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"Before you go hence you can render yourself one shade less black in the eyes of those who have known you, if you will," he said. "You have been hunt d down; we hold the proof that you are the murderess of your husband and his sister, Rebecca Schwartz; that you have robbed your friend and protector, the man who, above all others, you should have held sacred, and that you have attempted the life of his wife; we know that three times before to-night have you crept to this door prepared to do what you have done to-night; but Charles Durand was not ready to cease to exist, and so you found no access. To-night Charles Durand has ceased to be, but you are his destroyer only in intent. I am the one who has wiped out the existence of Charles Durand, together with the necessity for him. See !

He bends forward; he takes her hand draws down the sheets, pulls at the place for the few days that must inter the thing of terror is but a plaster of Paris est places, and face the world; unless head, adorned with a flaxen wig and you can name a place that will not be

Again that strange cry escapes her pr fer." lips; she realizes how she has been surrounded by enemies and undermined, Jeff, saying:

time you robbed Mr. Durand, in order to your track constantly since you killed fered you is not of the best, but it is free-Ah, that has told. She throws up her my mother, let her speak for herself." Clarence Arteveldt."

hands and utters a shriek of agony and Miss Armyn," said the old lady, earnest-

on, mercilessly. "All your letters and his, all your forgeries, are in my possession. The valise you flung into the lake your famous little dagger, your keys, even your stolen jewels, are in my hands. Nina Annin has been arrested and has confessed all—told all that she knows concerning you. Your lover was false pever hesitated for one moment; his concerning you. Your lover was false concerning you. Four lover was laise never hesitated for one moment; his search of me, and has traced me in time serted the cartridge half way into the and you kined him. Will you make a house had brought my trouble upon me, to save me from Jason Bradwardine, and muzzle end, and cautiously cocked the statement, a confession of that crime, or house had brought my trouble upon me, to save me from Jason Bradwardine, and muzzle end, and cautiously cocked the shall that help to turn the scale against he said, although he took an involuntary death; nevertheless it is his duty to weapon. you when you are tried for your life as part in that shameful deed, and now his arrest me, and his manner implies that

from the grasp of Rob Jocelyn, who has he went straight and brought his mother was thinking this, we crossed the street him."

Then you put out your hand and catch hept a detaining hand upon her, fearing to me. He might have given me up to just below. Suddenly I thought of this him."

child flung to a band of gypsies-left to grow wild among them, with no mother, no father, no name? For years I knew no other life, but I knew I was not a gypsy. I envied every richly dressed woman I saw. I longed to dwell in houses and tarry in cities, not to move on, and on, and on. One day a fine lady saw me and she took me with her to be her maid. She had wealth and many lovers. We fast-fast. One day, when I was barely fifteen, My Lady discovered that I was a sister's entreaties he marrie i me. I knew that he was rich, but I did not know how

ment I was tempted to spring upon her without, and then the door opened, adand bury it in her heart. Then another mitting, Rob Jocelyn, Charles Ruthven, thought came. I would wait and be re- and two veiled ladies, who, at sight of

not, and so-I knew nothing of the extended her hand, saying : bride's flight. When I stole into that "Oh, I know a great deal about you, still house, with my dagger in my hand, Mr. Jocelyn, and I intend to appropriate I was as firm as adamant."

She moves a step forward, her eyes are Ferrars has told me how you have kept

an entrance, but the door was unlocked. Doctor Austin, Gentleman Jeff, and his written before her death, and separately her hair parted in a straight line. "I put on with one's shippers when the feet

of snowy flowers upon it. I bent down- gravely, but with a mirthful gleam in that it has, as it now dwells in my mem- "How awfully swell," said the girl in lady-in the old acceptation of the word sh, how calm I was—I put one finger on the forehead, for I could not see clearly where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the where to strike, I felt the vein of the whord that that it has, as it now dwells in my me in how awithly swell, said the girl in her eyes:

| I was—I put one finger on the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and ing down stairs. I never visit anywhere shake hands—and bury the hatchet?"

| I don't know," retorted Neil, with the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and ing down stairs. I never visit anywhere without getting up an excitement of that the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and ing down stairs. I never visit anywhere without getting up an excitement of that the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory, many strange and distinct lights and the picture hat. 'Now my forte is fall—has a kindly greeting for every fellow-ory Then I went back as I came. Nothing even more solemnity. "I have no faith but death could part them, she had said. in you—not a particle. In a few mo- Italian, and always, almost, the stately balusters, tumble down in a heap."

tact; and the little wayside howers, in the stately balusters, tumble down in a heap."

tact; and the little wayside howers, in the stately balusters, tumble down in a heap."

