

GRANDMOTHER'S GARDEN.

A sunny spot of boyhood years Was grandma's garden olden; Its fragrance rare comes floating back O'er forty summer's golden.

"LAL" RYDQUIST; A Story of the Land and Sea.

BY WALTER BESANT AND JAMES RICE, IN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

CHAPTER IX. THE GREAT GOOD LUCK OF CAPTAIN HOLSTIUS. The clumsy cheat of Captain Borerlinger brought home to Lal the sad truth that nobody, except herself and perhaps Captain Holstius, believed Rex could still be living.

er! To feel that the distance between them was daily growing less! This seemed at first sight an impossible thing, worse unreal than the vision of poor Rex.

Some of the passengers perceiving that here was an extremely pretty girl, accompanied by a brother—brothers are not generally loath to transfer their sisters to the care of those who can appreciate them more highly—endeavored to make acquaintance, but in vain.

"Indeed," said Lal, "I do not know. Captain Holstius sold his share in a ship, and that brought in a good deal of money, and other friends helped us, and I think we have about five hundred pounds left."

have long since imparted their own vices to the people, and, as a matter of course, learned the native vices. They are the men who have relapsed into barbarism. All over the world there are found such men, they live among the lands where civilized men have been, but where they do not live. On some of these islands are missionary stations with missionary ships.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]