The Newspaper.

A newspaper went through three stages, i seemed to him-(1) it was important for the day (2) the next day it was flung aside, (3) the time can ewhen to posterity the paper was worth it weight in gold.-Dr. Garnett on the Britis Museum Library.

Good brethren of the daily (uill, What words of grace doth Garnett say ? Although, for all the ink we spill, " A penny buys" our print to-day, And though to-morrow (like the hay Whose fate in holy writ is told) In Susar's bin 'tis cast away--We shall be worth our weight in gold.

Ye headlonnecribes, who toil to fill Allotted "Space" without delay; Ye hacks, attentive to your drill, A penny buys your print to-day. Know all men now, yoss I oyes I When future centuries unfold When future centuries unfold This very penny-a-lining lay-It will be worth its weight in gold.

O ponderous pages, which distill The venom of the long dull fray Betwixt the Pestle and the Pill-Three pennies buy your print to-day. When future times the *Times* shall weigh At what huge price will you be sold When (to the broken bank's dismay) You will be worth your weight in gold ?

L'ENVOL

(iood reader, make thy reading pay; A penny buys our print to day; But when the world is waxing old We shall be worth our weight in gold. -Pall Mall Gazette.

SHIRLEY ROSS

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

" Is it for me ?" he asked slowly, for his eyelids seemed weighted with lead, and the words were difficult to utter.

"Yes; but, Guy, old fellow, dear old fel-low, how can I tell you?" Oswald said in a

tone of intense distress. "Tell me what? Shirley?" The words came brokenly, hoarsely; he had started up from his chair, but he could

hardly stand in his weakness and giddiness. "This note is from her," Oswald said

unsteadily. "Guy, try to bear it, old fel-low; it was perhaps for the best." "The note. Give it me." He opened it with unsteady trembling

hands, and looked at it with eager, sightles

"Read it to me," he said to Oswald, in a hoarse strained voice; and Oswald's own eyes were dim as he read the few words Shirley had traced before she left the friends whom she had loved and trusted and went out into the world alone.

"I am going away, Guy, because I love you, and because it is best for us both. Some day perhaps Heaven will be merciful and let us meet again ; but, if you can, forget me, and forgive all the misery I have brought into your life. Do not seek me, dear; it will be useless. I could not bring shame into your life. If this pains you, my

darling, remember that I did it in love. Heaven forever bless you, Guy!" A moment's dead silence followed the perusal of the letter ; then Guy put out his

burning, trembling hand. "I do not understand," he said, in a strained, broken voice. "Is she gone?" "Yes; she went in the night-alone. Old fellow, dear old fellow, what are you

going to do ?" -am-going "-Guy was staggering toward the door as he spoke-there was a pause between each slow word--- "going--to --my darling. Oswald--do you--think she

has His voice died away, a great darkness fell upon his sight; he stretched out his hands with a blind groping movement terrible to see, and stood swaying for a moment to and fro; then, before Oswald could interpos he fell forward senseless at his feet.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

A dingy little room on the first floor of dingy house in a dingy part of London-s house standing in a faded street with two irregular rows of tall dark looking houses which even the summer sunshine, a sickl sunshine here, could not cheer or brighten. Judging from the appearance and size of the houses, a passer by would have con-sidered that they had been at one time tenanted by persons in a different and bette position in life than that of their present occupants, but that, in their failing fortune they had been let out in offices and floors to

different lodgers, for on most of the doors were several plates and bell-handles, with names of the various tenants. It was not a disreputable street by any

Miss Milton's heart familiar as she was Miss Milto shid decidedly. "I have my with pain and disappointment and sorrow in the poor ladies who sought her aid. The smartly dressed young lady was of yours, Mrs. Grant, that really I must The smartly dressed young lady was expressing her opinions and requirements in a decided and peremptory tone. There was no need for her to "go out" she said;

was no need for her to "go out" sine shift; but she wanted to see something of the world, and would like to accompany a family travelling abroad. Her list of requirements was a long one, and varied, for her "na" had given her the very best rest a little, andyou will tell me then. education to be had for money. Miss

Milton thought that it was a pity she could not have also acquired some refinement, and a manner which would make her a suitable companion for girls who would be women and honest men's wives perhaps some day. "I have nothing, 1 think, likely to suit

you to day," said Miss Milton quietly. "If you will leave me your address, I will write to you; and meanwhile, if you are in this neighborhood, you might call again.

"Oh, very well; there is no immediate hurry!" responded the young lady, sweep-ing away in her pirk gingham dress and lace trimmed hat and then the slender girl in black came forward and stood by the

desk. The pitying glance deepened in Miss Milton's eyes as she looked up at the little, cager, pale face with the pitiful, tremulous nile flickering on the white lips. "You have not been successful?" Miss

Milton said kindly. "No." "Did you see the lady-Mrs. Spears, was it not?"