Thank you's," which she scatters Death had parted them; death from my hand. Now who would dare take Clarence from me. Oh, God! Oh, God!"

She throws her arms aloft; again, as on the night when Nina Appin broke to got seven league hooks. In a lew molitalian, and slways, atmost, the stately office stately office stately office down in a neap.

"Girls, your experience isn't a circumthrough her days, earn for her willing, stance to mine," said the blonde bud, oh! so many, many nights, to find my holding her spoon in the air. "You mother sobbing over my pillow, and muring, in broken accents, words that my home from Europe—lots of more very live."

"Thank you's," which she scatters through her days, earn for her willing, often devoted, service, and are most efficient through the floor, or up through the ceilmost that the household manner in the properties of more very live.

on the night when Nina Annin broke to her the news, she writhes in agony. The woman who, on leaving her room muring, in oroken accents, worlds the home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my home from Europe—lots of money—lisps conveyed to my mind the idea that my mother was a deeply wronged and per e- and wears eyeglasses. Well, didn't he in the morning, passes her housemaid in "All the next day I kept my room. I proud to have dodged Bathurst, the de- woe. saw no one, heard nothing. Then she tective. I shall boast of it as something I am told that in my veins flows a mix- and forgot to give it to me."

that Clarence Arteveldt had been mur- glance at Doctor Austin, who stood near, Aud, I have lived long enough in America | the opportunity of my life." dered. How did I live? How did I? Hear laughing at this badinage. "You and me, men! I feel now as I did then, as if Doctor Austin will chuckle over it to-I were going mad! I had meant to kill gether. But I'll have nothing more to when I reflect upon what the blue blood Lenore Armyn. His wife! By the mem- do with you. If you run away I will had done for my mother and father. my of the man who died in her stead, I laugh at the folley of the man who tries However, I presume that to this mixture

all the friendship you have to spare. Mr.

me as you will. I have been guilty, regret nothing save that blow."

There were some more jests, and then aim she flings her arms aloft and some sober conversation. The detectives constantly looking about us for the cause constantly looking about us for the caus then alls heavily forward, to be caught told of the manner in which they arrest of my mother's sorrow, for my little mind over the head, and in a few minutes the teously to a stranger, or proffer needed

might well despise her now. But then, told you of Aura Durand's visit and I was the most active, energe ic, and MISCELLANEOUS READING vile though she be, Nina Annin is no to me, then, of course, I may healthful of small 'r bulations. murderess. She who was known to the speak of it; may feel released from my "Next I can recall a sojourn in a place gay world as Aura Durand, goes forth promise. What she, this murderess, where everything was strange, very from the mansion where she has reigned said of that visit was true. I did say that stronge and where our charming English a opeen, never to be known as Aura Dur- only death could interiere with my war- was very strangely accented. I think my and again; nevermore to cross, or desc- riage to Clarence Arteveldt. Now I mother must have been very ill there. crate that threshold. In the gray of morn- understand the look she gave me, and Then one day she snatched me in her ing Rob Jocelyn takes her away. Abject, then the sudden drooping of the form as arms as if to shelter me from some terri-

warrant, and then her sudden change of tedious and interminable, and then came manner was inspired by prudence. She Fairlie wished to deceive me into thinking her simply crushed and hopeless; and 1 did think so. She looked very lovely and very pathetic that day; but i was too bitter to pity any one, least of all myself; and she has committed so many eyed it critically, "I want you to wake crimes. Heavens, how horrible! While her hand was stained with the blood of shooting." the son, she has been the chosen friend of the mother."

