain, who will come down to the is-

land himself, I doubt not." "You will find an abundance of fruit. You may help yourself freely to our supply for the rainy season," said Mr. Vernon, rising to accompany him to the

"Is your water good? We were runcome so far to the eastward."

Neither of the party accepted his inportation to the ship.

brought to him, and the moment he 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 shall never see Eleanor Collinwood,"

stretched hand.

"You know me then? And that 's my him." name?" "Without a doubt, even if your face

widow of our noble admiral's elder ing lips. This was all that was saidbrother. Well do I remember how we all sympathized with her grief when, in addition to the death of her husband, came the mysterious loss of the 'Petrel,' which was bringing home from India the relatives who had charge of her only child. Dear Lady Eleanor, how I rejoice that we shall be the aumble 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 somewhat patronizingly to the attentive Vernous, "you will be generously rewarded for your services, you may consider your fortune made, for no of-See you may ask will be denied you."

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 from all save our society, she is neither encultivated in her tastes, unlearned in | me?" ber mind or ignorant in manners. For ourselves, if such humble persons can interest you, we shall forego our orig-(ual purpose to reach England speedily, crasses our path that will take us nearer fact that this long isolation on a lonely Italy. My son has received all the in- island has not impaired your native any.

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 pass our dreary lives alone, without a from us effectually, until we reach a

> England." CHAPTER IX.



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

"What do you say -what do you mean,my friend,my benefactor, my preserver? Do you think I have a

heart of stone? Do you think for luxury and gradeur I shall renounce you and Walter? No, no; if that is the penthe events of the past ten years was alty of liberty, let me stay here for-

Mr. Vernon looked sadly at the kind-

"My dear child," he said kindly, " shall never wrong your noble nature by a single such unkind thought. You will 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-standing customs have made more binding than the edicts of a sovereign." Eleanor was looking beseechingly at Walter, but he neither spoke nor mov-

ed, nor seemed to have heard a word that had been spoken. She went to him and touched his hand timidly.

"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

name!" cried she passionately. 'I am your Ellie, that you loved and cared for once. If I cannot be the same still, I will fling myself on Tom's grave, and no force shall tear me from it. Oh, I thought I was so happy when I knew a ship had come at last, but now I am so miserable!"

"Ellie, dear Ellie," said Walter, forced from his icy formality by her tears, "let us go to Tom's grave now for the last time."

She obeyed instantly, and unmolested How clear and strong and hopeful his

"Ellie," he said, "you know how my father has taught me, what sentiments he has instilled, for you have shared them. You know I must not swerve from the path honor and conscience point out to me; you know I will not though the way is strewn with thorns. You are restored now to the topmost 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 love-I will not be lifted up to a place vitation to visit the ship. They re- beside you by any one's pity or gratiferred to remain on the island till their | tude or charity-no, nor by sweet love final departure, and busied themselves itself. My place is far below; but if I 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 side, I will do it. Day and night I will In the afternoon the captain's gig strive and pray for it; your dear memmade 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, do not speak! I ask-I will accept no landed, passing Mr. Vernon and his son, promise from you; I have no right to

> 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 outsky, 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 withmuch-admired Lady Collinwood, the out one grateful kiss to the archly-smil-

> was it a betrothal? Sir John evidently thought Lady Eleanor Collinwood had talked long enough with an obscure plebelan's son, for he came sauntering down the path

> with a significant cough. 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 her mother's high position, exceeding loveliness and irreproachable character.

> "Ah, my dear young lady," said he, "you cannot imagine how all London idolizes, venerates and yet fears Lady Annabel, because her unparalleled odness 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

> court." "Ah," sighed Eleanor, her sparkling eyes welling over with tears, "so superior herself, how will she be able to love a single wildwood's daughter like

> Sir John gazed in smiling scrutiny upon the lovely face turned toward him

"Never fear; that you are your mothpassage in the first ship that er's own child is plainly shown by the

grace and refinement. I shall not venture to depict the maternal love awaiting you. Put come-time presses, and we must reach the ship before nightfall. Without frubt 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 you.

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 he sobbed:

"My sweet child, my precious one, you know not how joyfully your poor old uncle welcomes your return to life and young heart to love, leaving the proud fairer and brighter shore than that of 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 her.

Toward Mr. Vernon and his son the admiral was exceedingly cordial, as well as grateful. He was one of those true noblemen and native gentlemen who are as far above arrogance and haughtiness as they are too dignified for

obsequiousness. "No reward we can give will compensate for what you have done for our dear child," said he warmly to Mr. Vernon. "My sister-in-law will feel the debt more keenly even than I. If there is anything we can do for you, either 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 kindness."

