When McGue Puts the Baby to Sleep.

We have a foine tinement, close be the bridge, Wid three pairs of stairs an' a farm. The farm is on the roof, but it's ilegant just For to kape the small childer from harm. The railin' is high. Shure it's tred they get From playin "puss corner" an' "peep" An' twould do yure heart good in the twilight to see see Ould McGue put the baby to sleep.

McGue is my man, an' a daisy he is, For afther the gas house shuts down He comes wid his pail (faith, the coal on his face Gives the shake to the boys of the town); Then he sets down wid me, an' his poipe, on his chair, Comfortable, cosy an' deep, Wid the kid in his arms; it would break you to see

Ould McGue put the baby to sleep.

He sings him the chune of "The Old Phwiskey 

I'll lay you a bet it's a beautiful sight When McGue puts the baby to sleep.

Then the ould man says, "Phwist!" as the first Comes out of the nose of the child ; comes out of the nose of the child;
An' he shteps to the oradle as aisy as mud,
An' the dhrop of a pin makes him wild.
"The Virgin take care of that baby!" his prayer
Comes out of the heart low and deep.
It would kill the ould man if the kid should refuse

John McGue for to put him to sleep.

## HUSBAND'S RELATIONS;

The People Loved Her Much.

"I wonder how many men and women are really happy in their marriages?" he says, meditatively. "Killeen wasn't, I know, poor fellow, though he was patient as an angel with her ladyship, and always tried to make the best of his poor bargain and I shouldn't say that the Annesleys domestic life is one of unmixed bliss."

"Neither of the women you have men-tioned has it in her to be friend as well as wife," she says; and she is a trifle disappointed when he drops the hand he has been holding all this time, and, starting up, exclaims-

"No! you're right there! That's just what Darragh would have been, though---

Friend, guide, love—everything that a wo-man should be." "More 'guide' than anything else, I'm thinking," Mrs. O'Leary says, inclsively. "Your beautiful Darragh is born to rule;

you are not born to be ruled." But though she says this in her most dulcet, most convincing tones, Lord Killeen is not won back to his seat by the siren's side. nor does he resume the interrupted clasp

of her suscaining hand—this day. By and by, away from the influence of her subtly shaped room, and great personal charms, he reads in the columns of a frantic little free and fetterless journal the speech she has made this morning, and he reads it with unmitigated disgust.

Later in the day two men are arrested on the charge of having shot at, with intent to murder, Mr. Annesley, and of having shot and killed Lord Killeen.

To Darragh's indignant grief and horror, one of these is a man on whose fidelity she would have staked her own life—the Claddagh girl's lover !

Mrs. Annesley has an overwhelming sense of responsibility upon her as soon as her eyes fall on the terrible telegram. It is from Robert! There is great comfort to her in the midst of this misery, in the fact that Robert at least is alive and uninjured, but her heart sickens as she reads :

"Killeen has been killed : the shot was meant for me, I am sure. You must break the awful news to his poor widow."

For a few moments she sits down crushed and almost paralyzed by the weight of the burden that has been laid upon her, and wonders if it be possible to evade the pitiless task. But quickly the real womanli-ness that is beneath her vanity and carelessness asserts itself, and she rises, praving that she may be given grace to tell the cruel

truth tenderly and wisely. If she can only catch Lady Killeen before the latter leaves home for the ball! There is still a chance of doing this, for Lady Killeen is apt to be late on these occasions. Mrs. Annesley suspends her own dressing operations, and, hurrying on a large wrap, runs down to her carriage and sets off again for the house which she has but lately

