The Bondman

Continued Story.

Dy HALL CAINE.

And when all was over she swept oox contained several quarts more at

Then Greeba, thinking it a favorthan before. the moment to plead for her father, mentioned his name, and eyed her mother anxiously. Mrs. Fairbrother seemed not to hear at first, and, being pressed, she answered wrathfully, say ing she had no pity for her husband. and that not a penny of her money But late the same day, after the doctor, who had been sent for from Douglas, had wagged his head and made a rueful face over her, she called for her sons, and they came and stood

about her, and Greeba, who had nursed her from the beginning, was also by her side. "Boys," sae said, between fits of pain, "keep the land together, and don't separate; and mind you bring no women here or you'll fall to quarreling, and if any of you must marry let him have his share and go, Don't forget the helfer that's near to calving, and see that you fodder her every night. Fetch the geese down from Barrule at Martinmas, and count the sheep on the mountains once a week

the people out of the room with a wave of her hand, and fell back to the bol-

chould go to him.

for the people of Maughold are the worst thieves in the island." They gave her their promise duly to do and not to do what she had named, and, being little used to such scenes, they grew uneasy and began to

"And, boys, another thing," she said, faintly, stretching her wrinkled hand across the counterpane, "give the girl her rights, and let her marry whom she will."

This, also, they promised her; and then she, thinking her duty done as an honest woman towards man and the world, but recking nothing of higher obligations, lay backward with a groan.

Now it did not need that the men should marry in order that they might quarrel, for hardly was the breath out of their mother's body when they set to squabbling, without any woman to help them. Asher grumpled that Thurstan was drunken, Thurstan grumbled that Asher was lazy, Asher retorted that, being the cidest son, it he had his rights he would have every foot of the land, and Ross and Steam arose in fury at the bare thought of either being hinds on their brother's farm or else taking the go-by at his hands. So they quarreled, until Jacob said there was plainly but one way of peace between them, and that was to apportion the land into equal parts and let every man take his share, and then the idleness of Asher and the drunkenness of Thurstan would be to each man his own affair. At that they remembered that the lands of Lague, then the largest estate on the north of the Island, had once been made up of six separate farms, with house to each of them, though five of the six houses had long stood empty And seeing that there were just six themselves it seemed, as Jacob said, as if Providence had so appointed things to see them out of their diffi-But the farms, though of pret y equal acreage, were of various qualty of land, and therein the quarreling

"I'll take Ballacraine," said Thurs "No but I'll take it." said Jacob 'for I've always worked the mead-

set in afresh.

In the end they cast lots, and then each man having his farm assigned to him, all seemed to be settled when "But what about the girl?"

At that they looked stupidly into each other's faces, for never once in all their bickering had they given a thought to Greeba. But Jacob's re source was not yet at an end, for he suggested that Asher should keep her at Lague, and at harvest the other eve should give her something, and that her keep and their gifts together should be her share; and if she had all she needed what more could she

They did not consult Greeba on this Lead, and before she had time to protest they were in the thick of a fresh dispute among themselves. The mead-ow lands of Ballacraine had fallen to Jacob after all, while Thurstan go the high and stony lands of Ballafayle. at the foot of Barrule. Thurstan was less than satisfied, and remembering for the lottery, he suspected cheating. So he made himself well and thoroughly drunk at the "Hibernian," and set off for Ballacraine to argue the question out. He found Jacob in no mood for words of recrimination, and so he proceeded to thrash him, and to turn him off the fat lands and settle

himself upon them.

Then there was great commotion among the Fairbrothers, and each of the other four took a side in the dis-pute. The end of it all was a trial for ejectment at Deemsteer's court Ramsey, and another for arsault and The ejectment came first and Thurstan was ousted, and then six men of Maughold got up it, the juror's box to try the charge of assault. There was little proof, but a multitude of witnesses, and before all were heard the Deemster adjourned the court for lunch and ventilation, for the old court house had become poisonous with the reeking breath of the people that crowded it.

