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Contract rates for yearly advertisements furnished of pplication to the office.

All advertise neats, to ensure insertion in curren. week, should be brought in not later than Tuesday passionately fond of her and to be ----

THE JOB : : Is completely stocked with DEPARTMENT all NEW TYPE, thus at thinks he loves, rides off and calls on fording facilities for turning out First-class his old nurse. He meets Mildred

> W. IRWIN. EDITOR AND I ROPRIETOR.

Head Office, Toronto. G. P. REID,

\$2,000,000 around, saw Caryl Wilton. Sepital Authorized . Reserve Fund

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on all points. Deposits received and interest allowed at current rates.

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Interest allowed on Savings Bank deed customers living at a distance. tray her, she had better destroy them mournfully: J. KELLY, Agent.

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G. LEFROY McCAUL, Agency promptly attended to. Searches made | What could there be in any secret be-

at the Registry Office. Miscellaneous.

TAMES BROWN, Issuer of Marriag was the only daughter he had living. U Licenses, Durham Ont.

I UGH MackAY, Durnam, Land Valu ator and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Sales promptly attended to and notes cashed.

TAMES CARSON, Durham, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey Land Valuator, Bailiff of the 2nd Division Court Sales and all other matters promptly attended to-highest references furnished fre quired.

#### FURNITURE a taste like mine who would stand it all is. I wonder how the church looks inside?" UNDERTAKING

Prices Cut

A FIRST CLASS HEARSE IN CONNECTIO

Embalming & specialty.

JACOB KRESS.

## Threshers and Millmen

#### AT THE BRICK FOUNDS -- WE MAKE --

Furnace Kettles, Power Straw Cutters, Hot Air Furnaces, Shingle Wife of Sir Richard Hartleigh, Bart., Machinery, Band Saws, Emery Machines, hand or power; Cresting, Farmers Kettles, Columns, Church Seat Ends, Bed Fasteners, Fencing, ed. "Yes, that is the world's way. darling!" he murmured, stretching Pump-Makers' Supplies, School A huge, glaring tablet of stone is of out his hand appealingly, "did you Desks, Fanning Mill Castings, fered as an atonement for a life of think such love as mine would be Light Castings and Builders' Supdifferent ploughs in use. Casting paid to her; but what atonement has knowing that your secret was known, repairs for Flour and Saw Mills.

Separators, Mowers, Reapers. Circular and Cross-Cut Gummed, Filed and Set. I am prepared to fill orders for

good shingles. DURHAM FOUNDRYMAN-

# Maida's

Maida as a famous actress, meets her

at some amateur theatricals in her

new home and visits the portrait

gallery at Hartleigh Hall. He is

often in her presence asks leave to

paint her portrait. Guy, a nephew

of Sir Richard, to avoid seeing Wil-

ton's admiration for the girl he

Thorpe. Lady Gladys a rival for

Guy's affections takes steps to un-

CHAPTER XXIV.

cover Maida's past.

that is all."

to look at her until he had finished.

Maida stepped swiftly across the

her, the moonlight falling on her

face, which showed no trace of ner-

vousness or fear-nothing but a sort

ter?" she asked in a low tone.

help me," he gently said.

could move her at will.

church. How can they find any plea-

sure in sitting in those warm rooms,

Communing thus, she opened the

while all this calls to them in vain?"

wicket gate, and stood among the

tombs, gleaming white in the moon-

light. And, as she looked around, a

"Certainly I am not nervous," she

She was passing the porch to look

in at one of the windows, when she

saw, to her astonishment, that the

door was half open. With a smile at

Sir Richard's anger and amazement

She stood in the nave, admiring

the weird beauty of the moonlit

pillars and carving, and then walked

slowly around the aisles. A vivid

ray of moonlight fell upon a large

white marble tablet, and attracted

no curiosity to her, but she always

looked at it whenever she entered the

church. She knew the lines by heart

Sacred to the Memory of

AGATHA,

Born June 6, 18-,

Died December 11, 18-

but she read them again:

the thought of the extent to which

it, she pushed the door open and en-

tered.

said. "Are there many women with

smile played about her lips.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING, stretched out her arms, with a pas-CHAPTERS .- Maida Carringford the sionate sob; "have I not already illegitimate child of Sir Richard kept my oath? What more can you Hartleigh, meets her half-sister Con- demand? What more? It is enough? stance on a stage-coach in America. Mother, be satisfied!"

