CHAPTER XXVIII. (CONTINUED).

"Tom Parkes has been caught, and James Woodfall has escaped, I am afraid," said Laurence.

it," I said anxiously.

"Won't to-morrow do?" pleaded poor Laurence earnestly. "I am afraid, if you get so | nermuch excited, your arm will get inflamed, and I ought to be setting off for the doctor | done in all innocence? I had some vague now."

wouldn't be safe," said I. "Your bandeg. you. ing will do quite well until the doctor comes as usual to see Sarah to morrow morning. Now tell me quickly all about the robbery. Did you find the policemen in the park?" Then suddenly I sprang up from the sofa. "Where is Mr. Rayner? Why was Gordon here instead of him? Oh, Laurence, my head seems to be going round! I don't un- him." derstand it at all. I am getting quite bewildered. Why was it?"

"Let me tell you about the robbery. You will bear and understand it all in time," said he very gravely and very gently. "I found | him." the policemen in the park and stationed them in the shrubbery, and I stood myself with that man over there and one other, as close as possible to the back entrance of the house; and there we waited until nearly the fog and tapped at the door. One of the maids opened it, by appointment as it turned out, for she was expecting him, though 1 don't believe the poor girl suspected what his real business was; for it was Tom Parkes. And, when they went inside, Tom went last, and left the door ajar. A few minutes later another man came up and slipped in so quietly, so quickly, that we could hardly have sworn in the dense fog to his going in at all. Then presently Tom and the girl came out. He said good-bye to her without as much delay as she would have liked, walked a few steps away until she had shut the door, then returned and crept alongside the wall of the house until he was under the strongroom window. There were four of our men stationed very close to that, and their chief, who was with me, crept along easily under cover of the fog, which was as thick as ever, to join them. I followed with the other man. In a few minutes we heard a soft whistle from the strong-room window, as we guessed. Tom answered by another, and we saw a third man come up and join Tom. I was so close that I saw a burdle let cauticusly down from the window by a corl. Tom handed it to the third man, whom we allowed to walk off with it-followed however by two policemen-in order to watch the further proceedings of the other two thieves. Another bundle was let down. which Tem carried off himself; and then we of the man in the house. The strong-room window is about twenty feet from the

"You, Laurence! I didn't know you had ever seen him!" I cried. At that moment the elderly man left the | left me.

window.

"It's no good, sir, I'm afraid. The one rogue's got off as clear as the other. Can you tell me where Maynard is, miss?"

I got up from the sofa and led the way into the dining-room. Mrs. Rayner was still sitting, pale and upright, with staring gray eyes, Maynard still sleeping. The other detective shook him, and glanced at the wine. "Drugged," said he shortly.

With a few vigorous shakes he succeeded in rousing Maynard, and, when he began to look around him in a dazed way, the other said sharply-

"Protty fel'ow you are to be hoodwinked like that, and drink and sleep quietly under the very roof of one of the greatest scoun. drels unhung!"

"Who?" said the other, startled. "Mr. Rayner?"

"Mr. Rayner! Yes, 'Mr. Rayner' to simple folk like you; but to me and every thieftaker that knows his business-the missing forger, James Woodfall!'

CHAPTER XXIX.

As the detective pronounced the name "James Woodfall," I gave a cry that startled them all. Shaken as my trust in Mr. Rayner had already been, the shock seemed in a moment to change the aspect of the whole world to me. I shrank even from Laurence as he would have put his arms round me, and my wild wandering eyes fell upon Mrs. Rayner, who sat with her hands tightly clasped and head bent, listening to the proclamation of the secret which had weighed her down for years. And, as I looked at her, the scales seemed to fall from and part of the mystery of the house on the marsh to grow clear to me.

I sank down upon the floor beside her, and she put her thin wasted arms round my pered in my ear. 'Mrs. Saunders drinks, got away, he would find some means of letneck and kissed me without a word. And and is not a proper guardian for Sarah. She | ting me know he was in safety. "I do pray is a remarkable showy and fine plant for the three men quietly left the room. We did is afraid of Mr. Rayner; but last night, for you every night and morning. I can't giving a tropical effect to the flower garden. not say much even then.

"Oh, Mrs. Rayner," I whispered, "it is terrible for you!"

