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ure Constipation

BIG BOWS.

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dages, thereby securing its purity and excellence this is the securing its purity and excertishing its purit

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The Chronicle is the most wide t read newspaper published in he county of Grey.

stream. He had a rod in his hand, but he didn't attempt to fish. He hadn't the heart.

"Ah, finny ones," muttered he, "you may frolic in security. You may leap out of the water and secure your fly. Your ingenuous trust shall not be betrayed. The plump blue-bottle will be may only be a woman's wile to test the genuine article. My hook shall not intrude upon your gills this day," Then he cast his tackle from him; and flinging himself upon the daisied turf he gave liberty to a long pent sigh.

Alphonse was in love. Josephine was as beautiful and as bright as the glowing sunshine of this summer's day. Josephine was exquisite. Josephine was celestial. Venus herself could not have eclipsed his Josephine.

The thought had scarcely flashed through his mind, ere Alphonse started with surprise. He leant on his elbows, and gazed entranced into the waters. Was he enchanted? Could what he beheld be real? He was thinking of Venus, and lo! there he saw Josephine, not rising from the sea, but shimmering amidst the weeds and fishes.

Of course, it was only her shadow that the stream embraced. But think of apparel-a glove, a handkerchief, and short?" embracing even that! Oh, lucky by holding it against his forehead he stream! And the fishes bobbing up and down caught flies under the tested his powers, and what he has mad?" very nose of Josephine's reflection.

"They are stealing kisses," cried the amorous Alphonse in a fit of jealousy.

It was then that he felt a gentle it?" prod." It had been administered by the ferrule end of a lady's sunshade. He looked up into Josephine's face, and anything that belonged to Josephine, was about leaping to his feet, when anything that she has frequently with a grace and charm peculiar to herself, she spread out her handkerchief and sat down upon it, by his side. | the scientist." Rapture

He had such a lot to talk about that he didn't know where to hegin; so for some moments they merely gazed into Alphonse, this is Maximilian the rethe stream together, and said nothing. nowned clairvoyant and psychome-

ten so much in it that nothing expresses so well as silence.

voice, and he murmured: "Josephine!"

and the look which accompanied it, bowing politely to his host," "I am utspoke a whole volume of love, and was terly unacquainted with your strange not merely so wearisome. Josephine must have understood, for she blush- ject of which I am entirely ignorant." the lowest estimated value of his proed and sighed.

dainty gloved hand; he clasped it, conveyed it to his enraptured lips, and- what they don't understand. It gives can compare; and even with the heavy ah, we won't listen to their soft cooings, to their sweet warblings of love. saves so much trouble." Have we never been caught in Cupid's tave, and, at a glance from him, Al- It goes without saying that an abnet ourselves?

and she looked at her watch and wound from a lady's head only a few days dear people, and it will always be found it up. It was during this trivial oper- ago, and has never since left my that the former are, comparatively had forgotten her. cally trick. Quick as lightning he had "And I suppose you want me to tell latter. Hence it is that the second letter, dear. I only did it to scare you. drawn from his pocket a pair of sois- you something about that lady?" sors, and he adroitly snipped off a curl theft was not difficult to accomplish. looked angry; and then: Craftily, he secreted his treasure; then he escorted his unwitting lady-love on her way home.

Their road lay for the most part by breath. the margin of the trout stream, and the little fishes would now and again peep up, and of course, envy them. they would leave behind a bubble and an eddying circle. This did not escape Alphonse's notice; nor did he lose the poetic opportunity. He whispered to tered the scientist, and he added quiet-Josephine that the bubbles were con- ly; "but I presume you know the gratulations-as congratulations fre- past of the person?" quently are-and-the circlets were a

Ah, what an erratic being Alphonse find out." the ring. was, and what an imagination he had! The lovers were duly engaged. Alphonse became so jealous of Josephine that he hated her to be looked you anything further."

at, and, like a turbaned Turk, he desired she should wear a veil. She wouldn't.

turn of mind, advised a proceeding sirable individual to be acquainted somewhat out of the common. "Josephine," said he, "is no doubt,

as you have told me frequently, exceedingly beautiful, and, lucky man that you are, I believe her charms are entirely for you. There exist men, myself included, who do not exactly see ness, but, nevertheless, it may be for- telling you more."

