预延长按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按按 Che Day Star of the Orkney's. A Romance---By Hannah B. McKenzie.

CHAPTER XII.

In late October, Magnus Halcrow and college days. He had left the univer-Elspeth Troil are standing together sity with a good degree, and his within sight of the Rowan Crag. It | chances of ultimate success were most is probably the last time they shall do highly estimated by those professional Lady Westray tomorrow. The West- had himself almost lost heart. He uninhabited during their minority.

says slowly:

You shiver, Miss Troll, Forgive me for alluding to that terrible time, but I must do so just this once. I have no wish to speak against the dead, but I wish to disabuse your mind of the Idea that I loved Lilith Stuart. She fascinated, enthralled me, as she had done other men before-that was all. When I saw her as she was-her beautiful exterior merely a covering for a warped and self-engrossed soul-my heart turned from her with repulsion."

"Hush!" says Elspeth gently. "Remember sho is dead. We must deal kindly with her now. She is in God's hands."

Magnus took the womanly little hand and held it for a minute. He does not tell her-he does not think she knows -what he himself is sure of-that Lilith Stuart had met her death in trying to compass that of another.

"Tell me the truth, Elspeth," he says suddenly. He has not called her Elspeth for years, and the girl's face becomes suddenly flooded with crimson. "Do you think I loved her?"

"I thought," answered Elspeth slowly, tracing lines with an umbrella on the damp path, "that you were very uear doing so, Dr. Halcrow."

'And if I should tell you now." said . Dr. Halcrow, very calmly, though some strange emotion throbs beneath the outward calm, "that I have learned lately what I have never realized before-that it is some one else who had the innermost place in my heart during that foolish enthralment-what would you say, Elspeth? And if I asked you not to go away tomorrow, or, if you do. to come back soon to the dear old island, and to a heart and home waiting for you, what would you say, Elspeth?"

The hand in his gives one quick. sharp quiver. He can feel its pulse bounding wildly.

"Why do you ask these questions, Dr. Halcrow? Is it out of pity?" "Pity?" he repeats. "Nay, Elspeth;

from the cateer his glowing articipa-Two months later, on a stormy day tions had pletured in the happy old so, for Elspeth leaves Orkney with friends who knew him best; but he ray children have been proved the looked every day with sinking spirits heirs of her late husband's property, and lengthening face on his young and Crag Castle will be shut up and wife and son-now a rapidly growing boy with a portentous appetite, whom The horror of that terrible, day he must soon begin to think of placing comes back again to Elspeth, and abe at school-and his heart sank lower shudders involuntarily. Then Magnus still one morning when the only visitor to his surgery was a ragged measenger, who produced from his pocket a dirty and much-folded slip of paper. which, on being smoothed out, proved

to be only the usual parish order to visit a pauper ratient in the poorest quarter of the town. It looked just like any other such as he was in the daily habit of receiving, and he glanced at it almost mechanically as he answered:

"'Peter Ingram, S Paradise Row-urgent.' Very well, I shall be there in about half an hour."

cumstances. "Listen to me, my friend, It was not a promising duty, but it You have contracted liver and enlarged was at least better than to sit eating his own heart in the bitterness spleen at this moment, or I'm very much mistaken. But you have worse of enforced idleness, as he had too often been compelled to do of late; so, than that. I felt something when I walting only to put his stethoscope and caught hold of you a moment ago, and thermometer in his pocket, he seized I'm afraid it's a malignant tumor of his umbrella and started. The streets through which he passed to his destination, each darker and dirtier and more thickly studded with public houses than the last, seemed to his morbid fancy to symbolize his own position and prospects. In one of the darkest and dirtiest of all he stopped before a house even in such a neighborhood was conspicaous for its neglected appearance. The paint had long ago peeled in great patches off the door, and more than half the panes of glass were broken in the window, while the remaining ones were perfectly opaque with dust and cobwebs. Nine out of ten persons would have passed the house as uninhabited, but Dr. Falconer knew better. Finding his knock unanswered, he tried the latch, but the door was locked. Again he rapped sharply, this time with the handle of his umbrella, and after a second repstition a key grated in the lock, the door opened three inches, and a glittering eye, under a red bushy eyebrow, sharply scrutinized him from behind it. Then it closed again; he heard a chain unfasten, the door was opened just wide enough to admit him, and

closed, locked, and chained behind him the moment he had entered.