man. tell the happy successful hostess "Her whole heart has always been with Mrs. O'Leary, in spite of Lord Killeen's entreaties that she "will keep her name out of the papers," comes to the fore on all that she is the widow of a murdered man ! "How shall I begin ?" she asks herself the people who have killed my husband, Lady Killeen says, drying her eyes, and speaking very bitterly. "She is with them, and of them; she knew, it even seems, that his life was in danger from them; they consider that the her or man should she over and over again, as her carriage rapidly traverses the short distance between the occasions in this neighborhood now. If there is to be a sale of farms from which two houses: "it's slow torture to 'break things' gradually, and the shock may kill her if I blurt it out abruptly; how shall I solvent but non paying tenants have been evicted, the lady is there mingling freely confided that to her, or why should she have gone over to strive to warn and save, as you say? Yet she let me stay here in begin ?' with the insurgent throng, and never stay She is at the door now, hearing, as one ignorance; she let me go out and be gay and enjoy myself. I might have been ing them with so much as a warning word or hand when the savage grows rampant hears things in a dream, that "her lady-ship left ten minutes ago." As the servant tells her this ber dazed face, pallid in the dancing at the very time they were carry ing Harry's dead body to Darragh; it was within them, and they hurl stones at the heads of those who represent law, order, full lamp light, strikes him with a sudden and authority. In time it seems to be coming to be wicked of her to keep such knowledge from conviction of evil to the house he serves, and he adds, hurriedly. "You bring bad news for my lady, me, his wife." "Darragh had no certain knowledge," he almost a personal struggle for prestige and the pretty Claddagh girl, you know-and acted on it to the best of her ability." infinence between Darragh—the good young lady who is "one of them" and who loves ma'am : is it about ---- " worst, the very worst," she says, them though she loathes their current course—and the fair, dangerous foreign with a gasp that prepares him for the words that follow, "Lord Killeen has been "She might have influenced her friends to spare her cousin." the widow weeps incendiary who has begun playing the big killed, shot in mistake for some one else, but they and their fancied wrongs a game out of love of excitement, and for the Mr. Annesley telegraphs, and I must go their wicked, idle, bloodthirsty ways are ratification of her own ambition. and tell her. dearer to her than family and respecta-bility. Oh, Arthur ! forgive me for being It is nothing to Mrs. O'Leary that these "No." the servant says, wiping his eyes people, whose own woes she portrays to undisguisedly; "her ladyship must be fetched home, and hear it from you here, angry with her; forgive me for say-ing hard things of your love; but I have angry ma'am; your face would tell her the truth lost my husband, and she knew what was before you could speak, and to hear it in a coming, and would not show me how to ballroom--- Her ladyship must be fetched save him. She is in accord with them. and you are in accord with her, and I and my grief are nothing to you." "Darragh's anger and resentment, her detestation of the way they are carrying on All that is best and womanly in Marian Annesley springs into stronger life as she sits waiting for Lady Killeen in the still lighted salon, in which they have all been their work, is as deep as your own; she has ceased to share my hopes and prayers for the better future of the country; or, at so merry but an hour ago. But for the weak instruments on which she and he merest chance—an unsteady aim, perhaps, colleagues play do not count when she is or the failure to discriminate between the least, she has ceased to share my sympa-thy with the way they are struggling for two men-her own husband would have met with Lord Killeen's fate, and she freedom. would have been the bereft woman to her? whom the grim tidings still have to be CHAPTER XXVIII. There is division even in the Claddagh broken. As this reflection is borne in upor camp just now. The young fellow lying in jail THE TALE OF THE DIAMONDS TOLD. her mind, a sharp twinge of conscience for undei sentence of death for the murder of having let him go into peril without her seizes her, and with unfeigned feeling she When Lord Killeen's will comes to be Lord Killeen is known to have been a faith read it causes almost as much consterna-tion among the members of his family ful friend of the house, and it is known widely and with certainty that he has had Bays : 'I will be a better wife if it pleases God and the more immediate circle of his frind no hand in the dark deed. Still, what they as his death has done. For he has left ten thousand pounds out to spare him !" persist in calling "English" law has found The minutes that she has to wait seem him guilty on the most damning circum-stantial evidence, and though conviction has brought it home to the heart of the like hours, and yet she dreads their passing, dreads the moment that must bring her of his personal estate to his cousin Darragh. Left it to her "in discharge of a just face to face with the poor wife who is to learn from her (Marian) that she is a widow, condemned man who the real murderer is. debt to her late father." Such is the way the brave Claddagh boy holds his peace When she hears the carriage stop, and in which the legacy is worded, and no one knows that the debt is merely one of graand resolves to suffer wrongfully rather moment after hears Lady Killeen's rich than bring the punishment of his crime home to the real offender-who is the father robes rustling as she hastily sweeps through titude to his late uncle, or that he has taken this means of discharging it out of the anteroom, and then across to the spot of innocent children. where Marian stands, the latter feels her his dear regard to Darragh, and his heart cease to beat, and fancies that the doubt as to the treatment Darragh might (To be continued.) 'Your husband is murdered." are words. receive from his wife, in case of the gir printed on her brow. There is a presentiment of some sorrow ahead in Lady Killeen's mind, but she is being dependent in any way on that lady "Ten thousand pounds to Darragh! Taking the Wind Out of his Sails. A St. Louis man went around with Chief The announcement of the fact acts like Justice Coleridge and talked of nothing but far, poor thing, from guessing or suspecting tonic upon Lady Killeen, rousing her from the bigness of everything in the town the extent of the calamity which has over the enervating depths of grief, and string-ing her up to the strong old spite against 'Finally," says Coleridge, who tells the taken her until Marian looks up and holds story, "while passing one of those tremen-dous grain elevators, which are a feature of her hands out. Then, in a flash, it all Darragh reveals itself, and with a piteous, helpless "I believe in the spirit of the old song, western cities, my friend broke out : 'If she undervalue me, what care I how fair she be?'" Lady Killeen says, using the • Did sob she criesyou ever see anything like that? How "Tell me how-tell me everything." nany of these elevators do you suppose we Then the two women, who have been united in the fellowship of frivolity and spur to make him leap aside from his loyhave in St. Louis?' With perfect gravity alty to his cousin. "That's just what Darragh has never replied: 'Well, don't know exactly, but I should suppose about 10,000.'" And fashion for some time past, are drawn closer together in the holier fellowship of done," he says, carelessily. "If anything, she has overvalued me, and as I think more the old gentleman chuckled over the memsorrow and sympathy. It is worthy of remark that no outbreak ory of the incident, and of the crushed and of her and of her good opinion than of any-thing else in the world, I won't talk about humiliated aspect of the western boaster, who had to admit that there were less than of violence against, no fierce denunciations of, those unknown ones who have murdered her any more to you now, for you're not in the mood to say nice things of her." "You can hardly wonder at my being a a dozen.—Detroit Free Press. her husband break from Lady Killeen's lips as the story, so far as it is known to Emperor William s again troubled with Marian Annesley, unfolds itself. little sore about Harry's infatuation," sh "He met his death trying to be of use to says, deprecatingly, and he does wonder at aundice. Robert," Mrs. Annesley ories, bowing her head down as she kneels by Lady Killeen's side. "Will that thought stand between than the regard of a kinjiman for the produced at Birmingham, England. More than 22,000,000 steel pens are made every week, and two-thirds of them are

