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Rorie and Vixen;
OR, A HAPPY MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER XXXI.—(Continued.)

Vixen had been wandering in her old haunts for something less than a fortnight, when, on one especially fine morning, she mounted Arion directly after breakfast, and started on one of her rambles, with the faithful Bates in attendance, to open gates or to pull them out of logs if needed. Upon this point Rorie and Vixen were in perfect accord, since these meanderings in the forest were so great a pleasure to her—but she must never ride without a groom. Old Bates liked the duty. He adorned his mistress, and had spent the greater part of his life in the saddle. There was no more enjoyable kind of idleness possible for him than to jog along in "his" sunshine on one of the captain's old hunters, called upon for no greater exertion than to flick an occasional fly off his horse's hunch, or to bend down and hook over the gate of a plantation with his stout hunting-crop. Bates had many a brief snatch of a slumber in those warm inclosures, where the pines, and the buzzing of summer flies made a perpetual lullaby. There was a delicious sense of repose in such a sleep, but it was not quite so pleasant to be jerked into the waking world by a savage plunge of the aggravated hunter's hind legs, goaded to madness by a lively specimen of the forest life.

of a great sorrow, people are wildly gay. Sometimes a man who is doomed to die breaks out into uproarious mirth. Your notice that, sometimes, in the accounts of suicides, the suicide's friends declare that he was in excellent spirits the night before he blew out his brains. "Then I hope I'm not 'fey,'" said Rorie, "for I feel uncommonly jolly."

THE WORLD'S MARKETS
REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADING CENTRES.

A MURDER AT HAMILTON
Jacob Sunfield Shot Mrs. Radzyk,
Then Killed Her Husband

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

UNITED STATES
United States farmers have 7.5 of last year's crop still in their hands. Eight Illinois miners were killed by a fall of a mine near Hazelton, Pa., on Thursday.

...possibly, it seemed to Vixen, for two moments of life, just before the coming

...I recognize the name of my father, but I will not

...and \$6.50 for lights and fat.

...new vessels during the current year.