"Now, mark my words-a woman!" every pro-Or if some fool another fool despatches from this It's significantly mentioned, "He has a pretty

If a man, a thief my nature, steals his employer

Now this thing makes us women all too miserably | ful past. But for our dire existence, men would never kill

Had we ne'er been given Adam, we could have a If the world were only women, we could keep it love. free from crime, For doesn't the "old Adam" work the mischlef every time?

It was Eve who gave the apple that has brought us all our woe; But with no one there to take it, she could never have done so. Though men will kill and steal for us, because we are so dear. You should mind they fix our value by their own existence here.

When you come to think it over, one conclusion's Had they never been created we would ne'er dull sullen days-during which flaring gashave sought to lure Their poor souls from paths of virtue; they from blame are not exempt-Do we lead them to temptation, they have

tempted us to tempt.

With this new light on the subject, rather singular it seems; But instead it's plainly plural, in reality it When the blame for any action to its fountain You will ever find a woman and a man are in -Flora McDonald.

SIR HUGH'S LOVES.

And he learnt yet another thing, as his anger slowly burnt itself out and only profound wretchedness and intolerable cumstances. suspense remained as to his wife's fatesomething that startled him with a sense of all he had in the world just to hear her say | saw, for Fern kept all her thoughts to herin her low fond voice that she forgave him | self.

traces of her and the child could be found? | good;" and her mother had sorrowfully Could evil have befallen them? God help acquiesced. him if a hair of those innocent heads had | Mrs. Trafford knew that only time, Erle and Miss Mordaunt tried to help him, no name occurred to any of them.

It was an added burden to him that Erle could ot come to him; but there was he would not wish her to be unhappy. trouble in Belgrave House, and the shadows his uncle, but wrote very kindly to poor conscience-stricken Hugh, and said all he could heart. She only took each day as it came,

It was in those hours of dreary helpless. in at the open window, how he longed for greeted her of an evening; but it was still the small cool hand that used to be laid so a sunbeam. The sweet looks and words the child had disappeared. softly on his temples, or put the drink to his parched lips before they could frame As Nea watched her child her heart would had swung himself on the paramet. Yes spared her; others told him that she was rather die than tell me again that she is spent and weary, but he had never noticed | unhappy. it. "And, brute that I was," he thought,

Shadow of Death." He took out her letter when he thought no one would see him. He her discontent; and then she sang very had read it over until he knew it off by softly a verse of her favorite hymnheart. Ah! if Heaven would but spare him this once and give him back the her. He would love her now, he thought; abrupt entrance.

Yes, changed outwardly as well as inwardly. Good Mrs. Heron cried when she saw him enter the hall on Saville's arm, looking so thin and worn and leaning on

His youth seemed to have passed away his smooth forehead was already furrowed like that of a middle-aged man, and his fair hair had worn off it slightly, making him look ten years older; and yet there was that in Hugh Redmond's face, if Margaret could have seen it, that would have filled her pure heart with exceeding thankful-

For though the pallor caused by suffering was still there, and those who saw him said

Many years afterwards he owned, to one who was ever his closest friend, that a whole She was married some ten days ago to Mr. "Perhaps it is not true." who was ever his closest friend, that a whole lifetime of suffering had been compressed into those few short years that had followed lifetime of suffering had been compressed into those few short years that had followed lifetime of suffering had been compressed into those few short years that had followed lifetime of suffering had been compressed into the stream of his conversation of his conversation was unique among authors as regards her habits of streamed from her eves.

