PROGRESS, SATURDAY. FEBRUARY 13, 1897,

HER MISDEMEANOR.

The poor tutor was alone with her; and though it was in the days when men tought hard battles even against their own kinsmen, it they so thought it was for the right, his heart throbbed just as a tutor's heart might throb to-day, with the difference that he had not learned to count its beats, as our ensmored youth, two hundred years wiser, have learnt to do, in a self-controlled manner eminently conducive to the steadying of that obstreperous organ. It must break bounds, he felt sure, in another minute; and for all that the disaster should cost-his life, i. e., his bread and butterhe could discover within himself no regret at its imminence, but on the contrary felt a certain audacious joy running riot in his blood. What mattered the great insurrec. tion, the cruelties of Judge Jefferies, and a fugitive pation, with a price upon his head, when Love had sought shelter in his beart, and she, to whom he had built a shrine, was just as far a way as the width of the table! Of what consequence that she was the Lady Gertrude, the daughter of a noble conspirator, and he but a tutor without land or wealth! So he continued bis story, looking at his book as if he were reading therefrom :

'And the poor man loved the rich lady, and he dared not to tell her of his love lest she should scorn him."

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12

'Then surely he was fearful at a nothing, which methinks means he was a coward, Master Humphrey.'

'A coward, if 't were cowardly to fear the anger of his lady-'

'Why should he expect such anger ?' 'He had naught to offer her but his love.'

'Love were wealth enough ! But I am tired of your story. 'Tis not so good as you are wont to tell, Master Humphrey; and 't is our last lesson,' she added, very have traced you here.' gently.

'You will not miss the lessons ?'

'No, not my lessons, only the stories-I have loved some of them !' And she moved restlessly in her seat as if she would say more, yet could not find the words.

But surely my father should be here even now?' she murmured at last.

The poor tutor turned pale. 'You will go with him to Holland ?' he said.

'It would be too great a risk to accomp-

his shabby clothes and slight stature. 'I may not see you again; he will cross the Lady Gentrude stood before him, with today-I tomorrow,' she said, in sudden such a look of mingled fear and mischief

haste. God be with you !' answered the tutor and he bowed low.

She noted how white he looked, and the mischief died from the girl's eyes. She toyed with the lace handkerchief in her hands, then glanced hurriedly at the paneled door that must open in a moment.

'And will you please,' said she somewhat haughtily, yet with a tremor in her voice that sounded strangely sweet to him, give this to her from me !' Therewith she kissed the poor tutor on the cheek, and he would there and then have carried the message to the sweet lips so near, but she slipped from his grasp to the paneled help of a cousin among the officers, who, door.

'Across the seas,' said he; 'I will take her the git: tomorrow,-maybe there will be room in Holland for a simple schoolar.'

The fugitive noble stood in the shadow of the opened paneling, and the Lady Gertrude, tull of apprehension that he should stay too long, strained an ear to catch any ominous sounds from without, and drank in eagerly and detailed plans he slowly explained of his own oscape to Holland, and her journey thither on the morrow by another route. He looked pale

and tired, yet still had a smile for the girl who showed no fear though life and death were hanging in the balance. When he ended there was a little silence between them, as with those whose hearts are too full to speak. It was speedily broken however, by a loud ringing of the great bell, which reverberated from the deserted courtyard below through the house. The girl hastened to the casement window, and

looked quickly out. 'Tyere are armed men,' she said ; 'they

'Wary hounds,' he murmured, with a look of grim humor-'to the hole, but not within. Twenty minutes, and I shall be beyond the most cunning ferret's scent. God be with you little daughter! Keep them dallying here awhile. Remember, tomorrow at Ballam Bridge by nightfall !'

