

Greenbrook Hill.

By JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER. A lone stream the Birchbrook runs Beneath its leading trees...

PAULINE.

The first thing was to induce Anthony to come to Horace street at an hour suitable for the development of the plot.

Perhaps Anthony mistrusted his relative and his associates more than was suspected. Any way, he replied by declining the invitation, but suggested that he would call upon him in the afternoon.

Pauline, suspecting nothing, wrote to her brother, and, saying she should be all alone until late at night, begged him to come to her, or, if he would, take her to some place of amusement.

It was no part of Ceneri's plan that any act of violence or restraint should take place in the presence of Pauline. Whatever was to be done should be done when Anthony was alone in the house.

"Pauline," said Ceneri, "I think you had better go to bed. Anthony and I have some affairs to speak about."

"Very well," he said; "but there is no need to have strangers present."

"They are so-called strangers. They are friends of mine, who will vouch for the truth of what I am going to say."

"I will not have my affairs talked about before a man," said Pauline, with a motion of contempt toward Maeri.

"Before we talk about anything else," he said to his uncle, "I shall insist that from now Pauline is placed under my care."

last sullenly yielded, with the stipulation that I should be disposed of in the manner already had in mind. He had the means been at hand I should have been drugged at once;

Why did Ceneri not denounce the murder? Why was he, at least, an accessory after the crime? I can only believe that he was a worse man than he confessed himself to be.

Now that they were all sailing in the same boat, they had little doubt of success. Teresa perforce was taken into their confidence. This was no matter, as, devoted to Ceneri, she would have aided in a dozen ways.

Petroff drove off, and having deposited me in a by-way a long distance from the house, returned the cab to its owner and rejoined his companions.

Early in the morning a letter was despatched to Anthony's lodging, saying that Mr. March had been taken seriously ill.

"I will wait until Anthony leaves," she said; "but if you want to talk I will go into the other room."

"They were safe even from her. When she at last awoke from her stupor, even Teresa could see that something had gone wrong."

Months and months passed by, whilst Pauline remained in the same state. Teresa took charge of her, and lived with her in Turin until that time when I saw them at San Giovanni.

"I had had a long conversation with the captain had broken off all intercourse with Maeri; but the men were too deep in each other's secrets to be divided on account of a crime, however atrocious; so he sent Pauline to England."

"It was time to bring our interview to an end. It had lasted so long, the captain had more than once peeped in with a significant look on his face, as much as to say there was such a thing as overstepping the limits of even such an authority as I held."

Maeri, as soon as he recovered from his surprise, insisted that I should shatter Anthony March's fate. His dagger was once more raised to take human life, whilst Petroff, who had been forced by the new turn of affairs to leave Pauline, planned me down where I lay.

moment I could keep him with me would be precious to him. Never again would he see the face of a friend or acquaintance.

"I rose wearily. 'Pauline will recover, you think?' he asked. 'I think—hope I shall find her almost well on my return.'"

"I smiled faintly. 'You may give me money—a little. I may be able to keep it and buy a few prisoners' luxuries.'"

"I promised to do so, and knew that, whether it reached him or not, I should feel easier for having made the attempt."

"They are taking us right to the end of Siberia," to Nerzhinsk. There I shall be drafted off with others to work in the mines. We go all the way on foot and in chains."

"What an awful fate!" Ceneri smiled. "After what I have passed through it is Paradise opening before me. When a man opens against the Russian law his one hope is that he may be sent out to Siberia. That means going from hell to heaven."

"I do not understand." "You would if you had lain like me for months, untried and uncondemned. If you had been placed in a cell without light, without food, without room to move. If you had heard the wailing and wailing of their madness—madness brought on by solitary confinement and cruel treatment. If every morning as you woke you had said, 'I, too, shall be an idiot before nightfall.'"

"I have not a word to say to you, sir," he continued, with more fire and animation than he had yet displayed. "I am a man of letters, and Europe knew one-tenth part of the horrors and deeds in a Russian prison, they would say, 'Guilty or innocent, no human being should be tormented like this, and for the sake of common humanity would sweep from the earth the Government from the face of the earth.'"

"Where could I escape to? Look at the map and see where Nerzhinsk is. If I escaped I could only wander about the son of the side of the mother, with his name and the date of his death recorded on the stone. Then they felt safe from every body except Pauline."

"The door opened and the captain once more looked in. He was growing quite impatient. I had no reason for not prolonging the conversation, so I told him I should have finished in a moment. He nodded his head and withdrew."

