so rees at the Elysee. Not a mile of railroad, not a bonk, not a telegraph offi e is exected in Cashoun county, lil., enough it has a popularion of about 2,000. The type of resident is said to be part hunter and part farmer, with a decided learning to leasure.

Prince Roland B naparte has a novel idea. He proposes to have a collection of the different uncivilized races in Peris. We constantly, he argues, bring together the various products of the globe; why not bring together the producers ?_

lished as a serial in the Paris Gil Blos He has agreed to furnish 30,000 lines at a franc a line. When George Augustus Sala wrote the Thanksgiving supplement a halfpenny a word.

Dr. Moorhouse, Bishop of Melbourne, has refused to order prayers for rain in son against the drought.

Partly "to ascertain, whether the assertion of that scientist who declared that everything should be printed on green paper is as represented," and partly to Grave (Chester county, Pa) Independent sombre magnificence of the library. will be printed on green paper next year.

One of the exhibitors at a rec nt cattle show in England, was a Mr. John Jones, i ngyllgogerchwyrwydrobwllandisiliogogogoch. It is scarcely surprising that this ox did not carry off a prize, for discussion of its merits might have resulted in lock-

An American concert will be given at the dark reproachful eyes. the Prince's Hall, London, in the early American composers. Mr. L. Melbourne, who will manage the concert, is anxious to show what American musicians really can do.

unable to speak for an hour, bus when tea to be brought, and had himself poured her tongue resumed its office, she bade out some for her; but it stood untasted the day you were hurt. I drove to him good by very decidedly, and trans. by her side, as she cauched in the great Lymouth to meet him " ferred her case to another practitioner.

A Wiscons'n granger writes to a Democratic Congressman at Washington that had lost it on the night when she had he wants a "foren mishun," and bases his overheard Christine Greville say that chaims for the office partly on the fact that | Stephen Dunt was guilty. he has eleven children to support. Another man wants to be an examiner in a "pention offis;" and still another wants | an assertion, the fallacy of such a belief. a place worth \$3,000 a year, and of such The look on her husband's face as he quiry made into the --a na'ure that he could take the work realized her meaning had been sufficient home and do it at night, while he studied to show her how mad she had been to wished me not he begged me not to do law in the daytime.

they are going at present, Oxonians who knew how noble and good he was, how went down in 1880 will be unable to incapable of baseness? Ah, how mad she recognize the face of their alma mater in had been, culpably mad and foolish! 1890. She is not only changing her nor- No words of his had been needed; he she said piteouslywill work great results in bringing old- eyes. fashioned Oxford up to date.

The Musik disches Wechenb'att announces that Herr Schradieck, the wellknown German violinist, who is now in Cincinnati, has discovered the tree fram the wood of which the celebrated Crea. ments resulted less from their construction than from their material, and i, is said that he has found in the United Sta es the kind of wood used by Guarnerius and other renowned makers. A violin constructed by an instrument maker under the direction of Herr Schradieck from this special wood is said to have been brilliant.

FOR THE TABLE.

Trated Frostings. - The yolk of three is splendid on white cake.

whites of eight eggs, tour cups of flour, over her. Was she dying? Would her. two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking Stephen forgive her before she died? powder; flavor with lemon.

WHITE CAKE. - One cupful white sugar, butter size of an egg, nearly half cupful sweet milk, one and a half cupfuls flour, whites of three eggs, one heaping teaapoonful lemon.

BREAKFAST TOAST .- Mix two tablespoonfuls of augar, a little salt, and a wellbeaten egg, in one half pint of milk; in the mixture dip slices of bread, and fry husband's voice speaking gravely, but so my suffering has surpassed my sin !" light brown on one side.

WELCOME CAKE, - One and one half cups of sugar, half a cup of butter, three c-ps of flour, one-half cup of milk, one tempoonful of cream tarter, half a teaspoon of saleratis, half a pound of raisins, a little nutmeg and cassia.

Mother as a Barber.