And the jury being free to lunch where they pleased, each of the par-ties to the dispute laid hold of his man and walked him off by himself, to persuade him, also to treat him, and perhaps to bribe him. Thus Thurstan was at the Saddle Inn with a juryman on either hand, and Jacob was at the Plough with as many by his side, and Ross and Stean had one his side, and Ross and Stean had one such at the tavern by the Cross. "You're right," said the jurymen to Thurstan. "Drink up," said Thurstan to the jurymen. "I'm your man," said the jurymen to Jacob. "Slip this in your fob," said Jacob to the jurymen. Then they reeled back to the court

house arm-in-arm, and when the six good men of Maughold had clambered up to their places again, the juror's

The jury did not agree on a verdict, and the Deemster dismissed them with hot reproaches. But some justice to Greeba seemed likely to come of this wild farce of law, for an advocate, who had learned what her brothers were doing for her, got up a case against them, for lack of a better brief, and so far prevailed on her behalf that the Deemster ordered that each of the six should pay her eight pounds yearly, as an equivalent for the share of land they had unlawfully withheld.

Now Red Jason had spent that day among the crowd at the courthouse, and his hot blood had shown as red as his hair through his tanned cheeks, while he looked on at the doings of Thurstan of the swollen eyes, and Jacob of the foxy face. He stood up for a time at the back like a statue of wrath with a dirty mist of blood dancing before it. Then his loathing and scorn getting the better of him he cursed beneath his breath in Icelandic and English, and his restless hands scraped in and out of his pockets as if they itched to fasten on somebody's throat, or pick up something as a dog picks upa rat. All he could do was to curl his lip in a terrible grin, like the grin of a mastiff, until he caught a sidelong glimpse of Greeoa's face with the traces of tears upon it, and then, being unable to control any longer the unsatisfied yearning of his soul to throttle Jacob, and smash the ribs of Thurstan, and give dandified John a backhanded facer, he turned tail and slunk out of the place, as if ashamed of himself that he was so useless. When all was over he stalked off to Port-y-Vullin, but, too nervous to settle to his work that day, he went away in the even ing in the direction of Lague, not thinking to call there, yet powerless

to keep away. Greeba had returned from Ramsey alone, being little wishful for company, so heavy was her heart. She nad seen how her brothers had tried to rob her, and bow beggarly was the help the law could give her, for though the one might order the others might not obey. So she had sat ner-self down in her loneliness, thinking that she was indeed alone in world, with no one to look up to any more, and no strong hand to rest on. It was just then that Jason pushed open the door of the porch, and stood on the threshold, in all the quiet strength or his untainted young manhood, and the calm breadth of his simple manner.

"Greeba, may I come in?" he said. in a low tone, "Yes," she answered, only just aud-

ibly, and then he entered. She aid not raise her eyes, and he did not offer his hand, but as he stood beside her she grew stronger, and as she sat before him he felt that a hard lump that had ga ... ered at his heart was melting away.

"Listen to me, Greeba," he said.
"I know all your troubles, and I'm very sorry for them. No, that's not meant to say, but I'm at a loss for words. Greeba!

Yes? "Doesn't it seem as if Fatet meant us to come together-you and I? world has dealt very ill with both of us thus far. But you are a woman and I am a man; and only give me the right to fight for you-

As he spoke he saw the tears spring to her eyes, and he paused and his wandering fingers found the hand that hung by her side.

"Greeba!" he cried again, but she stopped the hot flow of the words that she saw were coming.
"Leave me now," she said. "Don't

speak to me today; no, not today, ason. Go-go!

He obeyed her without a word, and picking up his cap from where it had fallen at his feet, he left her sitting there with her face covered by aer

She had suddenly bethought herself of Michael Sunlocks; that she had pledged her word to wait for him, that she had written to him and that his answer might come at any time. Next day she went down to the postoffice at Ramsey to inquire for a letter. None had yet come for her, but a boat from the Shetlands that might fetch mails from Iceland would arrive within three days. Prompt to that time she went down to Ramsey again, but though the boat had put harbor and discharged its mails there was still no letter for her. The ordinary Irish trader between Dublin and Reykavik was expected on its homeward trip in a week or nine days more, and Greeba's heart lay low and waited. In due course the trade. came, but no letter for her came with it. Then her hope broke down. Sunlocks had forgotten her; perhaps ne cared for her no longer; it might even be that he loved some one else. And so with the fall of her hope her womanly pride arcse, and she asked herself very haughtily, but with the great tears in her big dark eyes, what it mattered to her after all. Only she was very lonely, and so weary and heart-sick, and with no one to look to