"But," responded Alphonse in som- Suddenly Alphonse stopped short, and bre tones, "what if I tell you I am striking his fist upon a post, "I will jealous of the past, and of what go to Josephine at once," said he, "and through that pest, may be looming in have all this explained." Nearly to the roots of his hair did and so that he couldn't change his marry at all.

the future ?"

his friend's eyebrows elevate them- mind, Gustave took him by the arm AN selves. What was he about to hear? and accompanied him to the very door secret." This confidence was whisper- at that door, and himself inquired for ed, and with a glance askance, as if Josephine. On ascertaining that she he expected his inamorata to appear was at home, he abruptly shook hands

"And that secret is-" "Still in her own keeping; but she assures me she will reveal it some day -some day. Ah, Gustave, my friend, ous pangs that rack my heart?"

small matters, my dear Alphonse. This your love, to try your faith. Think no more of it; and if she ever reverts to it, laugh at it."

cannot realize the intensity of my passion. Your advice is an impossibility." perate." "Then turn the other way about. Insist on knowing this secret at once." "You are a brute. How could I be so indelicate ?"

"Then unravel it by other means. it." Find it out yourself and tax her with the match."

"Either would break my heart. But think your advice good. Only how face in her hands. am I to set about it?"

'Has she not given you some clue?" "She has never given me anything." "Dropped some suggestion?" "She has dropped nothing."

"Umph; then I see but one way out of the difficulty. I have a friend who is a clairvoyant." "I don't understand."

"He is also a psychometrist." "And that is-?" "Give him any small article of your will tell your character, and will give growing." you a resume of your past life. I have | "Josephine, do you want to send me

told me has been far more truthful than either flattering or pleasant." It is humbug." my experience. Would you like to test | took them off-she wore a wig.

can be no harm in that." Have you a glove, or ribbon, or worn ?"

"I have-a lock of her hair." "Excellent. To-morrow we will visit

"Maximilian, my friend, let me introduce you to an old chum of mine. That's the worst of love; there's of- trist." And very soon they were all library.

After a while, Alphonse found his their visit. "Max," said he, "I wish

"Here is your test", continued Gus- porvision for him. phonse intrusted the cherished solute monarch has greater facilities How time sped! At last Josephine de- tress to the hands of Maximilian. for filling his pocket than a ruler clared she really ought to be going, "This," continued he, "was snipped who is properly looked after by the

her being aware of it. It was one of the palm of his hand and pressed it try's revenues is approximately \$4,- hating himself for the deception. But those ringletty tresses that ladies wear gently against his brow. He remainclustered up behind sometimes. So the ed quite still for a moment; then he added the income from his private pro-

"Oh, oh!" said he with a start. phonse, awaiting the reply with bated ways at a loss to know where to turn with another. She had been thrown

nothing, nothing-merelyumph-this hair has been dyed." "Ah, that's the secret," and Gustave When the little fishes disappeared jumpea up slapping Alphonse on the shoulder. "That's the secret," cried he, "rest assured-dyed hair."

"Oh, there's a secret is there?" mut-

Maximilian quietly returned the lock: "I should rest contented with what I already know. I don't care to tell

It was only after great pressure that the scientist could be persuaded to take the hair in his hand again. "I do this under protest," said he,

"Well, if you must have the truth the texture and growth of the hair ed on his prey. Alphonse had a bosom replacing it against his forehead. ret of his agony. This friend, who was the person whose head this was cut suffer no injury. of a philosophic, not to say mystical, from was-well, let us say, not a de-

Alphonse crimsoned. Gustave got

looked serious.

and, I think to the world in general, tress and thrust it in the psychometrist a hasty its and some means. The four brotha frigid sort of a girl, and—pardon side of the friends were soon in ers and their wives live within a ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE DRESS.

The four prother and some means. The four prother and for a while they purstone's throw of each other. be younger. You have no cause for jeal- the street, and for a while they pur- stone's throw of each other.

