Literature.

BARRIERS BURNED AWAY BY THE REV. EDWABD P. ROWE. CHAPTER XLIII.

FIRE ! FIRE !

"Will Dennis Fleet come forward?" before them all.

whatever it might be.

there was a light in the southwest.

'Take heart, my young friend, I am not rate I should call, for it is due to her hus- line of the fire. about to read your death-warrant,' said band that I won the prize, and they partthe Doctor cheerily. 'Permit me to pre- ed at the churchdoor. sent you with this check for two thousand Christine soon left the gallery with a more value to the true artist, our esteem tried in vain to rally her, and rather wonand appreciation of your artistic merit. May your brush ever continue to be em-'She is so full of moods of late, you can ployed in the presentation of such noble, never know what to expect., elevating thoughts; your laurel crown of Her father, with a few indifferent words earth will change to the more unfading left her for his place of business. His hope and plan still was to prevent her one of heaven.

And the good Doctor, quite overcome meeting Dennis and keep up the estrange- seemed under his feet cried : by this unusual flight of eloquence, blew ment that existed. his nose vigorously and wiped from his Christine went home and spent the spectacles the moisture with which his long hours in bitter revery, which at last own eyes had bedewed them. she summed up by saying :

stranger still.

of crimson to his face.

congratulations also?'

manhood and courage to go forward to the northwest. What he feared would be a sad and lonely The south division includes all the terlife. And the answer came; for a sense ritory between the lake east of the south but it will happen to me before mornin'. of power and readiness to do God's will, branch and south of the main river. The Look here, Bill Cronk, you just pint out add withal a strange hopefulness, inspired north division includes the area between of this fiery furnace. You know your him. Trusting in the Divine strength, he the lake east of the north branch and failin', and there,s too iong and black a felt that he could meet his future now. north of the river; while the west divison score agin you in tother world for you to Again the alarm bells were ringing, and the two branches. The fire originated in the west side.

cried Dr. Arten. Very pale, and tremb-ling with excitement, Dennis stepped out house. You remember Mrs. Bruder. I gale. The south side, with all its mag-in order to get more accurately the bearwill go and call on them, I think. At any nificent buildings, was soon directly in the ings of the fire. He now for the first time

When Dennis saw that the flames had It appeared as if the whole south side crossed the south branch, and were burn- must go. At certain points the very ing furiously beyond, he knew that the heavens seemed on fire. The sparks dollars, and express to you what is of veil drawn over her face. Her gay friends best part of the city was threatened with filled the air like flakes of fiery snow, and destruction. He hastened to the Wash-ington Street tunnel, where he found a boards from lumber yards, sailed over his vast throng, carrying all sorts of burdens, rushing either way. He plunged in with the rest, and soon found himself hustled flames was like the thunder of Niagara, hither and thither by a surging mass of and to this awful monotone accompanihumanity. A little piping voice that ment was added a Babel of soundsyou? I'm gettin' lost.' 'Here I am, my child,' answered a voice reached explosive material. As he look-

some steps in advance, and Dennis saw a ed down into the white upturned faces in

And as she was one to keep such a re- place.

side sent a thrill to his heart and a rush being her favorite, indeed her only way of silence, which would have been the pre- to the southwest, on the same block was "Will Mr. Fleet deign to receive my late she sought her bed to find but little out in a clarion voice: during, and the walls were already sway-ing, Suddenly a man rushed past him t



favor,' and with a sad disappointed look she turned away.

of his own room

The prize lay forgotten in his pocketapparently at vacancy, but in reality at the picture that he was sure Christine again with the nicest scrutiny all her actions in the gallery, and now reproached himself bitterly for the repelling answer he had given when she spoke to him. He tried to regain his old anger and hardness in view of her wrongs to him and his but could not. The tell-tale picture, and traces of sorrow and suffering in her face in accord with it, had disarmed him. He said to himself, and half believed, that he was letting his imagination run away with he seized his hat and hrstened to the hotel where Mrs. Learned was staying. She at once launched out into a strain derment, hastily gathered a few things 'Wal, stranger, you can reckon on this eulogistic and descriptive of her enjoy-ment of the whole thing.

'I never was so proud of Chicago,' she up ? exclaimed. 'It is the greatest city in the world. Only the other day her streets were prairies. I believe my husband expected to find buffalo and Indians just outside the town. But see! already by its liberality and attention to Art, it beworried.' bundle.