upon Mrs. Arteveidt. I have heard those "I'm going down on the island, and ed. And I hated Acra Durand from the men don't go shooting. It's only men. very first. I promise you a scene, Mr. All you've got to do is to wake me up the real murderess is found, it will not be veldt to-night, that she can not wr ak | we'll have some birds." prudent to appear in public. For a little her vengeance upon Leonore Armyn;" Won't that be n ce?" chimed Mrs. longer you must remain in seclusion. I then turning suddenly to Ferrars, "do Sp cpend ke 'Can you catch birds

> man was Bradwardine," replied the Eng sh detective. Lenore, Mr. Hale and the other un- and pull the finger-piece, and down comes

Then Lenore had turned to Gentleman initiated, the last piece of rascality at your ird every time. empted by Jason Bradwardine. Suddenly Lenore turned to Neil Bathurst. "I have made you an enemy," she said, regretfully. "Mr. Bathurst, that man will harm you if he can. Why it down just as quick." did you spare him that day?"

as you did, for I tried to make my man- goes in here !' ly. "I almost regret your good fortune." ner convey to you the truth that I was "I will stay here, Mr. Ferrars," she not, and would not be, your jailer." Lenore flushed hotly, and sat in silence does the bird go?"

from the grasp of Rob Jocelyn, who has to stand between me and danger. Then escape to fall into other hands. While I in the enjoyment of her discovery.

The Englishman felt the rebuke her compromise yourself because of me. Of shoot you!" "You are right," he said. "And-you one could remove the charge against me heads off with an ax." faltered Mrs. So while the net had been closing about | She paused for a moment and then re-

Aura Durand, Lenore remained the guest | sumed of the prince of gamblers. Francis Fer: "I may as well tell you, or those of you who had managed to uncock the contrirars came from time to time, and they who have not yet learned it, how I ar vance; but when I go for yellow birds us to make a fair showing in the remainto the city, bringing her mother's papers and can not forget my wrong, and the and fire.' fell in love with my face; in spite of his pare's meekness was of short duration; the time the idea first seized me, of feathers out of an eight-day clock and her courage was too high, and her heart marrying him, and abandoning him at plowing a foot furrow in the wall, perthat had so much of brightness behind it; once. I wrote to Dr. Austin, and he came in Mr. Speopendyko's plog hat. ing, just nothing, and I was watched like more; to rejoice because of her youth and him a small part of the truth. He knew Spoopendyke. "Oh, my!" health, with the unreasonable exultation that there was a mystery in the life of my was terrible to me then, terrible! I that youth and health and innocence mother; he knew that she had lived and shrieked. "What'd yo want to disturb brings. She sent a half penitent, wholly died, haunted by a great fear. He knew my aim for, and make me let it off characteristic message to Neil Bathurst, that I did not know all this mystery, but Think I can hold back a charge of powder killed them. In the city lived an old Until there remained not a shadow of an exmany evil things that she had been banished from her tribe, the same tribe that would use it to my injury; that I feared ever aim at a bird, you'd eatch him and began to think a great deal about this | that I had not acted in accordance with | sure !" And Lenore had laughed and frowned,

veldt. I was young, and in all my that I can of my mother's history. Bring dress for the dark one, and Dr. Austin turned his pale face to the wall. go elsewhere; and when Mr. Bathurst "if she thought she hadn't done enough appeared, and I fled to the protection of mischief without lamming him like a dod

was a friend indeed. "I had such perfect liberty there," reveils, revealed the faces of Mrs. Ruthven "that I doubt if I could have proved myself to have been in the asylum all night. It was easy enough for anyone, not locked in their rooms, to go in and out at Doctor Furton's at all hours."

fixed on vacancy, she seems to be reacting that horrible scene.

your hand upon my enemy, Jason Bradchair closer to that occupied by Kate
greatest trouble, and when I have coaxed
it into a blue flame, shut a drawer imof what is contained in my mother's goes."

"I will only say of my childhood, and called out the fire department."

