A NOME FOR THE FRIENDLESS INDEED

One Place in the Wide World Where Tabby and Towser are Safe from the Brickbat and the Boot-mek.

(From the Phinadelphia Record.)

Among all the institutions which characterize Philadelphia as the "City of Homes," the Cat Refuge stands out alone. Than this institution, which is located at 1,242 Lombard street, there is no other of the kind on the face of the carth. The Refuge is purely non-sectarian in its character. The cat or dog which was once the property of Christian, Jew or Pagan, be it Thomas or Tabitha, without distinction of race, color or previous condivion is admitted to the asylum if it is in dition is admitted to the asymmetry is in need of a home. Although this home has been established for about seven years, its existence until recently has been comparatively unknown to a majority of the people of Philadelphia. During the last year 3,513 an-

imals were received at the Refuge, and since the establishment of the institution, 13,620 have been cared for. The Refuge is now re-ceiving an average of 120 cats a week. By far the greater portion of the refugees to this asylum have outlived their usefulness, or are of that class whose lot from infancy has been an "unhappy one." The unfortunate creatures that have been turned out to die of starvation, or that never had a home to be starvation, or that never had a home to be turned out of, are being brought to the Refuge in increasing numbers, and are either provided with good homes or chloroformed outjof

their misery. As far as possible homes are provided for such grimalkins as are sound in body and mind and are comely in appearonce It must not be inferred, however, that any-

body and everybody in quest of a good mouser or a household pet can go to the Refuge, make their selection and walk away with it o ask for whatever she liked. without questions being asked. The person who seeks a pet from the Refuge must come who seeks a pet from the Retuge must come well recommended as possessing a kind heart and as being amiably disposed towards the dependent "orphans." So when a cat or dog is transferred from the Refuge to the custody of some private family, one of the officers of the asylum looks after the indentured animal by visiting it periodically at its new home to ascertain its condition.

It not unfrequently occurs that families have a pet dog or a cat that has lived so long that life is a burden both to the animal and gance. its owners; but the aged creature has so won the affections of the family that they have not the heart to put the sufferer out of misery by killing it. By sending a line to the agent of the society, William R. Biddle, that officer will call and remove the animal, and put it into an eternal sleep through the agency of chloroform. A few days ago a venerable into an a canne were all and needed perfect quict for the pre-tabby of twenty-two years, and a canne there is a connect of the prenineteen years of age, thus gently terminated the tenure by which they clung to their earthly existence. No charge is made by the society for these offices of mercy, but where persons are disposed to contribute in consider ation of the good accomplished, the donations are gladly received, for the Refuge is still heavily encumbered with debt, which the scciety is yearly striving to liquidate. Another important feature connected with

the asylum is that families going out of town during the summer months can have their to write to Mrs. Arnold in Europe, while Everduring the summer months can have their cats or dogs boarded at the Refuge during their absence, and have the consolation of so eagerly for him. knowing that their pets will receive every care and attention that they would from their kind masters and mistresses

The fame of this charity has reached the Paris Society for the Protection of Animals If Josephine had not known herself to from Vivisection. About a month ago Miss Form Vivisection. About a month ago Miss Elizabeth Morris, Chairman of the Refuge Committee, received a letter from Mrs. Effic nitted so quietly to the line of conduct he E. Bishop, at Paris, asking particulars conproposed to pursue toward her, but the concerning the manner of conducting the Refuge, with a view to establishing a similar institution in that city.

IN MALE ATTIRE.

A vory interesting story is told in the following special dispatch from Toledo, under date of the 15th, to the Cincinnati Gazette : "A strange and yet not altogether uncommon phase of life was revealed to day at the Union depot. Officer Su'livan had occasion to be at the depot when the morning Lake Shore train arrived, and was informed by Detective Kavanaugh that a woman dis Builded as a man was in one of the coaches. Proceeding to the car indicated, Sullivan found a figure clothed in a black suit, straw hat and new box-toed shoes, reclining on a seat. It wore a mass of curly hair at the back of the beed and a small black matter that the stray was her great object now, and to that end should a figure clothed in a black suit, straw hat and new box-toed shoes, reclining on a seat. It wore a mass of curly hair at the back of the beed and a small black matter that the stray has negative that a figure th guised as a man was in one of the coaches.

"Why, I used actually to be half jealous BY MARY J. HOLMES. Rosamond's was the stronger spirit then, and she compelled him to sit quietly by and hear her while she planned the future for him. Josephine was to live at Forrest House. Rossie. and to receive a certain amount of income over and above the support which he would give her. But to this last he stoutly objected.

FORREST HOUSE.