"Yes, but-"

"You did not suit her?" "It was not that," the sweet, unsteady voice answered, "but--" "You are tired. You have walked all this way in the sun,"

said Miss Milton gently. "Sit down and rest a little, and you will tell methen." "I am not tired," the girl answered, conquering the agitation which was so visible in the shaking hands and quivering lips. "But she asked me so many questions-and then she would not engage me." Her

head sunk forward upon her breast, and a burning blush of shame rose in her pale ace, coloring it from chin to brow with a

crimson glow. "Why not?"

"Because I could not give her any

eference. "Ah, I thought so !" Miss Milton said with a sigh. "But what is to be done, Mrs. Grant? You yourself, in her place would have done the same thing. It is im possible, you know, to take a person into one s house, especially for such an impor-tant post, without knowing something of

antecedents." their " But I told her," Mrs. Grant answered simply, "that there were reasons why I could not refer her to my friends, and that she might trust me; and-and she only laughed."

There was a minuto's pause then; the hot red glow was fading out of the sweet pale face, and she leaned wearily against the desk, looking at Miss Milton with very wistful eyes. "I am afraid," the latter said, with

little reluctance, "that, unless you car give a reference, you will find it very diffi cult to obtain a situation. Mrs. Grant—in fact, I may say, it will be impossible. And it is not to be wondered at. Ladies cannot be too particular," she added a little stiffly, ' in their choice of a governess."

"But I told her, as I told the other lady whose address you gave me, that I would try so hard to please her," was the earnest answer. "I am sure she would not have regretted taking me. I would have been so kind to the children, and so persevering

and oh, she might have trusted me !" "I do not see how you could have ex-pected her to do so. It is such a suspicious circumstance, you having no reference Mrs. Grant. You must excuse my speak

ing so frankly; it is for your own sake. Is it quite impossible for you to write to any your friends?" "It is impossible," the young girl ans

wered-for, though she seemed to be a widow, she had not yet passed her girl hood. " But you are anxious beyond everything

to obtain a situation ?" "Yes-oh, yes!" "And-and "-Miss Milton hesitated

and glanced at the papers before her —" you told me that you would soon be at the end

of your resources ?" "Yes," Mrs. Grant repeated. "And if you do not obtain some work. passed. you may be reduced almost to destitution ?" Miss Milton continued earnestly. "It is a terrible thing to be in London without friends or money. You had better make up your mind to write to your friends." "But even if it be terrible," the girl ans wered steadily, " to be without friends and money in London, it is better to be so than to give trouble and pain and suffering to whom you love " But surely their ignorance of your con dition must give them more trouble than anything else?" The sweet troubled face dropped a little "At first it did perhaps," she answered; "but now so many months have gone by that—that—oh, surely they will have forotten now ! I think sometimes," she con tinued, lifting her wistful eyes to the grave face watching her, "that it was wrong and foolish to leave them-but I did it for the best—I did it for the best !"

lecline to give you any further addresses. A person who could ask for a false recommendation would be the last person in the world suitable for a governess or any posiion of trust." " Do you mean that I am not to trouble now?

you again," asked Mrs. Grant, standing erect, with a trembling dignity which had grace-" that I am not to come here any more?"

"I should profer your not doing so, said Miss Milton, in a rather shame-faced manner. "You see I have my position to keep up. I am really very sorry; but I will return you your registration fee if you like, although I have no right to do so, as

you have had so many addresses and letters. "There is no need to return it," Mrs. Grant replied steadily; " and I should re-gret deeply that your position or your good name should suffer through me. Thank

you for all the kindness you have shown me. I will not trespass on it further. Good-morning." She turned away with her usual pretty dignity and grace, which struck Miss Mil

ton even in her annoyance and displeasure and which brought back a thought which had struck her before, that the young widow was not in the position to which she had been accustomed. She answered her "Good-morning" rather sullenly and " No,"

shame facedly, for, although she was doing only what she honestly considered her duty, she felt a pang of self-reproach as she saw the slender, weary figure, in the heavy black garments which looked so sorrowful on that sunshiny summer day, move toward the door

There the widow turned, all the pride and haughtiness melting out of the pale face as she looked toward Miss Milton.

"Thank you, she said softly, stretching out her hand with a little gesture of fare-well. "You have been very good to me and I-I thank you." She opened the door before Miss Milton

could reply and passed out, closing it after her; and Miss Milton resumed her book-keeping with a mixed feeling of relief, regret, and compassion which was very unusual to her, and which she tried to dismiss in vain.