She was still at Lague, where her eldest brother was now sole master. and he was very cold with her, for he had taken it with mighty high judgeon that a sister of his should have used the law against him. so, feeling how bitter it was to eat the bread of another, she had even begun to pinch herself of food, and to sit

at meals but rarely. But Jason came again about a fortnight after the trial, and he found ting by the porch, in the cool of the summer evening, combing out the piaits of her long brown hair, and looking up at Barrule, that was hear-

ing out large and black in the sundown, with a night cap of silver vapor

over its head in the clouds. "I can stay away no longer," ne said, with his eyes down. "I ve tried to stay away and can't, and the cays creep along. So think no ill of me if I come too soon.

Greeba made him no answer, but thought within herself that if he had stayed away a day longer he must have stayed a day too long.

"It's a weary heart I've borne," h said, "since I saw you last, and you bade me leave you, and I obeyed, though it cost me dear. But let that

Still she did not speak, and looking up into her face he saw how pase she was, and weak and ill as he thought. "Greena," he cried, "what has hap-

But she only smiled and gave him a look of kindness, and said that

nothing was amiss with her. "Yes, by the Lord, something is amiss," he said, with his blood in his face in an instant. "What is it?" ne cried. "What is it?"

"Only that I have not eaten much today," she said, "that's all."
"All!" he cried, "All!"

He seemed to understand everything at a giance, as if the great power or his love had taught him, "Now, by God--" he said, and shook als fist at the house in front

"Hush!" Greeba whispered, "it .s my own doing. I am loth to be beholden to any one, least of all to such as forget me.'

The sweet tenderness of her look softened him, and he cast down his eyes again, and said:

Greeba, there is one who can never forget you; morning and night you are with him, for he loves you dearly; ay, Greens, as never maiden was loved by any one since the world began No, there isn't the man born, Greeba, who loves a womn as he loves you. for he has nothing else to love in all the wide world."

She looked up at him as he spoke and saw the courage in his eyes, and that he who loved her stood as a man beside her. At that her heart swelled and her eyes began to fill, and he saw her tears and knew that he had won her, and he plucked her to his oreast with a wild ery of joy, and she lay there and wept, while he whispered to her through her hair.

"My love! my love! love of my he whispered.

"I was so lonely," she murmured.
"You shall be lonely no more," he whispered; "no more, my love, no more," and his soft words stole over her drooping head.

He stayed an hour longer by her side, laughing much and talking greatly, and when he went off she heard him break into a soft song as he passed out at the gate.

Then, being once more alone, she sat and tried to compose herself, wondering if she should ever repent what she had done so hastily, and if she could love this man as he well deserved and would surely wish. Her meditations were broken by the sound of Jason's voice. He was coming back with his happy step, and singing as merrily as he went.

"What a blockhead I am," he said, cheerily, popping his head in at the door. "I forgot to deliver you a letter that the postmaster gave me when I was at Ramsey this morning. You see it's from Iceland. Good news from your father, I trust. God bless

So saying he pushed the letter into Greeba's hand and went his way jauntily, singing as before a gay song of his native country.

The letter was from Michael Sun-

CHAPTER IV.

THE RISE OF MICHAEL SUNLOCKS. "Dear Greeba," the letter ran, "I am sorely ashamed of my long silence, which is deeply ungrateful toward your father, and very ungracious to-wards me. Though something better than four years have passed away since I left the little green island, the time has seemed to fly more swiftly than a weaver's shuttle, and I have been immersed in many interests and beset by many anxieties. But I well know that nothing can quite excuse me, and I would wrong the truth if I were to say that among fresh scenes and fresh faces I have borne about me day and night the momory of all I left behind. So I shall not pretend to a loyalty whereof I have given you no assurance, but will just pray of you to take me for what I truly ama rather thankless fellow-who has sometimes found himself in danger of forgetting old friends in the making of new ones, and been very heartly ashamed of himself. Nevertheless, the sweetest thoughts of these four years have been thoughts of the old home, and the dearest hope of my heart has been to return to it some day. That day has not yet come; but it is coming, and now I seem to see it very near. So, dear Greeba, forgive me if you can, or at least bear me no grudge, and let me tell you of some of the strange things that have befallen me since we parted.

