At last Ida spoke, apparently with a great written figures.

And this mone ""It is stiffing in here," she said; "let us go pending so cheerfully was part of the price out," and she rose, took up a shawl that lay for which she had bound herself. beside her on a chair, and stepped through With a sigh he rose and said good night,

still as death, with just a touch of frost in it. had taken a great step in his life, and to a Ida threw the shawl over her shoulders, certain extent that step had succeeded. He and followed by Harold walked on through had not altogether built his hopes upon sand, The garden, till she came to the edge of the for from what Ida had said, and still more mont, where there was a seat. Here she sat from what she had tacitly admitted, it was down and fixed her eyes upon the hoary bat | necessarily clear to him that she did more or Lements of the gateway, now clad in a less regard him as a man would wish to be solemn robe of moonlight.

had anything to say the time had come for had dared to believe, but then, as is usually him to say it, and that she had brought him the case in this imperfect world, where things there in order that she might be able to listen | but too often seem to be carefully arranged midisturbed. So he began again, and told at sixes and sevens, came the other side of her that he loved her dearly. "I am some the shield. Of what use to him was it to sevention years older than you," he went on, have won this sweet woman's love, of what my life lies in the past; and I don't know if, piness to his lips in the desert land of his putting other things aside, you would care to lonely life, in order to see the cup that held marry so old a man, especially as I am not it shattered at a blow! To him the story of rich. Indeed, I feel it presumptuous on my the money loan-in consideration of which, part, seeing what you are and what I am, to as it were, Ida had put herself in pawn, as ask you to do so. And yet, Ida, I believe if the Egyptians used to put the mummies of you could care for me that, with God's bless- their fathers in pawn-was almost incrediing, we should be very happy together. I ble. To a person of his simple and honorhave led a lonely life, and have had little to able nature it seemed a preposterous and undo with women once, many years ago, I was heard of thing that any man calling himself engaged, and the matter ended painfully, and a gentleman should that it possible to sink so I came to live here and I have learned to love ruin, and to extract from her a promise of she rose pale and trembling, with set teeth at any rate he felt it so. you, heaven only knows how much, and I marriage in consideration of value received. and blazing eyes. should be ashamed to try to put it into words, Putting aside his overwhelming personal in-

and drawn as though with pain.

no right to expect that you would." "As I have said that I cannot say 'yes,' Col Quaritch, do you not think that I had twelve, and he had not the means of raising been fond of her, and if he could have done gation. better leave that question unanswered?" she a farthing more. He thought the position se, would probably have married her. Even to draw the heart out of him.

laugh, "shall I tell you why? Because I am | went to sleep and dreamed that Ida had gone | and he on his side began to fall in love with | see it. in pawn. Look," she went on, pointing to from him, and that he was once more utterly Ida de la Mole, and as he drew back so she "Are you fond of shooting?' she asked, the stately towers and the broad lands be- alone in the world vou see this place. I am security for it, I myself in my own person. Had it not been for me it would have been sold over our heads after having descended in our family for all these centuries, put upon the market and sold for what it would fetch, and my old father would have been turned cut to die, for it would have killed him. So you see I did what unfortunate women have often been driven to do, I sold myself body and soul; and I got a good price too-thirty thousand pounds!" and suddenly she burst into a flood of tears and began to sob as though her heart

would break. For a moment Harold Quaritch looked on bewildered, not in the least understanding there is one thing that never changes, and what Ida meant, and then he followed the impulse common to mankind in similar cirgo cumstances and took her in his arms. She did not resent the movement, indeed, she scarcely seemed to notice it, though, to tell the truth, for a moment or two, which to the colonel seemed the happiest of his life, her

> Almost instantly, however, she raised it, freed berself from his embrace and ceased "As I have told you so much," she said, "I

I know that whatever the temptation," snd she laid great stress upon the words, "under any conceivable circumstances-indeed, even if you believed that you were serving me in so doing-I can rely upon you never to reyeal to unybody, and above all to my father, what I now tell you," and she paused and looked up at him with eyes in which the "Of course you can rely upon me," be said.

"Very well I am sure that I shall never have to reproach you with the words. I will Mr. Edward Cosey, should be at any time be in a postion to claim fulfillment of the

looked at her in horrified astonishment. "What?" he asked. up ber hand as though to shield herself from a blow. "I know what you mean; but do it is true, Ida's implied promise that she not think too hardly of me if you can help would marry him, if he choose to ash her; it. It was not for myself. I would rather but on this he put no great reliance. Hence work for my living with my hands than take his hurry to return to Boisingham. a price, for there is no other word for it. It Leaving London by an afternoon train, he was for my father, and my family too. 1 cours not bear to think of the old place going in pursuance of an aftengement already to be hammer, and I did it all in a minute, made, went to dine with the Quests. When without consideration; but," and she set her

fact, "even as things are, I believe I should the drawing room, for her husband, having do it again, because I think that no woman come in late, was still dressing; but some has a right to destroy her family in order to what to his relief he had no opportunity of please herself. If one of the two must go let private conversation with her, for a servant it to the woman. But don't think hardly of me for it," she added, almost pleadingly, would not burn. The dinner passed off Finat is if you can help it." "I am not thinking of you," he answered

agree with the act it is a noble one. I am ner, however, Mr. Quest excused himself, thinking of the man who could drive such a saying that he had promised to attend a local bargain with any woman. You say that you have promised to marry him should be ever tion of the damaged pinnacle of the parish - be in a position to claim it. What do you mean by that! As you have told me so much you may as well tell me the rest." He spore clearly and with a voice of an-

thority, but his bearing did not seem to jar "I meant," she answered, humbly, "that I believe-of course I do not know if I am which he was but too well accustomed, and

right-I believe that Mr. Cossey is in some if the truth must be told, hearthy tired. His way entangled with a lady, in short with Mrs. Quest, and that the question of whether | whole thing wearied him beyond bearing. or not be comes forward again depends upon

"Upon my word," said the colonel, "upon my word the thing gets worse and worse. I never heard anything like it; and for money,

you know."

"Are you tired of me?"

flashing and her treast heaving with paroti-

that I think all this has gone far enough.

She had assumed her favorite attitude, and

"Only this, Edward. I have still a little

He tried hard to prevent it, but do what

be would a look of relief strucco d into his

my father's ears, he will disinherit me."