The panel fell back, and the Lady Gertrude sat down to her books, and made much pretense of mubling to herself as the old doorkeeper, scarestricken and panting, any him, but I follow tomorrow if all suc- tumblnd into the room with an officer of the king's service on his heels. 'Please, my lady, the house is fall of soldiers,' said he.

beautiful and arrogant as a king, for all came confused with his wandering fancies, and, ere he had time to weigh the matter, on her swe t face that he set at once to trembling, from the great control he must needs exercise on the man of him that would perforce have taken her there and then in bis arms.

'You are pale, methinks, Master Humphrey,' said she most sirily, as if it were quite the common thing thus to visit a young man in bis apartments.

'Your servant, madam !' said he. And then something of a sweet shyness came over her, so that all in a great hurry she set to explaining how she had been taken prisoner by the irate colonel, and how indeed she had excaped through the she avoyel, had once cared greatly for

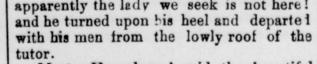
her. 'He gave me but halt a chance,' said she, 'but I stol e the other half, and the guards, methinks, were but half-hearted custodians.' Then the boy and girl, for they were not much else, looked into one another's eyes, as they had looked these many past days during the lessons he had been set to teach her; and now there was no table betwen them, so that he knelt down, and taking both her little white hands in his, he covered them with humble kisses, the which the lady seemed to have no desire to resent.

'So after all, Master Humphrey, you must needs take charge of your pupil still a little while longer. To-morrow at Bal-lam bridge at nightfall there will be those waiting to conduct me to Holland, where I think, sir, you had a mind to follow me in search of further learning. Yet till then must I remain a prisonor here for fear of my very life,' laughed she.

Then the poor tutor arose in sudden anxiety, and said : 'Were you seen to enter here ?'

And sho answered that some children were loitering on the [steps, and that she remembered a young man in shabby clothes did stare at her. 'He had a hungry look so that I would have given him a piece of silver, but that I was in too great a hurry.' 'There are spies enough to make the

whole place dangerous,' said be, 'poor wretches, too, who become such for bread and butter, so distressful are the times.' Now, hardly had Master Humphrey in himself he thought, 'Now indeed I can-spoken than a clamor without sent the not woo her, for t would be the way of a blood from his cheeks, and fear at last coward to thus force advantage of a maid's



'Master Humphrey,' said the beautiful youth-and his face was now crimson even as the skies after the sun hath set-'you risked being hung on high, Master Humphrey, for me.' And there were tears in his eyes.

Then indeed did nearly all Master Humphrey's fortitude depart. 'Lady.'t were a paltry thing to risk !' said he, and bowed his head as one ashamed ; and withinto the dauntless eyes of the Lady Ger- gratitude.' But the whilst he was ponder-

A FARM "R IN TROUBLE.

A Grenville Country Man Speaks His Mind-

Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

time."

Feels like a New Man-Cured by Forr

Cardinal Feb. 8 (Special)-Mr. Robert

McIntosh a farmer very widely known in

this county, and living near this village has

been in a painful and dangerous condition

"During three years, until quite recently

Under advice I began using Dodd's Kid-

ney Pills, at once realizing great help. I

now feel like a new man and am perfectly

THE ARGUMENS ON THE OTHER

SIDE.

who Practice it.

Fair play is a jewel; the vivisectionists

First, it is a humane practice. The

this is a mistake of the non-

scientific mind. Besides, not one in ten of

those who object to these things have ever

witnessed an actual operation, and how

can they pretend to know whether a thing

Vivisection is useful. Certain operations

cured of kidney trouble in any form.

apparently the lady we seek is not here! | led to valuable results. Therefore, it is evident that it is of the highest usefulness to repeat these experiments, and any others that can be devised, yearly, before every class of every medical college in the country. If anyone fails to see the connection it is plain that he lacks the logical training given by a course in vivisection.