"Not so terrible to me," she whispered back wearily. "I have known it for years -almost ever since I married him, But don't talk about it any more," she said, glancing furtively round the room. "He may be in the house at this moment; and they might search and watch for months, but they would never catch him. But he will make us suffer-me-ah, and you too, now! You were so unsuspicious, yet it must have been you who set Laurence Reade upon the track."

"Not of Mr. Rayner. Oh, I never thought of such a thing!" I whispered shuddering. And I told her all about my suspicions of Tom Parkes, my visit to the Hall, my letter to Laurence, and all I said in it.

"Mr. Reade has shown energy and courage," said she. "But he will suffer for it too. You don't know that man yet. He will never let Laurence marry you. Even if he were in prison, he would manage to prevent it,"

Luckily Laurence himself tapped at the door at that moment, for Mrs. Rayner's gloom forabodings were fast increasing the tever f my overwrought mind. He came to say that the constables had returned to the tom, and recognised Sarah's voice mutter. Lowe and insisted upon Sarah's removal to all danger of trost is past,

house, having failed in the fog to find any trace: of Gordon, or of -of any of the others. He was going to return with them to the Hall, where they would sleep, leaving Maynard to pass the night at the Alders, as his missing host had invited him to do, and a couple of constables to keep watch in turn, though there was nothing less likely than of would return to the Alders that night. Then he said very gently to poor Mrs. Ray-

"Will you forgive me for what I have suspicions, the reasons for which I will ex-"No, no; you couldn't get to Beaconsburgh | plain to you presently; but indeed I never to night, you know you couldn't. It | thought to bring such a blow as this upon

"It is no blow to me," said she, raising her sad eyes to his face. "That man-my husband-would have got rid of me long ago, but that he hated violence and dreaded it. Everything short of that he has tried," she whispered; "and it is not my fault that my wretched life has lingered on in spite of

Laurence ground his teeth.

"The wretch!" he said, in a low voice. "But he shall pay for it now. I'll ransack

"You will never do that," sai I she calmly. night."

She shook hands with him, and left the room. He turned to me quickly.

"You must both leave this place," said he. "The long-continued suffering has almost turned that poor lady's brain. But she is safe from that vile wretch now; and you too, oh, my darling, thank Heaven!"

There was a tap at the door, and the voice of the elder detective said-

"Are you ready, sir?"

"All right," said Laurence; and then added, in a voice for me only, "I'm not ready | in her room, after I had, with the cook's as- borrowed a trinket of yours while you were a bit. I should like to stay and comfort you | sistance, persuaded the unhappy lunatic who | staying at Denham Court. But, as it was for ever. Take care of your poor little wounded arm. Good night, good night, my darling!"

I heard him leave the house with the constables. Then, exhausted by the events of the day and night, I just managed to crawl up-stairs to my room, and, throwing myself upon the bed without undressing, I fell into | the key away. a deep sleep which was more like a swoon. In the early morning I woke, feeling stiff and ill, undressed, and got into bed; and when the sun had risen I got up with hot and aching head, and found that my arm was beginning to be very painful.

Haidee and I had breakfast alone, for the cook teld me that Mr. Maynard had already watched anxiously for the next movement | started for London; and I was just going to see how Mrs. Rayner was when Doctor Lowe arrived on his daily visit to Sarah. As soon groud; but the man jumped down and land- as he saw me he ordered me off to bed, and ed on his feet. In an instant five of us | then, after making him swear secrecy, which were upon him, but, though I think each of | did not make much difference, as the story us in turn thought we had caught him, he | would certainly be all over the neighboureluded us all and got clear away, and in the | hood and in the London newspapers before fig escaped us. But that man at the win- long, I let him draw from me an account of don there, who has been so many years in | the greater part of the events of the prethe force, recognized him and identified him | vious day. He said very little in comment | day. as James Woodfall, and I recognised him | beyond telling me that he had always mistrusted Mr. Rayner, but that now he admired him; and then, strictly forbidding me to leave my bed until his visit next day, he

Jane came up to me soon after. She had only just come home from Wright's Farm, and was full of curiosity excited to the highest pitch by the vague account that the cook, who was deaf and had not heard much, had given her of the events which had taken place in her absence. I told her that there had been a robbery at the Hall, that the man who had asked to speak to me was a detective, and that he and Mr. Rayner had left the Alders.