"At any rate," she answered, "there it is, And now, Col. Quaritch, one word before I go in. It is difficult for me to speak without saying too much or too little, but I do want you to understand how honored and how grateful I feel for what you have told me tonight-lam so little worthy of all you have given me-and to be honest, I cannot feel as pained about it as I ought to feel. It is feminine vanity, you know, nothing else, I am sure that you will not press me to say

more."
"No," he answered, "no. I think that I understand the position. But, Ida, there is one thing that I must ask-you will forgive very sail for me. If in the end circumstances \*hould alter, as I pray heaven that they may, or if Mr. Cossey's previous entanglements

me if I am wrong in doing so, but all this is telling me what is not true, Edwards' she should prove too much for him, will you marry me, Ida!" he thought for a moment, and then rising

from the seat, gave bim ber hand, and said "Yes, I will marry you."

le made no answer, but lifting her hand. too hed it gently with his lips. Meanwhile," she went on, "I have your promise, and I am sure that you will not false step except of our own free will? by ray it, come what may." "So," be said, "I will not betray it."

And they went in. In the drawing room they found the squire | pride left, and if you are thred of me, who puring over a sheet of paper, on which were scrawled some of George's accounts in Pageres, which at first eight bore about as face. She saw it, and it made her wild with unch resemblance to Exptian hieroglyjealous anger. price as they did to those in use to-day.

lalloof' he said, "there you are. Where on an th have ron been? "We have been looking at the castle in the

monelight," answered Ida, coolly. "It is beant, ut. no doubt that it is beautiful, but isn't the not marry ida while I am alive to prevent | which were the pride of the country side and it. That is more than I can bear. Besides, so quiet was the air that not a leaf upon

grass rather damp! Well, look here," and

he held up the sheet of hieroglyphics; "perthan I can. George has bought stock and you, Edward Cossey." all sorts of things at the sale today, and here is his account; three hundred and some two pounds be maked it but I make

hundred and twenty, and being me if I can

find out which is right. It is important that - marrying her i. I choose?"

right, and good-by."

to show him out.

said, "don't let us part like this."

She shook her head, and once more put her

In another minute he was gone. She list-

is on one side, and indifference or compara-

tion. He was, it is true, free from his en-

ing him for herself had passed away.

depth be mutual also.

these accounts should be kept straight. Most important, and I cannot get this stupid fellow to do it." Ida took the sheet of paper and added it up, with the result that she discovered both totals to be wrong. Harold, watching ber, could not help wondering at the nerve of the woman who, after going through such a seene as that which had just occurred, could deliberately add up long rows of badly

And this money which her father was ex-

the French window into the garden. It was and went home with feelings almost too a lovely autuinn night, and the air was as mixed to admit of accurate description. He regarded by a woman whom he dearl; loved. Harold looked at ber and felt that if he This was a great deal, more, indeed, than he should you see me no more, I should never be was, and, what was more, he believed he as well as his."

CHAPTER XIX.

"COOD-BY TO YOU, EDWARD." It was on the day following the one upon which Harold proposed to Ida that Edward Cossey returned to Boisingham. His father had so far recovered from his attack as to be at last prevailed upon to allow his departure, being chiefly moved inereto by the supposition that Cossey & Son's branch establishments were suffering from his son's absence. "Well," he said, in his high, piercing voice, "business is business, and must be attended

to, so perhaps you had better go. They talk

about the fleeting character of things, but

that is money. Money is immortal; men may come and men may go, but money goes on forever. Hee! bee! money is the honey pot, and men are the flies; and some get their fill and some stick their wings, but the honey is always there, so never mind the flies. No, never mind me either; you go and look after the honey, Edward. Moneyhoney; honey-money, they rhyme, don't they? And look here; by the way, if you get a chance—and the world is full of chances to men who have plenty of money-mind you Suppose that I had better tell you everything. don't forget to pay out that half pay colonel -what's his name!-Quaritch. He played our family a dirty trick, and there's your

poor aunt Julia in a lunatic asylum to this moment, and a constant source of expense to us." And so Edward bade his estimable parent farewell, and departed. Nor in truth did be require any admenition from Mr. Cossey, senior, to make him anxious to do Col. Quaritch an ill turn if the opportunity should serve. Mrs. Quest, in her numerous affectionate letters, had more than once, possibly for tell you. I have virtually promised to marry reasons of her own, given him a full and vivid resume of the local gossip about the promise, on condition of his taking up the promise, on condition of his taking up the mortgage on Honham, which he has done."

Now, absence had not by any means cooled which which making the mortgage of the married. Harold Quaritch took a step back and Edward's devotion to Miss de la Molle, which was a sincere one enough in its own way. On Yes, ves," she answered, hastily, putting her the more his passion grew, and with it a the contrary, the longer he was away from vigorous undergrowth of jealousy. He had,

reached Boisingham about half past 6, and he reached the house he found Delle alone in

was in the room, attending to the fire, which quietly exough, though there was an ominous look about the lady's face which he, being grimly. "By Heaven, I honor you for what familiar with these signs of the feminine weather did not alteration." weather, did not altogether like. After dinthe tale that he now heard, to the effect that | brace of partridges." concert in aid of the funds for the restorapresent in his thoughts, even at night he | want it. It's no trouble, you know," church, and be was left alone with the lady. Then it was that all her pent up passion stealing down his dreams. She was his spinny. Good-by." broke out. She overwhelmed him with her a blank while he was away, she reproached him with the scarcity and coldness of his letters, and generally went on in a way with

> mood was an irritable one, and to-night the at his window and gazing out on to the | Into the details of the sport that followed "Come, Belle," he said, at last, "for goodness sake be a little more rational. You are getting too old for this sort of temfoolery, the ram was on her cheek, and the wind one rabbit and a hen pheasant that flopped She sprung up and faced him, her eyes anger. "What do you meant" she s.d. "I did not say that," he answered, "but as you have started the subject, I must tell you

Unless it is stopped, I believe we shall both be ruined. I am sure that your hashand is Belle stood quite still this he had finished.

"What is the good of making or uses and gone. woman talk like that; prudence comes with ters in the old fashioued way), and contained weariness, and men grow virtues, when an invitation to inthess to shoot on the mor

most to blame, because we reed never take a don't triable course have it out with him about my aunt."