Vivisection is immensely elevating and improving to those who practice it. What can be better fitted to develop in a young man a true reverence. refinem nt and desire to relieve pain than backing and torturing, a bound and help'ess animal? It might be better. certainly, if the subject were a human being, but to to some extent this lack can be supplied when the student begins his hospital practice. Vivisection is profiable-te the vivisector. How else can be so easily make his lectures interesting and attract new students? This consideration disposes at once of the puerile argument that the excellent charts and models of all parts of the body now suppied render the actual operations unnecessary. They will show the facts, of course, but will they supply the attraction. Finally vivisection is no affair of the public's anyhow, and it would be well it people would stop talking of what doesn't concern them, and ot what they know nothing about. The vivisectionists are quite capable of managing the whole afiair, and when they want the help of the public they will call on them .- Life.



ceeds as we have planned. Ah! if they should take him! They have killed the duke. Why are they not satisfied? Poor Monmouth !

'Tney will not take him !'

Now at the last moment I am terrified lest things should not go well. Look at the time! He may be here at any moment. ed the intruder. Indeed, he should be here now !'

The Lady Gertrude arose hastily, and stood-tall even as the young tutor by her side-with a look of eager impatience on her fair face.

'Not yet time, I think,' said he. 'To cross the marshes on fost needs indeed an hour.'

So they stood irresolute, each with hearts for one another, and thoughts for the absent tugitive.

'There are learned men in Holland, I am told,' stammered the young man irrelevantly.

'It is so rumored; yet not more than that there would still be room for another, I am sure, Master Humphrey !'

Which pretty speech nigh overpowered the equanimity of Master Humphery, and threw him into a discourteous silence like enough to pique his noble pupil, who, in-deed, telt she had made too bold, and had lacked in modesty, since he would vouch. safe no answer.

'Continue your story, sir.' she said, with marked coldness. 'I have no mind for lessons just now.'

'There is no more to tell, my lady,' he said.

'Then 't is a poor story.'

''T was about a poor man.'

'With a poor spirit !'

'Nay, do not challenge him; for he hath an idea 't were better to be poor-spirited than false-hearted.'

'Why should he be either ?

'Were it not a mean thing to harass an unprotected lady, and talse to betray the trust of her noble parent, his patron, when he was absent risking life for his country ?"

'To harass her would be wrong, sir; to betray a trust a worser wrong; yet I cannot see that, if he loved the lady well, he would be doing either of these things.'

'Madam, were I, your humble tutor, the poor man, would you still so reason?' 'Were you that man, Master Humphrey

I could be sorry for the lady !" · 'T is a fair answer; I crave your par-

don! Shall we continue the translation ?'

And the tutor's band trembled as he turned a page. He did not dare to meet her gaze, for the string of shame was blinding him; but within the eves of Lady Gertrude there lurked mischief, peeping with the winged god from under her fringed eyelids in wanton audacity.

Were you the man, in truth I should be sorry for he lady to have so inconstant a lover.'

'Inconstant, madam ?'

'Who will make love, wherever he may find a ready listener, though in covert anguage that saves hin from a declaration. Pray, Master, Humphrey, it it be as you declare, that you are this man, convey my sympathies to the lady !'

'And, good Oliver, what is their will ?' said she, not deigning to raise her eyes from her book. 'No harm to so fair a hostess !' exclaim-

Whereupon the Lady Gertrude slowly lifted her pretty head and scanned the uncomely countenance and fat proportions of

the officer with much deliberation. 'Should tairness diminish harm, sir, 't were a pity there were not more of the quality among his Majesty's servants.'

"T is a dangerous wit that would challenge the king's army, madam.' 'The army brooks so little danger. sir !

'Not so the Lady Gertrude! But a truce, tair one, to the war of words. I am here to crave your hospitality whilst waiting for the presence of one who, I am informed, proposes to visit his daughter between the times of noon and midnight. You start !- 'Tis now hardly noon. We demand to know, in the king's name, at what precise hour that interview is to take place.

·Sir !

