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recognize in each of us a common that we both live for an idea."

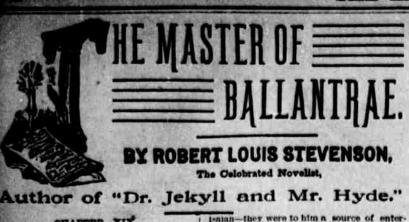
produce, not only consideration reigned, but I am tempted to say even kindness. When I fell sick (as I did shortly after our great storm) he sat by my berth to entertain me

with his conversation, and treated me with excellent remedies, which I accepted with se curity. Himself commented on the circum-

believe) that he regarded me with genuine kindness. Singular and sad facti so soon as

"Ob,

"but ne was a gentieman or family; and the Lord deliver you, Mackellar, from an every so subtle?" These last words he spoke down at me



This outer sensibility and inner toughness set me against him; it seemed of a piece with that impudent grossness which I knew to underlie the veneer of his fine man-ners; and sometimes my gorge rose against him as though he were deformed—and some-times I would draw away as though from something partly spectral. I had moments when I thought of him as of a man of paste-band, set though it descended trib something

when I thought of him as of a man of paste board—as though, if one-should strike smartly through the buckram of his countenance, there would be found a mere vacuity within. This horror (not merely fanciful, I think) vastly increased my dotestation of his neigh-borhood; I began to feel something shiver within me on his drawing near; I had at times

a longing to cry out; there were days when I thought I could have struck him. This frame

of mind was doubless helped by shame, be-cause I had dropped during our last days at Durrisdeer into a certain toleration of the man; and if any one had then told me I

should drop into it again, I must have laughed

It is possible he remained unconscious

this extreme fover of my resantment; yet 1 think he was too quick; and rather that he had fallen, in a long life of idlenes, into a positive need of company, which obliged him to confront and tolerate my unconcealed aversion. Certain at least, that he loved the

note of his own tongue, as indeed he entirely loved all the parts and properties of himself

a sort of imbeellity which almost necessarily attends on wickedness. I have seen him driven, when I proved recalcitrant, to long

discourses with the skipper; and this al

though the man plainly testified his weari-

ness, fiddling miserably with both hand and

After the first week out, we fell in with

foul winds and heavy weather. The sea was high. The Nonesuch, being an old fashioned ship and badly loaden, rolled beyond belief; so that the skipper trembild for his masts and

I for my life. We made no progress on our course. An unbearable ill humor settied on

the ship; men, mates and master, girding at

one another all day long. A saucy word on the one hand, and a blow on the other, made

a daily incident. There were times when the

as in the fear of mutiny.

whole crew refused their duty; and we of the after guard were twice got under arms fieldg the first time that ever I bore weap

In the midst of our evil season sprung up a

hurricane of wind; so that all supposed she must go down. I was shut in the cabin from

oon of one day till sundown of the next; the

master was somewhere lashed on deck. Se

cundra had eaten of some drug and lay in-

sensible; so you may say I passed these hours in an unbroken solitude. At first I was ter-rified beyond motion and almost beyond

thought, my mind appearing to be frozen. Presently there stole in on me a ray of com-

fort. If the Nonesuch foundered, she would carry down with her into the deeps of that un-

sounded sea the creature whom we all so feared and hated, there would be no more

Master of Ballautrae, the fish would sport among his ribs, his schemes all brought to

nothing, his harmless enomies at peace. At first, I have said, it was but a ray of com-

fort; but it had soon grown to be broad sun-shine. The thought of the man's death, of

bittered for so many, took possession of my mind. I hugged it, I found it sweet in my

belly. I conceived the ship's last pringe, the sea bursting upon all sides into the moin, the brief mortal conflict there, all by myself, in that closed place; I numbered the horrors, I

had almost said with satisfaction; I felt 1

could bear all and more, if the Nonesuch car-

ried down with her, overtook by the same

Toward noon of the second day, the scream-

ruin, the enemy of my poor master's house,

his deletion from this world which he

foot, and replying only with a grant.

in his face.

CHAPTER XIX. tainment only, like the scraping of a fiddle in HA MACKELLAR'S JOURNEY WITH THE a change house. This outer sensibility and inner toughness

doorinastrong our leave in silence: the house of Durris H deer standing with dropping gutters and windows clos-ed, like a place dedicate to melancholy. I observed the master kept his head out, looking back on these splashed walls and glimmering roofs till they were sud-denly swallowed in

to mist; and I suppose some natural sadness all upon the man at this departure, or was fell upon the man at this departure, or was it some prevision of the end? At least, upon our mounting the long bras from Durriedeer, a we walked side by side in the wet, he be-pan first to whistle and then to sing the sad-dent of our country tunes, which sets folk weeping in a tavern, "Wandering Willie." The set of words he used with it I have not beard elsewhere, and could never come by my copy; but some of them which were the appropriate to our departure linger in memory. One verse began: ne was home then, my dear, full of kindly

faces; me was bome then, my dear, happy for the

And ended somewhat thus:

Now, when day dawns on the brow of the moor land, Lone stands the house and the Guimney stope is

let it stand, now the folks are all departed, The kind hearts, the true hearts, that loved the pince of old. could never be a judge of the merit of these

"south hever or a judge of the ment of these verses; they were so hallowed by the melan-disly of the air, and were sung for rather "southed") to me by a master singer at a time is fitting. He looked in my face when he had "Ab, Mackellar!" said he, "do you think

"I do not think you could be so bad a man," said I, "if" you had not all the machinery to be a good one." "No, not all," said be; "not all. You are

when the reference in the state and the state of the stat

All day long we journeyed in the same interable weather; the mist besetting un boosly, the heavens incessantly weeping a my head. The read lay over moorish In, where was no sound but the crying of s moor fowl in the wet heather and the ouring of the swellen burns. Sometimes : doze off in slumber, when I would

and myself plunged at once in some foul and information nightmare, from the which I would waken strangling. Sometimes, if the way as steep and the wheels turning slowly, I would overhear the voices from within, talkin that tropical tongue which was to me inarticulate as the piping of the fowls. metimes, at a longer ascent, the master