" I wish she had taken back her fee," she muttered, as she copied some addresses in her business-like handwriting. "Of course, she has almost had the money in stamps, et cæteras ; but she looked so solitary, and -I wonder what her story is ? Even sadder than most of the sad ones I hear here so often !"

Meanwhile Mrs. Grant had gone slowly and wearily down the grimy staircase, her heart heavier even than it had been when she mounted it half an hour before; and, when she reached the bottom, she rested her head for a moment on the baluster, in utter depression and weariness both mind and body. She had walked many miles in the hot sun that morning, and she was faint with fatigue ; but the pain at her heart and the weariness of her spirit were greater even than her weariness of body. It had been some little comfort to her in her loneliness in London to come to the agency and talk to Miss Milton, even when the latter had no address for her. If Miss Milton was not busy, she was quite willing to talk to her; and the poor young widow was too utterly solitary not to be glad to

have any one to speak to in the great wil-derness where she seemed to be cast away and lost. Now she could never go back there again-never!

She felt very desolate as she lifted her head, pulled down her crape veil, and went out into the street. It was very hot-so hot that the heat made people languid and Mrs. Grant's heavy crape-trimmed weak. draperies were not a very suitable attire for such weather, and she felt their weight and heat dreadfully as she walked on. It was a day to make one long for sea-breezes and cool drinks and fresh fruit, and to make the stuffy London streets almost un bearable.

"What shall I do? What shall I do?" the young widow said softly under her vei as she went down the quiet street ; and, as

she stood still for a moment to consider whither she could go or what she could do to obtain some employment, a handsome carriage dashed into the street, bringing the inhabitants to their windows to look at the stylish equipage, at which Mrs. Grant

difficulty in making her way to the platform. "Where is that train going ?" she said

o a porter standing by. "Torquay," he answered shortly. Torquay ! She could not go there ; she

might be recognized. "Does it stop anywhere on the way?" "Yes, it's a Parliamentary." " Is that the only train leaving just

"There's one for Hereford in ten min-

" Thank you." She turned from him and entered the booking-office. "A ticket for Hereford," she said trem-

lously. "First-class?" said the official sharply.

"No-third." "The other side of the booking-office." Mrs. Grant looked at him in a rather be vildered manner ; then she began dimly to nderstand, and found her way to the other side of the booking office, where the second nd third-class tickets were issued. There was no third-class to the rain, the booking-clerk said, and Mrs. Grant's heart sunk heavily. What is the price of second class?" she

said tremulously. "Nineteen and threepence."

"Will you give me a ticket ?" she said eagerly; and, having paid for it, thus reducing her stock of ready money to one shilling, she hastened out of the office. " Any luggage, ma'am ?"

she answered shrinkingly; and she fancied as she got into the train that the porter looked at her suspiciously; but, to her alarmed and excited fancy, every one appeared to watch her.

(To be continued.)

SLEEPING NORTH AND SOUTH. Each Human System is in Itself an Elec-tric Battery.

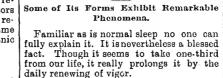
a "curc-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar discusses. As a powerful, in-vigorating conic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its ppendages, in particu-iar. Por overworked, "worn - out," "run - down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seam-stresses, "shop-pirls," housekcepers, nurs-ing mothers, and feeble women generally. Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nanisca, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas. There is no doubt in my mind, says a physician in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. out that the belief that human beings should sleen with their hodies lying north nd south has its foundation in true, acien tific facts. Each human system has two nagnetic poles, one positive and one nega ive. Now, it is true that some persons have the positive pole in the head and the negative pole in the feet, and vice versa. In order that the person sleeping should be in perfect harmony with the magnetic phe-nomenon of the earth, the head, if it possess the positive pole, should lie to the

south, or if the feet possess the positive pole the head should lie to the north. The positive pcle should always lie opposite to the magnetic centre of the contin ient and thus maintain a magnetic equilibrium. The positive pole of the person draws one way, but the magnetic pole of the earth draws the other way and forces the blood toward the feet, effects the iron in the system, tones up the nerves, and makes sleep refreshing and invigorating. But if the person sleep the wrong way and fails to become mag-netically and the person sleep netically *en rapport* with the earth, he will then probably be too magnetic, and he will have a fever resulting from the magnetic forces working too fast ; or he will not be magnetic enough and the great strain will cause a feeling of lassitude, sleep will not be refreshing, and in the morning he will have no more energy then there is in a cake of soap. Some persons may scoff at these ideas, but the greatest scientific men of the world have studied the subject. Only recently the French Academy of Science made experiments upon the body of a guil lotined man which go to prove that each human system is in itself an electric bat tery, one electrode being represented by the head, the other by the feet. The body The body was taken immediately after death and placed on a pivot to move as it might. After some vacillation the head portion turned toward the north, the body then remaining stationary. One of the professors turned it half way round, but it soon re gained its original position, and the same result was repeatedly obtained, until organic movement finally ceased.