When a fond mother has to cut her boy's hair she draws the front hair over his eyes and leaves it there while she cuts that which is at the back. The hair which lies over his eyes appears to be surcharged with electric needles, and that which is silently dropping down under his collar band appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously pushed his head forward until his nose presses his breast. In the meantime he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but he repollects that his handkeret jef is in the point of the shears in his 1 ft car All this he commences to cry and wish he was a man. But his mother destit notice him. When she is though a te holds his jacket collar book from his took and, with her mouth, b'ows the short bits of hair from the top of his head down his back He calls her attention to the fact, but she looks for a new place in his head and him him there, and asks him why he didn't use his hamkerentet. then he goes out and wriggles to go: the hairs out

six large potatoes, mashed, one egg, one lance at the ball ?" dessert spoonful of butter.

boys will say to him.

of his neck, and wonders what the other

VOL. XII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1885

Asia's new novel, "Gern inal," is pub. SIDNEY'S FOLLY

CHAPTER XXXXII.

to the London Graphic he was glad of were burning softly, and the heavy was Miss Greville's illness," he continued half knelt, half cronched at his feet, keen winds and falling snow. The room ing "Was that your true reason?" rooked thoroughly comfortable and artishis diocese. His lordship gives as his tically beautiful, with its handsome carvreason that, before complaining, people mgs and curiously stamped leather, and i s should do something themselves toward rows of sober yet richly bound volumes, storing up the superfluity in the wet sea- and the only incongruous thing present was a dainly afternoon teaservice of Sevres, which stood on a table near the blazing wood-fire; its delicate colouring, the glittering silver of its appointments. seemed more suitable for the drawinggive it a distinctive appearance, the West room or Sidney's boudoir than for the the truth, Heaven knows ! Let there be

Husband and wife were there alone, Becau e Frank Greville was coming in the first half-hour after their return to here that night to see his sister." Easthorpe. Sidney was leaning, or rather lying, back in a great arm-chair by the house!" Stephen exclaimed haughtily. of Llandudno. An animal he sent bore elbow resting upon the table, his head "It was his first visit here, I prefire. Stephen sat opposite to her, his the euphonious name of Llanfairpwllgwy- leaning upon his hand, and a look on his sume?"-"No." face which Sidney had never seen there so intensely repreachful and sad that she the truth now!" face, she dared not meet a glance from Lloyd said that ---

part of this month. The artists will all Stephen at the station on the arrival of he saw in my grounds were you and be American and the instruments of the train at Ashford; and husband and Greville? he said slowly. American manufacture, whole a consider- wife had driven home in silence, even as able portion of the music will be by the latter part of their journey had been performed. No word had passed between them after Stephen Daunes excla- for a minute earlier in the day, and said mation of horror; he had not spoken. I would meet him there.' Sidney was literally incapable of doing "Well?" her husband said, as she A dentist in Burlington, Vt., is also a so. In utter silence he had assisted her paused. member of the fire department. He into the brougham, and in silence too he answered an alarm the other day so sud- had half led, halt carried her into the A hoarse exclamation broke from denly that he left a patient in the chair, library on their arrival at Easthorpe-for Stephen Daunt-an exclamation of pain with her mouth encumbered with a vari- she was quite incapable of walking with- and distress. ety of tooth-filling apparatus. She was out assistance. He had ordered some

arm chair, the tirel gus falling upon her face, sow an, so pale, so terror enticken, nocent and-1 guilty?" that it had lost all its beauty, eren as is! It had needed very few minutes to

convince Sidney of the falsehood of such credit the statement for a moment. How so; but it was too late. If things continue to go at the pace had she done so-she, his wife, who

mal complexion, but also her physical had not attempted to deny the accusation, features most rapidly. Four new build- he had made no assertion of innecence, knew nothing of it-he would go away, ings of importance have sprung up with- he had uttered no reproach; but Sidney he said-go abroad; but he was so in the last two years. The most import- knew that he was as innocent as herself; wretched, and Chrissie was dying, andant, the new schools, is yet in an un- the incredulous horror on his face, the ah, I thought my heart would break with been dearer to her nan life itself. finished state. Magdalen and Trinity exclamation which had broken from his misery!" new college is nearly completed which more than sufficient to clear him in her face from her.

Would be ever forgive her? Could an first night-I determined to try to prove unfounded suspicions, such doubt of his that! He is innocent." crouched there, all the herror of it was bitteriy. before her, all the baseness of the crimes 'No, no, no!" she cried out wildly. she had attributed to her husband was "Oh, Stephen, forgive me!" ona violins were made. Herr Schrad: before her eyes in blackest colours. She 'Tell me first what I have to forgive,' eck has long been of the opinion that had believed that, guilty of murder, he he replied coldly. "You determined to the peculiar excellence of these instru- had let another man suffer, that he had prove his innecence." around him-she had thought this of her tears, fearing they would only increase his guilt till now."