And all the time, sleeping or waking, I be add the same black perspective of approachw, only they were now painted upon hill-mist. One, I remember, stood before with the colors of a true illusion. It d me my lord seated at a table in his head, which was at first room; in his bands, he slowly raised, and d upon me a countenance from which had fied. I saw it first on the black

a haunted and returned upon me half the ith no decay of my intelligence; nor yet ias I was then tempted to suppose) a heaven-sent maning of the future, for all manner of lamities befell, not that calamity-and I befell, not that calamity-and aw many pitiful sights, but never that one. It was decided we should travel on all light, and it was singular once the dusk had llen, my spirits somewhat rose. The bright mps, shining forth into the mist and on the moking horses and the hodding post boy, gave me perhaps an outlook intrinsically cheerful than what day had shown; or wrbaps my mind had become wearied of its miancholy. At least, I spent some waking ours, not without satisfaction in my At least, I spent some waking boughts, although wet and weary in my ody; and fell at last into a natural slumber thout dreams. Yet I must have been at at even in the deepest of my sleep, and at work with at least a measure of intelligence, for I started broad awake, in the very act of Tying out to myself,

of the ship) it might be the most nee was here we ware sitting, our feet hanging down, the master betwist me and the sais and I holding on with both hands to the grat-ing of the cabin skylight; for it struck me it These last words he spoke down at he smilling, from high above; the next, he was under my feet. I continued to follow his evo-lutions with a chibitsh fixity; they node me giddy and vacant, and I spoke as in a dream. "He bated the baron with a great hatred?" was a dangerous position, the more so as I had continually before my eyes a measure of our evolutions in the person of the master, which stood out in the break of the bulwarks sgainst the sun. Now his head would be in the senith (

in the vain hope to bring her to the sea, the ship sounded like a factory with their rever-berations. We spoke first of the mutiny with which we had been threatoned; this ied us on to the topic of assassination, and that offered

to the topic of assassnation, and that offered a temptation to the master more strong than he was able to resist. He must tell me a tale, and show me at the same time how clever he was and how wicked. It was a thing he did

always with affectation and display; gener-ally with a good effect. But this tale, told in a high key in the midst of so great a tumult,

and by a narrator who was one moment look ing down at me from the skies and the n-z

peering up from under the soles of my feet-this particular tale, I say, took hold upon m

"My friend the count," it-was thus that he began his story, "had for an enemy a certain German baron, a stranger in Roma. It mat

ters not what was the ground of the count's sumity, but as he had a firm design to be re-venged, and that with safety to himself, he

kept it secret, even from the baron. Indeed, that is the first principle of vengeance, and hatred betrayed is hatred impotent. The count was a man of a curious, searching mind.

He had something of the artist. If anything fail for him to do, it must always be done

with an exact perfection, not only as to the result, but in the very means and instruments,

or he thought the thing miscarried. It chanced he was one day riding in the outer

suburbs, when he came to a disused by road branching off into the moor which lies about

Rome. On the one hand was an ancien Roman tomb; on the other, a deserted house

in a garden of everyreen trees. This road brought him presently into a field of ruins, in the midst of which, in the side of a hill, he saw an open door and (not far off) a single

stunted pine no greater than a currant bush

voice spoke in the count's bosom that there was something here to his advantage. He

tied his horse to the pine tree, took his flint and steel in his hand to make a light, and en-

tered into the hill. The doorway opened ou a passage of old Roman masovry, which

shortly after branched in two. The count took the turning to the right and followed it,

edge of polished stone, and then vacancy.

All his curiosity was now awakened, and

getting some rotten sticks that lay about the floor, he made a fire. In front of him was a

noor, he made a use. In front of him was a profound well, doubtless some neighboring peasant had once used it for his water, and it was he that had set up the fence. A long while the count stood leaning on the rail and

looking down into the pit. "It was of Roman foundation, and, like all

that nation set their hands to, built as for eternity; the sides were still straight and the

joints smooth; to a man who should fall in, no escape was possible. 'Now,' the count was

thinking, a strong impulsion brought me to this place; what for! what have I gained! why should I be sent to gaze into this well! --when the rail of the fence suddenly gave

way under his weight, and he came within an ace of falling headlong in. Leaping back

to save himself, he trod out the last flicker of

his fire, which gave him thenceforward no

more light, only an incommoding smoke, 'Was I sont here to my deathf says he, and

shook from head to foot. And then a though flashed in his mind. He crept forth on hand

and knees to the brink of the pit and felt above him in the air. The rail had been fast to a pair of uprights; it had only broken

from the one, and still depended from the

other. The count set it back again as he had

found it, so that the place meant death to the

first comer, and groped out of the catacomi

"The next day, riding in the Corso with the

'The place was desert and very secret; a

I asked. "His belly moved when the man came nes Now his head would be in the senith and his shadow fall quite beyond the Nonesuch on the further side, and now he would swing down till he was underneath my feet, and the line of the sea leaged high above him like the ceiling of a room. I looked on upon this with a growing fascination, as birds are said to look on snakes. My mind besides was troubled with an astoniabing diversity of noises; for now that we had all sails spread in the vain hone to bring her to the sea, the