She was married some ten days ago to Mr. She was into those few short years that had followed staying at Belgrave House. He had come tion with Percy silenced him. She we staying at Belgrave House. He had known her "True," returned Mr. Huntingdon, in only boy. purpose of his youth had been marred; his from a child, and they had long loved each his hard rasping voice; "do you not see She had forgotten his cowardly desertion heart wasted by a passion that was denied other." satisfaction; and lastly, just as he was "Married!" he repeated, in the same word? And this is my grandson, whom I Living, he had been little to her, but the

Ah! he missed her then. through the empty rooms, or sat by his be repulsed. She swept back the dark for he was always punctual on such occalonely fireside in the twilight, the fancy hair from his forehead and kissed him. sions; but Mr. Huntingdon did not seem to him yet—that the door would open, and mother were only here," she sighed, feeling their host looked greyer and more bowed Some fool to suicide inclined blows out his little a little figure come stealing through the her inability to comfort him. "Mother is than usual, and that his step was feebler. darkness and run into his arms with a low, so sorry for you, she cried about it the other He was getting an old man now, they said glad cry. And sometimes, when he stood | night. which alse used to hang so fondly, a longing that;" and then was silent again. What Belgrave House. Any one could see he was in her room and saw the empty cot over would sieze him for the boy whom he had

the search, when a new zest and excitement | southern loveliness that had so enthralled | him. seemed added to his life; and in the his imagination; and the idea was maddenardor of the chase he learnt to forget | ing to him. Margaret and the shadows of a too sorrow-

eyes that he remembered so well; when, he said, and his voice sounded strange in his Something had happened-something with the contrariety of man ever eager for own ears. "Will you give my love to my dreadful had happened, they told him, and This earth had so continued a suburban sort of the unattainable, he began to long more mother, Fern?" and more to see her; when his anger It occurs to me, however, from another point of revived and impatience with it. And, though hardly owned it to himself, both anger and impatience were born of

CHAPTER XXXVII.

VANITAS VANITATIS. And is there in God's world so drear a place, Where the loud bitter cry is raised in vain; Where tears of penance come too late for grace. As on the uprooted flower the genial rain. Keble.

· St Luke's little summer was over, the sheaf, the richest and rarest of the year's or less would not matter to him in this matter. harvest, had been followed by chill fogslights burnt in Mrs. Watkins' shop even at the saddle, and had taken the reins from to the library; and the next moment noonday, and Fern's busy fingers, never long before the mustin boy and milkman him.

typical idea of the Elysian Fields could noon. It was difficult, even for a light- | him hearted person, to maintain a uniform might possibly shine again; but it was hard to realize it-hard to maintain outward or inward geniality under such depressing cir-

Fern had turned from the window with an involuntary shudder. Then she lighted sweetness, and yet stung him with infinite her lamp, stirred the fire, and sat down to lost wife seemed ever with him and would the canvas her lips seemed to close with an him. Only he himself knew how he had not let him rest; when his remorse was expression of patient sadness. There terrible; and when he would have given up were sorrowful curves that no one ever

Never since the night when she had sob-For he knew now that he had bed out her grief on her mother's bosom, wronged her and that his neglect when the utterance of her girlish despair and coldness had driven her from her and longing had filled that mother's heart with dismay, never since then had Fern The uncertainty of her fate sometimes spoken of her trouble. "We will never nearly drove him wild. How could she talk of it again," she had said, when the have laid her plans so accurately that no outberst was over; "it will do no

been touched. In his weakness he could that beneficent healer, could deaden her not always control the horrible imagins. | child's pain. Fern's gentle nature was from some ghastly dream and lie till dawn, faithful and ardent affections were reprounable to shake off his deadly terror. Then | duced in her child. It was not only the all of a sudden he would remember that loss of her girlish dreams over which Fern hasty postscript, "Do not be anxious about | mourned. Her woman's love had unconme. I am going to some kind people who sciously rooted itself, and could not be torn will be good to me and the boy;" and he up without suffering. An unerring instinct would fall asleep again while vainly trying | told her that Erle had not always been to recall if he had ever heard Fay speak | indifferent to her; that once, not so very of any friends of herchildhood. But though long ago, his friendsoip had been true and deep. Well, she had forgiven the fickleness. him. He had been very kind to her;

But she was very brave. She would not were closing round it. Erle could not leave look at the future. The cold blankness, and tried to do her best with it.