The fire danced up cheerily, the wind whistled around the house; but not a breath of its keen blast entered the carefully screened room where they sat ing to her in susprise. silent and motionless, this husband and wife between whom such an iron wall had arisen, erecting a barrier which could heard nothing of it?" never, Sidney thought in her agony, be

She was cold and ill and faint from the tage of my illness to continue her de- ployed suspect me?" eggs, and one-half cupful of pulverized long day's journey, undertaken when her ception." sugar. Do not best the eggs separate health was so unequal to it; she had The pale face sank until it almost from the sugar. Flavor with lemon. It tasted no food all day, and her limbs rested upon her knees, the sobs were cups of augar, one cup of sweet milk, lassitude of extreme debility creeping Stephen's voice when he next addressed

eyes, before whose vision the bright fire butter. You did not know, I presume, stand clearly all that happened," he said, was a dull, red, blurred mass, dared not when you enlisted the services of the gently putting her into a chair and recould have distinguished clearly the grave Frank Greville could be proved only by tell you what his suspicions were?"

"Yes," she answered faintly. the best thing would be to send you to the next day; and later, when you had bed; but I think we shall neither of us gone, Frank came—in disguise of course. Will you have some wine ?"

"No-oh, no! I will drink this," she | Chrissie." as she replaced the cap. Octraged as he of murder to my wife ?" but pity her-she looked so frait and there-I left them together. I was not blame me !" frightened and helpless; her hair, im- coming back to tell them that -it was "There could not be," she declared or glance, without a kindly touch of the perfectly counfied by her hands in the time for Frank to go-when I overheard faintly. "There could not be," she hand or one word of forgiveness; and the tumbling over her sealskin coat in heavy failed her. involuntarily dedges, and catches the played over them Stephen's lip quiv. supplemented bitterly. "You, my wife- tortured brain.

> was so utier a failure. "Oh, yes," she answered hastily. "Since when has this me at horrible and me and the words choke me!"

struggling desperately for colmness.

the started a little and glanced at her. Porato Muffins .- One pint of milk, you came to me to excuse your attend- dark eyes, "You thought yourself mar- the expression and partly guessed its letter."

"No-oh, no!"

"What aroused it, Sidney?" She did not answer.

"I think, if I remember rightly, your band i In the library at Easthorpe the lamps reason for refusing to go to Lambswold

"I thought not. "What was it then?" She raised her dim eyes appealingly to

"What was it?' he repeated. "I wanted to stay, she faltered "because - because ---

"Because what?" he asked sharply "There has been enough paltering with frankness bet " - n as now."

"Frank Greville coming here-to my "Yes."

"Had he been here before! When? before, a look so stern, so contemptuous, For the love of Heaven, Sidney, tell me dared not case a second look upon his "He came one night. You remember

Stephen looked at her keenly. The brougham had been waiting for . The man and woman whose meeting

> "You met by appointment?" "Yes. He came disguised. I saw him

"Stephen, he-he was starving !"

"You help:d him?"

"Yes. Not that night-the next day-"And did he tell you that he was in-

"No-oh, no! It was afterwards." "Afterwards?" "Yes-the night he came to see Unrissie ?"

"He told you then?" "And did he urge you to have an en-"No, no," she cried eagerly; "he

"Too late! You had already done so?" "Yes," she answered faintly. "Against my wishes?"-"Yes."

There was a moment's silence; then "Stephen, I could not help it. He

are greatly extending themselves, and a lips as he saw what she meant, had been 'Go on,' he said hoarsaly, turning his ball?' she said, struggling with her that they had made some arrangements the gaping earth, and have continued to "When he left me that night—the

honour and good faith? As Sidney "Yes-since I am guilty," he said pened. Frank met you-"

married her knowing himself to be a "Yes; I wrote to Scotland Yard," she and down the room. "If he be not o win her," he said bitterly. "I would for years to come. There is no possibility have ever made transits over the sun and murderer, that he had deceived all those went on, struggling with the fast-coming guilty -- But I have never doubted not have tried to degrade her to the of putting out the fire, and it will con-

his displeasure. "To Scotland Yard! Well?" "A detective came here," she faltered.

"Here to Easthorpe?" he asked, turn-"Y"3 "

"You were ill," she said feebly.