"Hisked.
"His belly moved when the man came near him," said the master.
"I have felt that same," said I.
"Verily!" cries the master. "Here is news indeed! I wonder-do I flatter myself or am I the cause of these ventral perturbations!"
He was quite capable of choosing out a graceful posture, even with no one to behold him but myself, and all the more if there were any element of peril. He sat now with one knee flung across the other, his arms on his boom, fitting the swing of the ship with an exquisite balance, such as a feather weight might overthrow. All at once I had the vision of my lord at the table with his head upon his hands; only now, when he showed me his countenance, it was heavy with reproach. The words of my own prayer-I were liker a man if I struck this creature down-shot at the same time into my memory. I called my energies together, and the was written I should have the guilt of this intert with my foot. It was written I should have the guilt of this intert with the head upon his hands; only now, when he showed me his countenance, it was heavy with reproach. The words of my own prayer-I were liker a man if I struck this creature down-shot at the same time into my memory. I called my energies together, and the ship then heeling downward toward my energies together at him swith with my foot. It was written I should have the guilt of this intert with the state the table. was written I should have the guilt of this attempt without the profit. Whether from my own uncertainty or his incredible quick-ness, he escaped the thrust, leaping to his feet and catching hold at the same moment

of a stay. I do not know how long a time passed by I lying where I was upon the deck, overcome with terror and remorse and shame; he stand-ing with the stay in his hand, backed against the bulwarks and regarding me with an expression singularly mingled. At last he

stance. "You see," says be, "you begin to know me better. A very little while ago, upon this lonely ship, where no one but myself has any smattering of science, you would have made sure I had designs upon your life. And observe, it is since I found you had despoke. "Mackellar," said he, "I make no re-proaches, but I offer you a bargain. On your side, I do not suppose you desire to have this exploit made public; on mine, I own to you freely I do not cars to draw my breath And conserve, it is since I found you had de-signs upon my own that I have shown you most respect. You will tell mo if this speaks of a small mind." I found little to reply. In so far as regarded myself, I believed him to mean well; I am perhaps the more a dupe of his dissimulation, but I believed (and I still believed that her the second still believed (and I still in a perpetual terror of assassination by the man 1 sit at meat with. Fromise me-but no,"said he, breaking off, "you are not yet in the quiet possession of your mind; you might think I had extorted the promise from your weakness; and I would leave no door open for cassistry to come in-that dishon-esty of the conscientious. Take time to med-

With that he made off up the sliding deck like a squirrel and plunged into the cabin. About half an hour later he returned, I still

lying as he had left me. "Now," says he, "will you give me your troth as a Christian and a faithful servant of my brother's that I shall have no more to fear from your attempts?" "I give it you," said I.

"I shall require your band upon it," says he "You have the right to make conditions," replied, and we shook hands. He sat down at once in the same place and

groping forward in the dark till he was brought up by a kind of fence, about elbow the old perilous attitude, "Hold on!" cried I, covering my eyes. high, which extended quite across the passage. Sounding forward with his foot, he found an

cannot bear to see you in that posture. The least irregularity of the sea might plunge you overboard."

overboard." "You are highly inconsistent," he replied, smiling, but doing as I asked. "For all that, Mackellar, I would have you to know you have risen forty feet in my esteem. You think I cannot set a price upon fidelity! But why do you suppose I carry that Secundra Dass about the world with mel Because he would die or do murder for me to-morrow, and I love him for it. Well, you may think it old, but I like you the better for this after-noon's performance. I thought you were magnetized with the Ten Commandments; but no, God damn my soul?" he cries, "the old wife has blood in his body after all!

old wife has bloed in his body after all Which does not change the fact," he con-tinued, smiling again, "that you have done well to give your promise; for I doubt if you would ever shine in your new trade." "I suppose," said I, "I should ask your par-don and God's for my attempt. At any rate I have passed my word, which I will keep faithfully. But when I think of those you persecute"— I paused. "Iffe is a singular thing," said he, "and mankind a very singular people. You sup pose yourself to love my brother. I assure you it is merely custom. Interrogate your memory; and when first you came to Durris-deer, you will find you considered him a dull, ordinary youth. He is as dall and ordinary now, though not so young. Had you instead now, though not so young. Had you instead failen in with may you would today be an strong upon my side."

would never say you were ordinary.

morrow a would reave chem to tour petty welfare, and disappear in that forest of cub-throats and thimble-riggers that we call the world. I would do it to morrow!" mys he. you came maore from with so much money and jowels when you were picked up by a Bermudan out of Albany. Believe me, if I let these matters lie, it is in commiscration for your family and out of respect for my valued friend, Lord Durrisdeer." "Only what?" I asked. "Only they must beg it on their bended kness. I think in public, too," be added, smiling. "Indeed, Mackellar, I doubt if there be a hall big enough to serve my purpose for that act of reparation." "Vanity, vanity!" I moralised. "To think that this great force for evil should be swayed by the same sentiment that sets a lasse mineing to her gias!"

There was a murmur of appla

"I should have remembered how a title would shine out in such a hole as this," says would mine out in such a noise as thin," my the master, white as a sheet; "no matter how unjustly come by. It remains for me, then, to die at my lord's door, where my dead body will form a very cheerful ornament." "Away with your affectations!" cries my lord, "You know very well I have no such

"Oh, there are double words for every "Away with your affectations!" cries my lord. "You know very well I have no such meaning; only to protect myself from calum-ny and my home from your intrusion. I offer you a choice. Either I shall pay your passage home on the first ship, when you may perhaps be able to resume your occupa-tions under government, although God knows I would rather see you on the highway! Or, if that likes you not, stay here and welcome! I have inquired the least sum on which body and soul can be decently kept together in New York; no much you shall have, paid weekly; and if you cannot labor with your hands to better it, it is high time you should betake yourself to learn! The condition is, that you speak with no member of my fami-ity on think I have ever seen any man so pale as was the master; but he was erect and is mouth firm. "I have been met here with some very un-merited insults," said he, "from which I have certainly no idea to take rofuge by flight. Give me your pittance; I take it withouts shane, for it is mine already—like the shirt upon your back; and I choose to stay until these gentlemen shall understand me better. Already they must spy the cloven hoof; since, with all your pretended eagernees for the family honor, you take a pleasure to degrade it in my person." "This is all very fine," says my lord; "but to us who know you of old, you must be sure thing: the word that swells, the word that belittles: you cannot fight me with a word !" said ha, "You said the other day that I reand in, "You said the other day that I re-lied on your conscience; were I in your humor of detraction I might say I built upon your vanity. It is your pretension to be un homme de parole; 'tis mine not to accept defeat. Call it vanity, call it virtue, call it greatness of soul-what signifies the expression? But percenties in each of us a common strain; It will be gathered from so much familiar talk and so much patience on both sides that we now lived together upon excellent terms Such was again the fact, and this time mor seriously than before. Apart from disputa-tions such as that which I have tried to re-

"This is all very fine," says my lord; "but "This is all very fine," says my lord; "but to us who know you of old, you must be sure it signifies nothing. You take that alterna-tive out of which you think that you can make the most. Take it, if you can, in silence; it will serve you better in the long run, you may believe me, than this ostenta-tion of ingratitude."