Not one dollar of Rossie's money should ever

find its way to her, he said. He could sup-

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about," she said, referring to the past so easily and naturally as if no cloud had ever darkened her horizon, or come between her and the Everard who had talked so much of When Josephine first entered the room Rossie was very pale, but at this allusion to

herself and Everard, there came a flush to her cheeks and a light to her eye which made Josephine change her mind with regard to her personal appearance. "Nobody can ever call her a beauty," she said to herself at first, but as the interview

rightly her own, it would simply accu-mulate on her hands, without doing good to progressed, and Rossie grew interested and earnest, Josephine looked wonderingly at her any one. So Rossie gave that project up, but glowing face and large black eyes, which flashed and shone like stars, and almost beinsisted that, she should vacate the house as soon as sho was able, and wildered and confused her with their bright-ness, and the way they had of looking straight leave Josephine in possession, and Everard was commissioned to tell her so, and to sav that she must excuse Miss Hastings

much

at her, as if to read her inmost thoughts. It was impossible to suspect Rossie of actrom seeing her until she was stronger, and ing or saying anything she did not mean, for her face was like a clear, faithful mirror, and that she must feel perfectly at home, and free after a little Josephine began to grow ill at ease in her presence. The bright black eyes At first Josey listened incredulously to Everard ; it seemed so improbable that Rossie troubled her a little when fixed so carnestly upon her, and she found herself wondering if would deliberately abandon her handsome nome and give it up to her. But he sucthey could penetrato her inmost thoughts, and see just what she was. It was a singular eeded in making her understand it at last. taking great care to let her know that she effect which Rossie had upon this woman, whose character was one web of falsehoods was to have nothing from the Forrest estate except the rent of the house; that for and deceit, and who, in the presence of so everything class she was dependent upon him. much purity and innocence, and apparent who could give her a comfortable support, but allow nothing like luxury or extravasupport, trust in everybody, was conscious of some new impulse within her prompting her to a

better and sincerer life. Wondering how much Rossie knew of her antecedents, she To this Josephine assented, and was gracious enough to say that it was very kind and generous in Miss Hastings, and to express a suddenly hurst out with • "Miss Hastings, or Rossie,-I so much wish wish that she might see her and thank her in person. But to this Everard gave no enyou'd let me call you by the name I have heard so often. I want to tell you at once how I have hated myself for taking that money, the price of your lovely hair, and let-

ting you believe I was a dreadful gambler, seeking Everard's ruin." there she would be mistress of the house, and She had her hand on the "lovely hair," and was passing her white fingers through it and letting it fall in curling masses Josephine her guest. For himself, he should return to his old quarters in the town, and only come to the house when it was about Rossie's neck and shoulders, as she necessary to do so on business. If Josephine was needing money, he had fifty dollars which went on :

"It was such a funny mistake you made with regard to me, and it was wrong in me to take the money. I would not do it now; but he could give her now, and more would be forthcoming when that was gone. Nothing could have been more formal than this interview between the husband and wife, we were so poor, and I needed it so much. and Everard could not get it. Has he told you all about those times. I wonder, when were first married, and he did love me a ard went boldly out to face the world waiting little.

"Ho has told me a good deal," was Rossie's straightforward answer; and sit-ting down upon a stool in front of her Josey assumed the attitude and manner of a child as she went on to speak of the past, and to beg Rossie to think as leniently of her as

"Men are not always correct judges of women's actions," she said, "and I do not think Everard understands me at all. Our marriage in that hasty manner was unwise, but if I erred I surely have paid the severest sciousness of misdeeds, known only to her-self, made her manageable, and willing to accept the conditions offered her. Had penalty. Such things fall more heavily upon women than upon men, and I dare say you Rosamond been allowed to give her a part of her income, she would have taken it think better of Everard this moment than you do of me." as something due to her, but, as that was forbidden, she was well satisfied with the

Rossie could not say she didn't, for there was something in Josephine's manner which ouse and its surroundings, and the support she did not like. It seemed to be all acting, and to one who never acted a part, it was very distasteful. But she tried to evade the direct question by answering: "I have known Everard so long that I must of course her husband could give her. To return to Holburton, after having announced publicly that she was going to her husband, would have been a terrible mortification, and some-thing which she declared to herself she hink better of him than of a stranger. would never have done, and so she resolved to make the most of the situation in Rothhas been so kind to me;" then, wishing to turn the conversation into a channel where she felt she would be safer, she plunged at once into her plan of leaving the house to Josephine, saying that she had never thought it right for her to have it, and speaking of the

Josephine did not quite know how to deal

epented of what he had done.

f protesting against it.

you."

some surprise.

it was to see one of whom she had heard so left Rothsay for St. Louis, where she was to be governess to Mrs. Andrews' childron on a who was past caring for such things now. salary of three hundred dollars a year. Everard and Josephino both went to the depot to see her off, the one driving down in the carriage with her, and making a great show of regret and sorrow, the other walking over

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from his office, and maintaining the utmos reserve and apparent indifference, as if the parting was nothing to him ; but at last, when he stood with Rossie's hand in his, there came a look of anguish into his eyes, and his lips were deathly white as he said good-bye, and knew that all which made life bearable to

him was leaving him, for ever. CHAPTER XXXVIII.