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

that! I would sconer die on the floor!

I won't go, I tell you! If you can't

do me any good here, just leave me

alope; but go to infirmary or hospital,

I won't, or have a nurse fusing about

me either. I've fought through as had

as this before without any help, and I

will again! Go!" he fairly yelled in

his exchement; "go and leave me to

"Oho!" muttered the doctor to him-

self, "so it will be the asyium instead

of the infirmary. Don't agitate your-self, my friend," he continued to his

patient; "if you prefer misery to com-

fort, and slekness to health, that's your

own affair. I'm not going to force any

kindness on you. You shall stay here;

I can't pass any barsher sentence ou

you than that. Now will you be good

enough to strip to the waist, and let

me overhaul you thoroughly. You

haven't had malarial fever so long as

you say without enlarged spleen or

The man suikily took off his coat

and waistcoat. "Pon't ask me to strip

any further, doctor. It's too cold; and,

to/confess the truth, I haven't had my

clothes off for weeks, and I'm ashamed

"All the more reason for taking

them off now," said the doctor, "Man,

how can you endure it? It is enough

to breed a fever in itself! Off with

them!" and he caught hold of him to

help him to remove them. But the

other wriggled from his grasp, and

planted himself in a corner of the

room, with his hands clutching his

waist as far round as he could reach.

the dector, with as much good nature

as he could command under the cir-

Don't force me to that."

to come in."

"Don't be such a howling fool!" said

liver, I'll be bound."

you should see them."

get through it without your help."

ed him by thearm and shricked out: | BREAKING THE NEWS. 'No, doctor, no! anything rather than

"Do you think he'll take it very bad-

ly, Nora?" Nora Helmsley shrugged her shoulders.

"My dear Betty, you ought to know more about Mr. Markham's powers of endurance than L."

"But what do you think he'll do? What do you suppose-

Why waste our time in supposition? He'll be here most likely this afternoon, and you will be able to judge for speak. yourself."

Betty Oakhurst sprang to her fect. "Ted is coming here this afternoon? Why on earth didn't you tell me be-And she fidgeted nervously fore?" with her hat before the glass as she spoke.

"But you knew. Betty, where are you going?"

"Anywhere out of this," cried the girl, laughing nervously, as she stooped to kiss her friend,

Nora, however, caught her arm. "Nonsense, Betty! You'd much hetter tell him straight out now and get it over. It will be ever so much more awkward for you if the news reaches him from outside."

"I don't see that at all," returned Betty, quietly, as she drew away from her companion. "I am sure that if-if you-

She paused tentatively. 'You don't mean to say that you expect not to tell Ted Markham that you have filted him?"

"I certainly don't expect you to put ft in that way," replied Miss Oakhurst with a little laugh, "but I am quite certain that you would explain it to the poor fellow much better than any one else.

"Explain!" exclaimed Nora, impatiently. "I don't know that there's anything to explain, except that you've put yourself and me in a most ridiculous position." "Nora!"

Nora flashed an indignant look at her.

the most serious kind. As I live," he think you might be serious now went on, stepping close to him, and and at least pretend that you're ashampassing his hand round the waist, in ed of yourself. You begged me to help you to get my aunt to ask him here. spite of efforts to prevent him, "I can to act as screen, in fact, so that make out more than one even through your clothes. Come, come! Be a lityour people might imagine it was all tie more reasonable. Let me get you over, and that you had both changed to bed and examine you properly. your minds, and now-now---"

The sound of a bell broke in upon You're not fit to be on your feet at this moment. Come, my poor fellow, don't Miss Helmsley's eloquence, and Betty caught up her gloves, play the fool any longer. If you do, "I'm awfully sorry, Nora. Abuse

I shall have to conclude you a madme as much as you like. Good-by!" man, and take measures accordingly. And before Nora could stop her she "Well, doctor, I give in then. Just had darted through the door and was on her way downstairs. She let her step into the other room while I undress, please, and I'll call when you're go. After all, it never was of any

use to argue with Betty; she was one

The doctor raised his eyebrows at this modest request, but thought it best to humor him, and went into the outer room, closing the door behind him. As he did so, he heard the key turned in the lock on the other side. In another minute, however, it was turned again, and a few seconds later he heard the voice of his patient: "Coms in now, doctor." Entering, he found him on a ragged mattress that lay on the floor, covered with a dirty blanket and the coat and trousers he had been wearing. Kneeling down Leside him,

"Is anything the matter?" she asked, in a slightly alarmed voice, It was surely not possible that he could already have learned Betty's treach-

ery. Yes. We can't go on like this, Miss Helmsley!"

