Three ladies were seated in Agatha Forester's parlor; Miss Fortescue, large, dark and of uncertain age, who monopolized the most comfortable arm-chair Mrs. Becker, shrunken and sandy, who was constantly sliding off the sofa and reinstating herself with a jerk, and Miss Agatha herself, who sat apart from the others, glancing uneasily out of the window, as if distressed by their garrulity. Miss Agatha was a fair young woman, with a noble head and a countenance expressive of all grace and goodness. Yet at this moment she entertained feelings decidedly hostile to her callers, who had run in with the familiar freedom of fellowboarders in a family hotel, to chat away the afternoon. At heart they were immensely sorry that Miss Nannie Foster had not yet returned from a suburb, where she had gone the day before. Miss Nannie, Agatha's cousin, companion and chaperone in one, was far more to their taste; she was more attentive, more easily impressed, more sympathetic, they thought. She never sat looking out of the window when they were retailing their choicest bits of scandal for her especial benefit. But then she was woman of years. However, they still lingered; it was a pleasant place. The Fosters had the handsomest suite in the building-and furnished with such taste Such carpets! Such decorative art And the Fosters were tip-top people. There was four of them, Miss Agatha, her two bachelor brothers, ten and a dozen years her senior, and Miss Nannie, who, since their parents' death, had kept the children together. The winter day drew to a close, the room grew dusky, and still the ladies lingered. Agatha could endure it no longer; this,

of all days, she was without patience. She rose quickly.

"Ladies," she said, with an indignant quiver in her sweet contralto voice, "you must excuse me. I cannot listen to such coversation !"

There was silence a moment; then Miss Fortescue lifted her cumbrous frame. "Oh, certainly. I quite understand. We will withdraw. We do not wish to offend."

"Oh, certainly," faintly echoed Mrs Becker, sliding from the sofa for the last time and preparing to follow.

Agatha's impatience only increased. "And allow me to say," she exclaimed. with no compunction, "that I think ladies might be better employed than with their neighbors' affairs.'

"Good afternoon," said Miss Fortescue savagely. "Good afternoon," sneered Mrs.

Becker. "Good riddance!" cried Agatha sharp-

ly ere the door had closed. "To-day of all days," she said, as she walker to and fro in the dusk. Presently the door opened.

"All in the dark, Agatha?" asked a cheery voice. "I thought you would never come,

Nannie," was the swift, unnerved reply. Then she lit the gas. "Why, what is the matter, my dear?

· I have just put Miss Fortescue and Mrs. Becker out of the room, and it-it has annoyed me." "Dear me! What had they done?"

"Tae same old sickening gossip Miss Bruce firts on the street; Mr. and Mrs. Brown have shown no morriage certificate; Mrs. Gray holds her step child to the furnace to burn it, and so on and to on "

"They get their ideas from the morning papers," said Nannie calmly, unclasping her fur lined circular. "The stepmother holding the child to the fire is a favor te paragraph when news is scarce. Sometimes she heats the flat-iron. For | twain, and intended they should see it. my part, I would never go to that trouble."

wraps, and inquired after the suburban friends.

"You lock vale; aren't you well?" asked Miss Nannie when they were seated.

an effect. "1-last night-I promised | band for you?" Mr. Paters-to-to marry him.' Then she sighed as if relieved of a great burden.

collect ner thoughts. Agatha never lifted | promising as ever. her eyes until, after some moments, her inq ired: "Well, dear, are you satisfied ly. that you will be happy?"

Then the girl rose and threw herself upon the sofa. "O, Nannie, I don't know; I can't tell."

asked if she had told the boys?

would be "the boys" as long as they lived:

"I told George at noon," replied Agatha in a voice heavy with tears. "Lewis was not here. I wish you would tell him."