My faith in the latter was gone altogether; but my affection for him was gradually coming back again. The fearfully wicked things that he had done I had only heard about; and how could the impression so given out weigh that much stronger one of his constant kindness to me? And to think that it was I | and affection for a kind friend turned sudwho had drawn down justice-for it was justice; I sorrowfully admitted—upon him caused me bitter remorse.

he kept leaving for me all day long, that it everything and return to the Alders sooner or later, if only for a flying visit, and that, in consequence, the search of the house which must take place was to be posponed, and the place watched, with as much caution as possible, from the outside. By letting the life at the Alders go on as usual, it was hoped that he might be lured back under the impression that he was not expected to return there. Laurence had telegraphed to my mother to tell her that I was quite safe and the journey put off, in order to allay her fears about me.

Mrs. Rayner brought one of those notes up to me late in the afternoon. In addition to her usual palor she had great black rings my eyes, my dull wits to become keener, | round her eyes; and, in answer to my inquiries, she confessed that she had not slept | pursuit of him. I told him the house was all night.

knowing he was not in the house, she was forget all your kindness to me, whatever The fo lage is long, broad, of a bright green in nearly as excited a state as her patient, | you have done, and I don't wish to do so." and was very rough with her. Sarah's room I added, as a last thought in a P. S. And son color. To secure a large plant the first is nearly opposite mine, and I opened my | then I put on my dressing-gown, and, when season, plant out in very rich soil, and supdoor and heard what sounded like a strug- I heard nobody about, slipped down by the ply with plenty of water. A good supply of gle. Maynard, who was in the next room | back staircase to his study, where I put the liquid manure when the soil is getting exto the cressing-room, either did not hear or | note, directed simply to "G. Rayner, Eaq." did not like to interfere. But now he is just inside the drawer of his writing-table, It is only on large places that this plant can gone; and I ought to be used to terrors, but | and crept guiltily up-stairs again.

I am afraid;" and she shuddered. "Surely there is nothing to be afraid of if you lock your door, Mrs. Rayner?"

"I have no key. Will you leave your door open and the door at the foot of the turret staircase? I know you must not leave your bed; but it will be some comfort to know you are within hearing."

I promised; and that night, when Jane came up to my room for the last time, I made her leave the doors open when she went | you?"

wakeful, and two or three times during the night I rose and stood at the top of my staircase, listening. And the third time I did hear something. I heard a faint cry, and presently the soft shutting of a door, then steps in the corridor below, and whispering. I crept half-way down the stairs: the whispering continued. I got to the bot-

ing to herself. I would rather have again the county lunatic asylum that very day; faced Gordon with his revolver than this and I never saw the poor creature again. madwoman; but I was so anxious about Mrs. | When Mrs. Manners had left me, and Rayner that, after a few minutes spent in Jane had come up at four o'clock with a cup prayer, I ventured out from the doorway, of tea, I insisted on getting up and being and found Sarah crouched in a corner mut- dressed, as I wanted to see Mrs. Rayner, tering to herself. The wretched woman and find out whether she had heard of started up on seeing me; but, instead of at- Sarah's departure. I heard that she had "Then he was there! Tell me all about | that the-the persons they were in search | tempting to approach me, she hung back, | gone to her old room in the left wing, and, moving her still bandaged head and her one having taken the precaution to wrap a shawl free hand restlessly, and saying-

back now. I've done what he wanted. He door, the very sight of which I hated.

right. He'll come back again now." was alive!-for she was breathing heavily. his face. I rushed to the two windows and flung them down. The cook and Jane came in, terribly before I left this house; but this has saved alarmed, in their night gowns. I left them you." And he showed me my letter to Mr. the whole world till we have unearthed with Mrs. Rayner while I ran down stairs Rayner. for some brandy.

There was some on the sidoboard in the eagerly. "He dares too much for that. He is no dining-room, I knew; and I was returning whom every spark of love was long since gloom at the end of the passage leading from meant to have taken you.' half-past seven, when a man came up through | dead. "He will brave you to your faces and | the hall. He had come from Mr. Rayner's escape you all. But you have done your study, and disappeared in a moment in the best. You are a brave man, Mr. Reade. darkness. It was impossible to recognise You would help me if you could. Good him; but I could not doubt that it was Mr. back to the Alders."