CHAPTER XX THE COLONEL GOES OF TEMPOTING "You reed not look so happy, Edward, it four or five in the course of a season. After is scarcely decent, and, besides, you have not - breakfast if no i Charden strolled down his heard all that I have to say. I know what gurden, should have life gures to the all this arises from. You are in love with right of Dead Mans Mount, and looked at partridges, a hare, three rabbits and a wood often dreams, was yet to come. Ida de la Molle. Now there I draw the line. I the scene. All about him, their foliage vel-You may leave me if you like, but you shall lowing to its fail, were the giant oaks,

haps you can add this up, Ida, for it is more with Cel. Quaritch, who is worth two of his cars were the tappings of the nut hatches as they sought their food in the rough cran-"I do not believe it," be answered, "and | nies of the bark and the occasional falling of | anything." that right have you to say that I am in love a rich ripe acorn from its lofty place on to what right have you to say that I am in love the frosted grass beneath. The sunshing shone that gentleman, looking uncommonly sulky, when there was a yell of "mark," and a ago to be married to Miss Julia Heston, with miss de in alone? And if I am in love the first time learn that she with her, how can you prevent me from bright, but with a chastened heat, the squire "I shall do better this ofteneous when it strong covey of birds appeared swooping though I now for the first time learn that she relascrambled up the oaks, and high in the comes to the driven partridges." "Try, and you will see," she answered, with a little laugh. "And now, as the curtain has was a beautiful morning, for summer is never laughing maliciously. "I bet you a pair of stringy," and Harold gripped his gun and painful circumstances, within three days of respect and confidence of all importial readers, dropped, and it is all over between us, why, more sweet than on its deathbed, and yet it gloves that Col. Quaritch will shoot more drewn deep breath, while I in, kneeling at the time fixed for the marriage. What those and the variety and excellence of its literary the best thing that we can do is to put out | filled him with solemn thoughts. How many | driven partridges than you do." tao hights and go to bed," and she harghed autumns had those old trees seen and how arain and courtesied with much assumed

many would they still see long after his eyes had lost their sight. And if they were old, went on Ida. "I have bet Mr. Cossey a pair He held out his hand. "Come, Delle," be it was mentioned in Doomsday Book, and by won't make me lose them." that name. And what was it-a boundary hill, a natural formation, or, as its name imwill not take your hand. Of my own free to dig one day and find out, that is if he will I will never touch it again, for to me it | could get anybody to dig for him, for the | I sha'n't hit a largetack. Besides," he said, they are five yards nearer. is like the hand of the dead. Good by, once people about Honham were so firmly conmore, good by to you, Edward, and to all the | vinced that Dead Man's Mount was haunted, happiness that I ever had. I built up all my a reputation which it had owned from time life upon my love for you, and you have immemorial, that nothing would have pershattered it like glass. I do not repreach suaded them to touch it.

you; you have followed after your nature He contemplated the great mound careand I must follow mine, and in time all | fully without coming to any conclusion, and things will come right-in the grave. I shall then looked at his watch. It was a quarter not trouble you any more, provided that you to 10, time for him to start for the castle midons, in the shape of beaters and boys, already standing in the yard.

ened till she heard the front door close behind "Please, colonel, the souire hopes you'll go him, and then she gave way to her grief, and in and have a glass of something before you flinging herself upon the sofa, covered her start," said George; so accordingly he went, face with her hands and sobbed and mouned | not to "have a glass of something," but on "and I suppose that the most active part of use to have put this pure water of lawful hap- bitterly, weeping for the past, and weeping, the chance of seeing Ida. In the vestibule too, for the long desolate years tiet were to he found the old gentleman busily engaged bearer." come. Poor woman! do not let us judge her in writing an enormous letter.

too hardly, for whatever was the measure of "Halloo, colonel," he hallooed, without her sin, it had assuredly found her out, as getting up, "glad to see you. Excuse me for our sins always do find us out in the end. a few moments, will you? I want to get this She had loved this man with a passion which off my mind. Here, Ida! Ida! Ida!" he has no parallel in the hearts of well ordered shouted, "here's Col. Quaritch."

and well brought up women. She had never "Good gracious, father," said that young really lived till this fatal passio, bok pos lady, arriving in a hurry, "you are bringing session of her, and now that its object had the house down," and then she turned round descried her, her heart felt as though it had and greeted Harold. It was the first time that is all. But ever since I first saw your low as to take such advantage of a woman's died within her. In that short half hour she that they had met since the eventful evening face in the drift five years and more ago, it dire necessity and honorable desire to save suffered more than many women do in their described a chapter or two back, so the occahas haunted me and been with me, and then her father from misery and her race from whole lives; but the paroxysm passed, and sion might be considered a little awkward,

"How do you do, Col. Quaritch?" she said. "He had better be careful," she said to quite simply, giving him her hand. There for they would sound foelish. All my life is terest in the matter, it made his blood boil to herself; "he may go, but if he tries to marry was nothing in the words, and yet he felt wrapped up in you, and I feel as though, think that such a thing could be. And yet it Ida I will keep my word-yes, for her sake that he was very welcome. For when a woman really loves a man there is about her an a happy man again," and he paused and knew Ida well enough to be convinced that When Edward C say came to consider atmosphere of softness and tender meaning looked anxiously at her face, which was set she would not shirk the bargain. If Edward the position, which he did seriously on the which cannot be mistaken. Sometimes it is Cossey came forward to claim his bond it following morning, he did not find it very only perceptible to the favored individual "I cannot say 'yes,' Col. Quaritch," she would be paid down to the last farthing. It satisfactory. To begin with, he was not alto- himself, but more generally is to be discerned answered, at length, in a tone that puzzled | was a question of £30,000; the 'appiness of | gether a heartless man, and such a scene as | by any person of ordinary shrewdness. A him, it was so tender and so unfitted to the his life and of Ida's depended in a sum of that which he had passed through on the very short course of observation in general money. If the money were forthcoming previous evening was in itself quite enough society will convince the reader of the jus-"I suppose," he stammered, "I suppose that | Cossey could not claim his flesh and blood | to upset his nerves. At one time, at any rate, | tice of this observation, and when once he you do not care for met Of course, I have But where was it to come from? He himself he had been much attached to Mrs. Quest; he gets to know the signs of the weather he will was worth perhaps £10,000, or with the com- had never borne her any violent affection- probably light upon more affairs of the mutation value of his pension, possibly that had all been on her side; but still he had beart than were ever meant for his investi-

This softness, or atmospheric influence, or replied, in the same soft notes which seemed over till he was tired of thinking, and then now lie was attached to her, and would have subdued glow of affection radiating from a with a heavy heart and yet with a strange been glad to remain her friend if she would light within, was clearly enough visible in "Ido not understand," he went on. "Why?" glow of happiness shining through his grief, have allowed it. But then came the time Ida that morning, and certainly it made our "Why?" she broke in, with a bitter little like sunlight through a gray sky, at last he when her heroics commenced to weary him, friend the colonel unspeakably happy to

> came forward, till at length he was worn out, | presently. He was sorry for her too, knewing how "Are you a good shot?" she asked again. deeply she was attached to him, though it is probable that he did not in the least realize | smiling.