Fresh from Vanity Fair.

Plain gauzes are in all bright colors and used for mask veils. Gauzes with chenille dots are also stylish.

The long veil which winds about the neck and around the hat is of black thread lace, or sometimes of tulle. Striped beaded grenadines are in very



sota Conference." Then the talkative fel-low talked on in this lively strain: "Dr. Turner was in charge of the Vindaily renewing of vigor. Some of the abnormal forms of sleep exhibit strange phenomena. We need not dwell on sleep produced by opiates; the lethargy of apoplexy and what is doubtless akin to it, the sleep of the drunkard; the cennes circuit at the time. One evening he was hurrying his toilet in preparation for a marriage that he was to perform at 8 o'clock at the home of one of his flock. He was late and very much afraid that he coma of Bright's disease and diabetes and the almost irresistible sleep caused by couldn't reach the place of appointment in

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is une-qualed and is invaluable in ablaving and subdu A BOON I DOWNEN. TO WOMEN. To STORY TO STORY TO WOMEN. To STORY TO A SOOTHING NERVINE,

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The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee**, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The outgrowth of a vast experience.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the lids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing

THE ONLY GUARANTEED (URE WOMEN.

FOR THE FOR THE KIDNEYS. FOR THE KIDNEYS

Well as I Ever Was.-Mrs. JOHN STEWART, of Chippetra Falls, Wites: "I wish to inform you that I am as well as I ever was, for which I thank your medicines. I took four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Discovery' and four bottles of the 'Pellets.' All of the bad symptoms have disappeared. I do all my own work; an able to be on my feet all day. My friends tell me I never looked so well."

EF Favorito Prescription is Sold by Druggists the World

Treatise (160 pages, paper covers) on Diseases of Women.

Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

history. Silence for some minutes.

pose of settling America."

Jokes from the Schools.

QUEEN BESS' PATTERN.

"What do you know about Sir Humphrey Gilbert?" asked a teacher of

At last a girl blurted out : "I know! Sir

Humphrey was the man who obtained a

pattern from Queen Elizabeth for the pur-

ABOUT MARY'S POCKET.

A teacher was taking to her A B C otags about little Mary's pocket, which had a hole in it. "Why," said she, "pockets with holes in them are of no use." "Yes, they are," said a little boy, "for

What Ails You ?

from ulcers, perhaps tinged with blood; is

your voice changed and is there a "nasal

twang" to it : is your breath offensive : are

your senses of taste and smell impaired? If you have all or any considerable num-

ber of these symptoms you are suffering from that most common and dangerous of

maladies-chronic nasal catarrh. The

more complicated your disease has become,

the greater the number and diversity of

reached, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, which

is sold by druggists at only 50 cents, will cure it. The manufacturers of this wonder-

The Story of the Primrose.

It is said that the primrose was not

symptoms. No matter what stage it

Do you have obstruction of the nasal

A teacher was talking to her A B C class

Over ! Large Bottles \$1.00. Six for \$5.00.

the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

CURES THE

WORST CASES.

"Favorite Pre-

scription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive

ARENVIAL. ing and subdu-ing mervous excitabil-ing mervous excitabil-i

flowing at monthly periods, painful men-struction, unnatural suppression, prolap-sus or failing of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, bearing - down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

and releves licitin analysis are e-spondency. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip-tion is a legitimato medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. In pregnancy, "Fa-a and second to prescription," is

A MOTHER'S CORDIAL. Condition. If its use is kept up in the atter months of gestation, it so prepares

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, other from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way er all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which a presentes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some womb erder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering there gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper effects, like Dh. Preace's Favorite Presentition, directed to the cause, would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dis-dling all these distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. A VOICE FROM CALIFORMA. Nrs. ED. M. CAMPBELL, of Oakland, Cak-fornia, writes: "I had been troubled all my life with bysterical attacks and par-oxysms, or spasus, and periodical recur-tions of the sector of the sector of the sector of the sector been using your 'Favorite Prescription' I before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' I before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' I before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' two months, I could walk all over the city without the most severe pain, but before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' two months, I toubles seem to be leaving me under the before of the city without inconvenience. All my troubles seem to be leaving me under the before of the sectore. My physicians told me that I could not be cured, and therefore you will be a accept my evenishing thanks for what you have done for me, and may God bless you in your good works." Later, she writes: "It is now four years since I took your 'Fa-vorite Prescription,' and I have had no return of the female trouble I had then."