'WAITING AND WATCHING FOR ME." It was the first of January when Rossie left Rothsay for St. Louis, and three weeks from that day a wild storm was sweeping over the hills of Vermont, and great clouds of sleet and snow went drifting down into the open grave in Bronson 'clurchyard, toward which a little group of mourners was slowly wending its way. Neither Florida skies nor Florida air had availed to restore life and health to poor, wasted, worn out Mollie Morton, although at first she seemed much better, and Trix and Bunchie. in their child sh way, thanked God, who was making their mamma well, while the Rev. Theodore, in Boston, felt something like new hope within him at the cheerful letters Mollie wrote of what Florida was doing for her. But the improvement was only temporary, and neither orange blossoms nor southern sunshine could hold the spirit which longed so to be free. and which welcomed death without a shadow

of fear. "I have had much to make me happy," Mollie said to Beatrice, one day, when that faithful friend sat by her holding the tired head upon her bosom, and gently smoothing the once black hair, which now was more than three-fourths gray, though Mollie was only thirty-one. "Two lovely children, and the kindest, best husband in the world,—the man I loved and wanted so much, and who, I think, likes me, and will miss me some when I am gone for ever." This she said, looking straight at Beatrice,

whose face was very pale as she stooped to kiss the white forehead and answered :-"I am sure he will miss you, and so shall I. for I have learned to love you so much. and shall be so sorry when you are gone." "Trnly, truly, will you be sorry when I am dead? I hardly thought anybody would

be that but father and mother, and the children," Mollie said, while the lips quivcred, and the great tears rolled down her checks as she continued: "We are alone now for the last time it may be, and I want to say to you what has been in my heart to say, and what I must say before I die. When I was up in that treary back room in New York, so sick, and

forlorn, and poor, and you came to me, bright and gay, and beautiful, I did not like it at all, and for a time I felt hard toward you and angry at Theodore, who, I knew, must see the difference between me, -faded, and plain, and sickly, and old before my time, and you, the woman he loved

first,—fresh, and young, and full of life, and health and beauty. How you did seem to fill the dingy rocm with brightness and beauty, and what a contrast you were to me; and Theodore saw it, too, when he came in and found you there. But if there was a regret in his heart,—a sigh for what ought to have been, he nover let it appear, but after you were gone, and only the delicate perfume He of your garments lingered in the room, he came and sat by me and held my thin, hard hands, so unlike your soft white ones, and tried by his manner to make me believe he the mourners who stood by the grave that was not sorry, and when I could stand it no wild January day when Mollie Morton was was not sorry, and when 1 could stand it no will oblicate any when it only included in the local to him : "I am not much buried, and she gave the message like her. Theo, and 2?" he guessed what was from the dead to the husband, who in my mind, and answered messo cheerily, wept like a child when he saw his udge's last illness, when she was certain he "No. Mollie, not a bit like her. And how can At first Josephine made a very pretty show you be, when your lives have been so differ-ent; hers all sunshine, and yours full of "It is your own home," she said. " and care and toil, and pain. But you have borne it bravely, Mollie ; better, I think, than Bee would have done." He called you Bee to me, though I appreciate your great kindness, 1 cannot feel that it is right to take it from for the first time, and there was something "But I thought you understood that it was in his voice, as he spoke the name, which told me how dear you had been to a settled thing that I am to go away, as I have once, if, indeed, you were not then. But he was so good and kind, and tender toward me, always intended doing. Everard told you so. Surely he explained it to you," Rossie said, in

Three weeks after this interview Rosamond | hands were full of the sweet wild-flowers they The yellow jessamine and wild honeysuckle lay unheeded upon her pillow, but at the sound of her children's voices a spasm of in-tense pain passed for a moment over her face, and was succeeded by a smile of peace as she whispered again : "Somebody sing of the beautiful gate," and instantly Trixey's clear voice rang through the room, mingled with little Bunchie's lisping, broken notes, as she, too, struck in and sang :

M Teefy

"Will any one be at the beautiful gate, Waiting and watching for me?"

Dear little ones, they did not know their mother was dying; but Beatrice did, and her tears fell like rain upon the pinched, white face billowed on her arm, as she kissed the quiver

ing lips, which whispered softly: "Darling Trix and Bunchie,—God bless them!—and tell Theo Mollie will be at the beautiful gate, waiting and watching for him, and for you all,—waiting and watching for man, and for you all,—waiting and watching as they now wait and watch for me over there, the shining ones, crowding on the shore, and some are there to whom I first told the story of Jesus in the far-off heathen land. Tel Theo they are there, and many whom he led to the Saviour. It is no delusion, as some have thought. I see them, I sce into Heaven and it is so near; it lies right side by side with this world, only a step between."

Her mind was wandering a little, for her words became indistinct, until her voice ceased altogether, and Beatrice watch-ed her as the last great struggle went on and the soul parted from the body, which was occasionally convulsed with pain, as if it were hard to sever the tie which bound together the mortal and immortal.