"I followed its course for about a mile—now clambering over moss-grown rocks, now wading through ferns, now forcing my way through plants hazel boughs, then in an open space on the opposite bank I saw a girl sitting sketching. Her back was toward me, but I knew every turn of that graceful figure well enough to feel sure she was my wife."

return journey which counted by thousand of miles. It was only now, when burning to find myself at home, that I realized the fearful distance which lay between me and my love.

"A turn of the road soon hid the gloomy oostrog from my sight, but it was not until she sighted 'I have seen you in dreams—strange dreams.' As she spoke a bright blush spread over her cheek."

"I cannot. I have been ill, very ill, for a long time. I have forgotten much—everything that happened."

"Not now—not now," she cried eagerly. "Wait, and it may all come back."

"I was soon converted to a fairly good sembler of my own mind, and then, having expressed even Priscilla of my return, I started for the west, to see what fate had in store for me."

"What is a run across England after a man has made such a journey as my recent one? Yet, that pitiful hundred and fifty miles seemed to me as long as a thousand."

"I was to be married, and I was to go by coach, and, although four splendid horses spun us along, each individual mile seemed as long as a Siberian stage. But the journey was at last ended, and leaving my luggage in the coach office, I sallied forth with a beating heart, and looked around me before I decided in which direction to go."

"I followed its course for about a mile—now clambering over moss-grown rocks, now wading through ferns, now forcing my way through plants hazel boughs, then in an open space on the opposite bank I saw a girl sitting sketching. Her back was toward me, but I knew every turn of that graceful figure well enough to feel sure she was my wife."

"I had needed extra assurance I had to look at her companion, who sat near her and appeared to be doing over and over again what I had done. I could have recognized that shadow of Priscilla's a mile away—its like has never been known on earth."

"I followed its course for about a mile—now clambering over moss-grown rocks, now wading through ferns, now forcing my way through plants hazel boughs, then in an open space on the opposite bank I saw a girl sitting sketching. Her back was toward me, but I knew every turn of that graceful figure well enough to feel sure she was my wife."

"I followed its course for about a mile—now clambering over moss-grown rocks, now wading through ferns, now forcing my way through plants hazel boughs, then in an open space on the opposite bank I saw a girl sitting sketching. Her back was toward me, but I knew every turn of that graceful figure well enough to feel sure she was my wife."

THE STREET CAR HORSE.

What He Does, What He Costs and How He is Cared For.

In a recent interview, Robert Ball Superintendent of the Detroit City Railway Company, said, 'Well, to-day we own 675 horses. Sometimes we have more, sometimes less, but that is about the average. We buy more than half of our horses in Canada, where they are better bred, better footed and stancher than those raised on this side of the line.'

"No, we have no horse hospital—no need for one. If a contagious disease should break out, we would improvise something of the kind, but we have had no occasion as yet. If a horse is running down I stop his work, change his feed, or give him medicine. If his trouble baffles me I call in a veterinary surgeon. If he dies I dissect him for my future guidance. I depend more on nursing than on drugging."

"Does it cost to feed a horse? I figure it at about 20 cents per day. This consists of 10 pounds of hay, eight cents; eight pounds of oats, seven cents; five pounds of corn and oats ground together, five cents—altogether 20 cents."

"The best roadway for street car horses? Well, you wouldn't think it, but cobblestones are better than wooden blocks. The stones, it is true, are quite hard on the hoofs, leading to an unyielding car, but they do not injure the legs and shoulders as wooden blocks do. The latter become uneven by wear, and are very slippery in wet weather, so that the horses have to strain their muscles and cords to keep their footing. We work each horse four hours per day, and he draws a car 18 miles. Yes, the work is very hard, and the horses feel it. They are always feverish, and very nervous. Every horse in dry weather has a poultice of certain kind applied to the hollow of his foot; in wet weather it is applied every second hour. Our equine mortality is 2 per cent. per annum, including accidents."

"Do you take better care of your horses than your drivers?" Mr. Ball repeated the question, smiled intensely, but said nothing.

—No woman can live without some share of physical suffering; but many are afflicted with a great amount of pain which is not relieved. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was invented by one who understood its need, and had the rare skill to provide a simple, yet admirably effective remedy.

Reading, Pa., colored people are excluded from the alleys of that city, and will go to law about it.

And perhaps in the distant future when the ages have grown old, and move with slow and failing steps down the corridors of time—when the adjuncts and appliances that have made life so comfortable and enjoyable—how gladly will the people hail the discovery of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great and only sure pop corn cure of this age. Without a rival for efficacy or painless action, certain in every case and yet perfectly harmless to every other part of the body, it will be felt in future ages as keenly as its value is now appreciated by all in this. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure and safe. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

"It Knocks the Spot" and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous humors, and impotent consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, completely out of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and is not more than is claimed for it. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A London special says Gen. Wolsley has invested the Mudir of Dongola with the Imperial order of the Medjidie second-class. Five other native officials have received decorations.