"I understand. My wife took advan-

were strengthless and numbed. Was she coming quickly now, in spite of all her police are on the track of the murderer, looking hangings; the firelight no longer Snow Cake. One cup of butter, two dying? she wondered vaguely, feeling the efforts; but there was no compassion in it means that they are on mine?"

"Will you go on? The sooner I judge. The detective did-" He did not look at her, and her dim understand what I have to expect the

somewhere, into some strange unknown 'Stephen,' she said brokenly, 'be ing after the ball at Lambswold, when I world, whence she was recalled by her patient, be pitiful. Heaven knows that went to meet him. I told him that I did

them on a buttered griddle until they are coldly that she shivered as its tone fell He said nothing in answer to her he said that it was well, and that I might appeal, he only waited in silence for her be sure that he would take no further went on, struggling with her tears.

"The detective came," she said faintly. "You seem very ill. Is there anything "and said he would help me; and on pected me?" that can be done for you?" he went on, that night-the night of the ball-I had ! in the same cold grave tone. "I suppose a note from him, asking me to meet him rest u. til we have had an explanation. He called himself a doctor, and I told mystery," Stephen said firmly. "What- nor I. But this must be inquired into, eess. The Queen gave a reluctant con- man and gave him a character which

ered under his heavy moustace as he saw you whom I loved and trusted! You not "Could there not? he said half incredthe pinful little attempt at calmness and only stooped to deception and falsehood, luosuly. "Heaven knows your suffering self possession that she made, but which but you believed such a horrible accust has been great; but, if, in the future, ation as that! You, who had known me Frank Greville's guilt should be proved, "You are able to talk to me, Sidney ! for so many years, you who -- It is perhaps you will find that your cup of too horrible! The very thought stiffes sorrow has not yet been drained to the

since then !"

any suffering equal that suffering? "I can imagine," he said, looking down "But even now," he went on, his "John Henry !"

"Later on then?" he said musingly, It was a painful position. May I ask and in such health, It was most impruwhat means you meant to employ to clear dent and very wrong of Dolly to allow Frank Greville and convict your hus. it?

cried, with sudden passion.

"It must be less terrible to hear i

"Nay, I need no explanation," she

bear it, Stephen.

you, Sidney.

She was sobbing piteously now, as she Oriental curtains were drawn closely, in the same musing way, as if he were sobbing piteously and uncontrollably, did? shutting out the wintry night, with its trying to recall the events of that even unable to speak, unable to answer his bitter question, although every cold pered faintly. "Stephen I would have clearly spoken word went to her heart tried-I would have been so tender andlike the stab of a knife.

"Did you impart your suspicions to his tace; but there was no yielding in the detective when you gave him an interview, as I presume you did, on the following morning," he went on coldly, "and did he share them? And is the solving of the mystery you spoke of to-night in consequence of your exertions-your joint exertions I mean, of course . And what did the detective think of the wife who could so easily betray her husband, even though he were guilty of such a even explain that night's proceedings to crime as that?"

"I did not - I did not!" she sobbed passionately. "Stephen, be patient with me a little, and—and I will tell you—— Wait just a little while."

and unsteadily, leaning heavily against now it hurts me to tell you, Sidney, and, between the Little mountains and the lips were colourless, and it would have to a great degree destroy your faith in lake and raised the Oak mountains. The been difficult for any one who had known Frank Greville. On the afternoon of rocks in these mountains are neither large her in her in her beauty and brilliancy to the day fixed for the Hunt ball," he went nor numerous, but the soil is waxy. It she stood there.

"I know that you must be angry," she cause of so much misery to promise shrubs of centuries, and is in some places said faintly, "that you can never forgive to fly from her husband and with him!" hardened into the seams of coal, separated me for what I have done; but, if I was not mad, I was very nearly so," she brow "Frank was so wretched, it was her tears were dried now, scorched by ground, showing distinct layers of soil. and I had been so much to blame in the cheek and brow.

wishes could not hold against--"

cating gesture, so pitifully appealing in was taking her to her carriage to go home here and there, to the temporary interest Oh, my God! I am too late! She will its intense timidity that it silenced him. | to her husband, having with difficulty of the occasional native who happened to you until-until-I saw how wretched he ed from seeing her to the carriage, he had roots of grass, is never sufficiently dry to them aside and leaning again over the "He did not tell me; I overheard it." was. It was so hard-oh, so hard!—to left the hotel, and I could obtain no burn in any other than a smoldering dead mother she pressed her lips once—

