
A Romance .-- By Hannah B. McKenzie.

CHAPTER XII.

uninhabited during their minority.

tays slowly:

You shiver, Miss Troil. Forgive me wish to speak against the dead, but I wish to disabuse your mind of the idea that I loved Lilith Stuart. She fascinated, enthralled me, as she had done other men before—that was all. When I saw her as she was-her beautiful exterior merely a covering for a warped and self-engrossed soul-my heart turned from her with repulsion."

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Why do you ask these questions,

Dr. Halcrow? Is it out of pity?" "Pity?" he repeats. "Nay, Elspeth; pity would never make me ask a woman to be my wife. It is because I love you. dear, with all my heart. How could well, so closely, so intimately these last months-who have seen your quiet brave heroism, your womanly gentlewho showed me what love really means. You will come, you will love

me, dear, will you not?" He holds out his arms, and without a word Elspeth goes into them. She has obtained the happiness she had never dared dream would be hers. And so that spot, which had become the scene of the darkest tragedy in the me. lives of both, becomes also to both the dearest spot on earth.

[THE END.]

Dr. Falconer's Temptation.

A SHORT STORY. **6~~~~~~~**

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

Richard Falconer had started in life with more rather than less of the usual romance and unpractical sentiment of youth. The last thing he had thought of had been the hard realities had terminated in violent sickness. of life. And, as a natural consequence those hard realities were now asserting themselves and forcing themselves apon his attention more and more every day in the hard struggle to estab-

******************* from the career his glowing anticipa-Two months later, on a stormy day | tions had pictured in the happy old late October, Magnus Halcrow and college days. He had left the univer-Elspeth Troil are standing together sity with a good degree, and his within sight of the Rowan Crag. It | chances of ultimate success were most probably the last time they shall do highly estimated by those professional . so, for Elspeth leaves Orkney with friends who knew him best; but he Lady Westray tomorrow. The West- had himself almost lost heart. He my children have been proved the looked every day with sinking spirits heirs of her late husband's property, and lengthening face on his young and Crag Castle will be shut up and wife and son-now a rapidly growing boy with a portentous appetite, whom The horror of that terrible day he must soon begin to think of placing somes back again to Elspeth, and she at school—and his heart sank lower shudders involuntarily. Then Magnus still one morning when the only visitor to his surgery was a ragged messenger, who produced from his pocket for alluding to that terrible time, but a dirty and much-folded slip of paper, I must do so just this once. I have no | which, on being smoothed out, proved to be only the usual parish order to visit a pauper patient in the poorest quarter of the town. It looked just like any other such as he was in the daily habit of receiving, and he glanced at it almost mechanically as he an-

> " 'Peter Ingram, 3 Paradise Row-urgent.' Very well, I shall be there in

about half an hour." It was not a promising duty, but it was at least better than to sit eating his own heart in the bitterness of enforced idleness, as he had too often been compelled to do of late; so, waiting only to put his stethoscope and thermometer in his pocket, he seized his umbrella and started. The streets through which he passed to his destination, each darker and dirtier and more thickly studded with public houses than the last, seemed to his morbid fancy to symbolize his own position and prospects. In one of the darkest and dirtiest of all he stopped before a house even in such a neighborhood was conspicuous for its neglected appearance. The paint had long ago peeled in great patches off the door. and more than half the panes of glass were broken in the window, while the remaining ones were perfectly opaque with dust and cobwebs. Nine out of ten persons would have passed the house as uninhabited, but Dr. Falconer knew better. Finding his knock unanswered, he tried the latch, but the door was locked. Again he rapped sharply, this time with the handle of his umbrella, and after a second repetition a key grated in the lock, the door opened three inches, and a glittering eye, under a red bushy eyebrow,

sharply scrutinized him from behind it. Then it closed again; he heard a chain unfasten, the door was opened just wide enough to admit him, and closed, locked, and chained behind him the moment he had entered.

"Are you afraid of thieves, my friend?" said the doctor, glancing round the four bare walls as well as the I help it-I, who have known you so light permitted. "You need hardly be nerovus on that score, I think."