us ?---will it make you find more pain than comfort in anything I can do for you or say

"" "I don't know yet," poor Lady Killeen says, hopelessly. "How can I answer for myself? I never knew till now how I loved Harry, and now the knowledge comes when it is useless; how can I answer for

myself ?" By and by the morning light flickers in and pales the lamps, and still these two are together, bitterly sorrowing still, but gropbig their way out from the deadlest bitterness by means of prayers framed by their needs and worded by their hearts. As Mrs. Annesley drives home in the pallid light of dawn she resolves that this trouble which is crushing Lady Killeen shall not fall upon herself. If Robert's lines are cast in Ireland, unpleasant place as it is, so shall hers be also. Without delay she will wind up affairs here in Green Street, face the worst, ask outright and boldly for a check to defray the bills sho ought never to have incurred, and go over to Darragh in a fit of contrite economy to

share her husband's fate and fortunes. This is her resolve as she drives home i the pallid light of early dawn. But later in the day she sees in strictes seclusion a few dozens of her most intimate friends, and these convince her that it is her duty to stay where she is, to keep her husband's name before the world in anti-cipation of that day when he shall sensibly return to his peaceful and paying practice in London. Lord Killeen's murdor is an awfully sad thing indeed, but since it has mercifully averted a similar fate from Mr.

Annesley, common sense and wifely affec-tion combine to make her regard it with resignation. And as for her going to Ireland to join him! why, common sense and wifely affection ought to combine their forces to keep her in London in order that he may be lured there with as little delay

as possible. The papers teem with reports that are more or less inaccurate of the manner and motive of Lord Killeen's death ; but, widely as they may differ in other respects, they are all agreed in this: that Lord Killeen died in place of another man; that, in fact, the bullet which has pierced his brain 'well meant" for Mr. Annesley ! And **W8**B still Robert and Dolly are at Darragh, and

Marian is in London. Three days after the murder the new Lord Killeen is in London soliciting an interview with the widow of the late one. It is only her due that he should do this. and no one but himself knows how he

shrinks from the task. His has been a soul saddening journey for he has brought with him the corpse of the cousin who has fallen a victim to the more malignant spirits of that cause which he (the new Lord Killeen) has so fondly fostered. And the widow is not the woman to forget now that she has always disap-proved of his politics and his manner of of his politics and his manner pursuing them.