Beiling al those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instances of the second stressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instances of the second stressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instances of the second stressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instances of the second stressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instances of the second stressing symptoms and the still of three physicals, i was completely discouraged, and so was a local to stress of the still of three spinsteries of the second stressing of the still of three physicals, i was completely discouraged, and so was a local the still of three physicals, i was completely discouraged, and so was a local the still of three physicals, i was completely discouraged, and so was a local three prescription and was a discouraged to improve at once. In three months it was perfectly curred, and have had no trouble since, I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been received, and offering to send the full particulars for really. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have carnesty advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment'. Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment's of ully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already.''

remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favor-

Retroverted Womb.-Mrs. EVA KOHLER, of Crab Orchard, Nec., writes: "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done me a great deal of good. I suffered from retroversion of the uterus, for which I took two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and I am now feeling like a different woman."

Boctors Failed.-Mrs. F. CORWIN, of Post Creck, N. Y., writes: "I doctored with three or four of the best doctors in these parts, and I prew worse until I wrote to you and began using your 'Favorie Preseription.' I used three bottles of it and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also one and a half bottles of the 'Purgative Pellets.' I can do my work and sew and walk all I care to, and am in better health than I ever expected to be in this world again. I owe it all to your wonderful medicines."

ABNORMAL SLEEP.

means; on the contrary, it was respectable and steady, and in the immediate neighbor hood of some superior squares and ter races; but it was also in the vicinity of some far inferior ones; and it was plain that the inhabitants of these latter more frequently in the dingy debatable ground than the inhabitants of the former, for the people to be met there were mostly shabby busy people.

It is never wise to judge by appearances and perhaps in London especially; dingi ness and dirty windows and grimy carpet less stairs are sometimes better voucher for respectability than bran-new offices an plate glass and mirrors. At any rate, the governess agency whose office was in a dingy room of the dingy house at the corthe street was a respectable and trustworthy place enough-more respecta ble perhaps than many of such establish ments.

It was reached through a dirty carpet less passage, and up a bare grimy staircase, and it was itself a dingy floor-clothed room containing a high desk-table in the centre and two or three chairs, while a door or the left opened into another room, rather less comfortless, where clients could interview ladies whom they had any thought of

engaging. Dingy as the rooms were, the summer sunshine found its way even here; it streamed through the dirty panes of glass, falling in a bright streak of light on the faded and soiled covering of the floor, on the piles of letters and papers scattered or the desk-table, on the grave but not unkindlylooking woman who sat before it and r ceived the applicants and on two of the lat ter-one a quiet, ladylike girl neatly dressed the other a showy handsome damsel, who stood on this hot July day waiting for her

audience while the former was having here with the grave faced woman, who, letter in hand, was giving her the address of some situation likely to suit her. "I have already answered several." the

girl was saying rather wearily; "and people are always either suited or want more complishments than I am possessed of.

Yes," said the kindly voice from the other side of the desk, "people are unreasonable in asking for so many accomplishments from one person; but your great drawback, Miss Johnson, is your not being a proficient musician." "I know," the girl replied sadly, "but

I have no chance of becoming that, Miss Milton

'Well, they do not want music here,' said Miss Milton, smiling, "so I hope you will be successful. Let me know at once, if you please."

"I will, certainly. Thank you very much." The girl tripped away, looking much brighter, and with a light step went down the grimy staircase. Half way she met another applicant coming up, a slender girl in black, who leaned rather heavily on the balustrade, and who had pushed away her heavy crape veil from her white thin face, out of which her eyes seemed to shine with a feverish lustre. They passed each other in silence, and, while the one went out into the sunshine, the other went on and knocked timidly at the door on which "Governess Agency-Miss Milton" was painted in white letters on dark-brown ground.

'Come in," Miss Milton said from within; and a slight shadow fell over her face as she saw the slender drooping figure that entered the room with a deprecating look in the sweet sad eyes which went to

Her voice had risen almost to a wail a she repeated the words : but, meeting Miss Milton's surprised glance, she colored and instantly checked her agitation.

" I beg your pardon-I forgot," she said in a low voice; then she went on very pleadingly-" Miss Milton, could you not help me—could you not let me say you know me? Ah, you need not be afraid to

ecommend me-you need---' 'I think you hardly know what you are said Miss Milton sking me," coldly You are asking me to put my name to a false recommendation: and such a thing might be the ruin of my agency altogether.'