"Josephine has told me she has a of the house. Furthermore, he knocked Alphonse wandered by the trout at his elbow and denounce him for the with Alphonse, and left him no option but to face the lady and the diffi-

> culty. Alphonse was ushered into his sweetheart's presence. Oh, he looked so ill and haggard! Josephine was knitting can you not now comprehend the jeal- him a pair of socks when he entered and she looked up to smile; but she "Women are apt to enlarge upon dropped the wool and the needles, and she ran toward him in terror. "My own, what is the matter?" she

Her surprise may be imagined when he, in reply, seized her by the wrist "You can never have loved, for you and hissed into her ear: "Tell me your secret-or I shall do something des-

But she was too startled to utter a 'Josephine," he hurriedly continued,

I'm on the rack, and I can't stand Then, scarcely knowing what he was it. Then it would be at your own op- doing, he dragged the stolen curl from tion to forgive her or to break off his pocket, and cast it at her feet. "Ah, you have discovered," cried she,

and with a little shrick she hid her "Oh, forgive me for deceiving you," and she burst into tears. "I would have told you all before, but I hadn't the courage. I didn't know how you'd take it."

"Go on." "This is torture. Confess all, Jose-

"It's very short at present."

She raised her beautiful head and turned her tearful eyes toward him. She said no word, but clutching those golden-haired. golden-hearted Edna "I should be sorry to say so from ambient locks he loved so well, she A fever, a shaved head, a wig unti

"Well, I don't know. Yes; there her own hair grew again-this was Josephine's terrible secret.

CZAR'S GREAT WEALTH.

Various Sources Bring Him in Twenty Million Dollars a Year.

The Czar of Russia is far ahead of his fellow-monarchs. He is richer by half than any crowned head in the world. To say with any degree of exactitude, the amount of his wealth, is obviously impossible, because he, becosily seated in the latter gentleman's ing an absolute monarch, autocrat of autocrats, is free to double or treble Gustave soon broached the object of his income, at the cost of a nation, he rules, whenever he wishes to do, a posiyour skill. My friend here is a sceptic." tion nearly equal to possessing all that memories of the time when he thought "Sceptic is scarcely the appropri- he cares to spend. He owns enormous The tone in which he uttered this, ate word," interrupted Alphonse, and properties, which cannot at the lowest estimate bring him in less than hospital and was admitted to Martha's science," said he, "and am not so fool- \$15,000,000 a year, and may very eas- room. ish as to form an opinion upon a sub- ily return twice that amount. Even "That is certainly proving yourself perty, with his grant from the rev-This emboldened him; he caught her a sensible person," replied Max, re- enues, will give him the enormous inturning the bow. "Unfortunately, the come of more than 20,000,000, to which rule is, people begin by pooh-poohing sum the income of no other monarch such an air of superiority, and it expenses to which he is put in maintaining his court, this must be ample

speaking, infinitely richer than the "Forgive me for sending you that than "the Sick Man" of bankrupt back to me, but it's too late now." for money, not only for the national out, unconscious. Her spine was inexpenditure, but for his own private jured beyond recovery.

requirements. MEN WITH GREEN HAIR. In the districts surrounding the copper mines of Cornwall, Cuba, Chile and other places where the ore is abundantly found, a curious sight is to be seen Taking a paper from beneath her pilin the shape of men with hair that is quite green. This is not, as might be imagined, a fashionable fad, but the pretty piscatorial way of suggesting eagerness, leaning forward in his grave results produced by the men's chair. "No, that's just what I want to surroundings. The crude ore, in order is roasted in enormous furnaces, and it is some strange emanation from the smelted copper that effects this chemical change in the hair of the miners, and turns it as green as grass. Investigations have proved that the fumes from the furnaces contain a certain quantity of arsenical matter, and this causes the startling change, although

QUADRUPLE WEDDINGS.

taken place at a village called Tril, ful than they seemed. Alphonse nearly fainted. Gustave England, four brothers being married tied at the home of the four sister "I see the interior of a prison; I— brides, who are daughters of a prosper-Moasoon" Tea is put up by the Indian Tea fascinating, Now. bewitching though that Therefore they use the greatest care in the line of the Tea and its blend that the Tea and its blend the Tea and its blend that the Tea and Italian the Tea a therefore they use the greatest care in the she may be, I should never have imag- oh, no, 1'm extremely decline the ages of their respective husbands oblige you, but I positively decline the ages of their respective husbands ined it. That, of course, is my blind- telling you more." Alphonse, white as a lily to the very vary only slightly. The bridegrooms tunate for you, for 1 am very lascin-ating. Now, Josephine appears to me, lips, mechanically took the proffered are the four sons of John Sumers, and ating. Now, Josephine appears to me, hips, mechanically took the pocket. are energetic young men, of good habboots, and I didn't let hin have 'em.