"Oh, gratitude, my lord i" cries the master with a mounting intonation and his forefinger very conspicuously lifted up. "Be at rest; is will not fail you. It now remains that should salute these gentlemen whom we have wearied with our family affairs."

And he bowed to each in succession, settled his walking sword, and took himself off, leaving every one amazed at his behavior, and me not less so at my lord's.

believes that he regarded me with genuine kindness. Singular and sad fact iso soon as this change began, my animosity abated, and these haunting visions of my master passed utterly away. Se that, perhaps, there was truth in the man's last vaunting word to me, uttered on the second day of July, when our long voyage was at last brought almost to an end, and we lay becalmed at the sea end of the vast harbor of New York in a gasping heat which was presently exchanged for a surprising water fail of rain. I stood on the poop regarding the green shores near at hand, and now and then the light smoke of the lit-tle town, our destination. And as I was even then devising how to steal a march on my familiar energy. I was conscious of a side of embarrassment when he approached me with his hand extended. "I am now to bid you farewell," said he, "mad that forever. For now you go among my ements, where all your former preju-dices will revive. I never yet failed to charm a person whon I wanted, even you, my good friend-to call yous of or once-even you have now a very different portreit of me in your memory, and one that you will never quite forget. The voyage has not lasted long enough, or I should have wrote the impres-sion deeper. But now all is at an end, and we are again at war. Judge by this little interlude how dangerous I am, and tell those fools"-pointing with his finger to the tom —"to think twice and thrice before they set me at deflance." We were now to enter on a changed phase of this family division. The master was by no manner of means so helpless as my lord supposed, having at his hand and entirely devoted to his service an excellent artist in al sorts of goldsmith work. With my lord's al lowance, which was not so scanty as he had described it, the pair could support life; and all the earnings of Secundra Dass might be laid upon one side for any future purpose. That this was done I have no doubt. It was in all likelihood the master's design to gather a sufficiency, and then proceed in quest of that treasure which he had buried long before among the mountains; to which, if he had confined himself, he would have been more happily inspired. But unfortunately for him-self and all of us, he took counsel of his anger. The public disgrace of his arrival (which I sometimes wonder he could manage to survive) rankled in his bones; he was in that humor when a man in the words of the old adage) will cut off his nose to spite his face; and he must make himself a public spectacle,

in the hopes that some of the disgrace might spatter on my lord. He chose, in a poor quarter of the town, a lonely, small house of boards, overhung with some acacias. It was furnished in front with a sort of hutch opening, like that of a dog's kennel, but about as high as a table from the ground, in which the poor man that built it bad formerly displayed some wares; and it was this which took the masters fancy and possibly suggested his proceedings. It appears, on board the pirate ship, he had acquired some quickness with the needle; enough at least to play the part of tailor in the public was all that was required by the eye; which eye; which was rengeance. A placard was hung above the hutch, bearing these words In something of the following disposition: JAMES DURIE FORMERLY MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

CLOTHES NEATLY CLOUTED SECUNDRA DASS

DECAYED GENTLEMAN OF INDIA

case and looking pleasantly forth upon the bay. Not three fleet from him sat the master stitching. Notther spoke, nor in this new situation) did my lord so much as cast a glance upon his enemy. He tasted his neigh-borhood, I must suppose, less indirectly in the hare proximity of person, and, without doubt, drank deep of hateful pleasures. He had no sconer come away than I openly ioned him.

si him "My lord, my lord," said I, "this is no man ner of behavior."

"I grow fat upon it," he replied, and not merely the words, which were strange enough, but the whole character of his expression shocked me.

shocked me. "I warn you, my lord, against this indu-gency of evil feeling," anid L "I know not to which it is more perilous, the soul or the reason; but you go the way to murder both." "You cannot understand," said be. "You had never such mountains of bitterness upon your heart." "And if it wore no more," I added, "you will surely good the man to some extremity."

will surely good the man to some extremit "To the contrary, I am breaking spirit," says my lord.

CHAPTER XXL

THE BOUR OF LORD DURRE DEER'S TRIVEPS VERY m

ning for hard upon a week my lord took his same

place upon the bench. It

was a pleas ant place, un

was a place, un-der the green acacias, with a sight upon the bay and shipping, and a sound (from

ome way off) of

mariners singing at their employ. Here the two sat with-

out speech or any external movement beyond that of the

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M

beyond that of the needle or the master biting off a thread, for be still clung to his pretense of industry: and here I made a point to join them, wondering at myself and my companions. If any of my lord's friends went by, he would hail them cheerfully, and cry out he was there to give some good advice to his brother, who was now (to his delight) grown quite indus-tions. The master is a second

trious. And even this the master accepted with a steady countenance; what was in his mind, God knows, or parhaps Satan only. All of a sudden, on a still day of what they

call the Indian summer, when the woods were changed into gold and pink and scarlet, the master laid down his needle and burst into a fit of merriment. I think he must have been preparing it a long while in silence, for the note in itself was pretty naturally pitched; but breaking suddenly from so extreme a si-lence, and in circumstances so averse from

mirth, it sounded ominously to my ear. "Henry," said he, "I have for once made a "Henry," said he, "I have for once make a false step, and for once you have had the wit to profit by it. The farce of the cobbler ende today; and I confess to you with my com-pliments that you have had the best of it. Blood will out, and you have certainly a choice idea of how to make yourself unpleamant."

Never a word said my lord; it was just as though the master had not broken silence. "Come," resumed the master, "do not be sulky, it will spoil your attitude. You can now afford (believe me) to be a little gracious; for I have not merely a defeat to accept. had meant to continue this performance till . had gathered enough money for a certain purpose; I confess ingeniously I have not the courage. You naturally desire my absence from this town; I have come round by another way to the same idea. And I have a proposition to make; or, if your lordship pre-fers, a favor to ask."