At last, just as the beautiful southern sun set flooded the river and the fields beyond with golden and rosy hues, and the fresh evening breeze came strolling into the room aden with the perfume of the orange and lemon blossoms it had kissed on its way Mollie Morton passed into the world where she had known so much care to the life immortal, where the shining ones were waiting

and watching for her. And far down the coast, threading in and out among the little islands and streams, came the boat which bore the Rev. Theodore Morton to the wife he hoped to find alive Bee's summons had found him busy with his people, with whom he was deservedly popular, and who bade him God-speed, and followed him with prayers for his own safety, and, if possible, the recovery of his wife, whom they had never seen. But this last was not to be and when about noon the boat came up to its accustomed landing place, and Bee stood on the wharf to meet him, he knew by one glance at hor face that he had come too late. Everything which love could devise was done for the dead, on whose white face the husband's tears fell fast when he first looked upon it, feeling, it may be, an inner consciousness of remorse as he remembered that all his heart had not been given to her. But he had been kind, and tender, and considerate, and he folded her children in his arms, and felt that in all the world there was nothing so dear to him as his motherless

little ones. The next day they left Florida for the bleak hills of Vermont, where the wintry winds and drifting snow seemed to howl a wild requiem for the dead woman, whose body rested one night in the old home where the white haired father and mother wept so pite oasly over it, and even Aunt Nancy forgot to care for the tracks upon her clean kitchen floor, as the villagers came in with words of condolence and sympathy. Beatrice was with

Rossie's influence, she had managed to get

estate. It is true the horse did not suit her.

Agnes never appeared with her in public

orked from morning till night, while Jose-

and her meals more than half the time, or

As yet Josephine's demands upon him were

in-

not very great. Old Axie had been a provi dent housekoeper, and Josephine found a pro-fusion of everything necessary for the table. Her wardrobe did not need replenishing, and she could not venture upon inviting company so soon, consequently she was rather moderate in her demands for money; but Everard knew the time would come when all he had would scarcely satisfy her, and for that time he worked, silently, doggedly, rarely speaking to ny one outside his business unless they spoke Europe, sometimes meeting with success in to him, and never offering a word of expla-nation with regard to the estrangement, which was becoming more and more a matter of wonder and comment,—as people saw only sweetness and graciousness in Josey, and knew nothing of her other side. Such was the state of affairs when Bea-trice came home, very unexpectedly to the Rothsayites, who wondered what she would think of matters at the Forrest House.

Beatrice shook her off as gently as possible, him where she was, and the disposition Judge and answered that she should certainly try to Forrest had made of his property, and Rosa-do right, and asked after Agnes, and how her mond's determination not to use more of it visitor liked Rothsay, and if Rosamond had than was absolutely necessary, but to restore written to her, and gradually drew the condit to Everard when she came of age, he made versation away from dangerous ground, and up his mind to leave Moscow at all hazards, did it in such a manner that Josephino folt and, crossing the sea, seek out the sister that she had more to fear from Bee Belknap in whom he suddenly found himself greatly than from all the world besides. And interested. And to this end fortune favored she had, for Bee's ophion was worth more than that of any twenty people in Roth-say; and when it was known that there was little or no intercourse between Elm Dedword the Friendship which finally resulted in the Dedword the Friendship which finally resulted in the Jew's loaning him money enough to escape from the city which had been in one sense a Park and the Forrest House, that the two ladies were polite to each other and nothing more, that Bestrice never expressed herself prison to him. Van Schoisner was his com pagnon-du-voyage, and as both with regard to Mrs. Forrest or mentioned her were gam with regard to Mrs. Forrest or mentioned her pagnon-dut-voyage, and as both were gam-in any way, but was on the same friendly blers, they made straight for Vienna, where terms with Everard as ever, and when, as a crowning act, she made a little dinner party from which Josephine was omitted, the people who had been loudest in Josey's praises began to whisper together that there must be some-thing wrong, and gradually a cloud not larger who are all provided the people of the source of th than a man's hand began to show itself on when a malarial forer attacked him, took him the horizon. But small as it was, Josephine kept what he called a private maison-de-sante, in an obscure Austrian town, half way bediscovered its rising, and fought it with all her power, even going so far as to insinuate that jealousy and disappointment were the causes of Miss Belkuap's coolness toward her. And here Dr. Matthewson paid the penalty

but this fell powerless and dead, and Josey of his dissipated life in a fit of sickness which could no more injure Beatrice than she could lasted for months, and left him weak and turn the channel of the river from its natural feeble as a child. During all this time he course. For a time, however, Josephine held did not hear from Josephine, whose letters never reached him, and he knew nothing of June the new hotel on the river road was filled with people from the South, many of wrote to her at once at Rothsay, asking very them gay, reckless young men, ready for any particularly for Rosanond, and announcing excitement, she began to show her real nathis intention of visiting the Forrest House, if ture, and her assumed modesty and reti-

the state of the second To this letter Josephine replied immediately, telling him not on any account to come to Bothsay, but to join her in Florida about the middle of December, when she would at the Belknap House, as it was named in tell him everything which had happened to honor of Beatrice, and in less than three her since their last meeting in Dresden. In weeks she had taken them all to drive with a postscript she added :

her, and Forrest House was no longer lonely "Miss Hastings is not here, and has not open till midnight, and young men lounged governess, I believe."