You are a noble fellow. I can tell you, Vernon, if Eleanor were my own 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 soul; if you only knew her, it would save me a deal of talking, but you see my sister-in-law is so superior, so elevated above everybody else in perfect life and character, we are all a little afraid of her; and as I can't tell how she would like it, I dare not say a word either to encourage your son or justify Eleanor in clinging to her attachment.

That's just the predicament I'm in." Mr. Vernon smiled at the noble-heart-

ed admiral's embarrassment. "Thank you again, my lord, for your 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 'Hornet' separates from you to cruise 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 Walter must redeem the lost years by incessant application. The belt of gold I hung round my waist ten years ago is still with me. With economy it will supply all Walter's wants until his brush 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 hand.

#### (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 necessary to loosen the sinews, the tiger showed little uneasiness, but it evidently suffered much when the muscles and the nerves of the eye were cut through. Immediately after the operation the animal became very quiet and soon 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 uncasiness 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 | bicycling that in the end told on him. of the one taken out. It is the first instance on record of a wild animal being supplied with an artificial eye.

The man who is willing to only have a little religion, wight as well not have

# BECAME A BICYCLIST.

THE COLONEL WAS UNUTTER-ABLY OPPOSED TO WHEELING.

Leading Citizen of Sputtertown-How the Change of Mind Was Brought About - Left Behind in the Race The Town Upside Down.



HE colonel was unquestionably the leading citizen of Sputtertown, says When he opened his mouth he had something of interest to say, good counsel to give or sage advice to offer. Men in trouble

came to him for gufdance, and rarely left without a generous dose of good, common sense kindly administered.

But, like most of humanity, the colonel had his failings-what mortal has not?-and one of these was a pardonable pride in being the first to take up any new fad or game or practice. He dearly loved playing the role of a leader, and it must be admitted he generally was progressive enough to see the good in the latest invention, to take advantage of new discoveries, to show himself liberal, keen and discriminating. He would examine minutely any improvement on old-established customs, which, if he found worthy, he never hesitated to adopt.

In the history of the colonel there was but one Waterloo, and it was all because of the bicycle that he came to grief, that his prestige was lowered, his pride humbled and his utter rout acknowledged. The colonel had tackled tennis, had warmed as a spectator and as father of a college boy, at football, had enthused over baseball and had been a careful follower of sports of all kinds. When the "safety" first hove in sight, however, and while a few neighbors possessed themselves of for- their city, as they term it, and ty-pounders, with cushion tires, clumsilubering about the country, the

colonel set his face sternly against the machine. "A mere fad, sir," he exclaimed, "that thus passed final judgment against the invention, he dismissed the matter from his mind. His fellow commuters, who were rash enough to continue straddling the abominations and go rushing off on twenty-mile rides, came in for the colonel's jeers and ridicule as he met them at the station or on the

trains of a morning. There were not wanting, however, these who predicted that the colonel's day would come, and that, as he was deliberately burning his bridges behind him, his defeat would be all the more overwhelming, and they bided their

time. So the years rolled on, as years unwith them, surpassing in popularity the most sanguine expectations of its most devoted admirers. The "fad," instead of spending itself out, grew, as the world now knows, to colossal proportions while the tradespeople in other profits diminish, their sales grow un- line." comfortably less, and the whole community becoming apparently bicycle crazy. Still, the colonel stood his ground manfully; he drove his spanking pair of sorrels and saw his friends one by one drift away from him and affiliate with others, to whom they were attracted by that great social leveler, the "bike." Old comrades who were wont to drive with the colonel now begged off, taking their thirty or forty mile spin on the silent steed that never balked, or lost a shoe, or went sick; and they returned ruddy of face, improved in health and generally still more enthusiastic.

And so, when the present summer came the colonel's daughter returned from school, fresh, pretty and dainty in her girlishness, no more attractive possibly than the rest of his children, but still very dear to his heart, and not to be resisted.

"Well, dad," was her ejaculation as they sat around the dinner table the first evening after her arrival, "I suppose you are all riding wheels. Isn't it great fun?"

"M-no," answered the father with a troubled look, and he tried to change the subject. But the girl, laughing, brought it up again, and told how she had learned to ride on another's wheel | ruler." at school. It was evident she was disappointed that her hint had brought out no response, and she said no more. But the shaft had sunk deep.

the matter. Nancy must have a wheel, and the next day one was ordered. Then when Tom came home from college, with honors and a good year's was purchased.