"And what did George say "" "He only said, 'I congratulate

Peters." M ss Nannie leaned back in the chair and meditated, bringing Peters up for a mental review. Poor little whiffet! To be sure, he had money, some social standing and a fair education. They had you knew what you were doing. You known him a long, long time, and even | don't love Peters, you only pity him just felt for him a sort of distant relatives' affection. They would do anything in the the rest. This crooked little curmud- upon the corner detained them for a moworld for him. He often took Agatha | geon! Why, he is older than George, and | ment. about, to places of amusement, to church, or riding. But he was at least fifteen dreamed of his aspiring to marry her. again to me; I forbid it!" His appearance was pitifully against him. Miss Nannie reviewed his bad build, his threw herself upon the bed. bowed legs, his 'wild eye,' as she called | Nannie came to her after awhile. "My ation stones.

it, a suspicious eye that seemed to skirmish about the room while its mate regarded you with steadfast respect. Then she turned her thoughts to Agatha-Agatha, perfect in face and figure and ennobled by education and advantages-Agatha, for whom a Senator had proposed and a Congressman languished, to say nothing of her lesser adorers-Agatha, who had rejected the Senator because he lacked principle, and the Congressman because he was a widower.

Nannie remembered that the girl had suffered and shed tears over refusing these and others, She had a curious disposition, as the boys had said.

At length Nannie roused and spoke. "I will tell Lewis; and now; dear, you had better dress; it is near dinner-time. A little Florida-water will cool your cheeks"—

"Hark!" cried Agatha, "there he is now-gone into his room.

Nannie recognized the clumsy step. Lewis has never yet come up those steps without tripping at the top; the rushing, impetuous way of his boyhood would always cling to him. "I am going at once to tell him, before

George comes," said Nannie, rising. her cousin had gone out across the corri- | dess. dor, and her tap had been welcomed by a after and listened at the crack of her er, to be of even height with Agatha!"

brother's door. Nannie gently, and there was a hidden sob in her fond voice. "Agatha has promised. . to marry Mr. Peters."

"O Lord!" cried Lewis in openmouthed disgust.

her cousin's chamber.

lated Peters."

dignantly. "It is a shame if a girl with geniously constructed but untruthful roher face and brains can't do better. She | mancea is altogether too soft-hearted. She would have married all the men who ever proposed, if we had let her, and out of sheer pity, not because she cared for them. That is why she accepted Peters; couldn't bear to hurt his feelings-didn't want his do something to prevent."

must be very careful. Agatha has a curious disposition, and if she thought we his sister's room. were all against him, she would pity him the more.

"If there were only some way to dispose of him," exclaimed Lewis grimly; If we could send him out with the next | dear. Arctic exposition"-

Nannie rose. "You will be very careful what you say, Lewis?' "Oh, of course."

has not a forceless nature by any means," she may not admire." she said; "she can get angry if she cares to. She tells me she put Miss Fortescue and Mrs. Becker out of our parlor to-day, because of their vile gossip. I have no d ubs she did." "Humph!"

face composed and her manner gracious your ways of late are provoking. You three different substances—silex, which Families can live better toriess money at changes, especially as ever. Her inward defiance was not are going to marry a man you don't love is an earth of which flint is formed, lime outwardly manifest. Of her family, because you pity him. For God's sake, and a horny substance, (horn is compos-George was a shade more dignified than | why didn't you pity some one suitable"- ed of glue, phosphate of lime and albu-Nannie put on a regretful look and oc- sion.

Up in their own parlor, George sat down by his sister. "Agatha," he said fallen. staid humor She helped put away the subject, "do you think you did well to no date fixed for the wedding, nor three days; it moves by means of a engage yourself to Mr. Peters before was the subject disscussed by the fam- large number of fine threads, called cilia, consulting your family?"

"I was of age three years ago," she

she gave no toke. She only sat quietly | control his recreant orb. But with day- | morning. looking at the girl and taking time to light they dawned upon her as uncom-

But George would not stoop to person- | cleaned and whitened. cous a cleared her throat and tranquilly alvies. "Nothing," he answered quietyou. We want you to be happy."

dismiss the subject.

George betook himself to his own room More silence. Then Miss Nannie and Lewis took his place by Agatha. "I To these women George and Lewis suppose I am to congratulate," he said junctions.

"You do not seem very enthusiastic," ping to do soon." responded his sister calmly, recalling his secretly-heard exclamation upon first hear- stopped. ing the news.