on the steps and in the parlors, and came to And it was this postscript which interested lunch and dinner, and the rooms were filled the doctor more than the whole of Josephine's And it was this postscript which interested with cigar smoke, and Bacchanalian songs letter. If Rosamond were not in Rothsay, were sung by the half tipsy young men, and toasts were drank to their fair hostess, whom they dubbed "Golden Hair," and called an of the loving brother, which role would be all angel to her face, and at, her back, among the more effective, he thought, because of the themselves a brick, and even "the old girl," air of invalidism there was about him now, wife laid away under the blinding snow, which, ere the close of the day, covered the grave in so little did they respect or really care for and which sat well upon him. He really was one great mountain drift. Both Everard and Rossie had written to weak from his recent illness, but he affected And Josephine was guite happy again, and more languor than he felt, and seemed guite It suited her better to be fast than tired and exhausted when he reached Beatrice telling her of Josephine's arrival at content. the Forrest House, and, with a feeling that to play the part of a quiet, discreet woman, house where Josephine was stopping, and she was needed in Rothsay, she started for home the day after Mollie's funeral. and so long as she did not overstep the where his room was in readiness for him : bounds of decency, or greatly outrage the and Josephine cooled and fluttered about rules of proprioty, she argued that it was no one's business what she did or how much attention she received. As Axio had pre-CHAPTER XXXIX. tention. And Dr. Matthewson enjoyed it all to the dicted the real color was showing through NOW THE TIDE EBBED AND FLOWED IN BOTHSAY full, and was never tired of hearing of the the whitewash, and people began to under Josephine had resolved to be popular at any cost, and make for herself a party, and Forrest House, or of asking questions about Rosamond, of whom Josey at last affected to stand the reason why Everard was becoming so grave, and reserved, and even old in his so good use had she made of her time and appearance, with a look upon his face such be jealous. opportunities that when Beatrice arrived the as no ordinary trouble could ever have And so the days went on until the first weaker ones, who, with Mrs. Rider at their week in January, when one morning, as the doctor and Josephine sat together on the long written there. And so the summer waned, and autamn head, had from the first espoused her cause were gradually gaining in numbers ; while the came and went, and then Josephine, who, piazza of the hotel, a carriage from the boat hetter class of neonle Everard's friends were while affecting to be so merry and gay, arrived, laden with trunks, and children, and beginning to think more kindly of the lady writhed under the slights so often put upon two ladies, one middle-aged and apparently of the Forrest House, where an entire new her, discovered that she needed a change of the mother of the children, the other state of things and code of laws had been inair, and decided that a winter in Florida was graceful and pretty, even in her soiled travel angurated Axie had of course vacated im. necessary to her health and happiness, and ling-dress of dark grey serge. As she threw back her veil and descended from the carafter Rossie's departure, mediately an applied to Everard for the means with which Josephine had been wise enough not to ask to carry out her plan. At first Everard obriage Josephine started suddenly, and exher to remain. She knew the old negress jected to the Florida trip as something 'nuch claimed : was strongly prejudiced against her, and was

age she made no sign, and never seemed to know how much attention she was attracting One or two ladies spoke to her at last as the stopped for a while in the parlor, and so her acquaintance began, and Miss Belk-nap was brought to the surface, and Mr. Forrest was talked about, and a little hacking cough was produced, by way of showing what had sent this dainty, delicate creature away from her husband, with no other guardianship than that of her sister. But Agnes' presence was sufficient to save appearances. She was much older, and so quiet and re-served, and even shy, that the ladies made no advances to her, and after a little scarcely noticed her as she sat apart from them, wait-WHOLE NO. 1,148 .-- NO. 5 ing patiently till her brilliant sister was ready to go home. Josephine was expecting a gentleman friend, whom she had known ever since she was a young girl, she said, the fourth day after her arrival, and the ladies were glad, as it would be so much pleasanter for her in her husband's absence; and so matters were made easy for the coming of his profession as gambler, and sometimes not, sometimes living like a millionairej-and sometimes like a beggar. The millionaire life suited him the best, but how to secure it

as a permanency, or even to secure a com-fortable living, which required neither exertion or solf-denial, was something which puzzlod him sorely, until he received a letter from Josephine, which inspired him at once with fresh courage and hope. The letter, which was written from the Forrest House, was a long time in reaching him, and found him at last in Mosbehavior, which sate said, was for a few weeks into a to rote stroke, which inform the information of the sate in Mos-she admired greatly. Josey was the first cow, where his genius of bad luck was in the to call upon Beatrice; and ihrowing her-self upon her neck, barst into tears, saying: a set of sharpers, who were using him for "Oh, Miss Belknap, I am so glad you their own base purposes. Handsome in face have come to be my friend and sister, and I and form, winning in his manner, and perthe truth when you were in Holburton, but spoken on the Continent, he was very useful When he received Josephine's letter, telling

Josephine had spoken frequently of Miss Belknap, who, she said, was for a few weeks

Everard was afraid of having it known, and to them by way of bringing under their influ-new he is so cold and distant, and I, -um, - ence strangers who visited the city, and they so unhappy. You will be my friend and help kept a hold upon him which he could not well me. You were always so kind to me, and I shake off. liked you so much.'

back of the head and a small black monstache. The officer at once recognized in the figure before him a woman, and a very fair-looking She recognized the officer as one at that. quickly as he did her, and when he laid his hand on her shoulder she said she knew what swer to inquiries, she told the following story:

My name is Kate Bonch. I live in Grand Island, Nebraska, with my husband, Frederick Bench. We have been married nine years, but he is so close fisted, stingy and cruel, that I have left him twice in my own clothes, and he has caught me each time. Finally, about four months ago, I went to work for some neighbors, who advised me to buy a man's suit and leave disguised in that way, so I got enough money to buy these clothes, and last Wednesday I left. I changed my clothes at the house of a friend, three miles from home, and did not sleep until I got to Chicago. There I was about to board Englewood, where I was all night. The way they detected me was between Chicago and me so sick." here. I went to sleep and my moustache fell off, and when I awoke I found several men looking at me, and then your policemen brought me over here. My mother lives in Whitby, Canada, but I am going to Buffalo to see a sister, for I know my brothers would whip my husband if he comes for me. I met Ontario. First he claimed a homestead of 160 acres about eight miles from the We terics and fainted dead away. railroad, in Grand Island, Nebraska. lived happily the first two or three years. I curious ones were more curious than ever, and had two children, but they are both dead. I tried old Axie next, but she was wholly nonhope they will let me go cast, for I can never with him again.'

The story was told with frequent bursts of tears, and her face was covored with her hands during its recital. She was detained in the sergeant's room without a charge being preferred. awaiting the captain's pleasure Capt. Scott says there is nothing to hold the woman for.'

MORMONISM. A Mormon emigration agent named Stains,

has an office near Bowling Green, New York.

where he watches after the welfare of the coming saince. He says that the brethren

have now in England, Scandinavia, Germany,

doctrine of polygamy is only preached, not stood at once how immensely popular Rossie

practised, in Europe ; but as soon as the con- was, and resolving to be friends with her, if

verts are sent over here they are allowed to possible, she waited anxiously for a personal enter upon the full privileges of saintship. interview, which was accorded her at last,

Last year 2.000 Mormon emigrants came to and the two met in Rossie's room, where, in

Heretofore there has been no attempt to seek easy-chair, with her beautiful hair brushed prosclytes in America; but about twenty zeal-back from her pure pale face, and her great,

ous missionaries have lately been sent south black eyes unusually brilliant with excitement

-A recent traveler in South Africa has placed in the hands of Dr. Cameron, M. P. a whip, more formidable than the "cat" of the British navy, with which he save that it

whip, more formidable than the "catt" of the her toilet, which was perfect in all its details, British navy, with which he says that the

missionaries near Lake Nyanza are in the little high-heeled slippers with the fanciful

and report cheerful progress in the work of and expectation.

habit of flogging refractory converts. The osettes. subject will probably be officially investi Rosam

-A colored man, whose wife had left him,

said : "She would come back if I frowed her

country; this year 2,500 will arrive. her character as invalid, Rossie sat in her

propagandists of the Mormon faith.

gated.

you heah ?'

unless you say nothing.

the single exception of Lawyer Russell, to whom he told his story, and who assumed was wanted and would go with him. She was taken to the Central Station, where in an even his most intimate friends dared approach him on the subject which was interesting every one so much. Everard knew that he was an object of suspicion and gossip, but cared little or nothing for it, so absorbed was he in his own trouble, and in watching the progress of affairs at the Forrest House, where Josephine was to all intents and purposes the mistress issuing her orders and expressing her opin

sighted ones, with Mrs. Dr. Rider at their

head, espoused her cause and looked askance at Everard, who kept his own counsel, with

CHAPTER XXXVII.

MATTERS ARE ADJUSTED.

Rosamond

with a nature like Rossie's, but she guessed that for once it would be necessary for her to ions and wishes with far more freedom than say very nearly what she thought, and so for moments the two talked together ear-Rossie had ever done. She, too, was very reticent with regard to her husband, and nestly and soberly of the future, when Rossie when would be gone and Josephine left in charge. "You will only be taking what is yours a Mrs. Dr. Rider asked in a roundabout way what was the matter, she replied, in a tremblittle in advance," Rossie said, "for when I am of age I shall deed it back to Everling voice: "Oh, I don't know, except he grew tired of

the train for Toledo, when I thought I saw my husband in the depot, so I walked to rd; and then, on the principle that what is a man's is also his wife's, it will be yours. and I hope that long before that it will be one else, for I cannot speak of it,-it makes Ł

Resamond was prepared for something very

the room, and stood before her with such

that it was hard to believe

well with you and Everard ; that the mis-understanding between you will be cleared up ; that he will do right, and if,--if,--you She did act as if she were going to faint. and Mrs. Rider opened the window and let in are conscious of any defect in your charac-ter which annoys him, you will overthe cool air, and told Josephine to lean on her till she was better, and then reported the parcome it and try to be what he would ticulars of her interview so graphically and like his wife to be, for you might be well, that after a day or so everybody had so happy with him, if only you loved each heard that poor Mrs. Forrest, when asked as to the cause of the estrangement between her other. The great black eyes were full of tears, and self and husband, had at once gone into hys-Rossie's face twitched painfully as she com-Of course th