"No," laughed Lenore; "but I have a cuted woman, and that i some way I go home with me the other night from the ball without notice, unless to rebuke very active pair of feet. I feel quite was connected with the cause of all her the Smith function, and when he left me the girl for not having done her work beture of the blood of Italian and English wish I had killed her then! She told me "Of course you will," with a comical nobi ity, and the French common peopl .

well as the Oid. ble danger; and there was a sudden flit-

Spoopendyke as a Sportsman. "Say, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, as he drew a gun from the case and me up early in the morning; I'm going

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Isn't that too sweet !" ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyke. "I'll wear my new dress "Yes" said Kate Seat n, with a sud- and my Saratoga waves. Where do we

Hale, when you come to tell Mrs. Arte- and get bre kfast. When I come home

"I can kill 'em with this," explained "He is well watched, Miss Seaton; that Mr. Spooneydyke. "This is a gon, my dear; it isn't a nest with three speckled eggs in it, nor is it a barn with holes in And this made it necessary to tell to the roof. You stick the cartridge in here

"Well, isn't that the greatest thing. suppose if you don't want a partridge you can stick a duck or a turkey in that nd, too, or a fish or a lobster, and bring

"Yes, and you can s ick a house or a "Miss Armyn," replied Neil, gravely, cornfield or a dod gasted f male idiot in I spared him because if arrested he there, too, if you want to !" suored Mr. might have set officers on your track. I Spoopendyke. "Who said anything did not expect that you would leave me about a partridge? It's a cartridge that "Oh!" ejaculated Mrs. Spoopendyk

rather cr. stfallen. "I see now. Where any more sense than you have," snorted

"And when the bird sees that, he comes house should shelter me so long as his he does not wish to do this. If he lets me and pecks at it! Isn't that the funniest doors stood intact, and he and strength go it will injure him, and I shall only and Mrs. Spoopendyke clapped her hands

lest she do herself an injury. Her eyes the law, and claimed a rich reward; in- gentleman," nodding toward Gentleman "You've struck it!" howled Mr. Spoop the law, and claimed a rich reward; ing her to madness ng ner to madness.
"Yes," she cries, "you shall have the empress. You say that I am no longer the honorable he had looked on that day, cock, and was vainly pulling at the trigstatement you so much desire. My career hunted, friendless fugitive who sought that was the beginning of my troubles. ger to get it down. "That's the idea! is closed. I see that. I feel it, and I am his protection; that I am an heiress to a Then I thought of escaping; if I could All you need is four feathers and a gas so young yet. I am Elise Schwartz, you wast fortune and lefty name. You call get out of the carriage, I could dodge be- bill to be a martingale! With your nosay. Can you tell me who I was before me Lady Lenore. Well, Lady Lenore hind that green door very soon. I acted tions you only want a new stock and a that? What could you expect from a will remain the guest of Gentleman Jeff, upon this impulse, and Gentleman Jeff steam trip-hammer to be a needle-gun! and if she should live to dine at the me than verified my good opinion of Don't you know the dod gasted thing has tables of princes and kings she will never him? You had rescu d me, Mr Bathurst, got to go off before you get a bird? You heart. have a host that she will honor more." and I could not have permitted you to shoot the birds; you don't wait for 'em to

"At home we used to always chop their "So would I if I was going after measly old bens," retorted Mr. Spoo endyke,

talked of her future. Finally, Lenore ranged my flight after that mockery of a and sparrows I go like a sportsman. der. watched, I listened, I copied, I learned wrote a letter to Doctor Austin, instruct- marriage. I will not now or hereafter While I'm waiting for a bird," continued Too many good people expect pie when ing him to be ready to come to her any speak of Clarence Arteveldt; I have not Mr. Spoopendyke, adjusting the cartridge they say: "Give us this day our daily on the calendar. What a long, dreary, moment; and upon receipt of a telegram a forgiving spirit, and although he has at the breech. "I put the load in here for bread. from a certain Francis Ferrars, to come expiated his sin, I have not forgotten, safety. And when I see a flock I aim with him. It must be confessed that Le- suffering it has brought upon me. From Bang! went the gun, knocking the tail