> "I know it was hard," he broke in bit- ledge, I followed on foot-I did not wish much of it when the soil is turned up. terly—he had not left his seat, and was to arouse suspicion by getting a carriage— The extent of these underground fires is be recording a vow. The wintry sun sitting looking up at her as she stood and just as I was walking up the avenue unknown. A gentleman who recently shone out at that moment from the westleaning heavily against the table-"but to Rutledge Hall-it was snowing heavily visited that section, and who investigated your faith in his innocence was so great, -1 saw Frank come towards me, ghastly the matter with considerable thoroughness, the sad, sad scene of death in life, and Sidney, as great as your faith in your pale and walking unsteadily. I waited said to-day that the fires were coming to life in death, and the minister resumed

She looked at him despairingly, If her ing to the house; but, finding that he and it was this that had occasioned the rupted : faith in his it of the small, her had not, I retraced my steps. Sidney is reports about a volcano. During last it all-through doubts he had should conclude that it was he who was lasted for weeks and the ground was

"Do you remember that night of the suspicions-his flight and hers. I knew the flames frem below found vent through emotion, and succeeding in attaining to facilitate their departure, and I con- burn ever since, as they will do for unsome degree of calmness. "I saw you go cluded they had gone together. Sidney, told years to come. The people of the together, you and Mrs. Rutledge; and my one thought then was for you." innocent man ever forgive such cruel his innocence. Ah, do not smile like you were away so long a time that I be- "Nay," she said faintly, "for her- fame of the volcano spread. People from gan to fear something terrible had hap- since you too have leved her."

"He recognized me then?" he said ledge?"

wonder he thought me so," Stephen re- which flashed from his dark eyes. "You doubt now?" she said eagerly.

lowest depths of misery, as he did." "Your faith in him has infected me," whispered tremulously. he answered with a slight bitter smile. "Did they not? It was not his fault is about eight square miles. In many observations, however, have not been "After all, it seems that there is as much then," was the bitter retort, proof of my guilt as of his. I too left Stephen regretted as soon as it was the ball-room, and went to Rutledge, spoken; but his heart was sore and heavy stance that has the appearance of leached without scanning or mapping the sun's "When was that? How is it that I and I was absent some time; but I did as he thought of Sidney's faith in Frank, not run away, Sidney," he went on, who had been so false to his trothplight trudes that a flame is seen. At intervals than a pin's point would not escape their standing still and looking down at her with her, and of her lack of faith in him, are ragged holes of various diameters, vigilant watch. During total eclipses

> and so well. "I do not know," she answered tremulously. "I-think-he did." stately library, with its carvings and "Then, when the papers state that the

"I do not know, I do not know!" she cried out wildly. I do not seem able to forth a steady warmth. "It is imperative that I should under-

who was sent you from Scotland Yard? asked Stephen abruptly, taking out his pocket-book. glance at him, even if their failing sight detective, that the innocence of your -of suming his own seat. "Did the detective

noble face with its look of bitter pain. It the guilt being brought home to your "No," she answered more calmly than seemed to her that she was drifting away husband?" she had yet spoken. "But on the mornit down. "you are not- Oh, Stephen !" not wish any further inquiries made, and "Can you listen to me, Sidney?" he to speak again. After a moment she steps, nor make use of any information

he had obtained." "Was that why you thought he sus-She hesitated a moment.

"No she answered faintly; "it was Stephen, I am afraid!" because he seemed so sorry for me!"

longer lie under such a terrible suspicion. woman's work, Sidney, however devoted that the young couple should always re- charge. But no, the police determined replied, rousing herself by a strong effort, 'I see," Stephen remarked coluly; Ah, I know what you would say—that she may be, And you will see how lynx- side near her. It is understood that one that he was the thief, and actually flogged and raising the cup of tea to her lips with "you were becomplished you believe me innocent now! But you eyed I can be now that my own safety is of the Queen's bridal gifts to Beatrice him to the comfortable number of 300 hands which were so unsteady and help- and daring in the art of deceit. What have thought me guilty, and I will have in danger. But it is very late, and you will be the pearls of the late Lady Otho lashes. Scarcely was this received less that she spilled part of the contents. happened then? Did Mr. Frank Gre. my innocence made clear as the sun at are worn out. I will send Mrs. James to Fitzgerald, which were privately bought before the true thief was discovered to be Stephen glances at her compassionately ville come into my house and accuse me noonday, Sidney," he added impressively. you, since Bessie is not here, and you by her Majesty for \$200 000. "If, in the future, sharper suffering than must try to rest well to-night. Goodwas by her cruel suspicion, he could not "No," she said wearily, "I was not in the past should be in store for you, do night."

