England."

CHAPTER VIII .- (CONTINUED.) beach.

"I welcome you gladly to our retreat, my gallant countryman," he said, 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 the events of the past ten years was given to the lieutenant by Mr. Vernon, and then he called Eleanor to bring the diamond necklace found in her relative's trunk.

The young girl brought the trinket, laid to in his hand and looked up anxiously 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 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 'Hornet,' and she signaled us to lay by and ascertain the meaning of your light the night before last. We have orders to repair to him with news of our discovery, and you may speedily see 'lim. 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

ning close to find some, or we had never come so far to the eastward."

Neither of the party accepted his invitation to visit the ship. They preferred to remain on the island till their final departure, and busied themselves in packing the few mementoes and rel- can, by my own exertions, industry, perics of their island life ready for transportation to the ship.

made its appearance. The captain, Sir ory shall keep my soul strong in the John Wilson, was much interested in the communication his lieutenant throne within my heart. Hush, Ellie, brought to him, and the moment he landed, passing Mr. Vernon and his son, advanced to Eleanor, and removing his 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 Eleanor Collinwood." Eleanor's tears bedewed the out-

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

name?

"Without a doubt, even if your face brother. 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 humble 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 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 from all save our society, she is neither uncultivated in her tastes, unlearned in | me?" her mind or ignorant in manners. For ourselves, if such humble persons can interest you, we shall forego our diginal purpose to reach England speedily, and take passage in the first ship that crosses our path that will take us nearer fact that this long isolation on a lonely Italy. My con has received all the in- island has not impaired your native any.

fice you may ask will be denied you."

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 bost artists in Rome. Once given to her uncle's protection, we shall feel that the 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 ok 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 penalty of liberty, let me stay here for-

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

'My dear child," he said kindly, "I shall never wrong your noble nature by a single such unkind thought. You will never forget us, but time and new as sociations, more than all your duty to a mother, this gentleman has pictured so lovable and beautiful, will make you acquiesce contentedly in a decree longstanding customs have made more

binding than the edicts of a sovereign. Eleanor was looking beseechingly at Walter, but he neither spoke nor moved, 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 by any of the party, they went down the path Tom's feet had worn so plainly in the green, and sat down beneath the Hibiscus tree. Then Walter spoke. How clear and strong and hopeful his tone was.

"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 your sweet sake, though life holds no life would make them futile; but Walprospect so dear as the hope of your love-I will not be lifted up to a place beside you by any one's pity or gratitude or charity-no, nor by sweet love still with me. With economy it will itself. My place is far below; but if I 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 memstruggle; no other can usurp your do not speak! I ask-I will accept no promise from you; I have no right to do it."

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 at Tom's grave, which I shall never see again, I say to the wind and sea and 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 withmuch-admired Lady Collinwood, the out one grateful kiss to the archly-smilwidow of our noble admiral's elder ing lips. This was all that was saidwas it a betrothal?

Sir John evidently thought Lady Eleanor Collinwood had talked long enough with an obscure plebeian'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 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 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 so ingenuously.

"Never fear; that you are your mother's own child is plainly shown by the

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 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

"My sweet child, my precious one, you know not how joyfully your poor old uncle welcomes your return to life and liberty. Your mother and I thought to 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 broth-

er, 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 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-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 '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; ter must redeem the lost years by incessant application. The belt of gold I hung round my waist ten years ago is 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

(TO BE CONTINUED.) TIGER WITH A GLASS EYE. Successful Operation, faid 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 in a filthy sty. There is not and cannot 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 lacking 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 instance on record of a wild animal being supplied with an artificial eye.

The man who is willing to only have a little religion, might as well not have THE WALKERS SHOWING

Training the Colt.

When a colt has been left till three

of four years old, as is often the case, before any attempts are made to han-

dle him, it is wise to devote, if possi-

ble, at least a month to the process of

gentling, as a preliminary to actual breaking. Frightening or ill-treating

such an animal must be studiously guarded against. Speaking from a varied experience, the writer is convinced that to engage in any struggle with a young horse is in the highest degree unwise if it can possibly be avoided. The fight to halter a strong animal will give him a severe fright, and one which it takes him a long time to forget; and, besides this, if he should succeed in breaking away during the effort to fix his halter, he will become conscious of a victory gained over his master—a fact which will not soon be dispelled from his mind. The knowledge of success in an attempt to break away not only induces obstinacy in future stages of his tuition, but will also prompt him to resist by every means in his power a repetition of the effort to halter him at the time. When wishing to halter a young horse, there is no plan so good as to noose him quietly first of all, and the best way of doing this is to drive him gently through a partly open gate— preferably that of a yard in which he has been confined—where a noose is suspended by cotton in such a manner that he cannot pass out without lodging rope round his neck or shoulders. The noose must be knotted so that it cannot pull quite tight round the neck, while the loose end should be 15 ft. or 20 ft. long. When the animal has been driven back to the yard, the end of the rope can be secured and the noose drawn close up to the head. If a steady pull is kept upon the rope, the horse will turn and face his trainer, who should approach him quietly and gradually. If the animal is very nervous, wait for a few minutes without moving, and then again approach him, always keeping the rope taut. When last within reach, rub his ears and forehead with the halter for a while and then slowly place it in position. He should next be coaxed into the stable, or wherever it is wished to tie him up. A young horse must never be forced into a building of which he is suspicious. If he is led up to the deor, and the trainer, allowing 6 ft. or 7 ft. of rope, stands inside, and keeps a gentle tension on the halter, the animal will eventually make up his mind to enter, although it may take him half an hour to do so.-London Live Stock Journal.