"But you do know me !" Mrs. Grant

cried pitifully. "I beg your pardon. I know you merely as an applicant at my office for a gover-ness's situation. You came to me two or three months ago, asking me to enter your name in my books, and I did so. I know nothing further of you, except that none of the ladies to whom I sent you would en-

gage you, and also that three or four times when I gave you an address, you refused with evident terror to go to that house All these are suspicious circumstances, Mrs Grant," continued Miss Milton, with dig-nity; "and really I am not justified in overlooking them even as much as I have done.

"But-but I have done nothing wrong." said Mrs. Grant brokenly ; she seemed too bowed down even to resent the words.

"You forget that I have only your word for that," returned Miss Milton, compres sing her lips in a displeased manner. "Only my word!" the young widow

echoed, looking up with startled eyes. "Only my word !" she repeated haughtily. "And do you doubt my word? Do you think I would tell you a lie?"

" My dear Mrs. Grant, there is no oc asion for heroics," said Miss Milton quietly. 'I am obliged to be very circumspect, and indeed I have departed from my usual caution in the matter already. I feel interested in you, and in your solitary posi-tion, and I have done what I could for you -more even than perhaps I ought. There is no necessity for you to turn against me because I have been unsuccessful."

" I did not mean to be ungrateful," was the earnest answer; the momentary anger had died away, and she stood pallid and trembling, leaning against the desk once more. "You have been very kind to mo, but-but indeed you might safely assist me further. I know that I am asking a great deal, but---"

"You are asking what I cannot grant,"

mintereste It contained only one lady, a hand some fair-haired woman in cool gravattire trimmed with a profusion of lace, who passed the black-robed figure without notic

ng it. But at the sight of the occupan of the vehicle Mrs. Grant turned pale a

death and pressed both hands to her hear in terror ; and, waiting only to see that the carriage stopped at the door of the agency office, she walked on hurriedly-so hur riedly indeed that she almost ran-until she had placed three or four streets and

squares between her and it. Then she stopped, panting, trembling, breathlees, leaning against the iron rail-

ing of an area for support. "What could she want there ?" she said to berself in a paroxysm of terror. "Has she heard-docs she know? And Miss Milton has my address, and she will give Milton has my address, and she will give it to her! What shall I do now—what shall I do?" She walked on a little way, classing and

She walked on a little way, clasping and unclasping her hands in her agitation and distress.

"I dare not go home," she muttered. She will have followed me there; and I could not bear she should see me thus-she of all people-she always hatcd me ! Oh, Heaven help me, what can I do? There is no use entreating her forhearance, although I would even do that to spare him the reopening of the wound which is perhaps healed by now. My darling, how can I spare you? What can I do?"

She opened her purse and began counting its contents with feverish eagerness and trembling fingers. They were not difficult to count, for the little purse, a dainty silver-mounted toy, was light and almost empty --half a sovereign in gold, shillings and half-crowns sufficient to make with the gold piece the sum of one pound, and two or three pennies. She counted the coins

twice ; but she could not increase the sum. poor child-all the money she possessed in the world, "That will not take me far," she said bitterly; "but it will be better to go away, If she knows I am in London, she will scon hunt me down. Ah, if I had only stayed! But I did it for the best. And now to get to a railway station," she added, with a sudden lifting of the graceful head. as if she were trying to shake off her depres-sion. "How am I to find my way to one?"

Sauntering slowly toward her was policeman on his beat ; and she went up to him quietly and asked him to show her

the way to the nearest railway-station. you mean on the Metropolitan " Do 'he asked. line?

"No-oh. no! I want to leave London." she said cagerly.

" And where do you want to go ?" "Anywhere-it does not matter."

The good-natured expression of the man's

stolid face changed to as keen a look of suspicion as that face could assume, and

he surveyed her from head to foot before he

haughtily. "Will you direct me, if you please ?" she said, in quiet, measured tones; and something in her manner forced him to

answer. "That is Paddington Station just op

posite," he said, jerking his chin in the direction he wished to show her. "Thank you." She turned and crossed the road, still

with her veil down, and entered the station. It was comparatively quietjust then; the travellers by a train which was about to

travellers by a train which was about to start wore few, and Mrs. Grant had no

ablier trimming for black costumes.

Broad stripes in black silken fabrics form the foundation of some beautiful Paris cos tumes where lace is the most conspicuous material.

