

planning a way to join General Lee's army." Here the narrator ceased.

"My dear fellow," said Mr. Harcourt, "I am heartily glad to hear of the successful termination of your adventure. I have always had quite a curiosity as to your ultimate fate."

"Always?" Mr. Simmes looked up inquiringly.

Mr. Harcourt indulged in a long, low chuckle. "Yes, ever since I came out of the icy bath I got on your account. You don't recognize the officer who pursued you 'to the bitter end,' and I tell you it was bitter cold under that ice. Well, of course twenty years does make a difference."

Mr. Simmes looked blankly in his companion's face. "What!" he gasped. "You? You don't say so!—and you weren't drowned after all?"

"No, but I came pretty near it. If some of the men hadn't seen me go under, and come up as quickly as they did, I would not now have had the pleasure of listening to your interesting story, and congratulating you upon its fortunate issue."

"Well," said Mr. Simmes with a laugh, as the quondam foes involuntarily shook hands, "we long ago agreed to 'clasp hands over the bloody chasm,' and we'll now do so over the icy chasm."

"And how about your return?" asked Mr. Harcourt. "Did you ever see your little Yankee friend again? And did *she* ever see her horse?"

Mr. Simmes smiled. "Early in the autumn, when my health was fully restored, and the smoke of battle had quite cleared away, I mounted that trusty steed and made a pilgrimage back to the fair owner."

"And how did she receive you? I am really quite interested in the little heroine, disloyal though she was."

"Yes, she was shockingly disloyal," resumed Mr. Simmes, "for the 'aid and comfort' she gave the rebel prisoner, I persuaded her to continue during life. Well, the long and the short of it is, my dear fellow, the 'little Yankee heroine' is now my wife, Mrs. Simmes, whom you have often had the pleasure of meeting."

GRETNA GREEN.

### The Late Mrs. Craik.



ANAH MARIA MULOCK-CRAIK, the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," is known to such a wide circle of readers in America, that the news of her death has created more regret than might, at first thought, be supposed due to an English lady-novelist. The contemporary of George Eliot needed to be the pleasing writer she was to attain such wide-spread popularity.

Her success as an author of fiction was early established by her first novel, "The Ogilvies," published in 1849, when she was twenty three years of age. Succeeding novels were received with favor, but her greatest work, which achieved the ultimatum of her fame, did not appear until 1857. Like

many other young authors, Miss Mulock did not at first permit her name to appear in connection with her books; but when the authorship of "John Halifax, Gentleman" was claimed for Mrs. Granville Whyte, the real author acknowledged this and the preceding volumes.

Her many later works fully carried out the high principle of thought which is set forth in her earlier productions. An edition of her fugitive poems appeared in 1860; and for a period of twenty years thereafter she continued to publish novels, poems, books for children, and numerous miscellaneous works,—over forty volumes in all.

Her own charming personality finds strong expression in her books. She felt a pride of gentle birth, and "noblesse oblige" is the motive of action in many of her favorite characters. The high ideal, noble purity, and tenderness that permeate all the writings of Mrs. Craik are not always to be found in many more ambitious works. In 1864 her literary merit was recognized by an award from the Civil List of a pension of £60 a year.

Mrs. Craik was, on her father's side, of Irish descent, but was born in England, at Stoke-upon-Trent, in 1826. Her marriage to Mr. George Lillie Craik, in 1865, came about in a very romantic way. Having been severely injured in a railway accident, Mr. Craik was taken to Miss Mulock's house, at Bath, where she, a friend of his father's, cared for him; and a friendship originated resulting in their marriage, which, notwithstanding their disparity in age, Mr. Craik being some years younger than his wife, was remarkably happy. They adopted a daughter, Dorothy, having no children of their own.

Mrs. Craik was tall, and of stately carriage; but her snow-white hair and quaint dress gave her a much older appearance than her sixty-one years warranted. Besides her work in literature, Mrs. Craik was practically interested in all benevolent works; and there

are many who feel her death as a grievous personal loss.

### The Late Lady Brassey.



BRASSEY says that whoever wishes to see modern English at its best must read the letters written by cultivated women; and it is this delightful epistolary style which gives the works of Lady Brassey their charm. This is most evident in the book of travels by which she is best known, "The Voyage in the Sunbeam," whose instant success gave it such an enormous circulation, and an adaptation of which was even prepared for schools and class-reading. She wrote also "Sunshine and Storm in the Tropics," "In the Trades, the Tropics, and the Roaring Forties," and other books; but, though always characterized by a charmingly natural style, in none of them is that ease of expression which is so attractive in the first-named work.

Lady Brassey's busy, active life was cut off, with little