> Where was he going? Was he going to escape by the back way? Did he know the think your will would have stood out against house was watched? I made a step for James'-Mr. Rayner's. And, if this letter ward, anxious to warn him: but he had al- had not shown you to be loyal to him, I ready disappeared, and I dared not follow would not have left you here alive. I am

of any use any longer; but happily Mrs. come back and carry you off with him. But Rayner was already recovering, and the I suppose he thought better of it, begging | who come here daily with courtesy when one brandy-and-water restored her entirely to | your pardon, ma'am. I may take this op- | is in the greatest agony requires a tremenconsciousness. I spent the rest of the night | portunity of apologising for baving once had done the mischief to return to her own one which I myself had had the pleasure of room, where we found, as I had expected, assisting Mr. Rayner to procure from Lord Mrs. Saunders in a stupid, heavy sleep, half | Dalston's, I thought it wisest to pull off the in her arm chair and half on the floor. The little plate at the back, for fear of its being | to go out of the house but I remained on cook declined to watch in place of her for recognised by Mr. Carruthers, in whose serthe remainder of the night, but as a precau- vice I was when I was first introduced to tion locked the door on the outside and took Lord Dalston's seat in Derbyshire."

"Now, if Sarah wants to do any more then? mischief, let her try it on Mrs. Saunders," said she.

settling the difficulty; but happily no harm him-daring as he is-till you came across came of it; and Mrs. Saunders profited by his path, ma'am. He was too tender-hearted. the lesson, and kept pretty sober after that. If I did not feel sure that he is by this time by Mr. Rayner, bad taken upon herself in World, I would shoot you dead this instant some sort the authority formerly held by without a moment's compunction." Sarah in sho household, and she now sug- I shuddered, glancing at his hands, which

gested that Mrs. Rayner had better go back | were slim and small, like those of a man to her old room in the left wing, saying who has never done rough work. I saw she would take charge of it for her as Sarah | that he had got rid of his handcuffs. had done. The poor lady came up herself to my room, where, having made my arm ma'am; so I shall be off to-night; and, if you much worse by my expedition in the nightt care to hear how I get on, you will be able a year."

"Why do you go back if you don't wish He led me courteously to the door, bowed to do so, Mrs. Rayner?" I asked. "I expect it is by Mr. Rayner's orders,

she whispered. And, my strong suspicion that he was in the house acting like a spell upon me, I said no more.

But I was curious to know what was the voice close to the other side of the door. mystery that hung about that bed-room in the left wing which no one was allowed to enter but Mrs. Rayner, Mr. Rayner, and something to tell you." Sarah; and I resolved that, as soon as I could, I would try to induce Mrs. Rayner to let me go in there.

horrible events which had filled my life lately, the thought of Mr. Rayner lying concealed in his own house, perhaps hidden in some cellar the existence of which was unknown to every one else, came uppermost in my mind. It was the most dreadful blow | said-I had ever experienced to have my respect denly into horror of a great criminal. But I would not believe that he was all bad. How could a man who was so kind and Laurence told me, in one of the little notes | sweet-tempered have no redeeming points at all? And it was I, who had never rewas expected that Mr. Rayner would brave | ceived anything but kindness at his hands, | window, which was barred on the inside; | ployed. I know of very many public men who-innocently indeed-had drawn down the fog still hung about the place, and the | who are using it to-day and they all speak this pursuit upon him. There were only little light there had been all day was fadtwo things that I could do now. I could ing fast, for it was five o'clock. But, as I he might repent of what he had done, and drew my breath fast in horror. For I beto me; and I could perhaps let him know I felt that the boards of the floor under the