The prettiest of the season's models i street costumes are the brilliantines and alpacas which are made up simply, yet stylishly. The ribbon hands are the only rimming. The Duchess of Devonshire hat, which is

uite one of the specialties of the season, but can never be general on account of its large size and striking appearance, is an exact copy of that in Gainsborough's lost masterpiece. It is of fine double stray with the wide drooping brim on one side decorated with a pompon of pink roses, in side and out; and caught up on the other equally uncommon, though less pretentious in appearance and more generally becoming. It is tolerably large and round in form, of drawn tulle (in black or any color)

with a wreath of blush roses, divided in half, ono being inside the brim and the other outside : on the outer side, where the roses are not, rises a tangle of green rose leaves, and from the back falls a length of tulle, bordered with ribbon, which encircles the throat, is continued down the bodice and fastens with a few loops of ribbon at the side.

Temperance in India.

Speaking at Simla, India, recently, Sir Donald Stewart gave a very encouraging account of the progress of the temperance cause in the army. Formerly, he said, the Judge Advocate General used to bring him every week cases of soldiers sentenced to different periods of penal servitude, but now the reports were not so numerous, being about one a month. He attributed this decrease in crime very largely to the influence of temperance. On looking over the returns he found that there were 7,300 abstainers in Bengal, 2,145 in Madras, and 1,485 in Bombay. In 1870 and 1879 the amount of beer drunk in the army in Bengal was a little more than 130,000 gallons but now the amount was about 82,000 gal lons. He would be glad to see this reduced

also.

Not So Very Sudden After All,

Miss Gladys-You appeared very abruptly with your errand a while ago. You must not come so suddenly into the room when Mr. Smithers is spending the evening with me. Bridget-Suddent! And is it suddenly ye call it, and me at the kayhole a full three-quarters of an hour !—Harper's Basar

Not Home Yet,

Mrs. Christopher Cross -This pretty time of night for you to come Mr. Chris, Cross-Sh'm dear ! answered. Mrs. Grant lifted her head Ain't come home yet. Jes' called t'shay 'needn 't sit up f' me to night.

> On All Fools' Day a New Orleans newspaper printed a detailed and interesting account of a remarkable pocket telephone that had been invented by a young

electrician in that city. The article, al-though written entirely as a joke, found its

way as serious matter into the columns of several highly respectable scientific jour-nals, and a number of wealthy corporatians wrote to agents in the city authorizing them to begin negotiations for the purchase of the invention.

freezing cold. The sleep of somnambulism is a very interesting form. The person will get up and go abroad in the darkness and into the most dangerous situations wholly without ear. The power of sight is often greatly exalted and seems sometimes wholly inde-

pendent of ordinary vision. Another form is that of catalepsy. In this there is entire loss of sensibility and ordinary consciousness. The limbs may be laced in any position, the most grotesque and uncomfortable, and they remain, as if they were made of wax.

Still another form is that of hypnotism on nesmerism, induced on susceptible sub-ects by skilled manipulators. The person becomes insensible to pain and his will is entirely subject to that of the experimenter. The barest suggestion through any sense is sufficient to put the person under the dominance of the idea suggested.

Akin to artificial hypnotism is a morbid condition into which persons of a nervous rganization sometimes fall. The celebrated oho sleeper " would for many years fall sleen for a fortnight or more at a time. meanwhile exhibiting more or less of the peculiar characteristics of hypnotism. Many similar cases might be cited, for hardly a month passes when the news-papers do not tell the wonderful story of some "sleeping girl" who has been living unconscious for weeks; but some of the cases are not only interesting scientifically, but pathetic.

In 1745 the wife of an English colonel apparently died. The husband persistently refused to have her buried and watched over her cold and motionless body for eight days. Suddenly on the bells of a church ringing she started up, saying, "It is the last prayer bell; it is time to go. • A lady patient was requesting to have a hot water bottle put to her feet, saying, "I feel "-when she passed into a cataleptic state and remained in it three hours. On opening her eyes she ended her sentence a great cold over my whole body.

London's Great Growth,

The growth of London, England, is some hing marvellous. A recent article in Chambers' Journal states that within the metropolitan police district, an area of 688 square miles, exclusive of the city proper there is a population of 5,360,000, that number of police is 13.800 and that during the year 1886 12,252 new houses were built making twenty-nine miles of new streets.

hood is often attended with many perils. Mothers should insist upon their daughters being prepared with every means of safety. Universally acknowledged as the reliable "Life-preserver" on this rough sea of un-certainties is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has averted many a disaster. It has rescued many a periled life. This popular remedy is prepared especially for Woman. It is the only remedy of its class old by draggists under a positive guarartie to give satisfaction. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out by the manu-

"What," cried the condemned man as he stood on the scaffold, "what brought me here? What led me step by step to this fell machine of death? Oh, young man, can you not guess ?" Whiskey

"No, sir, the sheriff."-Lincoln Journal. wants a wife for 25 cents?"

he couldu her hand in t get Just as he got his white tie hole!"

justed and was getting himself into his coat a knock was heard on the parsonage door. Dr. Turner took up his hat, stepped to the door and opened it. A young man stood outside. Dr. Turner asked his business. The young man was flurried, but he managed to say that he wanted to get married, and handed the parson a marriage

WEDDED IN SIX WORDS.