"She never could take a broad view of things, and there's nothing in the world so harrowing as sharp and undeserved suffer-ing brought on one by the hand of man," he tells himself, as at last he is summoned to the room in which poor Lady Killeen is wrestling with her woe. He feels constrained and awkward to his

own surprise. Something seems to tell him that he is not altogether guiltless of having brought about this bitter end, and the same something whispers that he may be accessory to more mischief still if he goes on adding the fuel of his admiration to the flame which Mrs. O'Leary's beauty and subtle fascination and fervid tongue are

lighting in Ireland. He is far more subdued in aspect now that he is the rich and prosperous head of the house, than Lady Killeen had ever seen him when he was the poor. nearly dependent cadet of it. Lady Killeen's heart is touched, and her

confidence won by the change in him. "He is sorrowing for his cousin, he is repentant for ever having mixed himself up with a cause that is nurtured by blood, and that in its blind, mad, motiveless fury has sacrificed his cousin." So she tells herself, as, with bowed head

and broken words, he comes and offers her his heartfelt sympathy. "Won't Darragh come to me?" she sobs

'Is she harder than you are?" Then she learns from him how Darragh went over striving to warn and save, and how she arrived too late, and how hers was

the first hands that touched the murdered

orphan cousin whom they (the Thynnes) regarded as the glory of their house. Other people besides Lady Killeen are greatly exercised when they hear of this

handsome legacy of ten thousand pounds which has fallen to Darragh. The old Mackivers prick up their ears and tell each other that they "see the finger of Provi-

lence" in just this sum having fallen to the lot of the girl for whom their son Ron ald's heart is sick. "It's a dispensation," Mrs. Mackiver says, solemnly. "That which has been taken

from Dolly has been given to Darragh, and it's not for us to repine." "Neither is it for us to scheme to make the transfer pleasant and profitable to Ronald, mother," Mary says, stoutly, and though Mrs. Mackiver avows that such was far from her thoughts, her daughter

shakes an incredulous head about the matter. Ronald hears of it with unmixed pleasure. That the girl he loves should be placed above all heart-sickening, mindweakening anxiety and want is a source of

be knows that he has no interest in the matter. Whether Darragh be rich or poor, it is borne in upon him pretty strongly by this time that she is not for him.

Nevertheless, as soon as he can get out of bed and walk about, he longs to rejoin his regiment, for he hears that he is under orders for Ireland. He is in ignorance still of the rupture of the engagement between Darragh and her cousin. It is the dread that he daily rises to face, this one, that, in the course of the current day, he may hear from some on that Lord Killeen and Darragh are to be married shortly. For, naturally Killeen will secure his prize, now that fortune has made it possible for him to do it without delay. Naturally he will wear his jewel

openly, now that he can set it so well. Dolly hears of it with unfeigned satisfaction, for—money is money, and may it not make Ronald's path smoother?

"Not even poverty can come between tehn now; and I'm glad," Dolly tells herelf bravely. But Darragh hears of it with more unmitigated, more intense, delight than any of the others. Her plan is plain before her now; even as Dolly has done,

she settles in her own mind that by means of this money, Ronald shall be happy at ast.

Things are going very roughly and crook edly on the Galway property. Powles has proved her claim to sit for a picture of fidelity, for she only among many has the

oourage to remain in the home of, and to try to serve, the Annesleys. In pursuing her path she gets roughly handled and rudely assailed with straying speech very often. Still she stays on at Darragh, doing her best according to her lights, and denouncing "them Irish wild beasts" in a in a

way that gives many of them a handle to turn against her employers. Evil days have indeed fallen upon Dar ragh and the region round about it. The bold, bright, fearless young Claddagh lad who is betrothed to Kathleen has been tried and found guilty of the murder of Lord Killeen. The revolver found by the ditch out of which they lifted the dead body is