"When I came to Iceland it was not to join the Latin school of the venerable Bishop Petersen (a worthy man and good Christion, whom it has become my happiness to call my friend), but on an errand of mercy, whereof I may yet say much but can tell you little now. The first of my duties was to find a good woman and true wife who had suffered deepiy by the great fault of another, and, having found her, to succor her in her distress. It says much for the depth of her misfortunes that, though she had been the daughter of the Governor-General, and the inhabitants of the capital of Iceland are fewer than two thousand in all, was more than a week in Reykjavik before I came upon any real news of her. When I found her at last she was in her grave. The poor soul and died within two months of my landing on these shores, and the joiner of the cathedral was putting a little wooden peg, inscribed with the initials of her name, over her grave in the forgot-ten quarter of the cemetery where the dead poor of this place are burfed. Such was the close of the first chap-

ter of my quest.
(To be continued),

CIENCE A VIEW MANUAL ROGRES

WHITE SWELLING OF THE KNEE.

This is the old name for a chronic

uberculous inflammation of the knee-

joint, that is to say, an inflammation

produced by the same germ that, when

seated in the lungs, is the cause of

consumption. It is a disease chiefly

affecting children, although adults are

The trouble usually comes on insidi-

ously, without any evident cause; but

sometimes it follows an acute inflam-

mation resulting from a strain, a fall

or other injury. The first symptom

will probably be a slight limp, which

may be intermittent, coming and go-

ing irregularly for a time; and with

this there is apt to be an indefinite,

Soon the joint grows a little stiff,

and is slightly fixed, and any attempt

to straighten the knee causes pain and

an involuntary jerking of the leg or

of the entire body. At night the child

occasionally starts in his sleep and

cries out, but if awakened says he has

After a longer or shorter time, dur-

ing which these symptoms gradually

become more marked, examination of

and if the knee is compared with its

fellow it will perhaps feel warmer to

The degree and kind of swelling

vary; usually it is hard and unyield-

ing, and not of very great size; less

often it is very large and feels like a

distended bladder. It always looks

larger than it really is, because the

muscles of the leg and thigh are wast-

The inflammation, if untreated, may

subside spontaneously after some

months, leaving a stiffened and bent

knee; or it may break down and dis-

charge for a very long time, depressing

the patient's strength and eventually

The treatment of the disease is two-

fold, local and general. Tonics, good

foods, cod liver oil or cream, plenty of

fresh air and sunlight, and everything

to build up the general health are of

the greatest importance, for local

treatment will be of little use if the

patient's resisting powers are weak.

Local treatment consists chiefly in

giving rest to the joint. This is usu-

ally done by casing the leg is a plas-

ter of Paris bandage, or by means of

specially constructed splints. The

splints are often made in such a way

that the patient can go about without

SOLDIERS ARMORED CARRIAGE.

novel idea for protecting soldiers un-

der fire from the enemy, the apparatus

being intended primarily for use in op-

erating the small machine guns which

either machine or hand guns may be

operated. Behind the shield is shown

a seat for the men, who are thus en-

PROTECTING A GUN SQUAD.

abled to go into action in small num

bers without the danger of being en-

tirely exterminated by the enemy be-

action. One peculiarity about the ap-

paratus is the method of transporting

it on the battlefield without extreme

danger to horse or driver. Projecting

from the rear of the carriage are a

pair of long thills, which end in a

cross-piece, to which the whiffletree is

attached, enabling horse and rider to

follow the carriage instead of going

before it, and provision is also made

for reversing the animal to draw the

carriage from the field with the same

degree of safety. The patentee of this

shield is Adrian Hitt of Jersey City,

THE MORTALITY OF CITIES.