"Ask it," says my lord. "You may have heard that I had once in "You may have heard that I metersure," re-this country a considerable trensure," re-turned the master; "it matters not whether or no-such is the fact; and I was obliged to hurse it in a spot of which I have sufficient bury it in a spot of which I have sufficient indications. To the recovery of this has my ambition now come down; and, as it is my own, you will not grudge it me." "Go and get it," says my lord. "I make

no opposition. "Yes," said the master, "but to

must find men and carriage. The way is long and rough, and the country infested with wild Indians. Advance me only so much as shall be needful; either as a lump in lieu of my alloy

fer it, as a loan, which I shall repay on my



found to be on the outskirts

to was home then, my dear, happy for the

ricken to find in it an appropriateness, hich I had not yesterday observed, to the ster's detestable purpose in the present

We were then close upon the city of Glaspow, where we were soon breakfasting to-pother at an inn, and where ins the devil would have it) we found a ship in the very ticle of sailing. We took places in the abin, and, two days after, carried our ef-acts on board. Her name was the None ch, a very ancient ship and very happily uned. By all accounts this should be her art voyage; people shook their heads upon be gunys, and I had soveral warnings offered by strangers in the street, to the effect at she was rotten as a cheese, too deeply gale. From this it fell out we were the ly passengers; the captain, McMurtrie, was orbed man with the Glasgow or selie accent; the mates ignorant, rough rers, come in through the hawschole nd the master and I were cast upon each

ther's company. The Nonesuch carried a fair wind out of the Clyde, and for near upon a week we en-iored bright weather and a sense of progress I found myself (to my wonder) a born sca-man, in so far at least as I was never slok; yet I was far from tasting the usual screnity of my health. Whether it was the motion of heading on the billows the accommodation of a hip on the billows, the confinement, the ited food, or all of these together, I suffered and a blackness of spirit and a painful rain upon my temper. The nature of my rand on that ship perhaps contributed; 1 ink it did no more; the malady (whatever was) sprung from my environment, and if the ship were not to blame, then it was the er. Hatred and fear are ill bedfellows my shame be it spoken) I have tasted the in other places, lain down and got up the them and eaten and drunk with them, of yet never before nor after have I been d through and through in soul and by as I was on board the Nonesuch

realy confess my enemy set me a fair ex is of forbearance, in our worst days dis yed the most patient geniality, holding in conversation as long as I would suffer, when I had rebuffed his civility, stretch himself on deck to read. The book he himself on deck to read. The book he on board with him was Mr. Richardson's "Clarises," and among other small could any elocutionist have given with water potency the pathetic portions of that ort. I would retort upon him with pas-mout of the Bible, which was all my li-wry, and very fresh to me, my religious du-thinday extremely neclected. He tested If grive to say it) being always and even this day extremely neglected. He tasted insertia of the work like the connoisseur two, and would cometimes take it from hand, turn the lawes over like a man in the second second like a man is declamation, a Roland for my Oliver. It is was singular how little he applied his ing to himself; it passed high above his is his summer thunder; Lovelace and the summer thunder; Lovelace site in the same of David's generosity, the hims of his penitence, the solern question the back of Joh the transhing vesters of

serilously over; and it began to be clear to me that we were past the height of the tempest. As I hope for mercy, I was singly dis-appointed. In the selfishness of that vile, absorbing passion of hatred, I forgot the case of our innocent shipmates and thought but of myself and my enemy. For myself, I was already old, I had never been young, I was not formed for the world's pleasures, I had few affections; it mattered not the toss of a silver tester whether I was drowned there and then in the Atlantic, or dribbled out a few more years, to die, perhaps no less terri-bly, in a deserted sick bed. Down I went n my knees-holding on by the locker, or else I had been instantly dashed across the tossing cabin-and, lifting up my voice in the midst of that clamor of the abating hurri-

cane, impiously prayed for my own death. "Oh, God!" I cried, "I would be liker a man if I rose and struck this creature down: but thou madest me a coward from my mother's womb. Oh, Lord! thou madest m so; thou knowest my weakness, thou knowest that any face of death will set me shaking i my shoes. But lot here is thy servant ready, his mortal weakness laid aside. Let me give my life for this creature's; take the two of them, Lord! take the two, and have mercy on the innocent!" In some such words as these, only yet more irreverent and with more sacred adjurations, I continued to pour forth my spirit; God heard me not, I must suppose in mercy; and I was still absorbed

in my agony of supplication, when some one, removing the tarpaulin cover, let the light of the sunset pour into the cabin. I stumbled to my feet ashamed, and was seized with sur to find myself totter and ache like one Liat had been stretched upon the rack. Se cunara Dass, who had slept off the effects of his drug, stood in a corner not far off, gazing with wild eyes; and, from the open skylight, the captain thanked me for my sur

"It's you that saved the ship, Mr. Mackel lar," says he. "There is no craft of scaman-ship that could have kept her floating. Well may we say: 'Except the Lord the city keep, the watchmen watch in vain ?"