Low Express Rates on Fowls.

For many years there has been complaint among poultrymen that their sales were greatly cut down by the express companies. Usually these rates were double that for ordinary matter. Thus, we know of one man that sold a turkey for the sum of \$5. The bird was bought by a fancier in the West, and the expuress charges were \$5 more. This made the cost of the bird \$10, a sum that few care to pay. A reduction of 25 per cent in the cost of the birds to the purchaser would stimulate trade to a considerable extent. Some of the officers of the express companies give reasons why the companies formerly charged double prices for the carrying of fewls. The chief reason was that the birds were usually crated so loosely or lightly that the work of taking care of them was much greater than that of most express matter. It therefore stands poultrymen in hand to see that such a way that the exxpress companles can find no fault with them. Where doubt exists as to what should be the method employed it will be best to consult with the nearest express agent. The crates should not be made partly of cotton or any other kind of cloth, but of wooden slats and open all around so that the birds can get air no matter how much other express matter is piled on top of

Confinement of Swine,

Confinement is not conducive to healthfulness and lack of exercise prevents a proper development of the body, making it much more susceptible to disease than when the animal is given a wide range and a variety of food, says a writer in an exchange. We hear a great deal of late in regard to producing bacon for the English market and fault is found with our corn-fed hogs because they are usually too fat. It is an old adage that "there are none so blind as those who do not wish to see" and the fact is plain to those who understand the situation that no meat we can produce would be acceptable to European nations. The pork produced in the corn belt of America from hogs raised on a clover pasture and finished on corn is not to be compared with that made in Europe from all kinds of swill and refuse, fed be better or more delicious pork produced on this globe than that made from grass and corn when the hogs are properly handled, and this fact taxes to the utmost the greatest of European statesmen to circumvent its production among their people.

Depreciated Dairy Products.-The man that puts upon the market adulterated or bogus butter and cheese under the name of the true article depreciates the value of all the honest butter and cheese. He is a robber of his neighbor, whether the law allows the robbery or not. It is not enough to say that his course is legal, the question should be, "Is it right?" It is for the interest of dairymen to draw their lines so closely together that they can crush out the men of dishonest methods, and this war of crushing them should be carried on as relentlessly as any other contest against fraud and

Chaucer alludes more than once to the thumb ring as common in his time

A woman has no natural grace more ewitching than a sweet laugh. It is ke the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from her heart in a clear, sparkling rill, and the heart that hears ating spring. Have you ever pursued an unseen fugitive through the trees, led on by her fairy laugh; now here, now there — now lost, now found? Some of us have and are still pursuing that wandering role. Some of us have and are still pursuing that wandering voice. It may come to us in the midst of care and sorrow, or irksome business, and then we turn away and listen, and hear it ringing through the room like a silver bell, with power to scare away the evil spirits of the mind. How much we owe to that sweet laugh. It turns the oreas of our life into poetry: it flings prose of our life into poetry; it flings flowers of sunshine over our darksome wood in which we are traveling; it touches with light even our sleep, which is no more the image of death, but 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, Ilis.

Little Real Sympathy Among Africans. The sick man's brother is with us also, and although a good worker, is absolutely indifferent to his brother's illness. There is no sympathy for another's pains in the soul of the African. When a chief dies there is a lot of bellowing and assumed grief; the tears are not real, but only part of the ceremony 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, tears her hair, and lacerates herself in her despair.—September Century. The sick man's brother is with us

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; then add a generous supply of sugar, 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, cups of honey, one cup of butter, of cups of honey, one cup of butter, of cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls cream of tarter, one teaspoonful sods, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, half a pound of citron, of teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon a nutmeg. Bake in a slow oven.—Stember Ladies' Home Journal. ...w

Sarsapari

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. You want the best. 1.'s so with sarsaparilla. There are, grades. You want the best: 16 you understood sarsaparilla" as well as you do tea and floundt, would be easy to determine." But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose vahier you don't know, you pick out an old established house trade with, and trust their care perience and reputation. Description. when buying sarsaparilla. 110

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market to years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. There are many Sarsaparillas -but only one Ayer's. It



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Miss Neille Penoyer 1836 So. Tenth St., Omaha, Neb., writes: "Have used your Dr.

Kay's Lung Balm for a severe case of La Grinpe, Two doses gave relief. My lungs were very zore and in taking the Dr. Kay's Lung Balm I found that it stopped any desire to cough at once. The soreneas on my lungs and in my head soon disappeared. It is very pleasant and easy to take and while it does not cause sickness at the stomach, like many cough remedies, it cures quicker than any I have ever tried.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm
It cures every kind of cough. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 25 ct.