The stage is attacked and Constance | With a gesture almost of appeal is wounded. Maida leaves her for she let her arms fall to her sides, and dead and goes to impersonate her in with bent head moved from before the England. Caryl Wilton, who knew tablet.

By the Author of.....

" A Gipsy's Daughter,"

" Another Plan's Wife."

" A Heart's Bitterness,"

Etc., Btc.

As she passed into the deep shadow cast by one of the pillars, a sudden thrill ran through her-one of those strange sensations by which we are convinced that, hitherto unsuspected by us, we feel that some other

human being is near us. She heard nothing, saw nothing, yet she felt that something strange and mysterious was near her . For the first moment since leaving the terrace, fear seized her. An intangible horror reached out a hand from the unknown and touched her.

White as death, not trembling, but with every limb as rigid as the stone Hartleigh Hall was filled with figures on the tombs, she leaned guests. Dinner was over, and there against the pillar and stared before had been music, and many of the her.

guests had seated themselves at the A minute-it might have been ar Maida had wandered age-passed and she was about to out on the verandah where she make a great effort to recover her thought to be alone, but she had not presence of mind, when, with a horbeen there many seconds when she ror no tongue can describe, she saw heard a step behind her, and, looking a white figure gliding from the chan-

"Parhon me for disturbing you," he With noiseless, regular movements . 600,000 said, "but I have a word to say to it seemed to float down the aisle, you which I had hoped you would now lost in the shadows, now white forgive. To make it clear to you, and distinct in the moonlight.

let me suppose a case. Let us take Cold beads of sweat stood on With startling eyes the case of a woman who is in danger. Maida's face. She has an acquaintance-say Lady she watched, powerless to move a Gladys for example-who is jealous of limb or utter a cry; one thought A general Banking business transact- her, and wishes her harm. Then alone possessing her, in the shape of od. Drafts issued and collections made there comes a man from America, a vague prayer that the Something who tries to appear very simple, but might not approach her or turn its who has a secret understanding with face.

Lady Gladys. I don't know what Slowly the white figure reached the harm the man can do, but I am con- nave, and was gliding toward the vinced he seeks to do harm. What I door, when all at once, when it came would like to say to my dear friend opposite the tablet to the memory of posits of \$1 and upwards. Prompt is, that if she has any papers or oth- Lady Hartleigh, it threw up its arms attention and every facility afford- er valuables which could possibly be- and turning full toward Maida wailed "Mother! mother!"

> He had not looked directly at With an awful horror Maida saw Maida as he said this, or he would that the face was that which she had have seen that she was growing ashy last seen lying cold and rigid in pale. Perhaps he knew the probable far-away land. effect of his words, and preferred not | For one moment she stared in

speechless horror, and then started "How can I help you in the mat- forward with a wild cry. The face turned from the tablet Then he turned and looked her full with an expression of horror, less than Maida's own, stared an in-"If nothing suggests itself to you, stant, and then, with a wail, cried:

then there is nothing you can say to "You? Is it you, then?" The cry rang in Maida's ears like "No." she answered, almost coldly, a call from the dead, and, with a nothing suggests itself to me. I do piercing scream, she sank senseless not understand you. I hope you will on the cold stones. excuse me if I leave you. I wish to

#### CHAPTER XXV.

terrace, holding her shawl closely to It seemed to Maida that an age had passed when she recovered consciousness, and slowly, fearfully, raised her head, and looked at the spot where of vexation at having been spoken to she had seen the accusing face. She about a matter which she had been gave a great gasp of relief when she trying to forget. To-night, save for realized that she was alone. a few moments of terror, as Caryl looked about her with half-fearful Wilton revived memories of the past, scrutiny, and seeing nothing ghostly BARRISTER. Solicitor, etc. McIntyres she was at peace with herself and or human, went to the gate. As she Block, Lower Town. Collection and with the past. He was fanciful. put her hand upon it she heard something move, and looking up saw a tween Lady Gladys and the American figure advancing swiftly toward her. any secret which could hurt her. It was no vision, however, but Caryl me. Even Caryl Wilton could not be sure Wilton. He peered at her uncertainly "No, no!" she cried, piteously. "I that she was not the rightful daugh-ter of Sir Richard, for, after all, she turn of relief, advanced to her side ture of relief, advanced to her side. "Is it you?" she said forcing a and she would not let him think he smile. "Why are you here-why do you stare so? Do I look like a-"How exquisite." she murmured, looking up at the sky. "I shall surely have time to take a look at the

"Forgive me," he said, in a low voice: "I could not remain in the house while you were out here alone.'