A possible means of communicating with | was slowly trickling down them. him occurred to me. In spite of the Doctor's prohibition, I sprang out of bed, got | this your room-where you sleep?" my desk, and wrote a note asking his forgiveness, and giving him a full explanation she. "If my bushand had had his will, it of the way in which, in all innocence, I would have been my tomb." had written the letter which had led to this being watched, and was to be searched be-"I nave something to tell you," she whis- fore long, and begged that, when he had

noon; Laurence had confided nearly every- A clump of bed on a lawn is a relief from thing to her, and she was much more severe the more formal flowers beds so much in upon Mr. Rayner than I-quite unchristian, fashion at the present time. Our finest bed-I thought, and rather angry with me for not | ding plants of the future well be found being as bitter as herself against him.

his own wife that he might marry you, and similiar kinds. child, and, when Sarah was taken ill and couldn't do it, he wanted to run away with of animals, letters, and other figures, will,

ing either of those things, it is easier to for- generally, but I cannot kok upon it as being The sense of being on the alert made me give him. Don't you think I ought to try what gardening ought to be. The musa can to forgive him, Mrs. Manners?"

> it ought to require an effort." had heard that morning through Jane of the ally at first and as the foilage increases, give

round me before entering that long cold pas-"I've done it-I've done it! He'll come sage, I passed through the heavy swing-

can marry the Christie girl row. It's all I was opposite to the store-room door, when it was softly opened, and, without be-With terrible fear at my heart, I dashed ing able to make any resistance, I was drawn along the corridor to Mrs. Rayner's room inside by a man's arm. I looked up, exand went straight in. The atmosphere of pecting to see Mr. Rayner, and was herrorthe room was sickly and stifling. I went up stricken to find myself in the arms of Gorto the bed. Mrs. Rayner was lying with a don, the man who had shot me. It was so cloth over her face! I snatched it off. It was dark already in the store-room, lighted only steeped in something which I afterwards by one little high window, that, his back learnt was chloroform. Thank Heaven, she being turned towards it, I could not see

"Don't tremble so," said he-his voice wide open, pulled the bell-rope until the was always hard, but he did not mean to house echoed, and moved her arms up and speak unkindly. "I meant to do for you

"Do you know where he is?' I asked

"No, ma'am," said he, in his respectfu coward to lie hid in a corner," she went on, | with it, and was just outside the dining | servant's manner; "but I should say that he with a sort of perverse pride in the man for room door, I caught sight of a man in the is on his way to America by now, where he "Me? America?"

> "Yes, ma'am. Miss Haidee was to have left at Liverpool Street Station, and brought

"But I wouldn't have gone."

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; but I don't surprised myself, knowing how set he was I crept up stairs, too much agitated to be upon having your company, that he did not I have undergone. To be comp lied to "My pendant!" I cried. "It—it was real

"Yes, ma'am. I had to remonstrate then with Mr. Rayner for his rashness in giving on the mantel, here in the vestibile, he was I could scarcely approve of this way of it you; but nothing ever went wrong with so used up " This woman, having been sent from town on the high-road to fresh success in the New | aid of two canes, and then in a stooping

"I have nothing to keep me here now,

I was lying in bed the whole of the nex, to do so by applying to my late master, Mr. Carruthers.'

> me out, and shut himself in again, while went on, trembling and bewildered, towards Mrs. Rayner's room. I knocked at the door. At first there was

no answer. I called her by name, and begged her to let me in. At last I heard her

"What do you want, Miss Christie?" "I can't let you in. Can't you speak

through the door?" "No, no; I must see you. I have As I lay thinking of all the strange and something very important to say about Mr.

Rayner," I whispered into the key hole. "Is he here?" she faltered. "No; he has gone to America," I whis-

She gave a long shuddering sigh, and then

"I-I will let you in." She turned the key slowly, while I trem-

bled with impatience outside the door. When I found myself inside the room which had been a mystery to me for so long, nothing struck me at first but a sense of cold and darkness. There was only one pray for him, as I did most earnestly, that stepped forward farther into the room, I become in very truth all that he had seemed | came aware of a smell of damp and decay; how the thought that it was I who had carpet were rotten and yielding to my feet, brought down justice upon him tormented and I saw that the paper was peeling off the wet and mouldy walls, and that the water

"On, Mrs. Rayner," I cried, aghast, "is "I have elept in it for three years," said

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A New Decorative Plant.