· 'Twere well, madam, to save that pretty head; for those who wilfully harbor the treacherous Monmouth's followers can receive no clemency from his most gracious Majesty, King James. Their life is forteit, man or woman,'

'Sir,' said the Lady Gertrude, after some my lord my father here within one hour from now; and may God curse you for a coward."

was loud enough, but her bite was indeed most easily averted with a threatening whip, as was the way with women; so he sat his he thought would beguile so pretty a shrew of an hour thus passed, when news was brought, by a breathless soldier, that the

Earl of W-had boardered a frigate not fitteen minutes since, and-as was related in all seriousness-had doffed his hat in acknowledgement of the fiery salute from shore. Whereupon the fat colonel got up in a fearful rage, and kicked and swore, as only a gentleman soldier knows

well how to do, and snarled aloud that nothing should save the cunning jade from the lively fate of Mistress Gaunt, who indeed was burnt to death for a lesser misdemeanor. But the Lady Gertrude lifted

up her proud head and said : 'Even so, I shall deem my father's life most cheaply bought, sir.'

And she walked out between the file of armed men, who indeed were sorry for so brave and fair a creature, taken thus roughly a prisoner.

The poor tutor sat over his books in the upper room of a small dwelling house, and wrestled with his thoughts, till he knew not which was conscience and which the Devil most plaguing him; for the Lady Gertrude had said that love was wealth, Now the tutor arose in wrath, and would yet his rooms betrayed no sign thereof; to a narrow room wherein were a bed, a 'It is my father !' cried the girl, aware stool and a chest, the which last contained but one suit, truly of fine velvet and lace -only fit for court where such as he were not like to go-still but one suit, and sev-

ing she stole up to him, and he knew not how it happened, but he wooed he just the same .- Frances Forbes-Robertson in

'Quick ! within,' said, he, and thrust open the door of the narrow chamber and Pall Mall Magszine. closed it upon her. Then the steady tramp of men's feet echoed upon the winding stair.

trude.

'In the king's name !' said a tall officer. as he entered the room followed by several men-at-arms. There was a strange look in his eyes as he met the tutor's gaze, and he taltered in his speech whilst repeating the common formula.

'There is no one here,' answered the student deliberately.

as the result of kidney disea e affecting the .It is necessary the place should be searched,' replied the officer; and I must bladder. When called upon he said : warn you that, if the prisoner be found, cured by using four boxes of Dodd's Kidyour life will be forfeited without trial, as a traitor harboring those in conspiracy ney Pills, I have been an intense sufferer from kidney disease which kept going from against his Majesty's crown.' bad to worse though I was doctoring all the 'There is no one here,' repeated the

tutor. 'Full pardon is granted to those who

voluntarily give up any hidden rebel within their abodes.'

'There is no one here,' again repeated the tutor. A moment's silence fell among the

group. 'Search,' said the officer. He had grown Vivisection is Immensely Elevating to Those pale as the poor youth, who bent with seeming indifference over his books, yet who longed to spring at the throats of these armed men and with his two hands have some arguments on their side. A hurl a halt dozen thereof down the staircareful study of their literature shows the moments of seeming deliberation, 'I await | way; but he deemed 't were wiser to retollowing strong reasons for allowing the main quiet, for the men were many and he practice to continue unchecked. but one against them, so that for his lady's The fat soldier grinned. The lady's bark | sake be bit his lips and clung close to his chair as the men approached the little vivisectionists say so themselves, and they door, which opened suddenly from within, ought to know. To the outsider it does as a beautiful youth in velvet suit, with not at first sight seem probable that cutbroad person down and did all that which fine lace ruff, and a mass of brown curly ting or tearing a living animal, breaking hair, talling negligently about his shoulfrom her fretful humor. Full three-quarters ders, such as was then the fashion to af or dislocating its limbs, baking it in a hot tect, contronted the officer. oven, or tracing out the course of the most

'What noisy matter is this?' said he sensitive nerves, can be an enjoyable baughtily. 'Is there no peace even for operation to the subject, but students, who, loyal to his Majesty, claim but the quiet of their chambers to peruse the books which tell of mightier deeds than those of the internal wars of a discontented people ?'