"How long have you been here?"

"Not more than a few minutes." "Are they still singing and card-

"Most of them are gone," he replied; "and I am supposed to have gone. Sir Richard thinks you are in here without a shudder? How quiet your rooms. "And Guy?" she asked.

"Guy!" he said, with a frown. Guy I passed on the terrace. looked-well, to put it mildly, tired, and was splashed with mud, as if he had been riding hard. Poor Guy!" "Why do you pity him?" she asked.

"Because I have a fellow feeling for him-we are in the same boat." would have gone had he but known "You do not look tired," she said

with forced lightness. "Do I not look tired-tired of playing a part, of eating my heart out in silence and dissimulation. Constance -do not take your hand away-I am a changed being. You know what has worked that change; yet I will tell you if I may. Great Heaven! her attention to it. The tablet was why do you not trust me?"

> "Why should I?" "Because," he said, almost sternly in his earnestness, "because I love

She attempted to draw her arm away from his, but he prevented it. "No, do not take your arm away, do not affect surprise. My love is no new thing to you. Constance-Maida-which name shall I call you? "To Lady Hartleigh" she murmur- -I love you by either name. years of suffering. Such atonement and saw you in England. And I would a sigh he raised her hand to his lips wrong-doing, as a compensation for blind? I knew you the moment I plies, Sole Plates and points for the compensation as it is, she has had have saved even you the trouble of been made to that other suffering wo- but I was mad with love for you man, betrayed and deserted? And and I could not do that. But if I Steam Engines, Horse Powers | yet, do I ask what atonement? I let you know, I have kept others forget. An atonement has been made from the forbidden knowledge. Have He was young and bashful.

> monds, can marry, if I choose, the truth she had been thrilled by the when asleep than when you're inches wide, 7 yards 27 inches wide, ed and placed in the sun, are most heir to the title. Mother," and she eager words,

"As Heaven is my witness I do not now-I do not care to guess. I love you too dearly to care to pry into your secret-if you have one; but still I ask-why do you not trust

"Trust you?" she murmured. "Yes," he went on earnestly, "why should you not? Do your fear that would betray you?"

you suspect?"

"No." she murmured. "What is it

"I suspect nothing," he responded, almost passionately. "I will not even Cut a thick slice of beefsteak. conjecture, why you, once Maida Car- weighing about two pounds, and put ringford, are now Constance Hart- it in a stewpan with a sufficient leigh. I love you, and at times I quantity of sliced carrots, turnips have a presentiment that you are in and onion, 6 peppercorns, 2 cloves, danger; that is enough for me, I am 6 allspice and a bunch of savory your slave, and would be your pro- herbs. Barely cover the meat with tector. Give me the right to pro- stock or water, put on the lid and tect you. I love you! I love you; stew gently for two and one-half be you Maida Carringford or Constance Hartleigh, it matters not to me. It is you yourself, who stand here. Let there be no barrier of mysterious reserve between us.

stance-Maida-what have you to say to me? Do you distrust me?" And as he stood before her in his passionate entreaty, he clasped her in his arms with nervous energy. She had stood and listened, color coming and going in the beau-

in her dark, eloquent eyes. "No," she said, with an infinite pathos, "but there is none whom I can trust-none!"

"There is some strange mystery which stands as an intangible barrier between us," he said, almost fiercely. "Yes, I will ask you one question," he broke out, as if with a sudden resolution. "I know that you are Maida Carringford; I will ask you if serve at once. These are delicious you are Sir Richard's daughter?" A spasm seemed to pass over her

contracted; but these signs of an intense emotion passed in a moment, and, looking him steadily in the face, she sadly said:

"I am Sir Richard's daughter!" "Thank Heaven!" he said. Then with a swift self-reproach he seized her hand. "Constance-I will not call you by that other name againme confess how stupendous has been my folly. I-forgive me! knowing you had concealed something of your past life from Sir Richard-I was fool enough to imagine that there for that concealment than the natural one-and it was only probable that you should dislike to have your stage life chattered and slandered about by the friends of your new life. You were right, quite right. why did you distrust me? Why did you refuse to show me your mother's picture?-why avoid all mention of the past with which I was acquaint-

knew I loved you?" "Yes," she faintly murmured. "You know I love you now, most truly, most dearly, with all my heart and soul. Answer me, my love, my

darling." With a low sob, she drew her hand from his arm and covered her face Gathering courage from her weakness he put his arm around her and drew fire. her nearer to him. "Constance, my love!-my

love!" he murmured. For a moment the tired head rested

gladly, contentedly on his shoulder. Then the remembrance of her tainted name came to her, and, as if stung, she started back, and putting out her hand to keep him from her, said, "No, no! Do not speak to me-do

not look at me! If-if you love me, leave me now, without another word -go! Oh, go, go!" "Heaven forgive you!" he mutter-

ed, hoarsely. "A moment ago I bread. would have sworn that you loved

Slowly, falteringly, she put her self, says an exchange. out his arm.