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

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

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

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

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

the doctor, and, indeed, as he spoke the man began to shiver and tremble, and crying with chattering teeth, "Oh -h-h! it's on me again!" clutched at the solitary chair that stood in the room, and sat down in such a paroxysm of shuddering that the floor shook beneath him, and the very window rattled in its frame. The doctor hastily produced his hypodermic case, and looked around in vain for a jug of water. Opening a door behind him, he stepped into a room almost as bare as the first, except that a heap of rags fortunate. And he is apt to become lay in one corner and a handful of fire smoldered in the rusty grate. A water jug and a cup and plate stood upon the floor close to the wall, but on lifting the jug he found it empty. Returning to his patient, he found the fit

"My poor fellow," said he, as soon as this had subsided, "you must go to bed and have a nurse to look after you. I shall have you taken to the infirmary at once. Just lie down here for a few elf in practice on the slender | minutes until I can procure a fly, and is of a parish appointment in a big I will have you there in a jiffy. I will cal town where he was as yet take you myself, so there will be no mown and had a host of wealth ed him by the arm and shrieked out: petitors. It was so different But to his surprise the patient clutch- know what you can't do.

'No, doctor, no! anything rather than that! I would sooner die on the floor! I won't go, I tell you! If you can't do me any good here, just leave me alone; but go to infirmary or hospital, I won't, or have a nurse fussing about me either. I've fought through as bad as this before without any help, and I will again! Go!" he fairly yelled in his excitement; "go and leave me to

get through it without your help." "Oho!" muttered the doctor to himself, "so it will be the asylum instead of the infirmary. Don't agitate your-self, my friend," he continued to his patient; "if you prefer misery to comfort, and sickness to health, that's your own affair. I'm not going to force any kindness on you. You shall stay here; I can't pass any harsher sentence on you than that. Now will you be good enough to strip to the waist, and let me overhaul you thoroughly. You haven't had malarial fever so long as you say without enlarged spleen or liver, I'll be bound."

The man sulkily took off his coat and waistcoat. "Don't ask me to strip any further, doctor. It's too cold; and, to confess the truth, I haven't had my clothes off for weeks, and I'm ashamed you should see them."

"All the more reason for taking them off now," said the doctor. "Man, how can you endure it? It is enough to breed a fever in itself! Off with them!" and he caught hold of him to help him to remove them. But the other wriggled from his grasp, and planted himself in a corner of the room, with his hands clutching his waist as far round as he could reach.

"Don't be such a howling fool!" said the doctor, with as much good nature as he could command under the circumstances. "Listen to me my friend You have contracted liver and enlarged spleen at this moment, or I'm very much mistaken. But you have worse than that. I felt something when I caught hold of you a moment ago, and I'm afraid it's a malignant tumor of the most serious kind. As I live," he went on, stepping close to him, and passing his hand round the waist, in spite of efforts to prevent him, "I can make out more than one even through your clothes. Come, come! Be a little more reasonable. Let me get you to bed and examine you properly. You're not fit to be on your feet at this moment. Come, my poor fellow, don't play the fool any longer. If you do, I shall have to conclude you a madman, and take measures accordingly. Don't force me to that."

"Well, doctor, I give in then. Just step into the other room while I undress, please, and I'll call when you're

to come in." The doctor raised his eyebrows at this modest request, but thought it best to humor him, and went into the outer room, closing the door behind him. As he did so, he heard the key turned in the lock on the other side. In another minute, however, it was turned again, and a few seconds later he heard the voice of his patient: "Come in now, doctor." Entering, he found him on a ragged mattress that lay on the floor, covered with a dirty blanket and the coat and trousers he had been wearing. Kneeling down beside him, he proceeded to examine him in regular professional fashion, but to his amazement he entirely failed to detect any sign of the tumors he had been confident he felt through his patient's clothes. The man's emaciation was extreme, and had any such abnormal swelling been present it could not have escaped his observation. But there was none, and Falconer was obliged to admit to himself that his first diagnosis was incorrect. He could find no trace of the hard knotty swellings he had been so sure he felt beneath the clothes. There was enough, however, to warrant a grave view of the case and he exerted all his eloquence to persuade the patient to consent to be taken to the infirmary, but without

(To be Continued.)

A "LUCKY" LAWYER.

Numerous instances are given of the power that Mr. Rufus Choate possessed over a fury concealing it even at the time he was exercising it with the most potent effect. Mr. E. P. Whipple instances two notable cases of this kind: One resolute furyman said to another, as he entered the "box":

"Now, mind you, there is one man in this crowd who will not give a verdict for the client of that man Choate. Why, sir, he is the great corrupter of juries. I know all his arts. He is engaged by fellows who wish to subvert justice between man and man. I hate him with my whole heart and soul!"