With her usual unselfishness sho determined that no one else should suffer their want. He remembered the hours she | swell with pride and reverence. She recoghad sat beside him, fanning the flies from nised the innate strength and power of selfhis pillow or bathing his aching head. She sacrifice that Maurice had left her as his had never left him-never seemed tired or legacy. "Of all my children, Fern is most impatient, though her face had grown so like her father," Mrs Trafford would say; pale with watching. Others would have "she is stronger than she looks-she would

But Fern would not have owned that her "I left her alone in her trouble with only life was unhappy as long as she had her strangers and hirelings about her, to fight | mother to love her. She was taking herher way through the very Valley of the self to task this afternoon as she sat alone -for Fluff had escaped as usual to Mrs. and smoothed it out-it was a trick of his Watkins'-and was blaming herself for

> He that thou blessest is our good. And unblest good is ill, And all is right that seems most wrong

and comfort her as only he could comfort line, she was startled by her brother's him you see."

and tenderness which he felt that he would her heart began to beat more quickly. It watery grave? Who knows what cry went his youthful weakness with the sight of love her yet, for the merciful Providence was foolish of her, but she never heard up to heaven? The old epitaph that was wealth, and then he had left him to his cine than by the lack of it. When an those reliable little "Pleasant Purgative fair trial to experience actounting results and then he had left him to his cine than by the lack of it. When an those reliable little "Pleasant Purgative fair trial to experience actounting results and then he had left him to his cine than by the lack of it. When an those reliable little "Pleasant Purgative fair trial to experience actounting results and then he had left him to his cine than by the lack of it. that had laid the erring man low was teach. Percy's step without listening involuntarily engraved on the tomb of a notorious ill- own devices. He had not taught him to animal needs medicine it needs a compe- Pellets " prepared by Dr. Pierce. Of drug a permanent cure," ing him lessons that no other discipline for the quick light tread that used to fellow liver speaks quaintly of hope in such "wash his hands in innocency, or to take tent physician.

The cold December wind was whirling "You are alone," he said quickly, with a through the bare branches of the oaks and keen glance round the room. "Well, it is Sir Hugh came home, a changed and sad- Have you heard from Miss Davenport lately, she wept over the fate of her unhappy childless, that none of these things might A mortugue on the high came.

when they are coming back ?" and looked at him very piteously. " How cannot be lost."

you heard it from her."

returned, clasping her hands; " you are so | Percy, nettled at his tone, had answered | hair like his, and a pale, beautiful face with that Sir Hugh was a broken man, yet there fond of Crystal, and it will make you somewhat shortly, and in spite of Erle's an expression that almost froze his blood, was a nobler expression than it had ever terribly unhappy but mother said we generosity they had not parted friends. looked at him for a moment, then silently nate for him that he did not join fences worn in happier days. The old fretful lines ought to tell you, Percy, dear. There was But this was not all. After luncheon Mr. passed up the room, and with her dress with a neighbor who kept breachy stock. around the mouth were gone; and, though never any hope for you -you know she the eyes looked sadly round at the old always told you so; and now Crystal is and had shown him a letter that he had paused beside the couch. But

That was a strange winter to Hugh Redmored—the strangest and saddest he
had ever passed; when he spent long,
solitary days in the old Hall; and
only Etle—generous, kind hearted Erle

ont thus to be faced. She never deceived you hope for a single moment; she was always true to herself and you. Try to bear it, Percy; he was to be a large gentlemen's dinner-party at Belgrave House that evendinner-party at Belgrave House that evendeadly chill of death.

"Nea," exclaimed a feeble voice in her
dare not contradict his uncle. What were
dare not contradict his uncle. What were
the Traffords to him now?