hand within it, and with averted eye fell thirstily on her beautiful face, so pale and sad, his anguish came rushing to his lips.

"Constance," he said hoarsely, "do not send me away. For mercy's sake drinks enough water to keep knows?—this barrier that divides us how. A sluggish circulation may be broken down."

She shook her head, and, though there were no tears in her eyes, her voice was full of them as she mur-

"Never, never! No power on earth can bridge the gulf that divides us. It is best that we should part. The time will come when you will thank me for letting you go-will be grateful to me for saving you from the pitfall toward which I have drawn you. Go, now," and she held out

He took it eagerly. It was hot and burning. He passionately clung to

"I will go," he said, his dark eyes fixed on her face. "Yes, I will go. If in the coming time you may have need of me, do not believe that my love may have waned, or doubt that I will come as quickly as I now leave you. That time may never come, but if it should, remember that word, a look, will bring me to your

The last words were almost inaudible by reason of his emotion. With ately, and then, was gone. To be Continued.

WHAT'S IN A DREAM ?

the daughter of the betrayed, wronged, deserted woman. Atonement, do
I have not even sought to penetrate

I sav? What atonement could be that a tonement could be that a tone could be that

Hartleigh name, wear the family dia- ate speech she had heard, though in that you've got a deal more sense medium size 8 yards of material 21 juice and common sait, often renew-

# About the ....House

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Stewed Steak and Vegetables .-

Picnic Sandwiches.-Pound the yolks of 3 hard-boiled eggs with 1 oz butter, season with cayenne, add cup grated cheese, salt to taste. and pound all well together. Spread on buttered white bread and cut into fancy shapes.

Yorkshire Tea Cakes .- Sift a scant teaspoon salt with 4 cups sifted flour, and rub into it 1 cup solid butter. Dissolve 1 yeast cake in a little tepid water, and add it to the tiful face, the light rising and falling flour, with enough milk to make as soft a dough as can be handled. Roll into very thin sheets, and cut in cakes the size of a tea saucer, set them in a warm place and let rise until they are three times as thick as they were originally. Bake in a quick oven. As soon as they are done, split each one, butter, cut into quarters with a hot knife for breakfast, lunch or tea.

Potato Fritters.-Two cups riced face, her lips quivered, and her eyes potatoes, & tablespoons thin cream, 1 teaspoon salt, a dash of grated nutmeg, 2 whole eggs, yolks of 2 others, 1 tablespoon chopped parsley, 1 cup cream and 1 cup sifted flour. Add the cream to the potatoes, salt and nutmeg. set in bowl in ice water, and chill thoroughly. When cold, add the cream, parsley, eggs (well beaten) and lastly the forgive me!-I have been a fool. Let flour. Beat the mixture thoroughly and drop from a spoon into a kettle of smoking hot oil or fat, and fry

to a delicate brown. Maryland Chicken.-Gut chicken into serving pieces, and roll each was some other and greater motive piece in flour, egg and crumbs. Lay in a well-buttered pan and bake in a hot oven. Baste with butter water. When done, serve with following sauce : Two tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon each of minced onion and carrot, a blade of mace, a bit of parsley and a bay leaf. Cook in a saucepan until the butter has melted, then add & teaspoon salt, & teaspoon paprika, 2 tablespoons ed? Could you not trust me? You flour and 1 cup stock or water. Grilled Fowl .- Cut the remains of

cold fowl into pieces, season with wide or 24 yards 50 inches wide will America's fastest main line to pepper and salt and squeeze over be required. them the juice of t lemon. Let stand for three-quarters of an hour. Wipe them dry, dip them into clarified butter, then into bread crumbs and grated lemon peel, place them on a gridiron, and boil over a clear