known to be his, and he can offer no other explanation of its being there than this : "He had lent it to a friend for targe practice, and he'll die rather than tell wh

that friend is." It is in vain that Robert Annesley, stimu It is in van that Kobert Annesiey, shift lated to the task by Darragh's eloquent representations, and poor Kathleen's pas-sionate entreaties that he "will try to save her innocent sweetheart," avows his belief in the innocence of the young fisherman, and prays that judgment may be suspended and praysthat judgment may be suspended. The poor Claddagh lad is condemned to die, and popular feeling, which holds him guiltless—as indeed he is—rises higher than ever against the Annesleys and the

landlord's interest generally in "this most distressful country that ever yet was seen Terrible scenes are witnessed daily in the neighborhood, and though Darragh, protented by the magic of her name, goes among the people freely as of old they disregard her exhortations to patience and pacific conduct, and degrade their cause by ruthlessly brutalizing themselves.

And one there is who leads them on down the lowering path that must end in disgrace, destruction, and death, whose beautiful physique, and fiery, maddening language make same and moderate lovers of their country regard her as a magnificent and seductive embodiment of its evil

The Terrible Fate of a Small Body of Men and the Future Hanging Over

Many Others. The keeper of the Eddystone lighthouse recently discovered a bottle containing the

following pathetic sentences, the last expressions of a small band of shipwrecked men: "We have been living upon a raft for ten days, and for more than half the time without water. We have hoped against hope, and now are ready and waiting for death. Anything is better than this agony We cannot endure it more than a few said : hours longer. Yesterday we saw a vesse

nours longer. Yesterday we saw a vessel and thought we were safe, but it passed on without seeing us. To day we have aban-doned hope. Such a death, away from friends and in such agony, is terrible. To look into the cannon's mouth requires bravery, but to face death coming slowly but surely needs only despair. There is no

hope." The only difference between the experience of these men and thousands of others on land to day is that the shipwrecked men realized their fate while the others do

not. They are in just as certain danger but are wholly unconscious of it. They are aware that their heads pain them frequently; that their appetite is fickle; that they are losing flesh or possibly bloat-ing; that their skin is often hot or feverish alternately with distressing chills; that at times breathing is difficult; that the ambition is gone and despondency frequently occurs. People notice these things but think they are caused by some cold or indigestion, and hence give them no further thought. Any one of the above symptoms recurring at intervals indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys which is certain to result in Bright's disease if permitted to go on unchecked. What the terrors of this terrible disease are can never be described. but it has carried off some of the finest men and most noble women America has ever produced. "About one-third its vic-tims," says Dr. Robert, the highest authority on the subject, " through neglect to take the disease promptly in hand on its first appearance, die of uremic poisoning (in convulsions or by diarrhœa). Many die from watery suffocation, from gan grenous erysipelas in the legs, thighs and and genitals, peneumonia, heart disease, apo-plexy, intestinal ulcerations, paralysis, etc. ll of which troubles are the result of

Bright's disease." Another high authority says: "Diabeter and Bright's disease of the kidneys always terminate in death if discovered too late, but yield readily to treatment if taken in time. Thousands of people who pass thick yellow matter with brick-dust sediment and complain of a slight backache, head-ache, dizziness, imperfect vision, cold back, hands and feet, general debility, etc., etc., are victims of this deadly disease (unknown to themselves), and when, at last, overcome by its exhausting influence they present themselves to their medica ttendant, he, nine times out of ten, will write out a prescription for malarial poison or, discovering their terrible condition inform them that they have come too late.' To permit the kidneys to rot away, or to uffer limestone deposits to accumulate in the bladder, is criminal carelessness, especially when it can be entirely avoided by care and the use of the proper means. For this purpose, however, there is but one known remedy, and that is Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kid ney and Liver Cure. It is true there are many preparations that claim to cure or relieve these troubles, but no remedy has ever been found that absolutely does this except the one above-mentioned. It is actually, the only proprietary medicine which has ever received the unqualified endorsement of the medical profession. Among the number of physicians who have written at length regarding its wonderfu properties are the well known Dr. Die Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, President of the United States Medical College of New York, and Dr. Frank Gallagher, of New Haven. These men are men of science and will not endorse anything they do not know to be valuable in the highest degree. But the creek the thousands of men, women and children in every nook and corner of America wh

have been kept from disease and saved from death by means of Warner's Safe Cure speak more truly for its value than could all the endorsements of every physi-cian in the land. They do not speak of its

An Old Engineer's Story of the Effect of

Superheated Steam.