I was abashed by the captain's error; abashed, also, by the surprise and fear with which the Indian regarded me at first, and the obsequious civilities with which he score to cumber me. I know now that he began must have overheard and comprehended the peculiar nature of my prayers. It is certain, of course, that he at once disclosed the mat ter to his patron; and looking back with greater knowledge, I can now understand, what so much puzzled me at the moment, those singular and (so to speak) approving smiles which the master honored me. Similarly, I can understand a word that I remember to have fallen from him in conversation that same night; when, holding up his hand and smilling, "Ah, Mackellar," said he, "not every man is so great a coward as he thinks he is nor yet so good a Christian." He did not guess how true he spoke! For the fact is, the aughts which had come to me in the violence of the storm retained their hold upon my spirit; and the words that rose to my lips unbidden in the instancy of prayer continued to sound in my ears. With what shameful consequences, it is fitting I should honestly relate, for I could not support a part of such disloyalty as to describe the sins of other

and conceal my own. The wind fell, but the sea hove ever the higher. All night the Nonesuch rolled outrageously; the next day dawned, and the next, and brought no change. To cross the cabin was scarce possible; old, experienced seamen were cast down upon the deck, and one cruelly mauled in the concussion; every board and block in the old ship cried out aloud; and the great bell by the anchor bitts continually and dolefully rang. One of these days the master and I sat alone together at the break of the poop. I should say the Nonesuch carried a high raised poop. About the top of it ran considerable bulwarks, which made the ship unweatherly; and these as they approached the front on each side, ran down in a fine, old fashioned, carven scroll to join the bulwarks of the waist. From this disposition, which seems designed rather for ornament than use, it followed there was a discontinuance of protection, and that, besides, at the very margin of the

baron, he purposely betrayed a strong preceing of the wind abated; the ship lay not so cupation. The other (as he had designed) quired into the cause; and he (after some encing) admitted that his spirits had been dashed by an unusual dream. This was cal-culated to draw on the baron-a superstitious man who affected the scorn of superstition Some rallying followed; and then the count (as if suddenly carried away) called on his friend to beware, for it was of him that he had dreamed. You know enough of human nature, my excellent Mackellar, to be certain of one thing: I mean, that the baron did not rest till be had heard the dream. The count (sure that he would never desist) kent him en play till his curiosity was highly inflamed, and then suffered bimself with seeming reuctance to be overborne. 'I warn you,' says he, 'evil will come of it ; something tells ene But since there is to be no peace either for you or me except on this condition, the blame be on your own head! This was the dream. I beheld you riding, I know not where, yet I think it must have been near Rome, for on your one hand was an ancient tomb and on the other a garden of evergreen trees. Methought I cried and cried upon you

like a sick man.

to come back in a very agony of terror; whether you heard me, I know not, but you went doggedly on. The road brought you to a desert place among ruins; where was a door in a hillside, among and hard by the door a misbegotten pine. Here you dismounted d still crying on you to beware), tied your horse to the pine tree, and entered resolutely in by the door. Within it was dark; but in my dream I could still see you, and still besought you to hold back. You felt your way along the right hand wall, took a branching passage to the right and came to a little chamber, where was a well with a railing. At this (I know not why) my alarm for you increased a thousand-fold, so that I seemed to scream myself hoarse with warnings, crying it was still time and bidling you begone at once from that vertibule Such was the word I used in my dream, and t seemed then to have a clear significancy but today and awake, I profess I know not what it means. To all my outery you rendered not the least attention, leaning the while upon the rail and looking down intently in the water. And then there was made to you a communication. I do not think I even gathered what it was, but the fear of it plucked me clean out of my slum-ber, and I awoke shaking and sobbing. And now,' continues the count, 'I thank you from my heart for your insistency. This dream lay on me like a load; and now I have told it in plain words and in the broad daylight, it seems no great matter. 'I do not know,' says the baron. 'It is in some points strange. A communication, did you say! Ob, it is an odd dream. It will make a story to amuse our friends.' Lan not so sure,' says the count. 'I am sensible of some reluctancy. Let us rather forget it," 'By all means,' says the baron. And (in fact) the dream was not again referred to. Some days after, the count proposed a ride in the fields, which the baron (since they were daily growing faster friends) very readily accepted On the way back to Rome, the count led them insensibly by a particular route. Presently he reined in his horse, clapped his hand before his eyes, and cried out aloud. Then

he showed his face again (which was now quite white, for he was a con-summate actor) and stared upon the baron. 'What alls you? cries the baron, 'What is wrong with you? 'Nothing,' cries the count. 'It is nothing. A solzure, I know not what. Let us hurry back to Rome.' But in the meanwhile the baron had looked about him, and there, on the left hand side of the way as they went back to Rome, he saw a dusty by road with a tomb upon the one hand and a garden of evergreen trees upon the other. Yes,' says he, with a changed voice, 'let us by all means hurry back to Rome. I fear you are not well in health.' 'Oh, for God's sake? cries the count, shuddering, 'back to Rome and lot me get to bed.' They made their return with scarce a word; and the count, who should by rights have gone into society, took to his bed and gave out he had a touch of country fever. The next day the baron's horse was found tied to the pine, but himself was never heard of from that hour. And now, was that a murder?" says the master, breaking sharply off.

"Are you sure he was a count?" I asked. "I am not certain of the title." said he

Mr. Bally," I returned; "but here you prove yourself dull. You have just shown your re-liance on my word. In other terms, that h ice-the same which starts in my conscie stinctively back from you, like the eye from strong light."

"Ahl" says he, "but I mean otherwise. mean, had I met you in my youth. You are to consider I was not always as I am today nor (had I met in with a friend of your d scription) should I have ever been so."

"Hut, Mr. Bally," says I, "you would have made a mock of me; you would never have spent ten civil words on such a squar toos.

But he was now fairly started on his new course of justification, with which he wearied me throughout the remainder of the passage No doubt in the past he had taken pleasur to paint himself unnecessarily black, and made a vaunt of his wickedness, bearing it for a coat of arms. Nor was he so illogical as to abata one item of his old confessions "But, now that I know you are a human being," he would say, "I can take the trouble to explain myself. For I assure you I am human, too, and have my virtues like my neighbors." I say he wearied me, for I had only the one word to say in answer; twenty times 1 must have said it: "Give up your present purpose and return with me to Dur risdeer; then I will believe you Theraupon he would shake his head at me

"Ah, Mackellar, you might live a thousand years and never understand my nature," he "This battle is now committed, would say. the hour of reflection quite past, the hour for mercy not yet come. It began between us when we spun a coin in the hall of Durris deer now twenty years ago; we have had our ups and downs, but never either of us dreamed of giving in; and as for me, when my glove is cast, life and honor go with it." "A fig for your honor!" I would say.