Naturally when the other son came home from preparatory school he made no bones about demanding his own tion of perjury? Hoston Globe. personal wheel, as a clear matter of right, and a third one was bought. There were still two more children, yet younger, with even less of a sense of delicacy about their requests, and their importunities were likewise successful; so now five machines littered up the halfs and drawing rooms and the colonet found himself in an atmosphere of

From their earliest infancy almost he fect. Suddenly he found himself quite | dog is now dead.

out of it; they were having a good time without him. It was more than he could stand and now began his preliminary skirmishes with his neighbors. He dropped vague hints about his need of exercise and his desire for a change. He began to join the cycle crowd on the rear end of the ferryboat. He listened with respectful attention to tales of runaway coasters, punctured tires, of broken spokes, of lubricants and new devices in the way of brakes. He informed himself as to gear, pedals and cranks and he became on friendly, not to say intimate, terms with the local agent for the manufacturers of wheels. New York Times. In short, as gracefully as he could and in a humble and respectful manner, he slid down as speedily from his perch as he could, paving the way to the inevitable surrender.

One fine day the expressman drove up to the colonel's house with two more wheels, the final and culminating investment. One was for husband, the other for wife! Further concealment was useless; the old warrior had fallen a victim to the fad. Now they go out in battalions from the house and he glories in his shame. What he does net know of wheels is not worth talking about; with his analytical mind and his scientific bent, he promptly had his own and all the other wheels in the house apart and dissected them to the very bone. He has studied out improvements, formulated new schemes for weight, stability, speed and 100 things besides.

In short, Sputtertown contains no more wildly enthusiastic devotee to the prevailing craze than the colonel. And this is how it came about that last week he sold his horses and wagons to the livery stable proprietor in the village and secured instead of a hostler a gardener, pure and simple, to tend to the place.

#### The Engineer's Astonishment.

There is a smart little town out in North Dakota, and its inhabitants imagine they are a great deal smarter. They have an excellent opinion of blow and bluster more over its welfare and growth than a Kansas cyclone. The main line of a railroad runs through it, and once a week a train stops there. This inwill die out in a year." And, having difference on the part of the railroad people is a source of great bitterness to the inhabitants, especially as the engineers make it a point to go through the place at full speed. Finally, they resolved to put a stop to it; so one day they built a barricade on the tracks and forced the train to come to a halt. Then they arrested the engineer, took him before the judge of the place. He was charged with running through a city regardless of speed and to the danger of the populace.

"What have you to say in answer to this charge, sir?" sternly asked the judge.

The engineer smiled and looked around. He stepped to the door and 'Hornet,' and she signaled us to lay by path Tom's feet had worn so plainly in ago, before your ship came, my son saw iortunately will, and the wheel rolled looked at the few straggling houses and allowed an expression of astonishment to settle on his face. Then he walked slowly up in front of the judge and said:

> "Upon my honor, judge, this is the first time I ever knew there was such lines stood aghast, as they saw their a place as a town on this part of the

The citizens after that slowly removed the barricade and let the engineer proceed on his way.-Harper's Round Table.

## Why They Like Him.

"Madam" tells of a recent act of kindness done by the Prince of Wales. "During his recent visit to Cardiff," it says, "the prince stopped to look at a linotype machine at the exhibition, and the operator was not at his post. When found, he was discharged on the spot. The man afterward wrote to the prince saying that he did not mind being discharged, but was greatly distressed at having caused his royal highness disappointment. On hearing of this the prince at once wrote to the mayor of Cardiff, who is also Lord Windsor, and asked him to see the proprietors of the machine, and express his royal highness' hope that the man might be reinstated. Lord Windsor conveyed the royal wishes to the managing director, with the result that the man is now back at work. And it is just by such little acts of genuine humanity that the prince has endeared himself to us ali, and made us think of him as a really good fellow as well as our future

## They Get Off Easy.

A young man and a young woman arrested for riding bicycles on the "My dear," said her mother that sidewalk in Hempstead, L. I., Sunday, night to her spouse as they were about told the judge before whom they were to retire, "there is no use discussing arraigned that they were on their wedding tour. The judge gave them a solemn lecture, after which he said: "If I should decide to let you go, will you promise me that you will always record behind him, it seemed absurd live happily together and never quarthat Nancy should have no escort in rel?" "O, judge," exclaimed the the family, and so a second machine bride, through her tears, "we will never quarrel." The bridegroom joined in, 'No, never!' and the judge let them go, but wasn't he guilty of suborna-

## A Dog's Expensive Appetite.

A dog who has eaten up a farm and a set of buildings has been found in eastern Maine. This dog killed a neighbor's sheep. The neighbor offered to call it square if the dog was killed. The dog's master refused to agree to this, and a lawsuit came next. To pay the costs and damages assessed had kept in close touch with his chil- by the court the owner of the dog had dren, entering into their sports and to mortgage his farm for \$100. The games, delighting in explaining in his mortgage had a bigger appetite than thurough, methodical, intelligent way the dog, and soon his farm was gone everything that could bear on the sub- and the owner had to move away. The

WON BY THE FAT MAN.