Cold Fowl in Cases.-Cut cold fowl into dice of equal size and shred a good, firm lettuce into pieces the wound over the smoke. Both of are filled and the farmers are still Cut some thick slices of bread in small squares, and scoop out the middle, leaving walls and bottom an sicians failed. The leaves are good America's revised version of the inch thick. Butter these slices, then place in the hollows the chicken, moistening with a little mayonnaise dressing, and garnish with a spoonful of the dressing and the grated yolk of a hard-boiled egg. Place the squares of bread on a platter, mix the lettuce with a little mayonnaise, and arrange it neatly about the

I ought not to have listened. I—oh, thing to a sensitive woman. They form "The best fitters are those up are current and raspberry bushes, "No," he said, in the sharp tone of weary of life. Massage and electric it wall to the waist line below the great agony, suppressed; "I cannot treatment will be found good, but correct and if there is a fault such in a modest style at Washington, leave you here. Come!" and he held the main part of the work of beautifying must be accomplished by your- as being too long-waisted, obviate spent nearly all his money in paying

Any slight kidney disorder Within the light that reason, drinking plenty of water is things that can be worn but the head, allowed him to lead her to the bring the puffy look, and for that streamed from an open door, he stop- one of the finest remedies known. her side. Then he raised his hat, and have it too cold. Three pints a day ting the collar further down as is could not resist a last look, and his way is to sip a big tumblerful half lies almost without exception. in death of the President while take another big tumblerful hours after each meal.

Not one woman among a hundred do not. Let me stay, and—who system in a healthy condition, anytorpidity of the liver will bring the disfiguring blemishes.

Exercise daily, nutritious food, deep breathing, a quick hand bath with tepid salt water every day, sleep enough to thoroughly rest you, a well-ventilated bedroom-all these are very, very beneficial.

REMEDY FOR LOCKJAW. leaves, well crushed in an earthen tion, there is certainly enough of her friends visited her she gav dish, add 1 teaspoon of salt. Mix width in the lining and the material them souvenirs. well and apply to the wound, renew-



WOMAN'S NINE-GORED SKIRT.



GIRL'S COSTUME.

make the best of all costumes for Thirty-two million tons of water young girls. This pretty and stylish roll over the cliff in the course of a model is adapted both to school single hour. when of light weight fabrics in pale reasonable number of years for or light colors. As shown it is de- great hospital for incurables. signed for service however, and is Of citizens of voting age New made of Napoleon blue cheviot with York had last year 1,007,670,

back, drawn down snugly at the Miller County, Mo., has selected a ished with a roll-over round collar, an elaborate tomb.

The skirt is cut in five gores and is of this year 101 had taken place. snug about the hips while it places The biggest grant ever made to gracefully at the lower portion. The railway company was 34,000 square fulness at the back is laid in invert- miles given by the United States ed plaits under which the placket can Government to the Union Pacific be finished, or the plaits can be Railway, which was opened in 1896. stitched flat as illustrated, and the The-Longfellow house, at Portlan opening made invisibly at the left Me., has been opened to visitors as front seam.

years of age 5 yards of material 27 going to the Longfellow memoria inches wide, 21 yards 44 inches fund

it on as long as the wound dis- and Philadelphia is the fastest in the charges. Leaves can be dried for world, being timed at just under 66 winter use, and soaked and prepared miles an hour. as fresh ones, are equally good. An- Kansas has more wheat than it other remedy, where peach leaves knows what to do with. Not only cannot be obtained, is to put wool are the granaries and bins running or feathers on hot coals and hold over with grain, but the elevators have no doubt saved life when phy- dreds of thousands of bushels. plied and it was saved.

## HINTS ON DRESSMAKING.

When a waist does not fit perfectly the favorite trick of a poor dressit by pulling the material down in- off debts incurred by a relative in stead of up. A waist that cuts the the panic of 1873. The Senator was wearer at the back of the neck is not bound by law to assume this fault cannot be obviated by cutting interest on the debts. the shoulder seams, which are too ed tight, or in the lack of material di- who died 1841; Millard Fillrectly across the shoulders. A waist which apparently is hopeless may died July 9th, 1850; Andrew Ja sometimes be redeemed from utter failure by having a piece inscrted at who died April 15th, 1865; Art the shoulder seam and then being succeeded Garfield, who died in S pulled down into the correct posi- tember, 1881, and Theodore Ro

"When the sleeves are uncomfortable, three times out of four it will be found that it is the inside lining over the top of the arm which is too tight, or too far back. The sleeve of a waist or jacket should be tried she lived with us; but we had on with the hand placed at the back buy new ones when she left. of the head. If the sleeve feels com-To a double handful of peach tree fortable with the arm in that posiboth across the top and the length from the armhole to the elbow. If Seventy-one per cent. of British the latter line is too short, or if the land is untilled, 57 per cent sleeve is put in too far forward, the French, 53 per cent. of German. coat or waist will invariably drag per cent. of Norwegian. across the back, and throw the whole garment out of position.