"I can't help it if I don't," he answer- the noise of the street. ed half-impatiently. "You know how proud we are of you, Gath, and we can't under a passing vehicle, holding up one throws up many round heads with large be expected to think any man good paw and yelping pitifully. enough."

She smiled. He went on recklessly: "I don't believe ry! as you used to pity the Senator and all cross-eyed"—

Why are you feeling so poor darling ! Levis has been saying such awfull cries and configuren. Down the street things!

no mistake! "Quite sure." She rose and arranged her toilet; Mr. ed up against the sidewalk

Peters was to come that evening. to be gracious, but soon excused herself, cold with horror. leaving Agatha to her lover, the boys having gone out. And Agatha, with Lewis' girl had lost her balance, and had fallen cruel criticism still ringing in her ears, backward from the unguarded sidewelk felt as if in a dream. Fortunately Peters down into the deep cellar, and there made no inquiries as to her brothers' lay upon the stones limp and unconopinion of the marriage. Miss Nannie scious. had congratulated him as though all were satisfactory.

Agatht accepted his adoration quite passively, and, at last, when he was gone, surgeons. She would henceforth require retired to her room to pity him and weep for him, and tell herself how much she loved him.

But as the winter slipped away the engagement was announced, and having remained unbroken, Agatha's brothers began to feel resigned.

The quiet, intense devotion of Norman Peters was touching He worshipped his "Yes, do," sighed Agatha. And when | betrothed; to him she was a very god-

"If," thought Nannie, with a softened careless "Come in !" the young girl stole | regret, "if he were only a half-inch tall-

Meanwhile poor Agatha was fretting "Lewis, I have news for you," said herself to death. A thousand little heartless sarcasms and glances of ridicule, to which Peters. in his great happiness, was utterly oblivious, were constantly stabbing her. Night after night she passed in wakeful agony, the idea of breaking Agatha crept away from the door; her the engagement never once occuring to face was burning and her heart beat her. She was sure she loved him, and

she realized the depth of his devotion. But Miss Nannie remained awhile in | She endeavored to rise above morbid sensitiveness, telling herself that people "Lewis," she said quietly. "I sup- would cease their cruel ways when they pose we all feel the same over this- saw that she was determined to stand by matter? Agatha says when she told him. But she grew thin, and her face George he remarked that he 'congratu- wore a hunted expression. Mesdames Becker and Fortescue now began to cir-"Well, this is too bad," said Lewis in- | culate pretty little stories about her-in-

cling for a moment; but whispers of "coquetry," "bligated hopes," "girlish folly" Fosters. Agatha only grew more pale. ture. Nannie smiled deprecatingly: "We | Stormy Lewis. however, one day confronted Miss Fortescue in the hall before

discontinue your talk of my sister," he his hands with loving warmth. cried angrily.

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath. I've a matter to settle with this "I never dreamed I could be made so lady. She knows what mischief she has been trying to work, and I intend the She lingered at the door. "Agatha talk shall cease, or I will take measures

Without a word Miss Fortescue turned

"she looked so guilty and helpless."

casionally sighed. When they left the 'Lewis, if you have the least particle ion in the tropical waters. It originates dining-room Agatha swept haughtily by of love or respect for me, you will never from the mother sponge, and first apthe table at which sat the Fortescue and speak so again. I do love Norman, and pears as a pear-shaped jelly-like body abthe Becker. She was done with the it would kill me if anything should break out as large as a small pea. This is called the engagement!"

But Agatha could not respond to her slowly and with an evident dislike to the The days slipped by. There had been ears. This young sponge floats about for

said, regarding him with calm dignity. tremor in which the girl existed. She in the water, and with the roundest part "Yes, yes, of course. But there is was ever moving about, her hands con- of the body toremost off the little thing The girl dropped her eyes. "Nannie, such a thing as advice. Mr. Peters is stantly occupied. Day after day, rain or goes. These cilia are not used to pro-I have some news for you," she said with cur good friend, but is he a suitable hus- shine, the two women were out of doors. duce motion wholly, but by them the