"No!" Nora felt the color go cut of her face.

"It ion't fair to you, and besides Ithings have changed-

'You mean that Betty-

"Miss Oakhurst is going to be mar-Nera gasped, but did not ried." "She is engaged to Lord Bar-I met Lady Oakhurst just thorpe. now, and she was overflowing with loving kindness to the world in general.'

"Betty has behaved abominably!" put in Nora, indignantly.

Ted Markham smiled. "I think, on the contrary, that she am going to leave London; I really came this afternoon to say good-by.'

Nora bit her lips, "I am very sorry," she began, hesttatingly. "I am afraid I was rather to blame, but I thought Betty really cared, and----

She left the sentence unfinished, Ted Markham's demeanor puzzled her; he was quite white, and there was a look in his eyes which troubled her. What was there in her fluffy-haired, blueeyed little friend to move a man so? That her companion had taken some great resolution, and that a singularly difficult one, it was easy enough to perceive.

"Are you going to be away long?" she asked, awkwardly. "I mean, are you going far?"

"I think of going to have a look at the antipodes. My father has some interest, and I hope to get sent off to Melbourne."

"But haven't you made up your mind rather hurrichly?" she objected, timidly.

"Hurriedly? Why, I put things in train weeks ago."

"But "Weeks ago!" she exclaimed. Betty's engagement is quite fresh. Did you suspect-

"I suspected nothing. I knew-"You knew!" she exclaimtd, indignantly. "Then why didn't you speak? Why didn't you tell me?"

"Tell you!" She stared at him, his tone was so vehement. "Oh, about Betty, you mean!"

"Of course. What else could I mean?"

"Nothing, of course---'

"Really, I don't understand you." He laughed drearily as he rose. No, I must not explain. Good-by!" She looked up at him with startled 62.68

"You are too hard on Betty. She-"Oh, Betty? Don't you know that I haven't thought of her for weeks-that I found out long ago that we had made a mistake?"

"Then why are you going?"

She managed to keep her eyes upon his face, though her cheeks burned and she felt almost choked. "Don't you know that I am almost

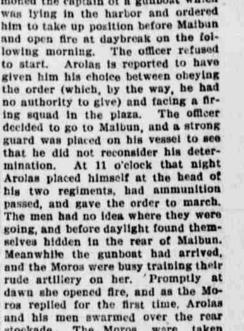
a pauper?" she asked, in a trembling voice, "because you want to make your fortune, or because-because I am too rich ?"

"Nora !" She covered her face with her hands.