"Yes, it is, but I want to know." the extent to which she suffered, for neither "Well," said Haroki, "I suppose that I am men nor women who have intentionally or pretty fair, that is at rough shooting; I have not see them till too late. otherwise been the cause of intense mental anguish to one of the opposite sex ever do never had much practice at driven birds and quite realize this. They, not unnaturally, that kind of sport." "I am glad of that." measure the trouble by the depth of their own, and are therefore very apt to come to

erroneous conclusions. Of course, we are now out shooting for the sport of the thing." "Yes, I know, but Mr. Edward Cossey," speaking of cases where all the real passion and she shrunk visibly as she uttered the it is to begin to miss and then get nervous, be beaten at anything." tive indifference on the other; for where it is | name, "is coming, and he is a very good shot mutual the crief will in natures of equal and very conceited about it. I want you to Continually there became distant cries of said the colonel, for the joke had an unpleasbeat him if you can-will you try?" "Well," said Harold, "I don't at all like At any rate, Edward Cossey was quite

Mrs. Quest acutely, and perhaps he felt the like, you know; and, besides, if Mr. Cossey manner of it even more than the fact of the is a crack shot, I dare say that I shall be noseparation. Then came another considerate where; but I will shoot as well as I cam." "Do you know, it is very feminine, but I tanglement, which was in itself an enormous | would give anything to see you beat him?" relief, but the freedom was of a conditional and she nodded and laughed, whereupon nature. Belle had threatened trouble in the | Harold Quaritch vowed in his heart that if it

most decisive tones should be attempt to in him lay he would not disappoint her. carry out his secret purpose, which she had At that moment Edward Cossey's fast trotnot been slow to divine, of marrying Ida. ting horse drew up at the door with a pro-From some occult reason, at least to him it digious crunching of gravel, and Edward scemed occult, the idea of this alliance was bimself entered, looking very handsome and pecuharly distasteful to her, though no doubt | very pale. He was admirably dressed, that the true explanation was that she believed, is to say, his shooting clothes were beautibring it about that he was bent upon desert- were his boots, and so was his hat, and se might have caused a school boy to blush. threat into execution? It certainly seemed of sportsmen who appear to have just walked brace which he had shot to George. would attempt such a move. He forgot how the barrels, original cost, £17 10s. And yet and heat him." much more violently, when once it has taken there was no possibility of making any mis- Haroid said nothing. He was sorely to bid her good-by, but she persuaded him then Buck Ewing made a home run, TERMS. FOSTAGE PREPAID, \$2 A YEAR. cossession of her being, the storm of passion take as to which of the two looked more of a tempted to make excuses, as any man would to come in and have some tea, saying that an' Mr. Nicefellow said he guessed the weeps through such a woman's heart than gentleman, or, indeed, more of a sportsman. through a man's, and how utterly reckless to | Edward Cossey shock hands with Ida, but | urged that he was not accustomed to part- him. all consequence the former sometimes be- when the colonel was advancing to give him ridge driving, and that one of the guns was comes. For there are women for whom all his hand he turned and spoke to the squire,

things melt in that white heat of anguished who had at length finished his letter, so that said never a word. jealousy-honor, duty, conscience, and the no greeting passed between them. At the restraint of religion, and of these Belle Quest | time Harold did not know if this move was But of this he was not aware, and though | Presently they started, Edward Cossey at he recognized a risk, he saw in it no sufficient tended by his man with the second gun. "Halloo! Cossey," sung out the squire after

Col. Quaritch had been beforehand with "Oh thank you" he answered, "I always han, had blown it to a fame. Ida was ever like to have a second gun in case I should

could not be rid of her, for, when he slept, "All right," said the squire, "Ida and I ber vision, dark eved and beautiful, came will come down with the lunch on to the heaven, and if by any ladder known to man After crossing the most Edward Cossey

he might climb thereto, thither he would | walked by himself, followed by his man and chimb. And so he set his teeth and vowed a very fine retriever, and the colonel talked set his fortune upon the hazard of the die, ay, Cossey was a "pretty shot, he was, but high one, swerved and crossed, an almost and win it, even if he loaded the dice. rather snappy over it," till they came to a impossible shot, nearer sixty than fifty yards. While he was still thinking thus, standing field of white turnips. from him.

market place of the quiet little town, he sud- we need not enter, he youd saying that the denly saw Ida herself driving up in her pony | colonel, to his huge delight, never shot better carriege. It was a wet and windy day, and in his life. Indeed, with the exception of tossel a little-lock of her brown hair. The up right beneath his feet, he scarcely missed, cob was pailing, and her proud face was set, though he took the shots as they came. as she concentrated her energies upon hold- Edward Cossey also shot well, and with one ing Lim. Never to E-iward Cossey had the exception missed nothing, but then he never looked more beautiful. His heart lent fast | took a difficult shot if he could avoid it. The at the sight of her, and whatever doubts exception was a woodcock which rose in might have Legered in his mind, vanished. front of George, who was walking down an Yes, he would claim her promise and marry outside belt with the beaters. He had two barrels at it, and missed it, and on it came Presently the pony carriage pulled up at among the tree tops, passed where Edward becoming suspicious, and as I have told you his door, and the boy who was sitting be Coshey was stateling, about half way down again and again, if once the business gets to a hind sot down and root the beat He stepped a the belt, giving kine a difficult chance with thek from the window, wondering what it the first barrel and a clear one with the "Will you please give that note to Mr. | cock, fiving low, but at a tremendous speed, crossed ber arms behind her back, and her | Cossey," and hip, as the door o enel, "and straight at the coloner's head, a most purpling sweet, childish face was calmand very white. ask him to send an answer?" and she was shot. However, he fired, and to his jey (and The note was from the squire, scaled with what joy is there illed to the joy of a sports

