

accomplish his defeat, and then again, I feel that I received the information to a certain extent under the seal of confidence.

'Did you pledge yourself to secrecy?'

'Oh, no.'

'Well, this Congressman—what sort of a man is he? I never met him in my life, but from all that I hear about him, he must be a very unattractive person. He is hard in his manner and conversation, dislikes young men exceedingly, and was never known to extend a helping hand to a person in distress.'

'Not a very pretty picture.'

'No, but that is his reputation—he has taken a quarter of a century to earn it.'

'Are there no bright sides to the portrait?'

'Only that he is rigidly honest.'

'That is a great deal in these days.'

'I agree with you.'

'By the way,' she exclaimed suddenly, 'what is the name of this monster with the one redeeming trait?'

'Congressman Samuel Sandall,' replied Hanson, without pausing to consider.

She gave a scream and almost jumped from the chair.

'What is the matter?' he asked anxiously; 'are you ill?'

'Oh, no; only a sudden pain; still, you had better leave me now.'

This was rattled off so quickly, so feverishly, and so unnaturally, that Hanson was dazed. He recovered quickly. Reaching for his hat and cane, he walked to the door, saying stiffly:

'I'll bid you good evening.'

'Oh!' she cried, running after him; 'don't be cross.'

He melted like a snowball before the refulgent rays of the noonday sun.

'Promise me,' she said, laying her hands on his shoulders, promise me you will not mention this thing to another living soul, and come here again to-morrow night.'

He promised, and going home wondered what in the world had come over the gentle girl, who had never before, in all their acquaintance, shown such excitement. He remained at his office all of the next day, and as he was about leaving for home, received this telegram:

'You have been unanimously nominated for Congress. Congratulations.'

JULIA JOYCE.'

His head was in a whirl. What did it mean? How did it happen? Had he not been remiss in not notifying Sandall of the conspiracy? What should he do now? How did Julia learn of this. What did her telegram mean. While he was revolving all of these thoughts in his mind, a delegation called to officially apprise him of his nomination. 'Dave' Hendricks was the chairman. Hanson, in responding, said the news was a complete surprise, and he would have to take the matter under consideration before accepting or declining.

Hendricks laughed outright at this, and as he left the room gave Hanson a dig in the ribs.

'You're all right,' he leered; 'you'll make a dandy Congressman. I'm for you.'

That night, when he started to keep his appointment with Julia, Hanson wondered what he should do or say to explain himself. The room was darkened, but Julia came out of the gloom, leading a gentleman by the hand.

'John,' she said softly, 'I want you to meet this gentleman.'

Hanson looked at the old man with wrinkled face and gray hair; who stood before him, and bowed respectfully.

'John,' resumed Julia, 'this is Congressman Samuel Sandall.'

'Sandall!' shouted John, unable to control his excitement. 'Why—'

'Mr. Sandall,' she interrupted, with a quiet wave of the little hand, 'is my uncle and my guardian.'

'Why, I didn't know—'

'Certainly not,' she said, cutting him short again; 'how could you? We have only known each other for a few months, and I didn't have time to tell of all my family connections. Besides, uncle has been in Washington all of the time.'

'But this nomination,' protested John; 'he should know my position.'

'I knew it last night,' said the Congressman kindly. 'Julia told me everything. I have been thinking of retiring for years, and when I heard of this, I determined to turn the tables on those fellows. I remained in town, and, controlling the convention, named you. You earned it by the way you preserved your self-respect.'

'And you will accept, John, won't you?' asked Julia, nestling up to him.

'Yes,' he said heartily, 'I will accept.'

He turned a look of tenderness on her. She recognised its meaning and blushed furiously.

'And you?' said John.

'I,' she said faintly, 'I will accept, too, John.'—  
'Benziger's Magazine.'

## A Martial Bishop

The Right Rev. Dr. Brindle, Bishop of Nottingham, who received the Queen of Spain (the Princess Ena) into the Catholic Church, is a remarkable man. He was an army chaplain and won the distinguished service order in Egypt—a fact which is chronicled in army lists and biographical reference books for all to see.

No chaplain was ever more popular in the army with officers and men of all denominations. He accompanied Wolseley's forces in Egypt and entered Cairo in the days when England and English plans were distrusted and disliked. The epidemic of cholera that decimated the city first proved to the Egyptians what manner of men were those who had come to introduce the reign of law and order in their country.

The fallahen—starving and wretched—bowed before the pestilence as sent by Allah, raising no finger to help themselves. The British troops quietly set to work to fight it, disinfecting, cleansing, burying the dead, succoring the sick; and foremost in this work, was always the sturdy young chaplain, who seemed to know neither fatigue nor fear. At Tel-el-Kebir, instead of remaining with the ambulance, he was with the Royal Irish regiment in their charge over the entrenchments. He said he wanted to be with the boys where they needed him most. Two years later he took part in the expedition for the relief of Gordon at Khartoum. Though entitled to a horse, he would never ride, insisting on tramping with the men.

In 1896 he was in the Soudan again with Kitchener fighting the Khalifa. Dongola in that year and Omdurman some years later were battlefields where the chaplain's mettle was proved, as the wounded and dying found to their comfort. Although these came always first with Father Brindle, there was not an officer or a private in the brigade but knew that he could reckon on the chaplain for all possible support and help. It was at Atbara that he won the distinguished service order. There he brought up ammunition from the rear when Burn-Murdoch's men were desperately defending their zereeba attacked on all sides by the mahdi's fanatic Soudanese. Again and again he crossed the line of fire carrying the cartridge cases as calmly as he might have carried cheese. The men, face to face with death, paused to cheer him as he passed.

After his appointment to the See of Nottingham in 1901 he was present at a reception in Cardinal Vaughan's house at Westminster. The room was crowded with officers who had served in Egypt and had come to do honor to their old comrade. The Bishop wore on his purple soutane a long row of orders and medals; the crescent of a Turkish order hanging close to his episcopal cross of gold. Dr. Brindle laughed heartily as one of his old friends whispered to him: 'You did not wear such a fine kit, my lord, when I had my last chat with you. You wore the khaki then.'

**MYERS & CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George Street.** They guarantee the highest class of work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth give general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth.

**HOW TO PAINT A HOUSE CHEAP.**  
**Carrara Paint** In White and Colors, Mixed Ready for Inside and Outside Use. CARRARA retains its Gloss and Lustre for at least five years, and will look better in eight years than lead and oil paints do in two. USE CARRARA, the first coat of which is no greater than lead and oil paints, and your paint bills will be reduced by over 50 per cent. A beautifully-illustrated booklet, entitled 'How to Paint a House Cheap,' will be forwarded free on application.

K. RAMSAY & CO., 19 Vogel Street, Dunedin,