They had always an errand, usually one food is drawn into the body. After about "What is there against him?' she ask- of mercy. Nannie, however disinclined, three days it becomes tired of wandered, unflinchingly. She was not blind to would have felt it a sin to oppose, and so ing and prepares to settle down upon her lover's bodily imperfections. She had Agatha dragged her off through the flit- some shell or rock, from which it never The room was still, utterly still. If lain awake all night, mentally endeavor- ting sunshine, the moodiness, the chill or moves. The narrow end is attached to the ingredients of the cigarette, they can now a be to straighten his ground on shocked line to straighten his ground on the straighten his ground of the straighten his ground on the straighten his ground of the straighten his grou Miss Namie were surprised or shocked ing to straighten his crooked limbs, and storm of the springtime, until one last the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found. Their these things were never known to have supported by the substance they have found.

so steadily that the sidewalk flags were grow quiet and lay down flat on the

"Then do not speak against Mr. squares or so to another line. The storm what the cilia have drawn into the body exist, is heavily lader with the germs exponsibilities which we control of s Peters," she said in a way that seemed to had abated, and the rain was but a listless out of the sea water. These little spots disease. Rheumatism, neuralgis, drizzle.

nie gave a frightened exclamation.

with a careless disregard of Nannie's in- girl carelessly. "I must soon have an- in the sponge. other pair. I have a good deal of shop-

the ladies went on. A blind man, crying, "Cough lozenges!" able force.

years her senior, and they had never have said quite enough. Never speak so one. Careless workmen had left the side beautiful branches of trees. walk unguarded in one place, a step from They are fastened so securely to the Then she sought her own chamber and which would have landed one in a deep rocks upon which they grow that the

Just as they had reached this spot they were brought to a sudden halt by loud and directly to and them, came a run-"And are you quite sure you have made away team dragging a splendid carriage. Agatha bok an interclute step forward and then sprang back as the horses dash-

The women were thus separated, and He arrived early. Nannie endeavored in a second Nannie was reaching forward,

"Agatha!" she cried, but too late. The

She would live, sadly crippled and helpless; the spine had been injured and one hip dislocated. So said the best of

"Thank God, she is not poor!" cried Nannie. As for the boys, George was completely crushed, and Lewis paced the floor for hours, crying for "his poor, poor, sister!"

all care and tenderness.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and, when it was made known was very silent. By-and-by Nannie could the subject a study, to know that there see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

"I would not mind," faltered the sufferer, "but for him. Whe will love and care for him now?"

Then she asked that he be sent for at posession of private collectors. once. When he arrived, Nannie and the boys were in the room, but they withdrew to the window. Peters face was involuntary rhyme : pale as Agatha's own.

"Norman dear," she said without preface, "I am a cripple for life. I may never walk again. I sent for you—to give you back your freedom."

A frightened expression overspread his countenance; his lip quivered, and h sank on his knees by the bed and buried his face.

"Agatha, darling!" he cried with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you"his voice broke, and he fell to weeping.

By the window three persons heard it Nothing very bad, for Agatha was a all. They looked in silence at each other, woman to whom no doubtful mist could then Lewis strode swiftly across the

"Peters," he said, "we havn't done and "last resort," which, blown from lip right by you. I, myself, have acted deto lip on the dubious breath of friend- spicably. But if you will forgive and strait eye to suffuse with tears! We must ship, came at last to vex the ears of the forget, it will be very different in the fu-

> Then Peters, who had risen, stood silent and bewildered till, through the mist, the room grew suddenly bright, for "I can tell you, madame, that you must they had encircled him and were clasping

And as Agatha lay watching she raised Agatha came out. "Oh Lewis, a feeble hand to stay the tears that coursed her cheeks.

"I never thought;" she sobbed aloud, happy!

The Sponge.