said. "One never hours a man who loves a his big seal the squire always said his bit everytheir has been popular at a down it came with a though almost at his feet. This was their last bent before much, which there is nothing more to gain. You are gove the eye wants me to do a lattle par was now to be so a approaching down a lane. tired of me. I have seen it a long time, but theire driving," it ended "and to brush in a donker cart conveyed by Ida and the like a poor blief foold invested donot to be through one or two of the small covers, space. The latter was advancing in stages lieve it. It is not a great reward to a woman. There will saiv be Col. Quartich has de your to a poor ten paces, and at every stage he who has given her whole life to a main, but self and there a but I have that you will stored to utter a most fearful roar by way perhaps it is as much as she can expert, for a law an fair reached w. If I don't bear from of warning all and sandry that they were I do not want to be unjust to you. I am the you I shi describe that you present a not to shoot in his direction. Edward gave of its impact, being, indeed, shot through he can to his bearer and at once walked off the head. "On ves, I will go," said Edward "Con to join them, but the colonel went with "Well, well," he said, impaciently, "what found that Correcte Many rate I can show George to look after two running cocks him the second gam. him how to short, and want is more, I will I which he had down, for he was an old found one of the cocks in the hedge row, but The next meaning was the and still, energy they gave up the search. When they got to

> woodcock? "Well, sir," said George, "we all had a

like a wise woman, she has fallen in love | them stirred. The only sounds that reached | pull at him, but the colonel wiped our eyes." | yards away at the further end of a rather | and the colonel started and colored up, "Oh, Mr. Cossey," said Ida, in affected dirty barley stubble. surprise, "why, I thought you never missed "Everybody misses sometimes," unswered

' Done," said Edward Cossey, sharply

"Now, do you hear that, Col. Quaritch?"

up to shoot against people." "Oh, of course," said Edward, loftily, "if with a smosh into the fence." Col. Quariteh does not like to take it up,

only one gun and you have two." "Oh, that will be all right," said Ida to the new. "Bang!" again, and oh, joy and won- written apology, that position must to some | States, Canada, or Mexico. do not try to marry Ida, for that I will not bear. And now go, for I am very tired," cartridges, and in due course arrived at never tries to shoot when they drive parand turning she rang the bell for the servant | the castle, to find George and several myr- tridges, because he cannot hit them. He goes | from the muzzle of the gun. with the beaters. It is a very good gun."

there's an end of it."

length as his own, but of a letter quality, | ing shots. having been once the property of James de "Yes," he said, "but then I haven't got a

about it. I often used to hold my brother's the field. They were all dead, not a runner second gun when we drove partridges, be- in the lot, and there were exactly six brace cause he said I was so much quicker than the of them. Just as he picked up the last men. "Look," and she took the gun and George arrived, followed by Edward Cossey. rested one knee on the turf, "First position, "Well, I never," said the former, while second position, third position. We used to something resembling a smile stole over his have regular drills at it," and she sighed. | melancholy countenance. "That's the mas-The colonel laughed heartly, for it was a terest bit of shooting that ever I did see. curious thing to see this stately woman Lord Walsingham couldn't beat that himself

handling a gun with all the skill and quick- -sixteen empty cases and twelve birds picked ness of a practiced shot. Besides, as the up. Why," and he turned to Edward, "bless bearer idea involved a whole afternoon of me, sir, if I don't believe the colonel has won Ida's society, he certainly was not inclined them gloves for Miss Ida after all. Let's see, to negative it. But Edward Cossey did not sir, you got two brace this last drive and one smile; on the contrary, he positively scowled the first, and a leash the second, and two with jealousy, and was about to make some | brace and a half the third, six and a half in remark when Ida held up her finger. all. And the colonel, yes, he has seven brace,

·about our match."

Luucheon went off pretty well, though Edward Cossey did not contribute much to the said he, smiling also, but not too prettily. general conversation. When it was done, the squire announced that he was going to walk to the other end of the estate, whereon | browned them." Ida said she should stop and see something of the shooting, and the fun began.

CHAPTER XXL THE END OF THE MATCIL

They began the afternoon with several small drives, but on the whole the birds did hide his vexation. Edward Cossey would very badly. They broke back, went off to rather have lost a thousand pounds than that one side or the other, and generally misbe his adversary should have got that extra haved themselves. In the first drive the bird, for not only was he a jenlous shot, but colonel and Edward Cossey got a bird each. be knew perfectly well that Ida was anxious In the second drive the latter got three birds, that he should lose, and desired above all and I did not know his address, so did Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United firing five shots, and his antagonist only got | things to see him humiliated. And then be, a hare and a pheasant that jumped out of a the smartest shot within ten miles round, to you ask the question?" "I call that a rude question," he answered, ditch, neither of which, of course, counted be beaten by a middle aged soldier shooting anything. Only one brace of birds came his with a strangegun, and totally unaccustomed way at all, but if the truth must be told, he to driving! Why, the story would be told the New Yorks beat the Chicagos he was talking to I la at the moment, and did over the country-George would see to that was there in the grand stand, and

were pretty plentiful. The colonel cot one, without another word he set off with his a low flying Frenchman, which he killed as bearer toward the castle, leaving the others "Why, it does not much matter. One goes he topped the fence, and after that for the to follow. life of him he could not touch a feather. Ida looked after him and smiled. "He is Every sportsman knows what a fatal thing and that was what happened to the colonel. "Mark! mark! over!" followed by the ap ant side which jarred on him. parition of half a dozen brown balls showing bang; bang-again with the second gun, and | his turn is coming." nothing but a memory behind them.

French partridge to show for it.

heart upon his winning the match, and he dislike and anger, or, worse still, whose cold, and not inaccurately, that it was in order to fully made and very new looking, and so was making an exhibition of himself that unvarying disdain, was a thing from which ing her. The question with him was, would were his hammerless guns, of which he Only Edward Cossey smiled grimly as he aghast. she or would she not attempt to put her | brought a pair. There exists a certain class | told his bearer to give the two and a half | to him difficult to imagine what steps she out of a sporting tailor's shop, and to this "Last drive this next, gentlemen," said strainedly, about indifferent matters. They could take to that end, seeing that any such class Edward Cossey belonged. Everything that universal functionary as he surveyed were both aware that it was a farce, and