> too strong to be kept long under a cloud the altar. I never faltered in my purpose forating the closet door, and culminating she began to feel glad to be alive@once to the city, I met him privately and told ["Goodness gracious!" squeaked Mrs. "Why couldn't ye keep still?" he

that my knowledge extended beyond his. and a pound of shot while a measly we-He had promised my mother to act for man is searing it through a gun bar-

independent young detective, and to look my mother's wishes; that I had not kept 'Oh, you know what I'd do! With forward with some eagerness to a meet- myself in the seclusion she had advised. your information about gunnery you only That there was another strong reason need a wad in your mouth and a kick away with bulky bandages, which have The morning that followed the arrest why I w shed to vanish suddenly from like a mule to be a mountain howitzer! always been the bane of nurses and phyme cosmetics, she sheltered me for a time, but I feared her and I fied. I fied to Paris, and then I disguised myself more effectually. My dark hair was made yellow the arrest part and a shelter which the girl was low to vanish suddenly from the a mule to be a mountain howitzer! always been the bane of hurses and physicians. The best ashes are those result-among my friends, a reason which I subjects I'd hire out for a shelt tower? Francis Ferrars in close conversation of lines, and only a very thin layer would aid me and ask no questions, he low the amountain howitzer! low. my almost swarthy complexion left alone to read some papers of her moblonde. I sacrificed my long eyelashes ther's. Mr. Hale had reported that Mrs.

Swarthy complexion left alone to read some papers of her moof my movements. Of course my obstinto his friend should have been made by some dirty instrument and
of my movements. Of course my obstinto his friend should have been made by some dirty instrument and
there is denoted the dod
there is denoted the do and dyed them light; I partially shaved Arteredd had driven out of the city for my dark brows and changed their shape, the day; and so the next step, the last arranged that I was to be received at a step to he to he

different shape and size made. Then I ing. Upon being informed of this, Le- clad in all my bridal white, chance favor- "Never mind, dear," consoled Mrs. ity." nore said:

"I have no wish to see Mrs. Arteveldt; coachmen saw me as I ran to the nearest of the servants of the servants of the servants of the nearest of the servants of the servants of the nearest of the servants of th Mr. and Mrs. Durand met me; they had she can hardly care to see me. But to corner and sprang into the carriage. You go to bed, and we'll try and do with-

himself hardly knew that I had Mrs. Spoopendyke slowly disrobed, havloved him madly, unto death. When I can make such notes as he chooses for made an exchange. I had previous ing first turned a stream of water into the rerieat, and as soon as I could do rest. "It may not go off again," she so I burned my bri al finery. I lived a thought, "but if it d es the neighbors very quiet life there for three months. I will think the water main has burst," had drawn on the doctor for enough with which reflection she began to pat the money to carry me through, should an ear of Mr. Spoopendyke, who turned over emergency make it necessary for me to like an earthquake, and wanted to know

> EXCHANGING STUPIDITIES sumed Lenore, after a moment's pause, The Fair Creatures Arc Altogether Dear if They do Blunder.

'Let's tell the stupidest things we ever did in our lives," suggested the society girl, one of a group sipping chocolate in ged trousers looked up. The rain slowly a confectionary store. "Put it in the present tense," said girl with the side combs in her bangs. "I "And now," said Lenore, drawing her regularly light my alcohol light with the years could put on, he replied :

used to make afternoon tea for mommer, are thrust out of bed in the morning. She paused for a moment, as if consid- but every time I lit the spirit lamp I Let me see a women meet her servants in set fire to the lace draperies in the alcove the morning, and I can tell you if she be

"You never asked him for it?" "Girls, I did. Wasn't it awful? I lost past her neighbors without more recog- DEALER FOR IT.

then alls heavily forward, to be caught by Ro Jocelyn, while the others stand by Ro Jocelyn, while the others stand horror-ricken by her last words. What perils has not Lenore Armyn escaped!

They raise the prostrate form and lay her upon the bed, where now a corpse might, have been; and then Mrs. Richards glides this there ensued a long, awesome silence, forward; she has been near at hand from the very first. When she is at last restored to consciousness, all her firmness, all her strength has described the scene of the pre-distribution. They have been to be did intend that death-she was unable to comprehend a woe the hair is one mass of curling circles.