GEN. JUAN AROLAS

The Career in the Philippines of the Present Military Governor of Havana

Prof. Dean C. Worcester, of the University of Michigan, contributes an article on "The Malay Pirates of the Philippines." Speaking of the Island of Suiu, where the dreaded Moros made their headquarters, Prof. Worceater says: Gen. Juan Arolas was the governor of the island at the time. Stolas, who is at present the military .avernor of Havana, is a man with a hlutory. He has always been an outspoken republican, ready to fight for his convictions. In the days of republican success in Spain he is said to have cast the throne out of a window by way of showing his respect for royalty. After the fall of the Spanish republic he continued to display what was considered to be unseemly activity; and there is has shown remarkably good sense. I little doubt that when he was "honored" with an appointment as governor of Sulu, it was with the intention of exiling him to a place from which he would be unlikely to return. The town was very unhealthy, the defenses were inadequate, and the garrison was in constant danger of annihilation. Arolas was a man of many resources and of tremendous energy. His wretched town was peopled by native troops, Chinese traders, and deported convicts; but in spite of the unfavorable conditions which confronted him, he at once set himself to improving things. He made prisoners of the Moros, and compelled them to work in strengthening his defenses until these had been made impregnable. He improved the sanitation of the town, changing it from a perfect pesthole to an unusually healthy place. He constructed waterworks, built a splendid market place, and established a free school system and a thoroughly equipped hospital. His town became the wonder of the Philippines. Meanwhile he was making soldiers out of his slovenly native troops. After putting his town in a satisfactory condition and teaching his soldiers how to shoot, he sent to Manila for authority to attack the Moro stronghold at Malbun. It is said that his request was three times refused, and he was warned that his two regiments would be wiped out if he made the attempt. One evening he summoned the captain of a gunboat which was lying in the harbor and ordered him to take up position before Maibun and open fire at daybreak on the foilowing morning. The officer refused to start. Arolas is reported to have given him his choice between obeying the order (which, by the way, he had no authority to give) and facing a firing squad in the plaza. The officer decided to go to Malbun, and a strong guard was placed on his vessel to see that he did not reconsider his determination. At 11 o'clock that night Arolas placed himself at the head of



pity would never make me ask a woman to be my wife. It is because I love you, dear, with all my heart. How could I help it-I, who have known you so well, so closely, so intimately these last months-who have seen your quiet brave heroism, your womanly gentleness, your self-sacrifice, your sweet charity and forgiveness? It was you who showed me what love really means. You will come, you will love me, dear, will you not?"

He holds out his arms, and without a word Elspeth goes into them.

She has obtained the happiness she had never dared dream would be hers. And so that spot, which had become the scene of the darkest tragedy in the lives of both, becomes also to both the dearest spot on earth.

[THE END.]

······ Dr. Falconer's Temptation. A SHORT STORY.

It occurred in the most unromantic way, and amid the most prosaic surroundings. There is probably no position in the world more fatal to romance, or more likely to crush all superfluous sentiment out of a man's nature, than that of a parish doctor. The scenes of squalid misery he is compelled every day to witness are more likely to blunt and exhaust the sense of pity in the average man than to develop it by exercise, espacially when a little experience has shown how closely they are associated with vice and deceit, and how certain is the man who gives way to his first impulsive later to the knowledge that he has been cheated and laughed at ten times by specious rogues for once that he has been of any real help to the unfortunate. And he is apt to become cynical in consequence.

Richard Falconer had started in life with more rather than less of the usual romance and unpractical sentiment of youth. The last thing he had Thus of had been the hard realities ifife. And, as a natural consequence those hard realities were now asserting themselves and forcing themselves upon his attention more and more every day in the hard struggle to estabbasis of a parish appointment in a big little known and had a host of wealth | ed him by the arm and shricked out:

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Are you afraid of thieves, my he proceeded to examine him in reguthe four bare walls as well as the light permitted. "You need hardly be nerovus on that score, I think."

"No," said the man who had admitted him; "one who has parted with the very last rag and stick he can spare has at least that consolation. Vacuus cantabit, you know. But I have still a little pride left, and don't like every one to see me in this plight."

"Ah," said Falconer, catching him by the arm to draw him near the light, "you have come down in the world, then. Was it drink? Be frank with me.'

"I won't deny that drink began it," he answered, quietly. "But don't make a mistake, doctor; drink isn't the cause of my present illness. I was once a university man myself,and looking forward to a profession. Drink ruined my prospects, and I found myself a private soldier instead. But I pulled up. I haven't tasted drink for many years. An old wound received at Abu Klea, and repeated doses of malaria have brought me to my present condition."

"Am I to understand, then." said the doctor, "that you are yourself the patient I was sent for to see? Why are you not in hed, then?"

"Because there is no one to open the door but myself. I am alone in the house-and in the world. But when you see my bed," he added, grimly, "you will not wonder that I like to keep out of it as long as I can."