steps would necessarily involve her own ex- about him was of the best and newest and the colonel's one Frenchman, and then, that they were playing a part, for beneath posure, and that too when there was nothing most expensive kind possible; even his guns glancing sadiy at the tell tale pile of empty the external ice of formalities the river of o gain, and when all hopes of thereby secure vere just down from a famous maker, and cartridge cases, added: "You'll have to their devotion ran whither they knew not the best that could be had for love or money, shoot up, colonel, this time, if you are going All that had been made clear a few nights Nor did he seriously believe that she would having cost exactly a hundred and forty to win them gloves for Miss Ida. Mr. Cos back. But what will you have? Necessity, ttempt anything of the sort. It is one thing | guineas the pair. Indeed, he presented a | sey has knocked up four brace and a half, | overriding their desires, compelled them for a woman to make such threats in the curious contrast to his rival. The colonel and you have only got a brace. Look you along the path of self denial, and, like wise neute agony of her jealousy and quite an- had certainly nothing new looking about here sir," he went on in a portentous whisper, folk, they recognized the fact, for there is other for her to carry them out in cold him, an old tweed coat, an old hat, with a "keep forrard of them, well forrard, fire nothing more painful in the world than the blood. Looking at the matter from a man's | piece of gut still twined round it, a sadly | ahead and down they'll come. You're a | outburst of hopeless affection. point of view, it seemed to him extremely frayed bag full of brown cartradges, and, last better shot than he is, a long way. You And so they talked about painting and water, an' asked me if I didn't improbable that when the occasion came she of all, an old gun with all the brown worn off could give him 'birds,' sir, that you could, shooting and what not, till they reached the

have been, and he might with truth have ber father would like to say good night to Chicagos couldn't play ball, and he'd new to him. But he resisted manfully, and

George placed the two guns and then went off to join the beaters. It was a capital spot rose, said good night to the squire and Ida, for a drive, for on each side were young and then passed toward the door, where the I said I guessed you did, but you had larch plantations, sloping down toward them like a V, the guns being at the narrow end | his shooting boots. As he came, Harold, be- visiting sick people an' making things and level with the ends of the plantations, ing slightly ashaned of the shooting match, for the poor heathens in Africa, y day the strong desire to make Ida his wife | him, "it isn't much use your bringing two | which were at this spot about a bundred and | very sorry to have humiliated a man who | an' "\_\_\_\_ and grown upon him, till at last it possessed guas for this sort of work. I don't preserve twenty varis apart. In front was a large prided himself so much upon his skill in a him body and soul. For a long while the much here, you know, at least not now. You stretch of open fields, lying in such a fashion particular branch of sport, held out his intent had been smoldering in his breast, and | will only get a few cock pheasants and a few | that the birds were bound to fly straight over | the guns and between the gap at the end of the V shaped covers.

They had to wait a long while, for the beat was of considerable extent, and this they did in silence, till presently a couple of single birds appeared coming down the wind like up. One went to the left over Edward Cossey's head, and he shot it very neatly, but the other, catching sight of Harold's hat that, Mrs. Quest or no Mrs. Quest, he would to George, who was informing bim that Mr. beneath the fence, which was not a very

joy down came the bird with a thud, bounding full two feet into the air with the force "That's better," said Ida, as she handed

Another moment and a covey came over, fashioned sportsman, and hated not picking high up. He fired both barrels and got a up his game. After some difficulty they right and left, and spatching the second gun sent another barrel after them, bitting a third the other they could not find, so reluctantly bird, which did not fall. And then a noble enthusiasm and certainty possessed him, and the lane they found the luncheon ready, he knew that he should miss no more. Nor del while one of the besters was laving out the he. With two almost possible exceptions he game for the squire to inspect. There were dropped every bird that drive. But his fourteen pheasants, four brace and a half of crowning glory, a thing whereof he still

He had killed four brace of partridge and "Halloo," said the squire, "who shot the fired twelve times, when at last the beaters made their appearance about two hundred

"I think that is the lot," he said, "I'm waited to hear what he had to say, "It is perfectly true, Mr. Cossey," he anscended were the words out of his mouth swered, "that I was engaged twenty years down the wind right on to him.
On they came, scattered and rather

with some irritation, "I don't like being set "Bang!" down comes the old cock bird comply is another matter," said Edward

"Bang!" and his mate follows him, falling | Cossey, and he passed out.

He had killed four birds out of a single The colonel took up the gun and examined driven covey, which shooters well know is it. It was of about the same bend and a feat not often done even by the best driv-

"Bravo!" said Ida. "I was sure that you could shoot if you chose," "Yes," he answered; "it was pretty good work," and he commenced collecting the "Never mind. I'll do that, I know all birds, for by this time the beaters were across

"Hush," she said, "here comes my father," one bird to the good." the squire had been counting the game, "he "There, Mr. Cossey," said Ida, smiling hates bets, so you mustn't say anything sweetly, "I have won my gloves. Mind you don't forget to pay them.'

"Ch, I will not forget, Miss de la Molle," "I suppose," he said, addressing the colonel. "that that last covey twisted up and you "No," he answered quietly, "all four were

clear shots." Mr. Cossey smiled again an incredulous smile, which somehow sent Harold Quaritch's blood leaping through his veins more quickly than was good for him, and turned away to His anger was so great when he thought of it

so conceited," she said; "he cannot bear to "I think that you are rather hard on him,"

"At any rate," she answered, with a little sensitive enough to feel the parting with shooting against a man. It is not sportsman- clear against the gray autumn sky, and stamp, "it is not for you to say so. If you sweeping down toward him light lightning disliked him as much as I do you would be

Whizz in front, overhead, and behind, Lang, hard on him, too. Besides, I dare say that they were away-vanished, gone, leaving | The colonel winced, as well he might, but

looking at her handsome face, set just now The colonel swore beneath his breath, and like steel at the thought of what the future Ida, kneeling at his side, sighed audibly, but | might bring forth, he reflected that if Edit was no use, and presently the drive was ward Cossey's turn did come he was by no done, and there he was with one wretched means sure that the ultimate triumph would rest with him. Ida de la Molle, to whatever Ida said nothing, but she looked volumes, extent her sense of honor and money inand if ever a man felt humiliated Harold | debtedness might carry her, was no butterfly Quaritch was that man. She had set her to be broken on a wheel, but a woman whose

Nothing more was said on the subject, and they began to talk, though somewhat con-

gray old castle towers. Here Harold wanted

Accordingly be went into the vestibule, where there was a light, for it was getting dusk, and there he found the squire and Mr. Cossey. As soon as he entered Edward Cossey colonel was standing, rubbing the mud off so many other things to attend to, | hand, and said, in a friendly tone:

"Good night, Mr. Cossey. Next time that we are out shooting together I expect I shall be nowhere. It was an awful fluke of mine killing those four birds." But Eward Cossev took no notice of the friendly words or outstretched band, but

lightning, for a stiffish breeze had sprung came straight on as though he intended to walk past him. meaning of the oversight, when the squire, self: "Gee! What a whopper! But Rob: A story for boys. It is full of the adthings, spoke in a loud and decided tone. "Mr. Cossey," he said, "Col. Quaritch is

offering you his hand." his handsome face, "but I do not wish to take Col. Quaritch's hand." Then came a moment's silence, which the eruptions. squire again broke.