What is Regarded as the Quickest Mar-

riage on Record.

heard of," said a talkative man to a Chi-cago Mail reporter, "was performed by

Rev. Dr. Aaron Turner, now in the Minne

"One of the quickest marriages I ever

passages, discharges from head and throat, sometimes profuse, arid and watery, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; dull, heavy headache most of the time, with occasional license. "Well," said Dr. Turner, "I can't do it "splitting headaches "; are your eyes weak, watery, or inflamed; is there ringing in the ears, with more or less deafness; do you to night. I am hurrying now to perform another ceremony. I'm already late." "But," pleaded the young man, "it won't have to hack, cough and gag in your efforts to clear your throat in the morning; do you expectorate offensive matter, scabs take long.

"I know, but I can't wait." preacher came out and closed the door, valking rapidly away. "But, Mr. Turner," called the young

man, desperately, and he ran after the minister, "you surely can marry us. It won't take you but a minute."

Where's the lady ? "Right back here," and the young man ointed to a figure standing in the shadow of a tree.

"Well, come on," Dr. Turner said, and the two went back to where the girl stood. "Is this the woman you want to marry ?'

"Yes," said the young man. "Then you are man and wife. Good

ful remedy offer, in good faith, \$500 for a case of this disease they cannot cure. night." And away he went, leaving the pair standing speechless. It was a minute before the newly made husband recovered enough to run after the preacher, who was Lord Beaconsfield's favorite flower at all. rapidly disappearing in the dark.

and that the story that it was arose from " Mr. Turner ! Mr. Turner !" he cried. the fact that the Queen sent to grace his coffin a wreath of those flowers with a card bearing the inscription, in her own hand-"Well, what is it ?" said the preacher, pausing. "Why, was that all ? Will that do ?"

"Yes, yes, that will do. You are just as much married as if I'd gone through a yard writing. "His favorite flower." But she meant the favorite of her own husband, Prince Albert, not of Beaconsfield. of ceremony. Good night. And again he hurried away, reaching his appointment just in the nick of time.

Sure Pop.

Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain cure

sure pop every time. No need to spend a

cease aching within five minutes.

The young man went slowly back to the bride and spent the next hour or two in

MERCHANTS, BUTCHERSTRADERS satisfying her that she was really married. We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALF SKINS

DONL, 25 88.

arge sum to get prompt relief from every for us. Cash Furnished on satisfactory guaranty Addross, C. S. Page, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S. kind of pain, for 10 cents will purchase a trial bottle. Go to any drug store for it. The Shoe & Leather Reporter, N. Y., and Shoe & Leather Review, Chicago, the leading trade papers of the U.S. in the Hide line, have sent their Large bottles only 25 cents, at all druggists. Nerviline the pain king, cures cramps representatives to investigate Mr. Page's busi-ness, and after a thorough examination and com-parison the Reporter gives him this endorsement: "We believe that in extent of light-weight raw material collected and carried, Mr. Page holds the lead of any competitor and that his present stock is the largest held by any house in this countru." headache, neuralgia. An aching tooth, filled with batting saturated with Nerviline, will Try

stock is the largest held by any nouse in pre-country." And the Review Says: "After a most therough investigation of Mr. Page's business as compared with others in same line, we have become fully satisfied that in his specialty, light-weight stock, he is unquestionably the largest dealer in this country, while in super-ority of quality he is confessedly at the head." QUERT: If Mr. Page's business is the largest in its line in the United States, is it not the best possible proof of his ability to pay highest prices? If he did not do so, would he naturally get more Skins than any of his competitors in the same line?

DUNN'S BAKINC POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

Nerviline for all kinds of pain. 10 and 25 c. The voyage from maiden fair to woman bottle.

facturers for many years.

Plausible, Anyhow

Danger of Familiarity. A young man ought not to propose too gracefully. If he does the girl may get the idea that he has had more practice than she deems desirable.—San Bernardino Index.

Detectives Wanted, to ferret out and discover, if they can, a single case where Dr. Pierce's Golden Med-ical Discovery has been used for torpid liver, indigestion, impure blood, or con-sumption in its early stages, without giving immediate and permanent relief; provided, of course, that the directions have been

reasonably well followed.

Altogether Too Cheap.

change, "offers to send any one fourteen rules for selecting a wife for 25c. Who

"A woman at Dayton, O.," says an ex-