"And by your leave these warlike similitudes are something too high sounding for the matter in hand. You want some dirty money, there is the bottom of your contention; and as for your means, what are theyi-to stir up sorrow in a family that never harmed you, to debauch (if you can) your own born nephaw, and to wring the heart of your born brother! A footpad that kills an old granny in a woolen mutch with a dirty bludgeon and that for a shilling piece and a paper anuff-there is all the warrior that you are."

When I would attack him thus (or some what thus he would smile and sigh like a man misunderstood. Once, I remember, defended himself more at large, and had some curious sophistries, worth repeating ftr a light upon his character.

'You are very like a civilian to think consists in drums and banners," said he, 'War ins the ancients said very wisely) is ultima ratio. When we take our advantage unrelentingly, then we make war. Ah, Mac kellar, you are a devil of a soldier in the steward's room at Durrisdeer, or the tenants do you and injustice?"

"I think little of what war is or is not," I replied. "Bet you weary me with claiming my respect. Your brother is a-good man. and you are a bad one-neither

"Had I been Alexander"-he began. "It is so we all dupe ourselves," I cried. "Had I been St. Paul, it would have been all one; I would have made the same hash of that career that you now see me making of

"I tell you," he cried, bearing down my interruption, "had I been the least petty chieftain in the Highlands, had I been the least king of naked negroes in the African desert, my people would have addred me. A bad man, am It Ah, but I was been for good tyranti Ask Secundra Dass; ne will tell you I treat him like a son. Cast in your lot with me to-morrow, become my slave, my chatiel, a thing I can command as I command the powers of my own lights and spirit-you will see no more that dark side that I turn upon the world in anger 1 must have all or ione. But where all is given, I give it back with usury | have a kingly nature; there is my loss?

"It has been hitherto rather the loss of others," I remarked; "which seems a little on the hither side of royalty." "Tilly vally!" cried he. "Even now, I tell

you I would spare that family in which you take so great an incerest: yes, even now-to-

chief place of frequentation, and his mind was now filled with farming. I burst in upon him breathless, and gave him my news was indeed no news at all, several ships having outsailed the "Nonesuch" in the interval

ble in finding a direction to my lord's house,

whither I went at top speed, and which]

very suitable mansion, in a fine garden, with

an extraordinary large barn, byre and stable

all in one. It was here my lord was walking

when I arrived; indeed it had become his

had no more trou

of the place, a

"We have been expecting you long," said my lord; "and indeed, of late days, ceased to expect you any more. I am glad to take your hand again, Mackellar. I thought you and been at the bottom of the sea."

"Ah, my lord, would God I had!" cried L "Things would have been better for your up cross legged in public for a reproach upor vice succeeded that there was murmuring in the town and a party formed highly inimical

"Not in the least," says he, grimly. "I could not ask better. There is a long score to pay, and now-at last-I can begin to pay

I cried out against his security. Oh," says he, "this is not Durrisdeer, and

I have taken my precautions. His reputation awaits him; I have prepared a welcome for my brother. Indeed, fortune has served me for I found here a merchant of Albany who knew him after the '45, and had mighty con venient suspicions of a murder: some one of the name of Chew it was, another No one here will be surprised if I deny him my door; he will not be suffered to address my children, nor even to salute my wife. As for myself, I make so much exception for a brother that he may speak to me. I should lose my pleasure else," says my lord, rubbing his paims,

Presently he bothought himself, and set men dise. off running, with billets, to summon the mag nates of the province. I cannot recall what pretext he employed; at least it was success ful; and when our ancient enemy appeared upon the scene, he found my lord pacing in front of his house under some trees of shade with the governor upon one hand and various with manifest delight upon some private thought; and I conceived at last the susnotables upon the other. My lady, who was seated in the veranda, rose with a very pinched expression and carried her childre into the house.

The master, well dressed and with an ele gant walking sword, bowed to the company in a handsome manner and nodded to my lord with familiarity. My lord did not accept the salutation, but looked upon his brothe with bended brows.

"Well, sir," says he at last, "what ill wind brings you hither of all places, where ito our in disgrace) your reputation has preceded you?

"Your lordship is pleased to be civil," cries the master, with a fine start.

"I am pleased to be very plain," returned my lord; "because it is needful you should clearly understand your situation. At home, where you were so little known, it was still possible to keep appearances; that would be quite vain in this province; and I have to tell you that I am quite resolved to wash my hands of you. You have already ruined m almost to the door, as you ruined my father before me; whose heart you also broke. Your crimes escape the law; but my friend the governor has promised protection to m family. Have a care, sir!" cries my lord shaking his cane at him; "if you are observed to utter two words to any of my innocent household, the law shall be stretched to mak you smart for it."

"Ah!" says the master, very slowly. "And so this is the advantage of a foreign land? These gentlemen are unacquainted with our story, I perceive. They do not know that I am the Lord Durrisdeer; they do not know you are my younger brother, sitting in my place under a sworn family compact; do not know (or they would not be seen with you in familiar correspondence) that every acre is mine before God Almighty, and every doit of the money you withhold from me, you do it as a thief, a perjurer and a disloyal brother I"

"Gen. Clinton," I cried, "do not listen to his lies. I am the steward of the estate, and there is not one word of truth in it. The man is a forfeited rebel turned into a hired spy there is his story in two words." It was thus that (in the heat of the moment

I lot slip his infamy.