"When a gentleman in my house refuses to take the hand of another gentleman," he ISS9-THE WEEKLY HER said, very quietly, "I think I have a right to ask the reason of his conduct, which, unless that reason is a very sufficient one, is almost as much a slight upon me as up n him." "I think that Col. Quaritch must know tho reason, and will not press me to explain," world subscribe for the said Edward Cossey. "I know of no reason," replied the colonel,

sternly, "unless, indeed, it is that I have been so unfortunate as to get the best of Mr. Cessey in a friendly shooting match." "Col. Quaritch must know well that such | States. is not the reason to which I allade," said will probably discover a better one." was white with anger.

the presence of those before whom it has been ever seen. "Certainly, if you wish it," he answered, unequaled. Its correspondents dot the hab-

with something like a sneer. "The reason itable globe. Nothing can escape their vigwhy I refuse to take your band, Col. Quar- ilance, and no expense is spared in spreading itch, is that you have been guilty of conduct the results of their efforts before the Herald's which proves to me that you are not a gen- readers. tleman, and, therefore, not a person with whom I desire to be on friendly terms. Shall week in the Herald, while its Foreign Decards, and "Most certainly you will go on," answered mercial Cables. the colonel. "Very well. The conduct to which I refer

is that you were once engaged to my aunt, Julia Heston; that within three days of the time of the marriage you deserted and jilted ber in a most cruel way, as a consequence of which she went mad, and is to this moment an inmate of an asylum." Ida gave an exclamation of astonishment

while the squire, looking at him cariously,

was your aunt. It is also quite true that his side, her lips apart, and her beautiful circumstances were I am not at liberty to contents, which include serial and short stories eyes wide open, watched their adventthrough say, for the simple reason that I gave my by the best and most popular writers. Et it for a space in the hedge. Lovely enough she word not to do so, but this I will say, that the perusal of people of the widest range of looked to charm the heart of any man, if a they were not to my discredit, though you lastes and pursuits. Supplements are frequent-his left. Old, indeed! for he had discovered this afternoon than he will, so I hope you such frivolity, which we hold to be impost are one of the turnily. Mr. Cossey, my tengue is not trid, and I will do myself the honor of "Goodness gracious," said the colonel, in Now is the moment. The leading blace calling upon you to-morrow and explaining much alarm. "Why, the last partridge are something over fifty yards away, and he them to you. After that," he added, sigarms behind her. "No," she answered, "I plied, a funeral barrow? He had half a mind | driving that I had was on the slopes of some knows full well that if there is to be a chance | mileantly, "I shall require you to apologize | the leading features of the Weekly for 1889. mountains in Afghanistan. I dare say that left for the second gun he must shoot before to me as publicly as you have accused me." "You may require, but whether I shall

"I am very sorry, Mr. de la Molle," said Ouick as thought Ida takes the empty gun the colonel, as soon as he had gone, "more with one hand and passes him the cocked and | sorry than I can say, that I should have been "Weil," said the colonel, "if you put it in loaded one with the other. "Bang!" Another | the cause of this most unpleasant scene. 1 that way I don't mind trying, but I have | bird topples head first out of the thinned also feel that I am placed in a very false | HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, one year 200 covey. They are nearly sixty yards away position, and until I produce Mr. Cossey's | Postage Free to all subscribers in the United

> ask you to suspend your judgment." [TO BE CONTINUED ] DIPLOMATIC TOMMY.

He Induced His Sister to Attend the Foot bail Game. "No. Tommy," said his sister, "I'll not give you 50 cents to pay to see the football match; you have seen a number of baseball games during the sum- Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. mer, and I think that is enough."

Tommy was dejected for a while and kept quiet, and his 23-year-old sister Brothers. began to congratulate herself that she had silenced him for a time at least, and she would not be bothered by his teasing. Suddenly Tommy's face brightened and he turned toward his sister, but she was busy with some needlework, and was all unconscious of the thoughts that were running through his mind. After a while he went over and stood beside her and went over and steed beside her and a new novel—an American story, entitled watched her fingers as they dexterously "Jupiter Lights"—by Constance F. Woolson; knitted the bright colored varn into illustrations of Shakespeare's Comedies by E.

There was silence for a while, only Studies, by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, illustrated; broken by the far away notes of a "Commodus," a historical play by the author harsh hand organ as it ground out, in of "Ben Hur," illustrated by J. R. Weguelin, spasmodic time, the "Boulanger etc. The Editorial Departments are conducted March," in the next block. At last by George William Curtis, William Dean Tommy broke the silence and said Howells, and Charles Dudley Warner. Tommy broke the silence and said softly: "Do you remember Mr. Nicefellow, who used to talk to you so much at the hotel in Saratoga?"

"Yes, Tonimy. Why?" "I guess you haven't seen him recently, have you?"

not send him a card. What makes States, Canada, or Mexico. "Oh, nothin' much; only the last time I went to the Polo grounds to see

with him. "A lady, Tommy?" "Yes; I guess it was his mother." "Oh! (relieved). You say he talked

to you, Tommy? "Yes; he said he thought I had that good looking sister of mine was." ment without the express order of Barper & "Go on, Tommy."

"And then he said: 'Let me see vour sister is about 19 now, isn't she? And I said I guessed that was about your age."

"Well" (softly). "Then he turned to the lady who

"Tommy!" (severely). "Well, I couldn't help it, 'cause I know it's so"-

"Tommy" (mildly). "An' then Mr. Nicefellow told the waiter to bring me a glass of soda want some peanuts, an' I said I didn't mind, an' he bought me some, an' just rather see a game of football any day, especially between the college clevens, an' he said he hoped I would be at the football games this fall, an' wanted to know if you liked athletic sports, an'

"When did you say the football game was to be played, Tommy?"

"On Saturday, an' "-"Tommy (hesitatingly), would you like to take me to see the game if I buy the tickets?"