Will Use a Log Chain for His Wheel Hereafter.

When three of them had reached the island on their wheels it was dark and, of course, they wanted to get some refreshments at the casino, says the Detroit Free Press. "I'll just chain the bikes together and fasten them to the railing," said the escort. Then they went in and five minutes later a red-faced man was making the air blue outside while calling for a policeman and chasing around the building.

"Where's my wheel?" he shouted. "I left it out here. Things have come to a pretty pass if a man has to lose 1 bicycle every time he comes up here to get some fresh air. But I know the number and I have a private mark on the machine. Somebody's going to go to jail for this, no matter if it takes me all summer and all the money I have got to run this thing down."

"Here it is now!" he whooped, as he came upon the three wheels chained together. "Look at that, now. Ever see a more brazen-faced robbery?"

Then the red-faced man began to tug and yank and call for a stone or a hammer to break the chain with. He wasn't going to stand by and see himself robbed, even if he had to saw a piece out of the railing or pull half the building down.

"What are you doing there?" shouted the escort, as the three emerged, after having placed thmselves, under the influence of ice-cream and soda water. "Break away, there, or I'll have you arrested."

"What's that?" roared the man with a crimson countenance. "For half a cent I'd kick you clear across the river. Just hear the bluff he makes. Steals my wheel, chains it up and then wants to have me arrested for claiming it. Why, I'll thrash you if it's the last act of my life."

Just as they were about to mix up one of the young ladies discovered that there really had been a mistake in the confusion and semi-darkness. It took some time to explain, but finally the red-faced man rode away grumbling that he'd carry a log-chain after this.

#### The Newest Delicacy.

Paris now recuperates on bone marrow. After the failure of Dr. Brown-Sequard to rejuvenate the world, the search for the spring of perpetual youth has been taken up again with undiminished ardor. The agent with which the faded beauty now seeks to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the roundness to her form is bone marrow. Bone marrow is the soft fatty appearing matter found inside the hollow bones of animals. It has been discovered that if bone marrow is not the elixir of youth, at least it is a powerful tonic. Bone marrow is now served in Paris restaurants, spread raw upon thin slices of bread in a dainty manner, and it is said to be a very palatable morsel. Everyone eats it who can afford to buy it, and butch ers are furnished with a new branch of industry. The long bones of the ox are split open, the marrow extracted and it is then eaten without further preparation. Dr. Renault, of Paris, prescribed bone marrow to an anaemic patient as a tonic with immediate and gratifying results. The news of its wonderful effects spread rapidly and at the present time marrow eating has become a fashionable fad. New York is already in danger of becoming a victim of the marrow habit, and medical men on this side of the water are discussing the subject with great interest. Prof. Goldscherders, of Berlin, was the first to use the extract of bone marrow, with unfavorable results, however. Nothing daunted, German and English physicians followed suit, and many of them reported brilliant successes. American physicians are reporting cures of nervous prostration and general waste.-New York Herald.

## Spanish Financiering.

The jugglery of political finance as a fine art has reached its zenith in Spain. That country, having been practically bankrupt for some years, is now face to face with the necessity of finding vast sums of ready money with which to maintain some kind of a foothold in Cuba. There is in the island an army of over 175,000 men, which gets no supplies whatever from the territory it occupies but gets every thing at ruinous cost from home, and 50,000 more troops are to be sent out very soon. In addition to the enormous outlay involved, which is estimated at £16,000,000 for the year, the industrial and agricultural resources of Cuba have been destroyed and everything that is hereafter done in the island must be paid for out of the Spanish treasury. Yet the Spanish minister of finance meets the cortes with a budget for 1896 showing an estimated surplus of some f600,000!- Sate urday Review.

#### An Antidote for Carbolic Acid. It is difficult for persons in good

health to conceive why suicides should choose such a frightfully painful medium for their purpose as carbolic acid. It is not generally known that to this vicious acid vinegar is an excellent antidote. When applied to a cutaneous or mucous surface which has been burned by the acid, the characteristic whitish appearance produced by the caustle at once disappears, and subsequent scarring is to a great extent prevented. Vinegar is an equally officaclous remedy when the acid has been taken into the stomach, and it is recommetted that the patient should, as soon as possible, drink some vinegar mixed with an equal part of water, after which other measures may be taken to more fully counteract the