When the verdict was given for Choate's client, with hardly a discussion in the jury-room, the wonder was expressed that this obstinate member of the conclave agreed so readily with

"Oh," he said, "the case was a plain one. Choate was right this time; and you know it would have been scandalous for me to violate justice because I had a prejudice against the person who supported it. Let him appear before us in a case where is palpably wrong, and I will show you that I'm all right. He never can humbug me!"

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

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

If you would succeed in life, learn te

RAVAGES OF CANCER.

ITS INCREASE HERE AND IN

Overindulgence in Rich Food the Principal Cause—The United States Hat an Army of 100,000 Cancer Victims-Well-Fed People Are Victims.

The frightful increase in the ravages made by cancer is one of the most alarming facts of the closing century. Sir William M. Banks, the eminent English surgeon, attributes the increase in the mortality from cancer to overindulgence in eating rich foods. Sir William is a cancer expert of long | age he became ill. The captain, who, experience and wide repute. In the United States, according to competent authority, there is a vast army of 100 .-000 victims of cancer. The army is increasing all the time, not only in size, but out of proportion to the natural increase of population. Dr. G. Betton Massey of Philadelphia has gathered a mass of statistics, and published an article based on them, showing that in seven of the largest cities in the country-excluding Chicago, whose records, presumably, are too recent to be of value-with a combined population of 8,207,464 in 1870, the ration of deaths from cancer in that year was 35.4 to 100,000 living persons. Twenty-five years later, in 1895, in these cities, which then had a combined population of 17,035,235, the ratio of deaths from cancer was 66.4 to 100,000 population, the ratio having nearly doubled in a quarter of a century. If this rate of increase is maintained for the next ten years, Dr. Massey finds that in 1910 there will be in each city an average of 80 deaths from cancer to 100,000 population. The greatest increase in any of the large cities of America is shown by San Francisco. Here the ratio leaped from 16.5 cases in 100,000 population in 1866 to 103.6 in 1898. In England and Wales the increase in the thirty-one years from 1864 to 1895 was from 38.5 to 75.5. Dr. Roswell Park of Buffalo predicts that "if the present rate of increase of cancer in New York state continues during the next ten years, its mortality will become greater than that of consumption, typhoid fever and smallpox combined." . Discussing the conditions affecting the increase in cancer cases in England Sir William Banks notes that it is the well-nourished people who fall victims. For the past fifty years, he says, bread has been cheap and plentiful, while during the last twenty years the importation of animal food from other countries has been enormous. The increased wages and emoluments of all classes in this country have enabled them to purchase freely of the best there is to of the bitter sea all our dead have be had in the whole world of things to eat and drink. Our working classes fare admirably. Our better classes eat infinitely too much-especially of animal food partaken of at breakfast, lunch and dinner. But for the athletic tendency of the age and the general passion for games and exercises lief, fervently, so passionately held upwhich pervades all classes this overstuffing must have proved very dangerous. I am pretty well convinced that fice, and the fact that all the departed when a man is over 45 years of age great ones are held by every Japanese excess in food is perhaps worse for to be at his side nerves the soldier to him than excess in drink. Apparently the utmost heroism, the statesman to one of the results of too much nour- sink self and seek the nation's interishing food is the production of a widely spread second-rate kind of gout of a different type from the acute and furious attacks produced in former days by the copious drinking of beer and port wine. Moreover, I think distinctly that it has also to do with the production of the cancerous predisposition. It is curious to note that among the very highest mortality rates for occupations are those which include commercial travelers, coachmen and grooms, merchants, seamen, maltsters, brewers, innkeepers, butchers and plumbers. Most of these certainly are persons likely to eat and drink abundantly and not take too much exercise-persons who live well and do not work off their spare products. Singularly enough, medical men figure low

beef and fat about them, and often with a fine, healthy color to their cheeks. In summing up the many op-

erful men, with large, strong jaws which were hard to saw through. The better the nutrition and the younger the patient the more deadly and rapidly growing is the cancer.

in the list. Certain it is that the dis-

ease has not appeared to me to affect

the weakling, tea-shriveled, mummy-

like old maid, or the ill-fed, more-

than-half-starved drunkard, who nev-

er has any money to spend on good

food. Its most numerous victims are

well-nourished persons, with plenty of

erations I have done for cancer of the

tongue my recollection of the patients

is for the most part of biggish, pow-

Proof of Heredity. "Do you believe in heredity, Mrs. "Indeed, I do; every mean trait Bobby has I can trace right back to his father." "Does his father believe in heredity, too?" "Yes, he traces Bobby's faults all back to me."

Carried Millions of Passengers. In New York city the Metropolitan Street Railway company has 284 miles of track, and last year carried on them 255,835,000 passengers, or about half the number carried on all of the steam railroads of the United States.