There was to be a large gentlemen's
try to be glad that her unhappiness is over.
and that she is married to the man she
dinner-party at Belgrave House that evendinner-party at Belgrave House that evenof an unbearable remorse laid heavily upon but it has to be faced. She never deceived would have revolted against his boy's sins. deadly chill of death.

Sometimes, as he wandered disconsolately | the same muffled voice; but she would not | that Percy did not make his appearance,

"Yes," he answered, "mothers are like before there would be a new master at to me." for sympathy. The touch of Fern's soft Well, he had done well for himself; and now. I have blighted your life;

he could see no outlet. " I cannot stay now," was brought to Mr. Huntingdon.

"Oh, do not go," she pleaded, and now the | had shuddered and turned pale. tears were running down her face. "Do He was growing old, and his nerves were stay with me, Percy.

"Not now; I will come again," he supported himself with some difficulty as grandson. answered, releasing himself impatiently; he bowed to his guests with old-fashioned but as he mounted his horse, some impulse politeness, and excusing himself, begged And then he rode out into the take his place. But as the door closed

did not wish to face people. The fog and his face grew grey. seemed lifting a little. His mare was fresh, "You will kill me and she might take her own road, and muttered. "Where is my nephew? Will follow her own pace-a few miles more none of you fools tell me what is the Black care was sitting behind him on was looking very scared, and pointing

the murky atmosphere was closing round death.

scarcely be imagined than on such an after. | twenty years-his heart was sick within | Was it possible that such a woman as | walked feebly across the room to the couch,

where, and the moist thick air seemed to Crystal could ever have loved him? Had where something lay with strange rigid where, no doubt, the sun was shining, and it was too late to redeem himself in her looked at the feet of the sun was shining, and it was too late to redeem himself in her looked at the feet of the sun was shining. it was too late to redeem himself in her looked at the face of his dead grandson, he His fate was frowning on him. His him also, that he would never get over this

position at Belgrave House had long been irksome to him. His grandfather loved him, but not as he loved Erle; and in his heart he was secretly jealous of Erle-if it had possible he would have supplanted he had stooped. He had encouraged Erle's visits to Beulah Place from motives of selfinterest, and had been foiled by Erle's engagement to Evelyn Selby.

How he loathed himself as he thought of Oh, if he could only undo the past. Young as he was, ruin seemed staring him in the face. He had squandered his handsome allowance; his debts were heavy. He had heard his grandfather say that of all things he abhorred gambling; and yet he knew he was a gambler. Only the preceding night he had staked a large sum and had lost; Mr. Huntingdon took no notice of him. If and that very morning he had appealed to he could, he would have spoken to him and poor uncle that he would not be free to come Erle to save him from the consequence of | implored him to leave him, but his tongue | to her. his own rashness.

As he rode on, his thoughts seemed to He wished to be alone with his grandson, And then he repeated drearily that it was | with him, and had never sought to win his | very enthusiastic personage.

had been following her own will for more had taken him from his mother, that he gentleman. than an hour now, and had relapsed into should lie there in the prime of his youth | "I beg your pardon, sir, for interrupting will give satisfaction in every case, or a walk, as Percy roused himself to see with all the measure of his sins full to the you, but a gentleman spoke to you just money will be refunded. This guarantee whee he was. He found himself on a brim. How had he died-but he dared not now." bridge with the river on either side of him. ask, and no one told him. Erle had indeed | "Yes, I noticed it. He is a carpenter, and faithfully carried out for many years. He was miles away from Belgrave House; said something about a child; but he had who did some work for me recently. Those the narrow groove, would have chilled her and for the moment he was perplexed, not understood any more than he under- fellows are such a nuisance; if they happen

Wife. In those long summer afternoons, through her unnappiness. Her mother's go by. Either he overbalanced himself or her way to claim the dead body of her son, met him," mildly observed the other. wante his foreign hurse nodded drowshy brief hours of rest should be unshadowed. grew giddy, but, to Percy's horror, there he would have hidden himself and his gray beside him, and the hot air crept sluggishly It was a pale little sunbeam whose smiles was a sharp sorror.

had swung himself on the parapet. Yes, smoothed away, and something like a smile | "I don't see how that can interest child had sank; and in another moment he | was at rest now! Some stray hairs clung | fident." had dived into the dark water.