A SEVERED HEAD ALIVE.

Coming over from Detroit last week reporter met a very genial and intelligent old gentleman in the smoking compartment of one of the sleepers, says the Chicago Herald. The scribe thought at first, from "the cut of his jib," that the stranger had been an engineer on some big lake steamer or on one of the ocean liners. In talking about boats and engines the sub-ject of superheated steam was reached. The old man had been most of his life a

heated steam ; it is ticklish stuff to handle, for you never can tell what it is going to do s three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. Druggists

"Did you ever have a boiler burst with

have seen three or four explosions. Well one was near Susquehanna, on the New York and Erie, now the New York, Lake Erie and Western. Poor Walter Arnold was running the engine. He was as nice a chap and as steady and careful an engi-neer as you ever saw. I was standing near the office door talking to the mechanical superintendent about some new hammers that we were putting into the shop. It was in the fall of 1857, but I remember it as if it occurred yesterday. Walter hauled up about 200 yards to the right of where we

were standing, and his engine had hardly stopped when the explosion took place. It was a fearful sound. It stunned us for a second or two. Then we rushed down to see a sight which I don't want to see again. A lot of the work people and their wive up to the spot I rushed across the track to ee if I could find anything of poor Watty Well, sir for he and I were close friends.

our remark, and answered it by winking his eves?"

Imperiect assimilation of tood, their action being to perfect cell-growth and the formation of healthy tissues. Dr. Wheeler's Compound Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya is not only elegant and reliable, but extraordinary in its effect in energizing and vitalizing all the organs of the body. Arnold knew me, and heard my voice and answered it. You see the head was taken off clear below the jaws, and very likely the superheated steam seard the ends of the veins and stopped the flow of blood from the head and face. There was a good olor in the face, and the eyes were full of

partially checked, first, by the super-heated steam, and, second, by the cold water of

PAPAL BULLS AND BRIEFS.

The Pope About to Astonish the World

eo Alll. may astonish the world on the

on the Subject of Philosophy. At any moment, it is said. His Holinese

One Experience from Many. Une Experience from Many. I have been sick and miserable so long, and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discour-aged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve, and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it-strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters I long may they prosper! for they have made mother well and us happy."—The Mother

M. Michel Ephrussi, who recently

nd Urinary complaints, cured baiba." \$1.

subject is stale ; let us change it.

-Winter's chilly blasts struck the town

EPILEPSY (Fits)

successfully treated. Pamphlet of particu-lars one stamp. Address World's Dispen-SARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

-The fever for Jersey cattle is running

BRAUTIFEL WORKN

are made pallid and unattractive by funo-

tional irregularities, disorders and weak-nesses that are perfectly cured by following

the suggestions given in an illustrated treatise (with colored plates) sent for three

letter postage stamps. Address World's DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo

-Skunk skins are sometimes sold a

Young and middle-aged men suffering

from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII. of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

-England is no longer jealous or sus

in dead earnest Sunday night.

high in Alabama.

Australian mink.

N. Y.

narried Mlle. de Rothschild, has purchased the hotel of Mme. de Pompadour, at Fonainebleau. ocomotive and mechanical engineer. H THAT HUSBAND OF MINE "I never cared much about super

Jesse George is the pioneer peanut raiser

" No, but I was mighty near it once, and cultivation.

and children had got on the tender. It was pay day, and they were going down the road to the village. There were fourteen of them altogether, and they were nearly all cut to pieces. The fragments of the bodies were seen lying around, mixed up with the wreck of th engine and tender. Immediately on getting sure enough, there was his head resting upright on a flat stone in a little stream of water by the side of the road, and the color of life was still seen in his cheeks. His eyes were wide open and staring. 'My God I' I said to the man next me, 'there is poor Watty's head,' and with that the eyes actually closed and opened, as much as to say, 'Yes, old man, here I am.' This is as

true as you and I are here now. No, I don't want to be in any more explosions." "And you really think the head heard