The variety of banana called Musa ensete color: with the mid-rib large and of a crimhausted, will keep up its vigor and beauty. be seen with best effect, associated with Mrs. Manners came to see me that after. other large plants having ornamental leaves. among the massive ornamental leafed plants druggists. "Don't you know he wanted Sarah to kill such as palms, drace as, musas, caladiums,

The massing of colors, and the formation no doubt continue to be largely seen in the "Yes; but, as he was prevented from do- gardens of those interested in horticulture be wintered in a light cellar or cool green-"I don't know, I am sure, child," said house, but it must be kept pretty dry under table. she, after a little hesitation. "But I think such conditions, having only just water enough to keep it from shrevelling up. Then she told me that, when Laurence When started in the spring, water it gradunight's adventure, he had gone to Doctor more water. Do not set out of doors until

PRESIDENTIAL FAVORITES.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning to Men who Stand Closest to the Chief Executive.

Visitors who, from curiosity or business have called at the White House, must have been impressed by the courteous yet sp. tematic manner with which they were to ceived and escorted through the mansion The gentlemen whose duty it is to receive all persons coming to the White House are Colonel E. S. Denmore, Mr. John T. Rick. ard and Mr. T. F. Pendel, and they have occupied their present positions through the administrations since and even during the war. Mr. Pendel was President Lincoln's body-guard; saw him to his carriage the fatal night on which he visited Ford's theatre, and he has now in his possession the blood-stained coat which Mr. Lin. coln wore on that memorable occasion There is not a public man in America to dir who does not know, and who is not known by these gentlemen, and the reminiscence of public and social life which they can to count would fill a congressional volume During the weary yet exciting years of the war; through the more peaceful times Grant's administration; while Hayes he the reins of government, and when Garfiel was shot, it was these men who stood in the executive mansion, welcoming the advent of each new administration, bowing at in departure, and receiving both martyn through its portals.

During that long, hot and never to hefor. gotten summer when President Garfield lav between "two worlds," the nation became awars of the deadly malarial influence which hurg about the White House. But all through that period these three meaner. er deserted their pos's for a single day, al. though each one was suffering intensely. In conversation with the writer, Colone!

Densmore said "It is impossible to describe the tortures smile and treat the thousands of visitors dons effort. All that summer I had terrible headaches, heart-burn and a stifling sense. tion that sometimes took away my breath, My appetite was uncertain and I felt sever: pains in the small of my back. I was under the doctor's care with strict instructions not duty nevertheless. You would be surprised to know the mount of quinine I took; on some days. was as much as sixteen grains.

"And was Mr. Rickard badly off too!" "I should think he was. Why time and again we have picked him up and laid him

"Yes" explaimed Mr. Rickarl, "I was so weak I could not rise after lying down. without help, and could only walk with the position. Oh, we have been in a pretty bad condition here, all of us."

"And yet you are all the embodiment of health." said the writer, as he looked at the three bright and vigorous men before

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Rickard, "we have not known what sickness was for more than

"Have you so ne secret way of overcoming malaria and its attendant horrors?"

"I think we have a most certain way," replied Colonel Densmore, "but it is no secret. You see, about two years ago my wife began to grow blind, and I was alarmed at her condition. She finally became so she could not tell whether a person were white or black at a distance of ten feet. One of her lady friends advised her to try a certain treatment that had done wonders for her "May I come in, Mrs. Rayner? I have and to make a long story short, she did so and was completely cured. This induced me to try the same means for my own restoration and as soon as I found it was doing me good I recommended it to my associates and we have all been cured right here in the stronghold of malaria and kept in perfect health ever since by means of Warner's Safe Curs. Now I am not a believer in medicines in general, but I do not hesitate to say that I am satisfied I should have died of Bright's disease of the kidneys before this had it not been for this wonderful remedy. Indeed, I use it as a household medicine and give it to my children whenever they

have any ailments." "Yes," exclaimed Mr. Pendel, "I use it in my family all the while and have found it the most efficient remedy we have ever emwell of it."

"I weigh 160 pounds to-day" said Mr. Rickard, "and when my physicians told me over a year ago I could not hope to re cover I weighed 122 pounds. Under such influences you cannot wender that I consider it the best medicine before the American people."

The above statements from these gentlemen need no comments. They are voluntary and outspoken expressions from sources which are the highest in the land. Were there the slightest question regarding their autne. ticity they would not be made public, but as they furnish such valuable truths for all who are suffering, we unhesitatingly pub-

lish them for the good of all.