unnatural suspicion existed in your "It almost killed me!" she cried Sha looked at himselverton accomment mind? he saked abruptly. on the ball at knees and bosing her head in abject could know been borne when she thought "Hey? Um-a-yes, so it is no, this home I am always singing Scotch songs; need be no stint in order that every child

"Was it already in your mind when at her with a momentary softening of his heart throbing more quickly as he caught "No, Mary, I did not mail your advised his audience "to do the same." ried to a murderer, and that the shame meaning, "I do not understand who you "Well, I'm awfully glad. I want to this means become "singing birds, and your spring poem is accepted, but its and the disgrace would fall upon you. undertook such a long journey alone, add a postscript."

She hesitated slightly.

"Hopgood," she replied reluctantly.

So he left her, without another word

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Truth is Mighty.

were going to write and forgot--"

UNDERGROUND FIRES.

What Causes Them in West Virginia. "Dolly did not know," she answered. The "volcano" in Highland county, "Did you want to warn me of my danger Virginia, writes a Franklin, W. Va , corand induce me to run away-like Greville respondent, which is just now the subject of so much newspaper comment, is not of "I thought you would come she whis. recent origin, nor of a phenomenal character. It has existed since the earliest recollection of the oldest inhabitant. In Highland county the south I would have tried so hard to make you branch of the Potomac has its source. I You would have tried believing me is there, as it is along the greater part of its way to the sea, a noisy, turbulent "Do not say it-do not say it !" she stream. Straight creek, as the upper "I cannot part of it is called, has its origin in the foot-hills of the Jackson River mountains, that rise near the centre of the county and trend almost due south, dividing the than to believe it," he answered, with a county. In the northwest corner is a slight weariness in his voice and manner; and, since you once believed it, I must Little mountains." Between these two short range of high, bluffy hills called the ranges four streams have their sources. Two of the streams run north, two south. This ridge or water-shed is known as the said earnestly. "Stephen, I am not mad Oak mountains - a series of narrow precipitous hills difficult of exploration. "But, in justice to myself, I must give | Everything indicates that centuries ago a She raised herself to her feet slowly you one, he replied calmly. "Even lake spread its waters in the then basin from sheer exhaustion, her cheeks and hearing what I have to say, since I must great convulsion of nature dried up the

induced the unhappy woman who was the growth of decayed leaves, grasses, and "Do not say so," she said piteously; induced her to give up her mad project. stray on such a spot. The surface soil,

to see if he had any intention of return- the surface over a large extent of country, the service where he had been interguilty as she it any wonder that on the following day, September very extensive and fierce wed him through | when I learned what had happened, I forest fires swept the mountains. They guilty? And his flight confirmed my cleared of all moisture. In many places county grew more interested, and the a distance came to see; the inevitable Stephen started and looked up sharply. her in surprise. "Loved Sibyl Rut. and the volcano sprang into print a ful-"Yes, did you not?" she whispered, plaits of scoriee, and all the latest attachkeenly. "Did the detective you em- her husband, who had loved her so truly ranging from an inch to a foot, from which the smoke starts at times as if ex- hoped would prove to be the much desired pelled by force. Smoke coming from intra-Mercurial planets. But the pre-There was a long silence then in the these craters is damp and strongly sat- penderance of evidence is against the

> richly-bound volumes and sombre Eastern danced up gaily; the fire had burned Betrothal of Princess Beatrice. into a glowing red mass, which gave It is said that the Queen always opposed the betrothal, which is announced, of "What was the name of the detective her youngest and only unmarried, daugh- The question has often been asked "Thank you," Stephen said, writing only one year younger than the Princess. for goods to that amount delivered. Both "Stephen," she began breathlessly, IV, of Hesse, who married the late Prin- was the most lavish, and he affirmed that

urated with steam.