An ingenious device is being brought and in Birmingham for locking the steer-vious night, when lies Schwartz was first in wrath, and I wagered a continuous war upon servants, and strangers, and friends; although of the latter I can reall what the very first. When she is at last restored to consciousness, all her firmness, all her firmness, all her strength has described the scene of the pre-division of my mother's sorrow, for my little mind was unable to comprehend a woe the hair is one mass of curling circles.

An ingenious device is being brought from sight. I used to clench my baby in the was unable to comprehend a woe the hair is one mass of curling circles.

An ingenious device is being brought from is being volution.—From "Etimotral Prometal Pr

Interesting Reading Culied from many

Another Reputation Ruined. A bush falls on the crowded poud. The skaters all stand still. Each feels pulsating through his veins A momentary thrill; And now, with interest and pride, The small boy's heart dilates. For now at last he's going to see

Of what he used to do When he was young-the 'figure eight," And the "spread cagle " too. The "grapevine" and the "outside edge," Tue "Virginia rail fence," Is going to be immense.

He doesn't really break the ice-It is ten inches thick-But just the thought of skating now Makes him extremely sick. He limps ashore-alas, alone ! The small boy didn't wait;

You hey to holt it side wise Fer to make the lightness show. 'Cuz it s sort uh dim an' stifty Fill you git it right-'bout so! an' the eyes winks at yeb. an' the mouth is cherry-ripe This old diggerytype!

That burrows in the cheeks; F'om out them clumps o' ringlets I'wo little small cars peeps. Thet brooch thet jines her neck gear s what they used to wear;
A big gold frame that sprawied around a lock o'-some one's hair. Twastook fore we was married,

Why, 't fazes me to see thet fitty year ain't teched be A lick! She s jest the same She was when Sudie Seriggens Took Boone C. Curd's name. The bair is mebby whiter 'An it was in '41. But her checks is jest as pinky.

Terluminates her face. Like the crimson't velvet linia' Warms up the picter-case. I f say, these cyard-boa'd portraits, They make me sort ub tired, grinnin' forf u, un yeh
Like their very hips was wired Give me the old digerryt; po. Whar the face steels on your sight

Like a dream that comes by night-time when your supper a actin' right. Stub Ends of Thought. Envy is culpable selfishness. A man is known by the company he

A woman's conscience lives in True charity does not give what is ask-Lawyers work in the cause of justice

A woman is not really beautiful until Time is that part of eternity allowed

Bealing Properties in Ashes.

Sun. The Cossock peasantry have treated he can't see why there can't be more cases in this fashion from time immemor- | Christmasses. It wouldn't inconvenience ial, and Dr. Parshkoff, a Russian physi- anybody, and it would be lots jollier. cian, who has been studying the treatment, recently said in an interview in a Russian medical journal: "I strongly rewho had some power over me, and who Spoopendyke, soothingly. "If you should commend the treating of severe cuts and vinced me of the thorough efficacy of the treatment, and, in addition, it is cheap, takes little time to arrange, and does

He Was Not a Dude. While walking along Third street one lay a reply made by a youngster set a re-

perfectly unconcerned. Thinking to do him a kindness the reporter asked if he was going in his direction and invited him to come and get out of the wet under his umbrella. The fellow stopped, and sticking his hands deep within the pockets of his ragtrickled down his cheeks, seeming like tears; his lips were blue with cold, but

Courtesy Begins at Home.

Courtesy begins at home, and should be a gentlewoman or no. The thoroughbred

at the door he had my fan in his pocket fore, is a boor no matter what be her social status; and her fellow is the woman in the boarding-house who brushes nition than she would accord a stone, and Easy and pleasant recognition of per-sons with whom she is for the moment An electric hair-curier of the simplest thrown in contact marks the woman tof wear it! Take me where you will; do to catch you. I won't cope with an ignis of races, I owe my peculiarity of temper possible construction appears to be a ma-

The good do not die. They rest in God. Success is sure in any work when we have God for our beginning. Keep your heart shining and you will soon have a face to match it.