To understand this subject you must have a sponge before you. You will see "I was sorry for her," said Agatha, that it is of a brownish color, is soft and will absorb water very readily. It "I declare I haven't much patience with made up of fine fibres which easily bend you," exclaimed her brother, "to think and are very elastic, or will spring back that you would defend her, and she every when pressed, and is pierced with many Agatha came down to dinner with her day assailing your good name. But all holes or pores These fishes are made of usual; and Lewis appeared annoyed, while | She trembled with excitement and pas- men). The home of the sponge is the ocean, but it grows to its greatest perfecta gemmule, from gemma, a bud; it looks Lewis quit her presence quite crest- very much like a drop of the white of an egg, without head, feet, arms, eyes or which cover its body; these are whirled None but Nannie knew the terrible about rapidly, making quite a commotion cilia continue to move for some hours any bad effect on the soft-headed cicket, or twenty-It had been raining for three days, and after it becomes fixed, but then they who suck cigarettes. rock and quietly suck in their food. After a short time dark spots are seen in the dark spots are seen in the short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bear the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large things have could be sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large things have could be sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the great "Given a short time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark spots are seen in the sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark sponge fibres bearing to the surface every large as hort time dark sponge fibres bearing to of sponge soon grow together and form a bago, and, other complaints of a sim Agatha slipped and slid once, and Nan- sort of framework for the live jelly to rest on, and as this frame grows the jelly year amongst human nerves and human frame grows too, and fills up the tuber of year amongst human nerves and fills up the tuber of tu "My overshoes are useless," said the grows too, and fills up the tubes and pores

good size a great many fine spikes are "Your outfit"—ventured Nannie, and seen to shoot out of the side of the sponge Agatha sighed but her sigh was lost in he noise of the street.

A poor little yellowdog limped out from As the sponge great and most certain powerful and most certain not he most powerful and most certain not he care is Polson's Negviling not he most powerful and most certain not he care is Polson's Negviling not he most powerful and most certain not he care is Polson's Negviling not he care is Polson's Negviling not he care is powerful and most certain not he care is powe tubes; it is thought that these are to pre-A poor little yellowdog limped out from As the sponge grows on the recks it holes in them. The water from which "Oh, see!" cried Agatha, with her eyes the sponge obtains its nourishment is wet. "Poor, poor doggy! I am so sor- sucked in through the little holes or pores in the sides, and after running through The yelps died away in the distance, and the whole structure, is thrown out through these large holes with consider-

Sponges grow in many different torms. Some grow like shrubs, some like tubes, In the next block an old building had vases and trumpets. In some parts of She sprang up in a rage: "Lewis, you been torn away to give place to a new the Pacific Ocean it grows like the most

cellar, where lay a number of loose found- most furious dashings herdly ever tear

HISTORICAL.

Addison, who wrote a good deal about female fashions in the "Spectator," very much rediculed the hoop-petticoat, which was so large that a woman wearing one occupied the space of six men.

Anne Boleyn was remarkably dainty about her gloves. She had a nail which turned up at the sides, and it was theds. light of Queen Catherine to make her play at cards without her gloves, in order that the deformity might disgust King

It is not generally known that the custom of keeping birthdays 12 many thous. and years old. It is recorded in the fortieth chapter of Genesis, twentieth verse "And it came to pass the third day. which was Pharaoh's birthday, that he made a feast unto all his servants."

Bushrah is the name of a noble for tress in Syria, once a great stronghold but now abandoned, but occupied only by roving bands of Arabs. It contains within its enclosure a great theatre, por tions of which are still perfect, and which dates, without doubt, from Roman times

It may be of interest to those who make are only five genuine signatures o Shakespeare known to be in existenze One is in the London Library, the other in the British Museum, one attached his will at Doctor's Commons, and two i

In President Lincoln's last inaugura address occurs the following instance of

Fondly do we hope, Fervently do we pray, That this mighty scourge of war May speedily pass away: Yet if it be God's will That it continue until-

And here the rhyme ceases. Cicaro prose shows, in places, similar instance of involuntary rhyme.