Birth Angouseements

In some parts of Holland a birth is announced by fastening a silk pincushion on the doorknob. If the pincushion is red the baby is a boy, and if white a girl.

LIFE SPENT AT BRA

For Days in 86 Yours When

who died here the other day, was per culfar in one respect. During his sea-faring life of sixty-six years, saids from the time he spent on a South Sea island, there were few days when be felt solid ground beneath his feet, his home being almost continuously affoat. For forty years he served either in a lighthouse or on a lightship for the United States government. Thirty of these forty years he spent on the Hen and Chicken lightship at the entrance of Vineyard sound. He was 80 years old, and first went on a whaling voyage when he was 14. On his next voylike the skipper on all whalers, was also the ship's doctor, was unable to cure him, and it was decided to put him ashore at Otaheite, one of the Society group. The chief who was asked to look after him consented on condition that the boy would become a member of the tribe: 'The chief's conditions were agreed to, and young Doane was taken ashore. He received kind treatment from the natives, and was soon nursed back to health. When he was strong enough to undergo the ceremony he was received into the tribe, the tribal mark being placed on the back of his hand. He remained with the tribe for many years, learning the language and becoming one of them in every way: He was finally taken off the island by an English brig and was landed on the South American coast. As the quickest way to get home he enlisted for service on the United States frigate Constellation, Commodore Clarney, which was on her way to Chinese waters. This was during our first trouble with China. It was four years after Doane reached home, all of that time being spent on the Constellation. The cruise in Chinese waters ended, he came to this city, where he ever after made his home. Soon after his return he again decided on a whaling voyage, but when three weeks out he fell through an open hatchway, breaking his left arm. That ended his career as a whaler, and soon after he got a berth on a lightship .- New Bedford (Conn.) correspondent New York Sun.

JAPANESE ARE VERY PATRIOTIC Willing to Sacrifice Their Lives for

Their Country. No people on earth are more intensely patriotic than the Japanesa soldiers and sailors. According to their belief the dead come back and tarry for a hundred years with the living. "There are no Japanese who do not return," says a typical Japanese. "There are none who do not know the way. From China and from Chosen, and from out come back-all! They are with us now. In every dusk they gather to hear the bugles that called them home. And they will hear them also in the day when the armies of the son of heaven shall be summoned against Russia." The influence of such beon the national life is difficult to exaggerate. It stimulates to self-sacriests. This is precisely the feeling which, as Capt. Hoeing has pointed out in his "Untersuchungen uber die Taktik der Zugunft," is needed in the modern soldier. It is the ignorant campaign waged by the missionaries against this beautiful and not un-Christian belief in the actual presence of the dead on earth that has so hampered their work. For Japan rightly feels that the belief is one essential to her national life and to her military efficiency."

LINCOLN AN INVENTOR.

Patented a Steamboat Device Before He

Entered Politics. In the patent office are many papers of interest. Not the least is one showing that Abraham Lincoln a dozen years before he became president beionged to that tribe known as inventors. The jacket in case No. 6,469 contains the papers, the indorsements thereon showing that A. Lincoln, of Springfield, county of Sangamon, state of Illinois, March 10, 1849, filed an application for a patent-petition, affidavit, specification, drawing and model -which was examined April 13, directed to issue May 10, patented May 22, recorded in volume 38, page 664, and Z. C. Robbin was the attorney. The petition is for a patent for "a new and improved manner of combining adjustable buoyant chambers with steamboats and other vessels, for the purpose of enabling the draught of water to be readily lessened, to enable them to pass over bars or through shallow water without discharging their cargoes," and, referring to the drawing, describes "the buoyant chambers constructed in such a manner that they can be expanded so as to hold a large volume of air when required for use and can be contracted in a very small space and safely secured as soon as their services can be dispensed with." In asking Mr. Robbin to secure the patent Mr. Lincoln remarked: 'I thought a steamboat on that plan would run where it was a little damp." -Washington correspondent St. Louis Republic.

satisfied with the File.

Convict-Well, did the guvner git me pardon petition? Warden-Yes, and put it on file. Convict (eagerly)-Say, tall him to return me petition'if un . ailable, and send de file along

The death rate in colleges is extremely low. The strict attention to the physique is given as the reason. Other ers. as well, may have health and strength. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is recommended, most highly is recommended most highly for the blood, nerves and stomach disorders, and it cures constipation, indigestion dyspepsia, sluggish liver or weak kid-

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Cures Talk

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