A hitch in the proceedings-stopping to tie your horse.

Every one speaks highly of Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters as a Stomach, Liver and Kidney medicine. "The best family medicine we ever used," say they all. Try a bottle this Spring as a blood purifier. When does a man have to keep his word!

-When no one will take it.

A Single Trial Is all that is needed to prove Polson's NEB VILINE is the most rapid and certain remedy for pain in the world. It only costs 10 cents for a trial bottle. A single trial bottle will prove Nerviline to be equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy, and for pain of every description it has no equal. Try 3 10 cen; sample bottle. Sold at all dealers in medicines. Large bottles 25 cents at all

What fruit does a newly-married couple mostly resemble?—A green pear.

If you have a faded cloak or mantle mate it new by using a packege of the Triangle Dyes. All the popular coiors. Always certain. 10c.

Because a woman "figures in scriety" it is no sign that she knows the multiplication

Scene-Motherwell Junction; arrival of train at station. Porter crying "Mother. well." Fanny student leaning out of window-"Father well, too?" Porter sharply -"At next station you will find Both wall."

ROUND THE

A New German Palace of Boston-Need of A Revengeful

etc., et The brokers of Mark that people want 20 per when the weather is co.

mild and muggy. The new imperial pala to be completed in three \$1,250,000. It seems a of extravagance, as the E palaces already.

The German Governm the transit through Ge early fruits and vegetable reason assigned for this desirs to prevent the im loxera. The Lancet thinks that

a penal offence to sell in as contain salie acid, the England; it n.ight have Drownardel found 15 gra litre of wine. A Paris medical writer because an Anerican do drinking of hot water as he says that for some ti

general will care little fo in their foot bath. The excavations at O have been resumed, and a at the expense of the At Society. An Athenian g 200,000 francs for the ere which is making good pro During the last two

moral condition of Bosto rapidly. Such is the ass gregationalist, which spec hells, liquor saloons, and have multiplied swiftly, their work of corruption shameless and increasing Some of the English me already begun to point portance of not over fee starchy foods, such as b

etc., as the warm season

cording to authorities lik

such over-feeding is a fru large infant mortality The one article most nece the child at all times is w The hard fact, recently to the notice of English that two millions of bodi red during the last twen the limits of the London very greatly changed th cremation. Two years scientific papers said th "unnatural" and "again

but they now think tha is the first and strongest The Parisians will soon ity of witnessing a bull fete to be held at the I cuelo, the world-renowned will take part in it. He promoters of the festival permit the usual tragic of cuelo, though against his

waived the point. If the fiery, he will probably fo In a paper read before Society, Dr. Almond refe of having the head cover uncovered within doors account of it making peo draughts of air as to c cold. Boys, he said, wh out of doors could stand ventilation in schoolro

rooms than those who The Menphis Medical the Missouri Supreme that information obtain from a patient must not witness stand, where th necessary to enable the as physician or operate court held that it would mouth of a physician i actual spoken words of t it as to knowledge acqu

The Polyclinic states t towels in cleansing wour very satisfactory. Spo been regarded with susp it is so difficult to keep purified condition. But t to be used once only, and from \$6 to \$7.50 per I,00 the sick room. They ar the pale colors with whi ed are found to be unobj

A new native Indian ing to the Madras Athe for the express purpose remarriage of Indian wid tion of the wedding expe customs renders costly. of the new organ we are widows announce their the marriage state. In is only twelve years of a anxious to betroth her

In a recent trial on th tric launch forty feet 1 battery, a speed of seve attained. The speed with engine, boiler, wat ent for a six hours' run from one and a half to greater. Comparing th with steam, the advants tricity are entire absen cleanliness, and very sn machinery; and when

ready at a moment's not A few days ago one o tered in the barracks taken offence at some calling him a tinker, w and, immediately after ing the lights was giv rifle and commenced fi among them. Before he had discharged no fe killing three men on the eight more, one of wh

others are reported to b It may be news to sor observance of Good Frid not the continuation so much as a revival of the earlier part of the many church-going fol the day; and in his " ton Brydges speaks of t

being taken to the hosp