"You ought to be in it now," said the doctor, and, indeed, as he spoke the man began to shiver and tremble, and crying with chattering teeth, "Oh -h-h! It's on me again!" clutched at the solitary chair that stood in the room,and sat down in such a paroxysm of shuddering that the floor shook beneath him, and the very window rattled in its frame. The doctor hastily instinct of charity to awake sconer or produced his hypodermic case, and looked around in vain for a jug of water. Opening a door behind him, he stepped into a room almost as bare as the first, except that a heap of rags lay in one corner and a handful of fire smoldered in the rusty grate. A water

jug and a cup and plate stood upon the floor close to the wall, but on lifting the jug he found it empty. Returning to his patient, he found the fit had terminated in violent sickness. 'My poor fellow," said he, as soon

as this had subsided, "you must go to bed and have a nurse to look after you. I shall have you taken to the infirmary at once. Just lie down here for a few Hsh himself in practice on the slender | minutes until I can procure a fly, and I will have you there in a jiffy. I will provincial town where he was as yet take you myself, so there will be no

ier competitors. It was so different But to his surprise the patient clutch- know what you can't do.

friend?" said the doctor, glancing round | lar professional fashion, but to his amazement he entirely failed to detect any sign of the tumors he had been confident he felt through his patient's clothes. The man's emaclation was extreme, and had any such abnormal swelling been present it could not have escaped his observation. But there was none, and Falconer was obliged to admit to himself that his first diagnosis was incorrect. He could find no had been so sure he felt beneath the clothes. There was enough, however, to warrant a grave view of the case, and he exerted all his elequence to persuade the patient to consent to be taken to the infirmary, but without effect.

(To be Continued.)

A "LUCKY" LAWYER. Numerous instances are given of the power that Mr. Rufus Choate possessed over a jury, concealing it even at the

time he was exercising it with the most potent effect. Mr. E. P. Whipple instances two notable cases of this kind: One resolute juryman said to another. as he entered the "box":

"Now, mind you, there is one man in this growd who will not give a verdict for the client of that man Choate.

Why, sir, he is the great corrupter of juries. I know all his arts. He is engaged by fellows who wish to subvert justice between man and man. I hate lent, naturally, not to be heartily him with my whole heart and soul!"

the rest.

one. Choate was right this time; and 'ous duties of watch dog, and would deous for me to violate justice because I them both. had a prejudice against the person who supported it. Let him appear before us in a case where is palpably wrong, and I will show you that I'm all right. He never can humbug me!"

On another occasion a hard-headed. strong-hearted, well-educated farmer was one of a jury that gave five verdicts in succession for Choate's clients. He said:

"I did not think much of his flights of fancy; but I considered him a very lucky lawyer, for there was not one of those five cases that came before us where he wasn't on the right side."

If you would succeed in life, learn to



of those delightfully irresponsible creatures who always manage to shift the trace of the hard knotty swellings he blame of their shortcomings on to other people's shoulders, and whom no one-no man, at any rate-ever dreams of judging by ordinary standards, Nora wondered, as she stood there idly looking into the street, how she could ever have been foolish enough to take Betty's love troubles seriously.

Meantime, that same folly of hers was going to bear some very unpalatable fruit. In less than ten minutes young Markham would be there. He had arranged to call for Miss Helmsley and her aunt, Lady Hewitt, to escort them to an afternoon concert. The

elder lady had declared at lunchcon that the weather was far too depressing for it not to be madness to risk the probability of a further fall in one's moral barometer by a couple of hours must give him some tea and her ex-

cuses, Nora was conscious that this was a neat pretext for giving the young man the chance for a tete-a-tete with herself. Lady Hewltt was too indoweary of her duties as chaperon to her very liberal basis. niece. An attractive beiress was a

When the verdict was given for responsibility little to her taste, and Choate's client, with hardly a discus- the girl felt that, ineligible as most sion in the jury-room, the wonder was mothers and responsible people would expressed that this obstinate member have termed Ted Markham, with his of the conclave agreed so readily with post in the foreign office and his mea- moon. At Lick Observatory the "man

would open her arms gladly to him if times during the year. Jupiter and "Oh," he said. "the case was a plain he would but relieve her of her oner-

you know it would have been scandal- | clare that Nora had money enough for | does not leave its celestial autograph Nora sighed as she stood at the window. It was a topsy-turvy world, and the wrong people were always being thrown together. If only---

"Am I disturbing you? I was told to come in here." Nora started, and the color rushed to

her face. "Oh, I hadn't heard you come in! Do sit down. Aunt isn't well. I am so sorry you should have had the trouble of calling for nothing, but she hoped to

be able to go until the last moment. Won't you let me give you some tea?"