"I Have Suffered."

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "H. P. Bitters" to me, I used two bottles!

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop. With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good!

Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney—Complaint "And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the South in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more good!"

When a dishonest cashier runs off with the bank funds, the directors are "surprised and pained." When an honest cashier asks for an increase of \$1.50 a month, the directors are horrified.

Throw Away Trusses when our new method is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture, hernia, and all other ailments. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Nationalists of Dublin have decided to contest the next election with two candidates, Farnell being one. The Talion hand is the newest sort of girdle, and Felix, the customer, is using it on many occasions, among the rest on one which Mrs. Langtry wears as Pauline. This hand is of velvet, and wide under the arms, where it is fastened into the waist, and the hand is of the finest quality, which are crossed in front under a buckle.

Do you take better care of your horses than your drivers? Mr. Ball repeated the question, smiled intensely, but said nothing.

Reading, Pa., colored people are excluded from the alleys of that city, and will go to law about it.

And perhaps in the distant future when the ages have grown old, and move with slow and failing steps down the corridors of time—when the adjuncts and appliances that have made life so comfortable and enjoyable—how gladly will the people hail the discovery of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great and only sure pop corn cure of this age. Without a rival for efficacy or painless action, certain in every case and yet perfectly harmless to every other part of the body, it will be felt in future ages as keenly as its value is now appreciated by all in this. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure and safe. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

"It Knocks the Spot" and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous humors, and impotent consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, completely out of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and is not more than is claimed for it. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A London special says Gen. Wolsley has invested the Mudir of Dongola with the Imperial order of the Medjidie second-class. Five other native officials have received decorations.

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggist, T. J. Anderson, recommending "H. P. Bitters" to me, I used two bottles!

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop. With inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good!

Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney—Complaint "And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the South in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more good!"

When a dishonest cashier runs off with the bank funds, the directors are "surprised and pained." When an honest cashier asks for an increase of \$1.50 a month, the directors are horrified.

Throw Away Trusses when our new method is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture, hernia, and all other ailments. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Nationalists of Dublin have decided to contest the next election with two candidates, Farnell being one. The Talion hand is the newest sort of girdle, and Felix, the customer, is using it on many occasions, among the rest on one which Mrs. Langtry wears as Pauline. This hand is of velvet, and wide under the arms, where it is fastened into the waist, and the hand is of the finest quality, which are crossed in front under a buckle.

Do you take better care of your horses than your drivers? Mr. Ball repeated the question, smiled intensely, but said nothing.

Reading, Pa., colored people are excluded from the alleys of that city, and will go to law about it.

And perhaps in the distant future when the ages have grown old, and move with slow and failing steps down the corridors of time—when the adjuncts and appliances that have made life so comfortable and enjoyable—how gladly will the people hail the discovery of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the great and only sure pop corn cure of this age. Without a rival for efficacy or painless action, certain in every case and yet perfectly harmless to every other part of the body, it will be felt in future ages as keenly as its value is now appreciated by all in this. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure and safe. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, proprietors.

"It Knocks the Spot" and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, scrofulous humors, and impotent consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, completely out of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and is not more than is claimed for it. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A London special says Gen. Wolsley has invested the Mudir of Dongola with the Imperial order of the Medjidie second-class. Five other native officials have received decorations.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For all these Painful Complaints and Weaknesses not cured by our best... FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN PROBLEMS, INFLAMMATION AND UTERINE AFFECTIONS, PAINFUL PERIODS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SUFFERING AND DEBILITY THEREFROM.

D. O. N. L. 50 84

HOME STUDY

Thorough and practical instruction in all the branches of business, by mail in Book-keeping, Business Form, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. Terms reasonable. Send stamps for PAMPHLET to OUR RESPONSIVE BUSINESS SCHOOL 461 1/2 St. Buffalo, N.Y.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

The Voltaire Electric Co., of Marshall, Mich. offers to furnish you with a complete set of electrical appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and all kinds of troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete instructions given with each set. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them once for illustrated pamphlet.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT.

D. R. S. EYEBROW, L. R. O. P. F. G. Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat, Trinity Medical College, Toronto. Graduate in Otorhinology from the University of Toronto. Clinical Assistant Royal London Hospital, Toronto. Graduate in Otorhinology from the University of Toronto. Artificial Human Eyes.