THE CLEANSING BALL. The following is an excellent

cleansing ball to prepare for use on clothes and woollen fabrics generally: Dissolve a bit of white soap the size of an egg, in enough alcohol to cover it. Mix in the yolks of three eggs and a tablespoonful of oil of turpentine. Work in Fuller's earth till it becomes stiff enough to form into balls and let them dry. When you wish to remove a stain, moisten the fabric with a little water, rub the ball well in, let it dry and brush The nine-gored skirt has certain in- off the powder. There are three herent advantages peculiar to itself. classes of stains these balls cannot I say? What atonement could be that past which you have kept so and I dreamed last night that I—er parent height. It provides ample and as it becomes discolored absorb more complete? I, the child of the de- closely hidden; why I do not know." -proposed to you. Is that a sign of flare at the feet. Withal it is ex- it with blotting paper. Then wash serted woman, and in the place of tile soap. If on white goods, lemon anything?

To cut this skirt for a woman of tile soap. If on white goods, lemon anything?

To cut this skirt for a woman of tile soap. If on white goods, lemon anything?

It's a sign, she said desperately, medium size 8 yards of material 21 juice and common sait, often renew-

#### THE BUSY SPENDS THE DAY. Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered From His Records. The United States grows 210,000 tons of tobacco yearly ; India is a good second with 170,000 tons. Census figures show that in Pennsylvania the male inhabitants 'outnumber the female by 106,967. The largest artesian well in the world is fourteen inches in diameter,

and 684 feet deep. It is at Cerritos, in California. It is estimated that Maine will reap a harvest of something like \$15,000,000 as a result of this year's visitation of summer guests. It is stated that 39,872 persons perished at the hands of homicides in the United States during the five years ending with 1900.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-four Sunday schools were organized in destitute places by the American: Sunday School Union last year. A woman who wears a stuffed bird on her hat is liable to a fine of from \$25 to \$50 by a law recently passed by the Legislature of Arkansas.

Philadelphia. It is said to be the first of its kind ever started in the North. Niagara, though not the highest Simple blouses with gored skirts waterfall, holds the record for size.

A bank exclusively for the patron-

age of negroes has been opened in

wear and to occasions of mere formal Boston is fortunate in that an esdress; the former when made of stur- tate amounting to several millions dy dark-hued material, the latter of dollars is to be used within a

strappings of the same, collar of cluding 517,225 of foreign birth, and blue velvet and chemisette of blue 264,205 of foreign parents, together 811,430, or 85.2 per cent. The blouse is cut with a plain A wealthy resident of a town in

waist, and slightly loose fronts that site near his own home and is builddroop over the belt. The neck is fin- ing for himself, with his own hands, and the chemisette, or shield, renders | Records | kept for twenty years it high at the neck. The sleeves are show that 3,130 cases of lynching in bishop style with narrow pointed have occurred in the United States during that period. Up to Aug. 30

museum of relics of the poet. To cut this costume for a girl of 10 small fee is charged, the proces

runs from New York to Albany 531 miles an hour; but the subu ing as often as necessary, and keep ban service between Atlantic C

these remedies have been used, and bringing it to the market by hun-

for animals as well. A man had a Bible, after being held back for fourhorse whose leg was lacerated, all teen years, has just been placed on treatment failed, and he was about sale. A striking feature is the reto kill it, when the leaves were ap- storation of the word "Jehovah" wherever "God" or "Lord" appears, and the use of "sheol" for "grave, "pit," or "hell."

There is a curious combination tree in West Stockbridge, Mass. It is primarily a maple, which measure maker is to pull it up on the shoul- 1 foot from the ground, 12 feet 9 der. This is one of the most fatal inches in circumference. Fifteen feet Dark, shadowy, puffy places under mistakes, for at once the whole waist from the ground there are one or -I did not know what I was doing. the eye are annoying beyond every-

more succeeded Zachary Taylor, who velt, who has just succeeded Wil McKinley.

## A GENEROUS HOSTESS

Our cook didn't break a dish w How was that ?

Oh, we think that every time a

In Russia only 11 in 10,000 are mad; in England the rat