"Yes, sir; it is true as death. Why

intelligence." The reporter ascertained that the name of the speaker is William Nugent, mechan ical engineer and draughtsman. As to the possibility of the head being conscious after severance, it is on record that several of the heads taken off by the guillotine in Paris during the reign of terror showed signs of life and consciousness after execu tion took place, and that vital action continued for a considerable time in some cases. It is by no means impossible that a nervous contraction of the yelids might have taken place. Whether there was really conscious motion is an other question. It is certain that Mr. Nugent thought at the time that there was, and that he continues in that belief to this day. The conditions are certainly more favorable for the momentary maintenance of consciousness in Walter Arnold's case than in the cases of victims of the guille tine. There was much less loss of blood, and the whole system was probably in a condition of more robust and active life. There was also the fact that the flow of blood from the head in this case had been

picious of Russia.

-Dr. C. W. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills are prepared expressly to cure and will cure Headache of all kinds, Neuralgis, Nervous-ness and Dyspepsia. Proved and endorsed by physicians.

-A Boston oculist protests against dotted veils.



An Internal Remedy and a SURE CURE

or all kinds

J. Winer & Co., Wholesale Agen.s Hamilton.

D. C N. L. 48. 83. Did She Die ? Nol "She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years," "The doctors doing her no good." "And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about." "Indeed! Indeed!" "How thankful we should be for that medi-cine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a be

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rhea-

"But no relief, "And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."-THE

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say: "How much better father s since he used Hop Bitters." "Ho is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable" "And we are so glad that he used your Bitters. --A LADY of Utica, N.Y.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF

CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so provalent in this connerty as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equaled the colebrated Eidney-Wort as a ours. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it. **PILES** THIS distressing con-complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Files oven when physicians and medicines have before failed. 13 EF If you have other of these troubles

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matic trouble and Nervous debility, "Under the care of the best physicians, "Who gave her disease various names,

PARENTS.

em so eloquently, should be inflamed till the devastating fire within them burns up not only themselves but all within their reach. Let them perish! They will have served her purpose, and the purpose of those who are like minded to her. Her manipulation of that "cause of freedom" for which they are ready to destroy them selves and others puts money in her purse and makes her name prominent. The poor

calculating the cost. She is to the fore a marked and mentioned woman. If "the devil takes the hindmost " what is that to

chemical ingredients, but of its healing power. They know the value of the remedy, for it has restored them to health. The above facts all show that it is an absolute duty you owe yourself and your friends to not only carefally observe reflect upon these things, but to attend to them in time.

## A Real Comedy of Errors.

A remarkable story comes from St. Helen which is well vouched for. About six months ago twin brothers—Alfred and Henry Grove-arrived from Kansas and settled near St. Helen. There was a very strong resemblance between them, in fact so strong that intimate friends could scarcely tell one from the other. Henry was married, but his wife was living in conclusions concerning doctrine, and, in such cases, are addressed to the Church Universal. The creation of new doctrine is Kansas. He soon made the acquaintance of the family of John Avery, living near, including their daughter, Lottie Avery, n unknown procedure, inasmuch aged 19. One night about five weeks ago Christian doctrine of the Church has been in jest he asked her to become his wife and one and inseparable from the beginning Bulls are also issued for the consecration to his surprise she accepted, informing her mother immediately. The mother in a practical way broached the matriage, etc., of bishops and other solemn subjects. The are generally designated by the initial nd before Grove could recover from his words or sentence. For instance, the bull famed all over Christendom as Unigenitus, surprise the details had been arranged. He immediately went to his brother Alfred, and issued by Pope Clement XI., in Ser told the story, and asked for advice. Alfred tember, 1713, commenced with the word volunteered to personate the brother and stand for him. The ceremony took place Unigenitus Dei filius, and has ever since been known by the first word thereof. This Oct. 21st, the courle remaining at the home bull condemns 110 propositions extracted from the book of Pere Quesnel entitled of the bride's parents. Alfred fell in love with the girl and a week after the marriage Le Nouveau Testament avec des Reflex told of the deception. In her indignation she ordered him from the house. She then ions Morales." A brief differs from bull, though at this moment both are coninformed her parents and the father started after his son-in-law with a shot gun and founded by some publications. A brief is from brevis, and, as the word indicates has followed Alfred to this city, where he more concise than a bull. It is a letter is supposed to have fled.-Portland Ore written on paper sealed with red wax car-rying the impression of a fisherman, or St. Peter, in a boat. It terminates by the aonian. For Young Men to Remember. Cardinal Penitentiary adding, "Given at Rome under the fisherman's ring," etc.-

That clothes don't make the man. That if they once get in debt they may never get out of it.