The latest bulletin of the Department

of Labor contains three statistical ta-

bles of unusual interest, showing the

number and cause of deaths, during

the last fiscal year, in one hundred and

twenty-nine cities having a population

Like all statistics, these figures

sometimes require to be explained. For

instance, the highest death rate of

any city in the country-almost thir-

ty-five to the thousand-is that of

Charleston, while New Orleans, Sa-

vennsh and San Antonio all had a

death rate of more than twenty-five

to the thousand. But this does not

prove that they are unwholesome

places. Each has a very large color

d population, and exceptional mortal-

ity here swells the general average. The really "deadly" cities are foreign

ports, like Bombay, where the death his western home.

of thirty thousand or more.

N. J.

In the picture is shown a rather

not wholly exempt from it.

dull pain.

no pain.

the hand.

ed away.

causing his death.

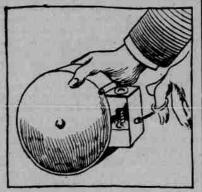
ring the knee.

rate is sometimes over sixty-four to the thousand With the exception of Rockford, Il-

linois, the most healthful cities seem to lie west of the Mississippi. Seattle heads them, with a death rate of only about seven to the thousand. St. Joseph, Missouri; Portland, Oregon; Lincoln, Nebraska; Tacoma, Washington; Sioux City, Iowa, and Rockford, Illinois, all have a death rate of less than ten to the thousand. The death rates of New York, London and Paris are over nineteen to the thousand.

CHALKS THE LINE

The chalk-line is very often a great convenience to the carpenter and other mechanics, and yet it may become a veritable nuisance in the way of chalking the hands and clothing, to say nothing of the inconvenience of discovering just at the time the line is needed that it has not been chalked in so long that it will not make a clear mark. These objections to the ordinary line seem to have been overcome in the apparatus Illustrated herewith. A metallic casing surrounds a reel on which the line is wound, and attached to the side of the casing is a small compartment for the reception of a quantity of pulverized chalk. A cover is provided, attached to the inner side of which is a spring. The the knee will show a slight swelling, latter presses a plate against the chalk



LINE AND CHALK HOLDER.

to aid in maintaining it in a body around the line. In drawing the line from the casing it passes through the chalk compartment and is thoroughly powdered. The reel on which the line is wound may be operated either by a crank or a coiled spring and the implement will be found very convenient for the purpose for which it was de-

INVENTIONS OF THE PAST. The experience of the patent office

with its "hall of models" throws an interesting light upon the progress of crutches, and without danger of jar-American invention. For many years the government required an applicant for a patent to submit a model of his invention. If the invention were a machine, none of the three dimensions of the model was to exceed 12 inches. The models were displayed in show cases on the upper floor. This extensive collection of little engines, pumps are much in use in th modern army. and mowing machines came to look The principal part of the apparatus is somewhat like a toy shop, and to it the steel shield, which is mounted on hundreds of visitors were attracted. But so long ago as 1880 it became number of port holes, through which evident that the practice of receiving

models must be discontinued. The space they occupied was needed by the office for its regular business. So the models then on hand were sorted over, and the most interesting ones were retained, appropriately grouped, as a patent office museum. They have since been frequently sent, as a part of the government's exhibit, to great fairs like that at Chicago in 1893. The rest of the models are now kept on two floors of a large storehouse near the patent office, which have been rented for that purpose. The few visitors who chance to stroll through that wilderness of show cases are reminded of the diverse channels in which American inventiveness has sought an out-

It is a singular fact that, to understand a machine, the patent office examiners prefer a mechanical drawing to an actual model, so trained have they become in translating the conventional marks of a diagram into the fore their guns can be brought into physical reality for which it stands.

ENGLAND'S COAL PIELDS.

A French author, Monsieur E. Loze, has recently discussed again the question of the probable duration of the British coal fields. Assuming that the prosperity and power of Great Britain depend upon her supply of coal, he thinks that "the end of Britain" is due within the coming century. He fixes the date 1950 for the complete exhaustion of the attainable supply of coal in the British Isles. To this statement the English scientific journal, Nature, replies that Monsieur Loze has failed to take account of recent investigations proving that mining can be economically carried on at much greater depths than 2,000 feet-the limit assumed by the French author-and consequently that the British coal supply will last indefinitely longer than his calculation shows.