'Oh, nothing,' said Dennis, coming out of his troubled, abstracted manner.

soon after, when her husband's back was turned :

plied, and soon after said 'goodnight.'

Wandering aimlessly through the streets, he almost unconsciously made his way to the north side, where the Ludolph mansion was situated. Then the impulse to go to it came over him, and for the first time since the evening, long before, when, stunned and wounded by his bitter I must go back.'

When Dennis reached the neighborhood had not escaped some little time before, of the fire he found it much larger than they had already perished. He then Even in the excitement and triumph of the inposed, and when he entered Harri-of the moment, Dennis was oppressed by son Street, near where Mrs, Bruder lived, the supposed, and when he entered Harri-tried to make his way to the windward, tried to make his way to the windward, i I will get certain papers, though the heavens fall' velled hack the infuriated

teams, and the confusion threatened to his own. But progress was now very dif. in the air. He drew his hat over his face ger. The fire was but a block away when carriages, furniture, trunks, and every around him, but fortunately he escaped. book. He sat in his arm chair and stared he rushed up-stairs to the floor which the degree and condition of humanity. In When he turned to look, the Art Build-Bruder family occupied. From the way addition to these impediments his steps ing was a crushed and blazing ruin. Sweet had painted. He went over and over that blazing brands were that be spare. ation.

'Quick !' cried Dennis, 'waken and rying along with his hat drawn over his desses that made mythology seem not

ed up one child and commenced dressing in the direct line of the fire. He with a out the vision; but of that terribie face

. Who will volunteer with me to save ance to heaven. took up another and followed his example. Mrs. Bruder, recovering from her bewil- that woman ?' cried he.

old stager for one,' answered a familiar together, saying in the meantime : 'Surely you don't tink our home burn voice

'All keep to the right !'

Dennis turned and recognized his old 'Yes, my poor friend, in five minutes friend, the Good Samaritan. more we must all be out of this building.' 'Why Cronk,' he cried, 'don't you 'Oh, den come dis minute! Let me know me? Don't you remember the save de childer,' and throwing a blanket young man you saved from starving by around the youngest the frightened suggesting the snow-shovel business?" woman rushed downstairs followed by 'Hollo! my young colt. How are you' gins to vie with some of our oldest cities. But what is the matter? You look so nis hastened with the last child and the let's stop to talk about snow in this hell of a plac with that young filly whinnying

Their escape was none too prompt, for up there.' blazing embers were falling to that de-'Right!' cried Dennis. 'Let us find at once divined his thoughts, and said gree in the direct line of the fire as to ladder and rope; quick-

render it very unsafe. But though their At a paint shop around the corner a progress was necessarily slow, from the ladder was found that reached to the condition of the streets, the breadth of second story, and some one procured a

'All I can say is, that she was deeply, most deeply affected by your picture, but she said nothing to me, more than to ex-she said nothing to me, more than to ex-and windward that was safe. Putting the familiar voice, 'to the man who saves the fire was not great at this point, and they soon reached a position to the west and windward that was safe. Putting the that woman !' press her admiration. My friend, you had better forget her. They sail for Europe very soon; and besides, she is Europe very soon; and besides, she is depend upon stout hands and brave the brewer, his features distorted by 'I only wish I could forget her, and am hearts that night. Moreove, he was in agony and fear, then glancing up he dis-

angry with myself that I cannot,' he re- hearts that night. Moreove, he was in agony did the red glare upon her face that the woman was no other than his rather than shun danger. He had hardly left his humble friends daughter. She had come to spend the

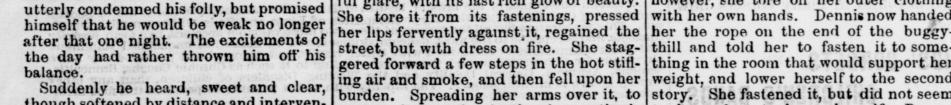
before Mrs. Bruder stopped, put her hand night with a friend, and being a sound sleeper, had not escaped with the rest of on her heart and cried : 'O Ernest! O Gott forgive me! dat I the family. should forget him-your fader's picture. 'Who wants yer thousand dollars?

replied Bill Cronk's gruff voice. 'Dy'e 'O moder, no! you are more to us than spose we'd hang out here over the botdisappointment he had gone away appar-ently to die, he again was at the familiar wild and excited, and she cried vehem-We want to save the gal.'

saved me?'