One of the greatest fees the devil ever had is a Christian mother. Keep yourself under the blood of Christ

There are hymns of praise in every Christian heart that cannot be written. To do all the good we can in life, we must not let a day pass without doing

ing defeat, God will see to it that we have victory.

Kemember that while God's eye is on the sparrow he will not lorget his child. No matter what appearances may be the road God poin s out is always the

ing that God wants to have dwell in the We lose nothing by going into the fiery furnace, when we go there for Christ. If our faults were written on our faces,

how quick we would all hang our heads. The first drink cannot be taken without giving the devil a mortgage on the The man who lives only for himself will not have many mourners at his

Has anyone ever starved because he got a stone from God when he asked for bread?

Don't Snub the Boys. Don't snub a boy because of the ignor-

ance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who | Schine. Best in the Market. was unable to write his own name. ¿Don't nub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker. cal deformity. Milton was blind. his lesson. Hogarth, the celebrated paint-

Don't shub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice. Don't snub him for any reason. Not only because he may some day outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

begun for the small boy. Christmas week and New Year's are over and now the ha d prosaic life begins. No more firecrackers, no more Christmas trappings, cheerless blank stratches before young A man may not cat his cake and have Canada. The saddest words or tongue it, but some men eat theirs and then do or pen to him are these: "Holiday is The Dominion Mutual Fire Insurance what they can to have that of other peo- over " After a season of holiday gayety, without the work of schoolbooks or other commonplaces, the days are dull indeed THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FOR FARTIERS anteed. for the average boy. It is such a long Some of the best known physicians in time until there will be another holiday Russia are strongly advocating the adop- or vacation. It is enough to steep the

tion in the government hospitals of an soul in gloom. Despondently he mores old Cossack custom of treating cuts and around, cross and unhappy. Life is hardwounds with ashes, says the New York |y worth living in his eyes just now, and



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BY AN EX-DETECTIVE. suilen, hopeless, she goes, to be known she turned and went out. Copyright. only as "Elise Schwartz, the murderess,"

until death shall claim her.. CONTINUED. CHAPTER LL - A REUNION AT GENTLEMAN Once again, and for the last time, let us visit the rooms of Gentleman Jeff. When, as the result of Francis Ferrars' strategic entrance into the gambler's holy of holies, Lenore Armyn had become fully convinced that she was not the helpless, hunted, friendless being she had believed herself to be; she became all at once a model of meekness and declared herself willing and ready to be guided by the advice of her friends. What should she do now? To which Francis Ferrars had replied . "Miss Armyn-Lady Lenore-you are safe-from all save annoyance; but until

"Miss Armyn!" said the gambler,

Lenore turned to Ferrars.

said, quietly.

words implied.

are a true aristocrat."

and his reply was equally like himself.

will find you a safe and pleasant abiding

with her eyes open. "Your plans were well laid," continued Neil Bathurst, "but I suspected you at the be a relief to you?"

"We know all about that, too," he goes

longed for Paris, for the old life; for music, and laughter, and light. I endured it for two long years, and then-1 ished from her tribe, the same tribe that I left; she knew me when we met in London. She was skilled in many dark ways; she would do anything for a little money; she taugit me the use of the little stiletto. It was to her I fled after the thing was

I told a most pathetic story and they adopted me. You know the rest. I came adopted me. You know the rest. I came here: in New York I word Claracter and they have been dured too, mad not the norse and out any ords.

In we been dured too, mad not the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the within he had placed a valise containing within he had placed a valie containing a dark, plain dress. Before we reached been dured too, mad not the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the wounds before the physician took them a dark, plain dress. Before we reached been dured too, mad not the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the wounds before the physician took them a dark, plain dress. Before we reached be not the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the wounds before the physician took them a dark, plain dress. Before we reached be not the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the lot of the norse failed to apply prescribed lotions to the norse failed to apply pr here; in New York I met Clarence Arte- tell you all that I know of my own, all the asylum I had exchanged my bridal couch. "That is a rained gun." And he the asylum I had exchanged my bridal couch. "That is a rained gun." learned of his falsity, of his coming mar- her enlightenment." went mad. I appealed to him. So to-day, a little after the hour of It was useless. I visited Miss Armyn by noon, Lenore, Doctor Austin, Gentleman stealth, and she swore that nothing but Jeff, and his mother sat in the gambler's death would separate her from my lover. splendid parlor, chatting quietly and I had my dagger in my bosom; for a mo- waiting. Presently steps were heard