"It was a plucky thing to do, sir," don stooped over him and put them aside don't generally see very far." observed a navvy who had seen the with almost a woman's tenderness, and "Will you explain yourself. proceeding, and who afterwards detailed then he sat down on the chair beside it to Erle Huntingdon; "I don't him and bowed his grey head in his hands. | didn't think so, but I do. You want to be to your own interests and think yours a know as ever I saw a pluckier He was struck down at last! If his so much better than that carpenter, and I hopeless case. This remarkable remedy thing in my whole life. Ay, and the poor | idolized Erle had lain there in Percy's | know you are not half as good or near so has rescued thousands. Of druggists. young gentleman would have done it too, for place he could have borne it better. But deserving of the title of gentleman as any one could see he knew what he was about; Nea's boy! What if she should come and he is." for he dived in straight after the child; require him at his hands! "Come home "You know this, ch?" excuse me, sir, but one's feelings are strong | ceased to hear those words?

Yes, it had stunned him; the young ill- sion of his soul, or he would never have so know why? No? I thought so. yes, if she would only bear with him and "Percy! oh, I did not hear you," she spent life was over. Did he call upon his hardened himself against her! He had give him time, he knew from the deep pity faltered, and she turned a little pale, and God for succor as he went down into his taken her boy from her; he had tempted

> Betwixt the raddle and the ground He mercy sought and mercy found,

"Yes," she stammered, raising her soft "His last act was to try and save "Uncle Rolf, will you not come away of prosperity and freeheartedness. eyes to his face with a pitying expression; another; God only knows how far this with me?" implored Erle; "the house is would go to redeem a faulty past-God only | quite quiet now, and all the people have "Well," impatiently, "does she say knows. Do not cry so bitterly, darling. gone;" but Mr. Huntingdon only shook lar than in a bed of flowers, and will hear stinging; most at night; worse by scratch Let us trust him to the All Merciful; and, his head-he had no strength to rise from the crow in s cornfield quicker than the ing. If allowed to continue tumors form, "In another fortnight-at least they as the good bishop said to the mother of St. his chair, and he could not tell Erle this. mean to start then;"and there she stopped, Augustine, 'the child of so many prayers | The poor boy was terribly alarmed at his uncle's looks; he did not seem to under-

I wish mother would come; she will not be | Erle Huntingdon had passed an anxious, stand anything he said; and what if very long, and and I would rather that uncomfortable day. Percy's confession of Mrs. Trafford should take it in her head his gambling debts had made him seriously to come-if only he could get his uncle "Do you mean that you have anything uneasy. It was in his power to help him away. special to tell me ?" he asked, struck by her this once, he had said, with unusual stern- But even as he framed the wish the door ness, but he would soon be a married man, opened noiselessly, and Mr. Huntingdon "Oh, I wish you had not asked me," she | and then Percy must look to himself; and | raised his eyes. A tall woman with grey

and best, still, there was a chastened gravity about his whole mien that speke of a new and earnest purpose; of a heart so humbled at last that it had fled to its best refuge, and had found strength in the time of need.