pelled herself to make this effort in Everard's behalf. But it was lost on Josephine, who, committal, and bade them mind their business horoughly deceitful and treacherous herself. and let their betters alone. could not believe that this young girl really Rosamond was now the last hope, but she meant what she said ; it was a piece of acting o cover her real feeling, but she affected to be touched, and wiped her own eyes, and said Forrest at least ought to live at her husband's despondingly that the time was past, she feared, the opportunity lost, for her to regain old home, and that arrangements to that effect had been made. As for herself, it had been her intention to teach for a long time her husband. He did not care for her any longer; his love was give to another, and she looked straight at Rossie, who neither spoke nor made a sign that she either heard or and as Mrs. Markham declared her competent. she was going to try it, and leave the place to Mrs. Forrest. Nothing could be learned from Rossie, who was too great a favorite with

understood, but she looked so very white and tired that Josephine arose to ge, after thanking every one to become a subject of gossip ; and her again for her kindness and generosity, and assuring her that everything about the house whatever might be the cause of the trouble He says that the brethren ngland, Scandinavia, Germany, nocent life was too well known for any censhould be kept just as she left it, and that in case she changed her mind after trying the Holland and Switzerland more than a hundred sure to fall on her, and Josephine could not life of a governess, and wished to return, she These have reached her by so much as a breath of must do so without any reference to her conmissionaries are assisted by several hundred calumny, had she chosen to try, which she local elders and plant churches. Of course the did not. With her quick intuition she undervenience or pleasure.

And so the interview ended, and Josephine went back to her room and Agnes, to whom she said that she had found Miss Hastings rather pretty, and that she was on the whole a nice little body, and had acted very well about the house, "though," she added : "I consider it quite as much mine as hers. That old man was crazy, or he would never

have left everything to her, and he tried afterward to take it back, it scems, and right the wrong he had done. She told me all about it, and how his eyes followed her, and shut and opened as she talked to him. It made me so nervous to think of those eyes; I believe they will haunt me for ever. And Everard never told me that, but let me believe his father died just as angry with him as ever. I tell you, Agnes, I am beginning to hate that man quite as much as he hates me, and if I were sure of as comfortable a living and as

pretty, but not as beautiful as the woman who came half hesitatingly, half eagerly, into good a position elsewhere as he can give me here, I'd sue for a divorce to-morrow, and get it, too, and then,-'away, away, to my love some sugar ; but I ain't frowin no sugar, do bright, winning smile upon her lovely face who is over the sea.' there was guile or She sang the last words in a light, flippant

you heah ?" --Rechebrun says that when you talk to women you must choose between lying and displeasing them. There is no middle course unless you say nothing. that it was hard to believe there was guile or artfulness there. Rising to her feet, Rossie offered her hand to be visitor, who took it and pressed it to her lips, while she said something about the great happiness tone; and then sat down to write to Dr. Mat thewson, whose last letter, received before she left Europe, was still unanswered.

that I felt the jealousy giving way, ward you, and that night after Theo was sleeping beside me I prayed and prayed that God would take it away, and he did, and I came at last to know you as you are, the dearest, noblest, most unselfish woman the world ever saw."

" No, no, you must not say that. I am not good or unselfish ; you don't know me," Bee cried, thinking remorsefully of the times when she had ridiculed the brown alapaca dress and the woman who wore it, and how often she had tired of her society, in which she really found no pleasure; such as she might have found elsewhere.

But she could not wound her by telling her this. She could only protest that she was not glad when she departed, bag and bundle, for all Mrs. Morton believed her to be. But Mollie the little house she had purchased in town. would not listen. where she could be near "her boy," and wash

"You must be good," she said, "or you and mend his clothes, and fight for him when would never have left your beautiful home necessary, as it sometimes was, for people could not easily understand his indifference to and your friends, and attached yourself to me. who am only a drag upon you. But some-time in the future you will be rewarded ; and, forgive me, Miss Belknap, if I speak out plain, the beautiful creature who was conducting herself so sweetly and modestly, and whom women ran to the windows to see when she drove by in the pretty photon which, through now, like one who stands close down to the river of death, and, looking back, can see what probably will be. I do not know how you feel towards Theo, from Evelard, or rather, from the Forrest but of this I am sure, he has never taken an It was too old and slow, and not at all like the spirited animal she used to drive with Captain Sparks at her side in Holburton, but other into the place you once filled, and at a suitable time after I am gone he will repeat the words he said to you years ago, and it was an heirloom, as she called it, laughingly, raised from a stock of horses which had been f he does, don't send him away a second time. He is nearer to your standard now than he in the family for years, and was so steady that Mr. Forrest was perfectly willing to trust was then. He is growing all the time in the estimation of his fellow-men. They are going her with it; and each day she drove around the town, showing hengefi everywhere, bowing to everybody, high and low, and, be-cause she had heard that Miss Belknap used to make him a D. D., and the parish of which he is pastor is one of the best and most highly cultivated in Boston. And you will go there, I hope, and be a mother to my children, and bring them up like you, for that vill please Theo better than my homely ways. all kindness and sympathy. With this class however, she did not stand as well as with Trix is like you now, and Bunchie will learn hough she is slower to imitate. You will be the grade above them. It would almost seen happy with Theo.—and I am glad for him