Among those who want to stop poison- might be forgotten. ing the air around them is Prof. Blackie,

the table; her sobs were dying away if I could, I would spare you the pain of Jackson River mountains; that some splender, so imperfectly were they fastenrecognize the pale despairing woman as on gravely, "I learned that he had is, without doubt, the accumulation of the young minister, cultured and tuneful. by stratas of peat-like earth. Grass grows rending grief, and the service was inter-The little cry broke from Sidney's luxuriantly upon the mountain sides, and rupted, as a woman, young and haggard, added, raising one little trembling hand, white lips sharply; and, had her husband trees and shrubs are abundant. In places rushed into the room and threw herself and pushing back her hair from her hot looked at her, he would have seen that the rain has washed deep gullies into the on the coffin; she was dressed gaily in such a cruel fate, and his sister was dying, the sudden burning flush which rose over For ages forest fires have raged in the a gaudy hat—everything about her be-Oak mountains during the autumnal sea- spoke a death sadder than that in the "She was not happy at Rutledge. son. In some of these past fires a seam coffin. "There were many good reason, no Her husband was not kind or patient, of coal that was "surfaced" in some ex: "Mother, mother," she mounded, "why doubt," the young man interposed coldly and she found the wealth for which she posed spot has become ignited and burned did you not let me know? Oh, I would -"good reasons for acting as you did; had sold herself insufficient for happiness. ever since. Gradually the heat has dis- have come to you and worked my fingers the only reason for not doing so was too It is no excuse for her, I dare say, but pelled the moisture from the peaty soil to the bone to save you! Oh, mother, triffing to be thought of. Your husband's perhaps she loved Frank, and she yielded above it, and the smoldering flames have mother ! come back to me just to say you to his entreaties. That night when you gnawed their way through their fibrous forgive me. Mother, it is your own little

good in the morning he answered calmly. one time said to be betrothed.

Sing Instead of Smoke.

morning, had become loose, and was -- Her voice shook and faltered and repeated piteously in a moment; and, housekeeper, coming hurriedly into the who recommends Scotch songs as a subthrowing up her hands, she covered her library, was surprised and startled by her stitute for tobacco. This somewhat The English are introducing an admirother room. Then a fly lights on his disordered masses, which caught a gleam 'You overheard Frank Greville's ac. face, and tears came in plenty, tears calm self-possessed young mistress's alarming suggestion was mide in the able system of penny dinners for school nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he of gold from the dancing firelight as it casation, and you believed it!" he which seem to relieve the burning, aching bursting into an hysterical passion of course of a "concert lecture" at Man-children. There is especial need in Lontears and clinging to her like a heart- chester. 'How people," he said, "can don for some such provision, for 10 to 26 get through their idle hours I don't know. per cent, of them board school children In railway coaches and other places I see whose parents cannot or will not thema number smoking what they call tobacco. selves feed them regularly. Payment is, Well, whatever may be said about it, it is on the whole, punctual; and the scale on not an intellectual or moral stimulant, which the system is worked allows of a "Hubby, did you mail my letter?" and the flavorofit is not at all like the rose entre or apparatus, a very moderate sum, "Yes, my dear. Had to ran libe for My amusement is to sing songs. At has been met. It is found that there Lambswold," she replied, fearing to dis- humiliation "Would to heaven it had! him guilty? Could any future pain isn't your letter; this-that is, this isn't and abroad when those wretches are may enjoy a dinner and have enough. tress him yet more by her emotion, and Ah, if you knew what I have suffered equal that pain, she wondered vaguely— the one you wrote; this is the one you smoking I hum to myself 'Scots Wha In very necessitous and selected cases, Hae, 'A Man's a Man for a' That,' and where even the penny cannot as a rule be

the Devil won't get near them."

A Lonely Death:

It was in Detroit at one of the city hospitals that I saw the saddest funeral

ceremony I ever witnessed. It was that of a woman who had literally died by mohes. Poverty, surrow, and sickness had been her constant companions for years, and when at last on a hospital bed she drew her last breath, it seemed as if there could be nothing left to feel the pang of dissolution-nothing

but skin and bong. She had been well cared for in her last sickness by those who gave their time and service to the world of charity, but it is doubtful if she knew it. Her mind lived in the past, and she murmured in delirium of a happy home and seemed to be always caressing a little child. Now she would talk to it in a sweet mother-tongue, using the fond, endearing language of love to cill it to her; again she seemed to dread some terrible fate for it, and besought God to save it, even to take it away from the evil to come. Always it was the child that was present with her, so that pain was naught-the child that she continually addressed as "Darling Emma," and she

died with that name on her lips. This was all there was of the dead woman's history. The pall of a dark past had fallen upon her. It was only known that the child about whom she had raved and prayed was still alive, and somewhere in the city. But so far all search had

failed to find her. The brief funeral ceremonies -at the expense of the city, for hera was a pauper burial-were held in the large parlor of the hospital. A young clergyman who had just entered upon his work, the assistants of the hospital, the undertaker hat in hand, and one or two strangers, were all who were present. The dead woman lay in a highly varnished pine ectha, from which the metal shells were already falling in a shower of tawdry ed on. Her face was composed and peace-

ful. Life and death had done their worst -the battle was now over. In the chill and silence the voice of the sounded like a strain of music. All heads bowed as he recited:

"I am the resurrection and the life." There was a scream-a wail of heart-

She raised her hand with a little depre- saw us leave the ball-room together I covering toward the surface, breaking out | Emma! Do you hear me? It is Emma!

never speak to me again!" "it is not so, Stephen. I did not disobey Greville was furious, and, when I return. though a mass of half-decayed leaves and away. In a moment she had dashed see him an outcast, and starving, information as to his whereabouts. way. It is porous, and holds the smoke, twice-thrice to the cold lips of the dead. Fearing that he had followed Mrs. Rut- which accounts for the presence of so Then she classed her hands and lifted her

- Detroit Free Press Mercury's Mystery Mercury defies the host of terrestrial astronomers and mathmeticians and spins on his way, his perihelion point advancing with accelerating speed, in a fashion incomprehensible to those best versed in the laws that hold in place the sun and his family of worlds. The rebellious "Loved her!" he repeated, staring at newspaper "Joe Mulhatton" found is out, Planet refuses to come under the rules, and the fact that the perihelion of his il dged Vesuvius, with lava trimmings, orbit moves round the sin faster than it ought to is now considered as established. "Then, if he be not guilty, it is no shrinking from the angry passionate light ments of a first-class, modern, five act The cause of the anomaly has not yet been vo'cmo. It is a great attraction, and will detected. No problematical Volcan, no marked, rising, and beginning to pace up | "If I had done so, I might have tried continue to be one in an increasing degree unnamed planets, no group of asteroids restored harmony to the system. Untinue to gnaw at the heart of the moun- skilled observers in most instances have "They did not go together," Sidney tains until it has consumed its vitality and Feen little bodies crossing the sun that dies of famine. The visible affected area had the appearance of planets. Their places the crust breaks through with a confirmed by observers who for lifty years slight presure, exhibiting a mass of sub- have never allowed a fair day to pass ashes. It is only where a coal-scam pro- face. The transit of a planet no bigger tiny stars have been noted that it was

first discovered. Russian Justice.

existence of the unseen wanderers, and

the problem remains as completely un-

solved as it did when the discrepancy was

ter, Princess Beatrice Mary Victoria whether in Russia men receive impartial Feedore, to the young Prince Henry justice or not. I shall mention two cases Maurice of Battenberg. The marriage is which came under my own observation. not unequal in point of age, for the The landlord of my house entered an Prince is 26 years old, and is therefore action to recover the sum of \$2,000 owed He is a cousin of the Grand Duke Louis parties bribed the judge, but the landlord cess Alice, the elder stater of Princess he paid \$750, after the decision in his "I am going to telegraph for Mr. Hop- Beatrice, and to whom the latter was at favor, on condition that he received the yther \$1,250; his offer was accepted and "Nay, there is no use, Sidney; the Prince Henry is a very clumsy youth he paid the amount after waiting two mystery shall be cleared up, if possible; on foot; but he rides a horse with much years for his money. An Australian skill, and looks well when mounted. He gentleman was robbed at a hotel where "But such mysteries are not always is a honorary Colonel of a Prussian regi- he was stopping of property to a considercleared up," she said feebly. "Oh, ment. He inherits the traditions of a able amount. The servants were all exlong line of ancestors and very little else. amined by the police and one was selected "Of what ?' he asked half bitterly, Princess Beatrice is artistic, devotional as the probable thief. The hotel pro-"If it be possible, we must solve the half sadly, "Nay, you do not know, domestic, and good-looking-for a Prin- prietor well knew the honesty of this the servan's that he had come to see ever the cost, it must be done! I can no and I will have it done. It is no sent to the match, upon the condition would have exonerated him from the quite another person; the poor servant, instead of being consoled for the severe fingellation he had received, was sent out of the city in order that the business

Penny Dinners. songs of that kind." Prof. Blackie then paid, a free meal is provided.

An exchange puts it thus: "Lucy-Their souls, he informed them, would by publication is indefinitely postponed."