She spoke with nervous hurry, scarcely pausing for an answer. Ted Markham took the chair she offered him, and listened in silence while she rattled on. Suddenly she stopped, | ning simultaneously .- New York Evenconscious of his fixed glance.

Oh, if you were not in love with Betty, didn't you see-didn't you guess weeks ago--'-London World,

A Sample of Good Moro.

Prof. Dean C. Worcester contributes to the September Century an article on "The Malay Pirates of the Philippines," Speaking of his guide, Prof. Worcester says: Toolawee was considered a good Moro, and we were therefore interested in certain incidents which gave us an insight into his real character. After satisfying himself by observation that we could use our rifles with some effect, he made us a rather startling business proposition in the following words: "You gentlemen shoot quite well with the rifle." "Yes; we have had some experience." "You desire to get samples of the clothing and arms of my countrymen for your collection?" "Yes." "Papa (General Arolas) told you if you met armed Moros outside the town, to order them to lay down their arms and retire?" "Yes." "Papa does not understand my people as I do. They are all bad. When we meet them, do not ask them to lay down their arms, for they will come back again, and get them, and probably atof orchestral music, and that Nora tack us. Just shoot as many of them as possible. You can then take their arms and clothing, and I will cut off their heads, shave their eyebrows, show them to papa, and claim the reward for killing juramentados." He never really forgave us for refusing to enter into partnership with him on this

Favorite Subject for Photography.

Perhaps no celestial body has been photographed so many times as the ger personal fortune, Lady Hewitt in the moon" sits for his picture many Saturn are also frequent subjects, and no day passes in which some sun-spot on the sensitive plate. Many astronomical discoveries have been made through photography, the greatest of them being the discovery, by Professor Draper, of oxygen in the sun. The applications of photography are st many and so varied that a whole volume of the St. Nicholas would be required to describe them; for there is no department of knowledge in which it has been so extensively used, and none to which it has been so universally helpful.

A Dolicate Ear.

Mrs. Challenge-Why did you not start up the phonograph while mother was here? Mr. Challenge-There is no harmony in two talking machines runing Journal.

stockade. The Moros were taken completely by surprise, and although they fought desperately, suffered a crushing defeat. The sultan contrived to escape, but many of the important chiefs were killed or captured, their heavy guns were taken, and their fortifications destroyed. Arolas followed up his advantage, and attack succeeded attack until the fanatical Moslems were cowed as they had never been cowed before. An armed truce followed, and continued in force at the time of our visit. Arolas had several times escaped unscathed from deadly peril, and the Mores believed that he had a charmed life. They called him "papa;" and when "papa" gave orders, they were treated with considerable respect. He was strictly just, but absolutely merciless. Every threat that he made was carried out to the letter. For once the Moros had met their man ter, and they knew it.

How He Fought.

Dukane-Before war was declared Spiffin was very anxious to fight, Gaswell-Well, he fought all through the war. "Did he?" "Yes; he fought shy of the recruiting officers."-New York Journal.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The constitutional provision against the ownership of lands by aliens in Washington is applied, in state, Winston vs. Hudson Land company, 40 L. R. A. 430, to a lease of land for fortynine years to an alien, and also to lands owned by a corporation when a majority of the capital stock comes into the hands of aliens.

A public officer receiving fees to which he is not entitled from a party whom he knows to be ignorant of the law, without informing him that he is not bound to pay, is held, in Marcotto vs. Allen (Me.), 40 L. R. A. 185, Hable to an action for money had and received, on the ground that he received the money fraudulently.

Payment of a check after the maker has been declared to be insane, and is so, is held, in American Trust and B. company vs. Boone (Ga.), 40 L. R. A. 250, to be at the peril of the bank, although it does not know of the insanity of the drawer, and although the adjudication of insanity was made in another state.

An indorsce of a negotiable note who has made a written assignment thereof which is not indorsed on the note. in order to transfer it as collateral security, is held, in Taug vs. Riley (Ga.), 40 L. R. A. 244, entitled to bring an action upon it when the note is surrendered to him, although it is merely for the purpose of