as if they were gifted with a special insight and the children; but you will not let them and read her character aright : and though forget me quite, but will tell them sometimes they accepted what she offered them, they did of their mother, who loved them so much. I hoped to see Theo once more before not believe in her. and privately among them elves declared she was not a lady born, -- or a I died, but something tells me he will not be fitting wife for Everard. here in time; that when he comes I shall be dead. So you will ask him to forget the many and was soldom seen at the house when peo-ple called. "She was very shy and timid, times I worried and fretted him with my petty cares and troubles. Tell him that Molli and shrank from meeting strangers," Jose-phine said, to the few who felt that they must her arms around his neck and lays her poor head, which will never ache again, against his good, kind heart, and so bids him good-bye, ask for her, and who accepted the excuse and left Agnes free to become in Rothsay what and goes away alone into the brightness she had been in Holburton, a mere household yond, for it is all bright and peaceful; and drudge, literally doing all the work for the just over the river I am crossing I seem to see the distant towers of 'Jerusalem' gleam. colored woman whom Josephine employed and called her cook, but who was wholly ing in the heavenly sunshine, which lies so warm upon the everlasting hills. And competent as well as indisposed to work. So And the whole care devolved on Agnes, who took my babies are there waiting and watching for me. Sing, can't you, 'Will some one be up her burden without a word of protest. and at the beautiful gate, waiting and watching phine lounged in her own room, where she for me? There was too heavy a sorrow in Beatrice's drove through the town in her phæton, man

neart, and her voice was too full of tears for aging always to pass the office where Everard her to sing to the dying woman, who clung so closely to her. But what she could not do, little Trixey did for her. She had entered the room unobserved, followed by Bunchie, whose toiled early and late in order that he might have the means to support her without touch ing a dollar of Rossie's fortune.

more expensive than he felt able to meet, but "Rosamond Hastings, for all the world ! What brought her here ?'

his consent was finally given, and one morn-ing in December the clerk at the St. James' "Who? Where? Do you mean that girl with the blue veil and grey dross, and-by Hotel, Jacksonville, wrote upon his books, Jove, those magnificent eyes ?" Dr. Matthew "Mrs. J. E. Forrest and maid, and Miss Agnes Fleming, Rothsay, Ohio," while a week later son said, as Rosamond turned her face in the John Matthewson, New York City," and rapidly at the groups of people upon the two weeks later still "Mrs. Andrews and piazza, without, however, seeing any one Louis, Mo."

a feeling of annoyance at the arrival of ono who might work her so much harm. I'll see her at once, and make that matter right," she thought, and trusting to Rossie's good nature and her ingenuity, she resumed her conversa

The St. James' was full that season, and tion with the doctor, who seemed unusually when Mrs. J. E. Forrest arrived she found silent and absent-minded, and after a little every room occupied, and was compelled to excused himself, saying he was not feeling quite well, and believed he'd take a sail on take lodgings at a house across the Park where guests from the hotel were sometimes the river, and see if the fresh air would not accommodated with rooms, and where, in addition to her own parlor and bedroom, she revive him.

Usually Josephine had been his companion ound a large square chamber, which she in his sails on the river, but he did not asked the mistress of the house to reserve for ask her to go with him now. He pre-ferred to be alone, and with a gracious bow few days, as she was expecting an old friend of her husband's, and would like to have him he walked away, not so much to try the river near her, inasmuch as Mr. Forrest was not air as to think over and perfect his plans for able to come with her on account of his busithe future.

"By George !" he said to himself, "this is what I call luck. Here I've been wondering how I should find the girl, and, behold, sh gracions, and affable, and pretty that her landlady, Mrs. Morris, was charmed at once, has dropped suddenly upon me, and if I play my cards well the game is and endorsed the beautiful woman who at her money too, or my name is not Mattracted so much attention in the street, and thewson, nee Hastings, nee villain of the

lue silk and velvet, which, although made i Paris more than a year before, was still

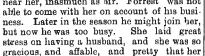
HOW THE GAME WAS PLAYED. ittle in advance of the Florida fashions, and Rosamond's life as a governess had been a very happy one, but still there was always was admired by every lady in the hotel, and patterns of the pocket, and cuffs, and over-skirt were mentally taken and experimented present with her a consciousness of pain and as-a keen regret and intense longing for apon in the ladies' rooms, where the grace, the "might have been," and a great pity for Everard, whose lot she knew was so much nd beauty, and probable antecedents of the

tranger were freely discussed. Nobody had ever heard of Mrs. J. E. Forharder to bear than her own : for with him the burden was growing he avier, and the rest, and few had heard of Rothsay, but there were some people at the St. James' this chain every lengthening, which bound him to his fate. He had written to her frequently vinter, who remembered Miss Belknap and during the past year, friendly, brotherly Mrs. Morton, and when it was known that letters, such as Josephine might have read Mrs. Forrest was their friend, the matter was without just cause of complaint. But he had settled, and Josephine became the belle and given way once, and in a moment when his beauty of the place. Young men stationed sky was very derk, poured out his soul in themselves near the door through which she passionate, burning words, telling how ame into the hall to look at her as she passed, but if she was conscious of their hom-

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

CHAPTER XLI.

who at the hotel took everything by storm. She had laid aside her mourning, and blos-somed out in a most exquisite suit of navyfirst water.



to do so, taking to drive the sick and infirm among the poor and needy, to whom she was

Louis, Mo." CHAPTER XL. DR. MATTHEWSON'S GAME.