Catarrh-A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success the has been achieved in modern science has attained by the Dixon Treatment of Catar Out of 2,000 patients treated during the r eix months, fully ninety per cent. have be oured of this stubborn malady. This is no the less startling when it is remembered th not five per cent. of the patients present themselves to the regular practitioner benefitted, while the patent medicines and dron get, writes] other advertised cures never record a cure giene, the "trem! all. Starting with the claim now genera believed by the most scientific men th the disease is due to the presence of it children. The m ing parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon once adapted his cure to their er mination; this accomplished the catar is practically cured, and the permanency ist from foot-and-m questioned, as cures effected by him four year ago are cures still. No one else has ever frequently drunk tempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and sionally produces other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The mouth-apthous application of the remedy is simple and can done at home, and the present season of the derived from cow year is the most favorable for a speedy at werage farms, is, permanent cure, the majority of cases bein cured at one treatment. Sufferers should of any other, and its respond with Mesers. A. H. D A M& SON. I tendency to become King-street West, Toronto, Canada, a. reccle rived from any ot stamp for their treatise on catarrh - hour

The bread baked at Naples is the sating mixed with ta size and weight and shape as was bak absorbing foul odd 6,000 years ago, but we are glad to leasous but possibly le that atreet beggars are a new generations from drains

1mportant. When you visit or leave New York City, a its neighborhood is Baggage expressage and Carriage Hire, a in an atmosphere of the Grand Union Hotel, opposin an atmosphere Grand Central Depot 600 elegant rooms fit carbolic acid vapour at a cost of one million dollars, \$1 and tastes of the acid. Wards per day. European plan. Elevet torptive power for Restaurant supplied with the best. Horsest torptive power for stages and elevated railroads to all depo milk tends to unde class hotel in the city.

The female base ball club of Philad mal matter. Diar phia is now in New Orleans, and the guently due to suc are receiving so many offers of maria apid decomposition that the organization will probably fall fectly-cleaned bottl pieces.

How They do it

So-called respectable people wo ventilated larders, hesitate considerable before pilfer possibility of the a your pockets in a crowded thoroughts for ought it to be k That would be too too. The same dessels. crimination is not indicated by the called respectable druggist when t wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINT Here, now we ha CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He Wonderful product pilfer your pockets in the most gent would think that manner by substituting cheap and dang ought and highly ous substitutes for the genuine Putna the cheapest thing Corn Extractor. Watch for these gen ive cents will buy men, and take none other than Putna vill bring it to you Corn Extractor. Sold by drugg he year. And yet everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Lare men "too poor ston, proprs.

Opium and sawdust enter largely in eer, or ten cents

The Raw Cutting Winds. character hold revel at this season of muscles. There was a time when for the bring to it a re After the sponge has grown to a pretty ood size a great many fine spikes are en to shoot out of the side of the sponge to the sponge to the weight of the growing spong to pressing too here. The was a time when the sponge to the sponge to shoot out of the side of the sponge to the most powerful and most certain the most powerful a Nerviline is beyond comparison the graph lawyer has a r est discovery for the relief of pain off the senator to the public. Drugglets sell a san bottle for 10 cents; large bottles only has the pari An Indiana husband who is seel to limit—it is the p cents at any drug store.

divorce claims that his wife scalded with the teapot on eighty-four difference of the latter with the teapot on eighty-four difference of the latter with the teapot on eighty-four difference of the latter with the teapot on eighty-four difference of the latter with the occasions. There are some [patient

Yes you can get something to stop that cough toria, will do it in no time. Try Pectoria, it nere The great 5 cent Cough and Cold Cure An Italian Count has offered to an Ohio girl, if her father will come

with \$50,000 in cash, but the old thinks that he will wait for a chesper from an American "Hon."

SAVED BY

The Timely D

one wents

George Jone of Soriba, N. with his moth working wom that she would money any lon a neighbor's, a She was absen returned her s Jones is very n out to begin w he rkitchenwh callod her away come in to bor ther. While I for her the chil from the handl a beam directly ing straight dov the muzzles of The little girl c tion to it. I must be wron man who was w on a chair and gun. Both bar nammers at fu led from the ha fastened to the movement of th charged the gur barrels would b body of any one Mrs. Jones s

He looked surp was getting din up to her and e are you alive ye kicked and beat the floor. Her by. Her son fle against him, an and held to answ ing to murder. Milk has been ease. Cows eati duces serious gas herbs or spurgew disorders. The

this deadly trap

her, but she said

picions. At no

danger in respect ed in an ill-venti sorptive power of when tainted by tr caution always to h ther: and it should

News they can pay five

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ing to all the APATOS, COM urges in