'Yes.'





though softened by distance and intervening obstacles, the same weird, pathetic ballad that had so moved him when Christine sang it at Le Grand Hotel, the evening of the day on which he had pointed out the fatal defect in her picture. At short intervals, kindred and plaintive songs followed each other. gether.

'There is nothing exultant or hopeful about those strains,' he said to himself. 'For some reason she is not happy. Oh, that I might have one frank conversation with her, and find out the whole truth. But it seems that I might just as well ask for a near look at yonder star that glim. realized the rapidity of its advance. At Brown. mers so distantly. For some reason, I the door of a tenement house he found a 'Yes.' cannot believe her so utterly heartless as pale, thin, half clad woman tugging at a 'How she has seemed; and then mother has sewing machine. prayed. Can it all end as a miserable dream?'

time to waste over that burden if you Late at night the music ceased, and the wish to escape.

room was darkened. 'What is the use of escaping without Little dreamed Christine that her plainit?' she answered sulleuly. 'It is the tive minstrelsy had fallen on so sympaonly way I have of making a living.' thetic an ear, and that the man who seemingly had repelled her slightest acas you can.' Shouldering what meant to quaintance had shivered long hours in the poor creature shelter, clothing, and the house or place of business of Thomas in the cold, dark street.

So the Divine friend waits and watches, out of the line of fire. It was a long, even till the dews of morning fall, while hard struggle, but they got through safely we, in ignorance and unbelief, pay no heed. Stranger far, He waits and watches when we know, but yet, unrelenting, iggrateful woman. 'By your prayers. Good-bye,' and he trusted had taken wings. nore His presence. was off again.

With heavy steps, Dennis wearily plod-ded homeward. He was oppressed by much before, but I am going to begin friend had been drinking. Their steps great fatigue and excitement.

Dennis determined to make his way to party of men and boys were sacking. One In the southwest he saw a brilliant the west, and windward of the fire, as he of these, half intoxicated, handed Bill a In the southwest he saw a ormant the west, and windward of the fire, as he of these, half intoxicated, halfded bit a bottle of whiskey, but as the drover was bottle of whiskey, but as the drover was bottle of whiskey, but as the drover was lifting it to his lips, Dennis struck it to his lips, Dennis struck it to how seemed much wider, and nearer the south branch of the Chicago river.

'Ah merciful Gott ! take care of dem,'

CHAPTER XLIV.

BARON LUDOLPH LEARNS THE TUUTH.

and slept till nearly noon the next day. When he awoke, and realized how the district a little to the southwest, for the your life. If you get drunk to-night you best hours of the Sabbath had passed, he small wooden houses were swept so are a lost man,' answered Dennis earnstarted up much vexed with himself, and utterly away that there were no heated estly. after a brief retrospect said :

blazing ruins to contend with. He also 'Whose agoin' ter get drunk, I'd like 'Such excitements as those of yester- saw that he could do better by making ter know? You feel your oats too much day are little better than a debauch, and quite a wide circuit, as he thus avoided to night. No man or horse can kick over I must shun them hereafter. God has streets choked by fugitives. Reaching a the traces with me,' and he went off in blessed and succeeded me, and it is but a point near the river on the west side of poor return I am making. However my unfortunate attachment ends, nothing is and then discovered to his horror that pulses with him. for a few minutes after, <u>Fredericton, August 5.</u> gained by moping around in the dead of the fire had caught several places on the seeing a man lying in a most dangerous night. Henceforth let there be an end to south side, and that the nearest bridges position, he ran up and shock him crying : such folly.' were burning. 'I say, stranger, get up, or yer ribs will

He made a careful toilet and sat down To those not familiar with the topo- soon be roasted. to his Sabbath school lesson. graphy of the city, it should be stated 'Leon me 'lone,' was the maudi'n ans-To his delight he again met Mrs. Learn- that it is separated by the Chicago river, wer. 'I've had drink 'nuff. 'Taint morn-

ed, who came to visit her old mission- a slow, narrow stream, into three main in' yet." class. She smiled most approvingly, and divisions, known as the south, north, and 'Hi there !' cried a warning voice, and quoted : Cronk started back just in time to escape west sides. 'He that is faithful in that which is By a triumph of engineering, the for- a blazing wall that fell across the street. least is faithful also in much.' mer mouth of this river at the lake is now The stupefied man he sought to arouse He went home with her, and in the its source, the main stream being turned was hopelessly buried. Cronk, having evening they all went to church together. back upon itself, and dividing into two got out of danger, stood and scratched August 5