venged on both. I bowed my head and Lenore, sprang forward with little went out from her presence; but I was ecstatio cries, and throwing back their thinking, thinking. "I knew nothing of her hatred for and Kate Seaton. Clarence. I thought she loved nim. I After their greeting was over, which laid my plans-you know what they were | was not for some moments, Kate present--I did not attend the wedding; I could ed Robert Jocelyn, and Lenore frankly

ing that horrible scene.

wardine. Oh, how little I dreamed what Seaton. "I must tell you, as briefly as I it into a olde name, shut a drawn with firm, still tread, and strong friends, what brave defenders I can, a little about myself, and something mediately below it, and whiff !—out she nerves like steel. I reached the bridal might have had long ago." chamber; I had prepared myself to force Then she introduced the new comers to journal and letters, especially the letters "That's nothing," said the girl with Softly I stole in, the lights were very dim. | mother. A few moments more and Fran- entrusted to Doctor Austin. I could just see two forms lying side by cis Ferrars, Neil Bathurst and Mr. Hale side. I drew near to the bride's pillow; appeared. As Neil Bathurst approached ering, and then resumed. beside it was a dainty stand with a basket Lenore, she looked up in his face, saying

When she speaks again it is in a strange, hollow, half whisper, horrible to hear.

came, that hated woman. Oh! how I worth having done." with me as you will. I have been guilty, fatuus." but I regret nothing save that blow."

"The look was intended for my death- ting, another journey that seemed to me

den flash of the eye, "I call it retribution go?" two talk of finding and dealing with you'll probably go as far as the front Leonore, thill my blood has fairly boil- door,"grunt ed Mr. Spoopendyke. " Wo-

you know any more concerning that with that thing?" range meddler?" she asked.

"Sir, are you tired of me? have I wearied your good mother? Will my absence amazement. "The protection I have of-"It is a pleasure to me to be with you,

"Here!" exclaimed the Englishman, in for a moment, then she said,

course I did not dream that you or any by placing the guilt where it belonged." Spoopendyke.

easy of identification, I had drawn out, finally and fully cleared in the eyes of every one, and a false set of an entirely the world, must be postponed until even-

the 'allet mistress, I found that money gasted blacksmith!"

CHAPTER LII .- - LADY LENORF.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Sources, of Interest to the Young as

His honores pa on skates, He's often heard the old man tell

And he knows what he's going to see And pa strikes bravely out at last, His heart quite free from fears. Although he basn't pur on skates
Bef re for thirty years,
He strikes so bravely out, in fact, He cuts too wide a dash-One foot g-es right—one foot goes left— And down he goes—ker-mash!

He'll sucer when pa tails stories now Of how he used to skate, The Daugerrectype.

Law! it beats your new style picters, Thar's a blush acrost the dimples

Thet there-your maw an' me. An' times ! study on it. An' ber smiles sin't slacked up none reckon-love-er somettin'

ed but what is needed. doctors in the cause of mercy. she is beautiful to a blind man.

my dark brows and changed their shape, the day; and so the next step, the last arranged that I was to be received at sternly. "You've ruined that gun," he ashes with the blood forms a hard substance, under which the most a hard substance and the most a

a street gamin is. The rain was coming down in perfect torrents; the umbrella the newsman car-

with as solemn a face as a child of his "Say, dus yese take me fur a dude? ain't a baby. I can swim."

Whatever sin has caused in others it nav cause in us. Heart work cannot be paid for in

God-can do most for the one who trusts

and God will keep you safe.

If we are faithful in the face of seem-

The man who is anxious to do right may depend upon it that God wants a

Every s nful pleasure kills a real bless-

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor, first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the dep of winter.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses an Don't snub a boy because of his physi-Don't snub a boy because of dullness in er and engraver, was a stupid boy at his

It Is Past. The seasons of sadness and gloom have

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