"Fellow," said the governor, turning hi face sternly on the master, "I know more of you than you think for. We have some roken ends of your adventures in the prov inces, which you will do very well drive me to investigate. There is the disap pearance of Mr. Jacob Chew with all his merchandise; there is the matter of where

Underneath this, when he had a job, my centleman sat withinside tailorwise and bus

is brother's meanness. And in so far his de-

to my lord. My lord's favor with the gov ernor laid him more open on the other side

My lady (who was never so well received in

a party of women, where it would be the topic most natural to introduce, she was al-

most debarred from the naming of needle

work, and I have seen her return with a

flushed countenance and vow that she would

In the meanwhile my lord dwelt in his de

cent mansion, immersed in farming; a popu-

lar man with his inmates, and careless or unconscious of the rest. He laid on flesh;

had a bright, busy face; even the heat seeme

to prosper with him; and my lady (in despite of her own annoyances) daily blessed heaven

her father should have left her such a para-

upon the master's humiliation, and from that

our appeared to feel at ease. 1 was not sure

myself; as time went on there seemed to me

a something not quite wholesome in my lord's

condition; happy he was, beyond a doubt,

but the grounds of this felicity were secret

even in the bosom of his family he brooded

picion (quite unworthy of us both) that h

kept a mistress somewhere in the town. Yet he went little abroad, and his day was

very fully occupied; indeed there was but a single period, and that prefix early in the

morning while Mr. Alexander was at his les

son book, of which I was not certain of the

disposition. It should be borne in mind, in the defense of that which I now did, that I

was always in some fear my lord was not

quite justly in his reason; and with our enemy

itting so still in the same town with us

did well to be upon my guard. Accordingly

made a pretext, had the hour changed a

which I taught Mr. Alexander the founda

tion of ciphering and the mathematic, and set myself instead to dog my matter's foot

Every morning, fair or foul, he took his

gold headed cane, set his hat on the back of

his head—a recent habitude, which I thought

to indicate a burning brow-and betook him

self to make a certain circuit. At the first

his way was among pleasant trees and beside

a graveyard, where he would sit awhile, if

the day were fine, in meditation. Presently

the path turned down to the water side and

came back along the harbor front and past

the master's booth. As he approached this second part of his circuit my Lord Durrisdeer

began to pace more leisurely, like a man de-lighted with the air and scene; and before

the booth, half way between that and the

water's edge, would pause a little leaning or

his staff. It was the hour when the master sate within upon his board and plied his

needle. So these two brothers would gaze upon each other with hard faces; and then

my lord move on again, smiling to himself. It was but twice that I must stoop to that

ungrateful necessity of playing spy. I was then certain of my lord's purpose in his ram-

bles and of the secret source of his delight, Here was his mistress; it was hatred and not

moralists might have been relieved by the

discovery; I confess that 1 was dismayed.

found this situation of two brethren not only

edious in itself, but big with possibilities of further evil, and I made it my practice, in so

far as many occupations would allow, to go by a shorter path and be secretly present at

their meeting. Coming down one day a lit-tle late, after I had been near a week pre-

vented, I was struck with surprise to find

now development. I should say there was

bench against the master's house where cus-

tomers might sit to parley with the shopman, and have I found my lord mated unraing his

love that gave him healthful colors. So

She had looked on from a wind-

go abroad no more.

the colony) met with painful innuendoes.

return. And then, if you so decide, you may stitching. I say when he had a job; but My lord stared him steadily in the eyes; such customers as came were rather for Se there was a hard smile upon his face, but cundra, and the master's sewing would uttered nothing. "Henry," said the master, with a formidamore in the manner of Penelope's. He could never have designed to gain even butter to ble quietness, and drawing at the same time somewhat back-"Henry, I had the honor to his bread by such a means of livelihood, Enough for him that there was the name of address you." Durie dragged in the dirt on the placard and the some time heir of that proud family set

I

"Let us be stepping homeward," says my lord to me, who was plucking at his sleeve, and with that he rose, stretched himself, set-tled his hat, and, still without a syllable of response, began to walk steadily along the

I hesitated awhile between the two brothers, so serious a climax did we seem to have reached. But the master had resumed his ecupation, his eyes lowered, his hand seem ingly as deft as ever; and I decided to pursue my lord. "Are you mad?" I cried, as soon as I had

overtook him. "Would you cast away so fair an opportunity?"

"Is it possible you should still believe in him?" inquired my lord, almost with a sneer. "I wish him forth of this town," I cried 'I wish him anywhere and anyhow but as

"I have said my say," returned my lord, "and you have said yours. There let it rest." But I was bent on dislodging the master. That sight of him patiently returning to his needlowork was more than my imagidation could digest. There was never a man made and the master the least of any, that could accept so long a series of insults. The air smelled blood to me. And I vowed there should be no neglect of mine if, through any chink of possibility, crime could yet be turned aside. That same day, therefore, I came to my lord in his business room, where he sat upon some trivial occupation. "My lord," said I, "I have found a suitable

investment for my small economies. But these are unhappily in Scotland; it will take ome time to lift them, and the affair presses. Could your lordship see his way to advance ne the amount against my note?"

He read me awhile with keen eyes. have never inquired into the state of your affairs, Mackellar," says he. "Beyond the amount of your caution, you may not be worth a farthing, for what I know."

I have been a long while in your service, and never told a lie, nor yet asked a favor for myself," said I, "until today."

"A favor for the master," he returned quietly. "Do you take me for a fool, Mac-kellar! Understand it once and for all, I treat the beast in my own way; fear nor favor shall not move me; and before I am oodwinked, it will require a trickster less transparent than yourself. I ask service, loyal service; not that you should make and mar behind my back, and steal my own money to defeat me." "My lord," said I, "these are very unpar-

donable expressions." "Think once more, Mackellar," he replied, "and you will see they fit the fact. It is your own subterfuge that is unpardonable. Deny (if you can) that you designed this money to evade my orders with, and I will ask your pardon freely. If you cannot, you must have the resolution to hear your conduct go by its own name.

"If you think I had any design but to save - I began.

"Oh, my old friend," said he, "you know very well what I think! Here is my hand to you with all my heart; but of money, not one rap.

Defeated upon this side, I went straight to my room, wrote a letter, ran with it to the harbor, for I knew a ship was on the point of sailing, and came to the master's door a little before dusk. Entering without the form of any knock, I found him sitting with his Indian at a simple meal of maize por-ridge with some milk. The house within was lean and poor; only a few books upon a shelf distinguished it, and (in one corner) S

cundra's little bench. "Mr. Bally," said I, "I have near £500 laid by in Scotland, the economies of a hard life. letter goes by you ship to have it lifted; have so much patience till the return ship comes is, and it is all yours, upon the same condition you offered to my lord this morn-

the table, came forward, took