THE CORNFED PHILOSOPHER.

have all this explained."

her ideal is the woman who does not me with this same old dress for the last marry at all.

INNOCENT DECEPTION.

Tom Lyndon had just returned from an extended yachting trip, and was occupied with his accumulated mail. Looking for several envelopes thoughtfully, he was struck by the inscription

Barry & Bains, Attorneys-at-Law.

What do they want with me?" he

muttered, opening the envelope. "Dear sir," he read, "we give you notice that our client, Miss Martha Heatherstone, will institute a breach of promise suit against you shortly, unless some arrangement is made. Re-

spectfully, etc." "Well," he murmured, "this is pleasant. Hasn't Molly forgotten that summer flirtation yet? She can't be after money, for she has more than I as it is! I suppose arrangement means marriage. No 'arrangement'

can be made while Edna is living." It must not be supposed that Tom Lyndon was especially heartless. He had drifted into a conventional flirtation with Martha Heatherstone at the mountains, which passed out of his mind on return to the city. He had "It wasn't my fault. I couldn't help met her at parties and routs throughout the season all the time unaware that she was head-over-heels in love with him. He had at one time thought "Short! Who's short? What's himself in love with her, but never "But it's growing slowly, but it's said so, for fear of being called a for-

tune-hunter. Now he knew that he did not love her, for while on his cruise Tom had fallen madly, desperately, in love with Deering. The only thing about her not golden was her pocketbook-it was only moderate like Tom's. However, they had decided to marry, take a nice little house and live within their com-

bined incomes. And now, with Edna as his fiancee, he was confronted by this half-forgot-

ten summer flirtation. While musing how to get out of his dilemma, he was aroused from his reverie by a knock. It was a messenger: Signing his name on the boy's book, he opened the telegram. It was

"Martha Heatherstone fatally injured. Asks for you. Come at once. "J. D. GRAY, M.D.,

"City Hospital."

"Fatally injured!" he cried, while almost forgot Edna. Hastily donning his coat and hat, he hurried to the

Seeing him, she half arose on the bed and said softly, "Tom, you have forgotten me?"

"No, he answered, brokenly, for memories of those bright, summer days would come to his mind. He almost believed he loved her again. Then Edna's face rose before him, and he knew he was mistaken. Calling him to one side, the doctor

said: "Humor her as much as possible. She will not last many hours." When he was again seated by her bed, holding her hand, she murmured, 'I thought you had forgotten me." He made no answer, for he knew he

Maximilian held the precious curl in Turkey. His income from the coun- "Too late, darling," he muttered,

\$750,000 and \$1,000,000. Yet, as we have Talking on, he found that her car-"What's the matter?" inquired Al- already said, Abdul Hamid is nearly al- riage had been wrecked by colliding

> They talked over the bright, summer days at the mountains, she happier than she had been for months; he outwardly smiling, inwardly tortured. Soon her voice began to get weak.

> low, she handed it to him. "My will, love," she explained. I made some bequests to charity-the rest I leave to you." A reproachful pang shot through his heart.

"Kiss me, darling," she murmured. Bending over her he did so. Though unused to death he saw the end was near. With a loving look in her fast-clos-

ing eyes, she cried faintly: "I-am-going-darl-" and stopped, The end had come. Kissing her tenderly, he called the

Leaving the hospital a sadder and better man, he went straightway to Edna and told her all.

She forgave him his innocent deception, for she knew that his heart was truly hers, and that he had learned A most remarkable wedding has just summer flirtations were more harm-

> MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED. Commercial Traveler (to country shopkeeper). How's business, Mr. Can't complain. Just made a sover.

How was that. Man wanted to get trusted for a pair

ing I could pick you out of a crowd of The woman, said the Cornfed Philos- women just by your style. Mrs. Horbill - I don't wonder, and