That to deal honorably with all men they begin with their washer-woman.

That they need something more sub-tantial than cigars, kid gloves, and a cane to start housekeeping with. That they can t reakon on their father'

fortune to bring them through life. For tunes are slippery things-better have something besides to fall back on. That a girl who decks herself in the

latest things out and parades in the street while her mother does the washing, isn't worth wasting much love on. That a fellow who deliberately proposes

matrimony to a girl when he can't support himself is either a first-class fraud or a lool-unless he marries for money and becomes her hired man.

Leo Tolstoy, the Russian novelist, refuses to serve on a jury because his religious convictions forbid him to serve as a judge over his fellow-men.

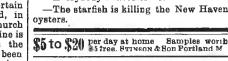
The late J. P. Hale, of New York, left \$10,000,000, much of which goes to a cousin who can neither read nor write.

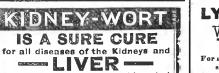
George D. Robinson will be the third Governor of Massachusetts directly descended from Dolor Davis, who came over John Davis and John D. Long in 1635. were the others.

Sherman and Grant were St. Louis men before the war; Grant drove in cordwood and Sherman was president of a horse-car line. Sheridan, meanwhile, was engaged comfort and prosperity to fashion. in carting earth dug out of a canal.

"Dr. Benson's Skin Cure eradicated my pimples. They used to break out continually. Steve T. Harrison, Rochester, N. Y. \$1 at drugsubject of philosophy. Some persons say this will be imparted to the faithful in the form of a bull. Such is not correct. From the Latin bulla, the boss or seal which is -Ducks are very plentiful in Ontario attached to it. comes the word "bull." It marshes this year. s written on parchment and sealed with lead, and is only issued by order of the Pope, by formal process, from the Papal or Roman Chancery. A prevailing report that a bull is soon to be issued is incorrect,

\*Women are rapidly finding places in the learned professions and more lucrative occupa-tions from which they were formerly excluded. Many are graduating in medicine, Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Massa, is a minister of health to thousands who may never touch the hem of her garment or behold the genial light of her modest countenance. There may, however, be a brief. One side of the leaden seal on a bull is impressed with the heads of the Apostles Sts. Peter and Paul; and the other with the name of the Pope, and the year We all have sufficient strength to support of his reign or pontificate. Bulls, the misfortunes of others. 8.8 a rule, are issued for the celebration -Everybody's favorite-\$. of jubilees, the establishing of certain





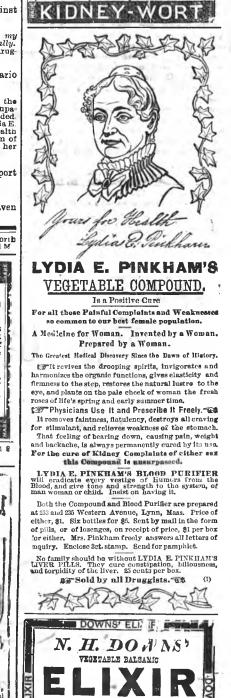
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge. If you arcsufforing from malaria, have the chills, billions durantic orcensituated Kidney.

are bilious, dyspecific, or constituted, Kidney. Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure. In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

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Sou outfit free. H. HALL TT & Co., Portlan '





fence and my coat tail caught on the picket and held me there while the dog chewed my coat and bit a large piece out of my pants. And the girl stood on the porch and laughed a laugh full of a strange, low, sweet cadence. Do you think the girl is only try i ng the strength of my affection for her and that she will learn to love me?" We hardly think you have room to hope, young man A girl that will stand on the porch and laugh a laugh full of a strange, low, sweet cadence" while a dog is eating some of you

ADVICE TO AN ARDENT YOUTH.

plish Wonderful Things.

Italian Times of Rome.

is not likely to ever learn to love you well enough to let you sit on one of the front benches when she marries another fellow. But if you continue your visits you can have reason to hope that the family dog will be come attached to you, in the end .-- Middle town Transcript.

-The Central Prison contains 275 in mates. In all things have the courage to prefer