Now a look of humor crept into the officer's eyes, and he bowed perhaps lower than was necessary to so young and haughty a youth.

'I am grieved to so disturb you, sir, said he. . We have been misinformed, for I conducted by careful operators in the past

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cheerful than the women who have rub, rub, rub, of the old way. Why shouldn't they be? Washing with

Intense Pain From Sciatica. The Mystic Remedy. South American Rheumatic Cure Conquers it in two Days.

The following comes from the wealthy lumberman of Merrickville, Ont., Mr. E. Errett : For a number of years I have suffered intense pain from rheumatism and sciatica in my left hip. It is needless to say I have doctored constantly, but without receiving anything but temporary relief. South American Rheumatic Cure was at last tried and its effect was truly magical. In two days the pain was all gone, and two bottles of the remedy cured me completely. I was so bad that for two years I could not lie on my left side it I got the universe for so doing. At present I have not a symptom of sciatica or rheumatism and hence it is with much pleasure that I recommend this great remedy. I know it will cure.

WHY BANNERS ARE RED.

A Socialist Explains the Meaning of it-The Emblem of Regeneration.

The editor of Justice, London, protests against the view that the death of many revolutionaries is to be commemorated by the crimson hue of the emblem of revolution, for if the loss of blood gave the right to raise the red flag, all might have an equal right to claim that red is the proper color for their flags. He then gives an original and somewhat idealistic explanation :-

'Those who have not yet quite shaken off the barbarism of the past may like to think that our flag is red because of the blood the people have shed and are ready to shed again for the cause. The more philosophical mind will prefer to think that our flag is red because red is the color of fire, and fire is the great purifying and regenerating agent of the universe. Without heat motion is impossible, vegetable and animal life cannot exist, minerals cannot be fused, salts cannot crystalize, existence cannot be. By fire all is purified, by heat the world is regenerated. * * Thus the annual regeneration of the world is brought about by the sun, by heat, by fire, which in all time has been represented by the red that colors our flag. Nor is this emblematic meaning confined to one nation; it applies equally to the whole universe. to every living creature; therefore red is a true color for an international flag. * * * 'I. N. R. I.' might as well be inscribed on our flag as on the banners of the Christian church. By the ignorant tanatic these letters may be interpreted as meaning Iesus Nazarenus Rex Indeorum, though Jesus was never King of the Jews, but we should know that these letters mean Igne Natura Renovatur Intergra, and when we thus say that nature is entirely regenerated by fire we proclaim a truth which none can deny, and we select as the color of our flag the color of fire, because we also intend to regenerate the world."

Look Around

they have not seen is painful or not.

and see the women who are using Pearline. It's easy to pick them out. They're brighter, fresher, more spent twice as much time in the

And look at the clothes that

Pearline is easy.



have gone his way, for without doubt his only poverty rose up about him and winkmistrees was making sport of him; but the ed awry when he would fain insist that he sound of faint footsteps from behind the was, as she had said, rich indeed. There paneled wall arrested his attention, and was the little door that led down he stood still considering whether't were the steep staircase, and another door best to go or stay.

that he alone knew the secret passage. Then master Humphrey saw a look of joy. tul relief rise to her pretty face, and he remembered how brave she had been, how eral linen shifts. Moreover he had a little good and noble and tair she was, and how piece of land, not very far away, from miserable a worm he; and so lifted his which he acquired a small income; yet head in the pride of humiliation, as humble withal these things could in no wise be minded folk are wont to do, in such a man-ner that the Lady Gertrude found him as when hurried footsteps upon the stair be-

are washed with Pearline. They're brighter, and fresher, They haven't been too. rubbed to pieces on the washboard. They may be old, but they don't show it. For clothes washed with Pearline last longer.

Bewate Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 317 JAMES PYLE, New York.