Brought Flour at Last. One day in the spring of 1884 Mrs. Frederick White of Coventry, N. Y., asked her husband to bring her a sack of flour from a near-by store. He started to do so and that was the last she saw of him until one day last week when he walked into the house with a sack of flour on his shoulder, saying as he set it down that he had not forgotten the errand. He has been in the far west, has accumulated a good deal of money and will take Mrs. White to

Atural ever, Odo. of these district had talks, NEBRASH years ago to a several bat ca. stated to be some and as he has shippeen All the

years 3,392,240 pounds all

guano from these caves,

has received about \$48 per bu

be understood that the present and

prospective value of these caves to considerable. It can be readily under stood that bat guano posses value as a fertilizer, and the value the caves is enhanced by the fact that beneath the guano is a considerable deposite of phosphate rock (the remains of defunct bats), which, when ground up and treated with phosp acid, is highly prized as a fertilizar. Since the discovery of these ancestral homes of the bats, in which they have made their resting place for unnumbered centuries, the search for more such caves has continued intermittently, and it is probable that many more valuable finds of this nature will be made; for the section of the country in which they lie, is literally infested with this obnoxious, but very lucrative little creature. The caves which are frequented by bats, are of lava formation, and carry evidence of having been subject to violent volcanic action. A remarkable bat trait is mentioned, which has the effect of rendering the caves of permanent value. It seems that after the entire front of the first of these caves to be opened had been torn down to within a foot or so of the narrow openings through which for centuries the bats have come and gone, the little creatures continued, and still continue, to follow the ways of their ancestors. Flying upward past the large openings, they would squeeze in and out of the caves as of old. Since the first cleaning out of one cave, seven tons of guano have been removed, all of which had been deposited subsequently to the first removal. It is estimated that from the deposits which have already been discovered, there has been taken an annual crop of about 1,500 tons of guano.

COAL AND IRON.

Mineral Resources of the Chinese Empire

Are Great The mining and metallurgical section of the Franklin Institute held a stated meeting in Philadelphia recently. The president, Joseph Richards, was in the chair. Professor Lynwood Garrison delivered the address of the evening on "The Mineral Resources of the Chinese Empire." The speaker in opening gave a general survey of the physical geography and geology of this vast country, and then spoke specifically of his personal observations made during a recent professional visit to Northeastern China, calling special attention to the fact that a large part of China is underlaid by coal, much of which is anthracite of high quality, comparing favorably in this respect with the best of Pennsylvania anthracite. The extent of these beds, however, far exceeds our own, that the extraction of the coal will be a comparatively easy matter. He expressed the belief that in a short time China would enter the markets of the world as a great coal producer. Professor Garrison also alluded to the great extent and accessibility of the

iron ore deposits and incidentally to the fact that ore of antimony occurred there in greater abundance than in any other part of the world. Quicksilver deposits of unequaled richness, he said, were likewise known in the country. The speaker illustrated his remarks with a number of mineral specimens and exhibited a series of views showing the crude methods of mining employed by the natives. He also showed a series of typical views of Chinese scenery, including fortifications, harbors, public buildings, etc.

TEMPLE OF CONFUCIUS.

It Is a Sacred Spot to the People of the Chinese Empire. The temple of Confucius at Chu-

founsien is the Westminster abbey of China and the grave of that sacred personage is the most noted spot in the grounds. A sacred mound surmounts the remains of Confucius. Near the mound is a building erected for the meditation of those who render homage to the greatest Chinaman who ever lived. Near by is a tree, said to have been planted by Confuclus-or, rather, the trunk of it, for it is dead. The tree is on a circular stand of stone and mortar, close by a huge table of stone that looks like marble, having been polished by a devoteee. The mound is only twelve feet high. Before it is a tablet bearing the name and at the foot of the tablet is the famous incense vase, says the London Mail. The inscription reads: "Chih Sheng Hsien Shih K'ung Tzu," which means the perfect sage, the former teacher, the philosopher K'ung. Near to the tomb of Confucius is that of his son, who died four years before the Chinese seer; but the tomb of his grandson attracts n notice, because it is almost as gras as that of Confucius. There are th sands of graves near the shrine of Confucius and the nearer they are the better the lot of the departed, according to the belief of the Chin The keepers of the temple demand fee before showing the place to for

Keep your chin so. (If you a