Then she kissed him and told him he among the best writers for young folks. "Why, cert." needn't say anything about their going, and Tommy moved toward the The colonel was wondering what was best door. When he got outside he drew Stories to do, for it was impossible to mistake the a long breath and exclaimed to him-

That beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of life and child ways, in a new department, "I observe that he is." he answered, setting Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better Baby's Corner. than this preparation for strengthing the scalp and keeping it free from dandruff and itching column and the P. S. Corner will all be con-

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

To keep posted on the news of the entire

# It is and will continue to be the greatest

and cheapest family journal in the United

Edward. "If he commits his conscience he with stirring events. In the United States Baby; of the lamb, the toy-maker, etc. the entrance of new issues into the political Many pictures by Mr. L. J. Bridgman. Ida and her father looked at each other in arena has been followed by a change of adsurprise, winde the colonel by a half involun- ministration. But the great economic ques- tures both by Margaret Johnson, will tell tary movement stopped between his accuser tion on which the campaign turned is still about the strange Babies of different nations. and the door, and Ida noticed that his face unsettled, and its solution is now committed to a Congress almost equally divided between pictures beautiful, pictures funny, will fil "You have made a very serious implica- the two great parties.

tion against me, Mr. Cossey," he said in a Europe is a vast camp. Army corps patrol "Now!" said bia, and he fired, and to his cold, clear voice. "Before you leave this the frontiers, and millions of men await the for only 50 cents. Sample copy 5 cents. room you will be so good as to explain it in signal for the most titanic war the world has The Herald's news gathering machinery is

> All the news of America will be found each with indellible ink, or for printing visiting dartment will contain a panorama of the Old World, flashed under the sea over the Com-

SPECIAL FEATURES. Practical Farming, Progress in Science, styles on hand, which will be shown with pleas-Woman's Work, Notable Pulpit Utterances, ure. The LOWEST PRICES possible, and Literature and Art, Stories by our Best Au- orders filled promptly. thors. Information on all subjects. Address JAMES GORDON BENNETT. Dec 19 New York Herald, N. Y. City.

1889. Harper's Weekly, ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY has a well-established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comthe highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeful phases of home and foreign history. A new work of fiction from the pen of William Dean Howells, and one by Capt. Charles King, will be among

### Harper's Periodicals.

Per Year: HARPER'S WEEKLY, One Year ....... \$4 00 HARPER'S BAZAR. One Year ..... 4 06 HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year ...... 4 06

The Volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When course to take. In the meanwhile I can only no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of

Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly, for three years back in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one ioliar per volume.) for \$7.00 per volume. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1.00 each. Remittances should be made by Post-Office

HARPER & BROTHE S, New York. Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

New papers are not to copy this advertise-

ment without the express order of Harper &

HARPER'S MAGAZINE is the most useful, entertaining, and beautiful periodical in the world Among the attractions for 1889 will be fancy mats and things without names A. Abbey; a series of articles on Russia, illusfor a church fair to be held in a short travel by T. de Thulstrup; papers on the Dominion of Canada and a characteristic serial by Charles Dudley Warner; three "Norwegian

#### Harper's Periodicals. Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR HARPER'S WEEKLY ..... 4 00 "No, Tommy. When we moved HARPER'S MAGAZINE...... 4 00 last spring I believe he was in Europe, HARPER'S VOUNG PEOPLE...... 2 00 The volumes of the Magazine begin with the

Numbers for June and December of each year.

When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order. Bound Volumes of Harper's Magazine, for talked to me. He said he attended three years back, in neat coth binding, will be Then came a longer drive when the birds that, afraid of making himself ridiculous, nearly every game. He had a lady sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$3 00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each-by mail, postpaid. Index to Harper's Mag zine, Alphabetical,

Analytical, and Classified for Volumes 1 to 70, inclusive, from June 1859 to June, 1885, one vol., 8vo, Cloth. \$4 00. Remittances should be made by Post-Office grown a great deal since he saw me in | Money Order, or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Saratoga, and wanted to know how Newspapers are not to copy this advertise-

Brothers. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1889. Harper's Young People. An Illustrated Weekly:

HARPER'S YOUNG PROPLE begins its tenth was with him and asked her if she coume with the first number in November. didn't remember the lady who looked During the year, it will contain five serial so pretty that night at the hop; the one, he said, who had brown hair and wore a lovely pale blue silk dress, that wore a lovely pale blue silk dress, that became her so well, and made the Rogers girls so jealous—I guess he said the Misses Rogers. And she said she remembered her guite well, and the boldest hearted man might shrink she remembered her quite well; and "Home Studies in Natural History." by Dr. aghast. then she turned to me and said: "Are Felix L. Oswald: "Little Experiments." by you the young lady's brother? An' I Sphia . B. Berrick; "Glimpes of Child life said I was, and she said: 'You ought cles on various sports and pastimes, short to be proud of raving such a nice sister, an' I said 1 was, an' it made me papers and poems, with many hundreds of illusfeel good when I see how all the young trations of excellent quality. Every

ladies in the block were jealous of line in the paper is subjected to the most rigid her?" may ereter its columns. An enitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juverile literature .- Boston

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and

girls in every family which it visits .- Brooklyn . It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information, and interest-Christian Advocate, N.Y.

Vol. X commencès November 1, 1888. Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each. Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loca. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS. Address HARPER & BROTHERS.

## THE PANSY FOR 1889.

Edited by PANSY-Mrs. G. R. Alden. The Pansy is an illustrated monthly containing from thirty-five to forty pages of reading matter. It is devoted to young folks from eight to fitteen. Its contributors are Pansy's New Serial will run throughout the year and is entitled The Way Out. Pansy will also continue her Golden Text

Margaret Sidney has a serial story entitled Mrs. C. M. Livingston has tales of child-The Bible Band Readings, The Queer Story

The Pansy is only one dollar a year. A specimen copy for five cents. You can get your own sul sending two new subscribers with two dollars to pay for same. You must remit direct to.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY,

BABYLAND, 1889. This is the one magazine in the world that

combines the best amusement for Babies and the best help for Mothers. Emilie Poulsson will contribute the stories of some of Baby's Benefactors, being the tale The coming year promises to be crowded of the flax and how it furnished linea for Baby Bunting's Neighbors, verses and pic-

Dainty stories, tender poems, gay jingles, each number. Large type, heavy paper, pretty cover, twelve times a year-and all for

### RUBBER STAMPS NAME STAMPS FOR MARKING CLOTHING

STAMPS OF ANY KIND

for stamping BUSINESS CARDS, ENVEL-OPES or anything else. Specimens of various

Call on At the Waldhman and Southron Office

Sumter, S. C.