Many years afterwards he owned, to one

Many years afterwards he owned, to one

The Far Reaching

The Many server of the best of the body of the claim with the chime of a good name level at the claim with the chime of the claim with that the did not notice him: there was only one object for her eyes—the still mute figure of the polyment of the claim with the chime of a good name level at the claim with the chime of a good name level at the claim with the chime of a good name level at the claim with the chime of a good name level at the claim with the chime of a good name level at the claim with the chime of a go just received from some anonymous corres. that Nea and her father met again. But servant of pleasure.

that the writer says he can prove every of her; the faults and follies of his youth. dull, hard voice, and there was something have taken out of poverty. Well, well, I claimed the dead as her own. She had fora sympathy and interest that promised well for her future happiness, suddenly he found his name outraged and his home forsaken, and the load and terror of an null arable removes laid heavily upon.

now and then to break his loves. It is the only thing that will help ing. Some East Indian director was to be the present again. She laid her boy down sted, and several city magnates were to on the pillow, and drew the quilt tenderly "Nothing will help me," he returned, in honor it by their presence. Erle wondered over him; but all the beauty and softness to her father. "My boy," she answered, "not yours;

for you never loved him as I did. You in connection with one of the oldest aristotempted him from me, and made him cratic families in the kingdom. The chief despise his mother; but he is mine now; actor is a high-spirited youth, whose age is God took him from you who were ruining given as not more than 17, and who is the him soul and body, to give him back only son and heir of one of the county to themselves; and it would not be long

close when there were signs of some disturbliving."

The banquet was just drawing to its

"You will kill me among you,"

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

NEA AND HER FATHER MEET AGAIN.

Whence art thou sent from us?

How art thou rent from us

As with severing of eyelids and eyes, as we sundering of body and soul.

From the house of the dead?

Or what man shall praise thee

That thy praise may be said?

Thou that were whole?

Whither thy goal?

What wilt thou leave me

A son for my son,

Now this thing is done?

A man wilt thou give me,

Who shall raise thee

-never!

"He's in there," returned the butler, who

neighbor had taken the girl home. Erle the latter part of the proceedings, backed up 120 years. would gladly have spoken some word of his independence by putting forward " his knew that the hand of death had struck | sadly and wistfully the poor girl looked after | license only a few days before the successthem. Erle's changed looks, his paleness ful elopement was frustrated by the and depression made Fern's heart still registrar happening to possess private in-heavier; she had not known that he had formation of how the matter stood. In his loved Percy so. She had no idea that it was second attempt, however, he seems to have the sight of her own slim young figure mov- been more fortunate. ing between the graves that made Erle look In connection with the announcement of so sad. She was dearer to him than ever, the romantic elopement the following ad

house with her aunt, Lady Maltravers, son of Capt. Foster, Stourton Court, Stourwhere he was to have joined them; but of bridge, to Alice Dora, youngest daughter of Alas thy beauty! alas thy body! alas thy head! course this was impossible under the cir- John F. Devitt, Wolverhampton." "Notice own to himself that her absence was a Stourbridge, hereby gives notice that he relief, he took the opportunity of tellingher will not be responsible for any debts hi For the light of my eyes, the desire of my life, the not to hurry back to London on his son, Percival Reginald Foster, may account, as his time was so fully occupied | contract." with necessary business and watching his

Erle had followed him into the room, but (To be continued.) seemed to cling to the roof of his mouth. He Mistook His Man. Two men were standing on the corner,

confidence; and now the blood of the A man passed by, saluting the enthusias- ing specific in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-His reins were hanging loosely on his unhappy boy seemed crying to him from tic individual, who failed to recognize the scription. It is the only medicine for horse's neck. His high-spirited little mare the ground. And it was for this that he courtesy, but continued talking to the quiet women, sold by druggists, under a positive

and drew up to ask a boy who was stood that they had sent to tell the mother. to do a little job for you they presume to loitering on the footpath what bridge it Erle's voice, broken with emotion, had cer- speak wherever they meet you. I don't her bonnets this fall, thus setting an tainly vibrated in his ears, but no sense of like it, ch ?" There was a steamer passing; and a little | the words had reached him. If he had "If he is a gentleman, I would not hesi-

" No, I wouldn't; but pardon me again What a beautiful face it was, he thought; | if I am presumptuous, but I would like to In an instant Percy was off his horse, all that had marred it in life was softened know if you paid that carpenter for the

he could see the eddy where the rested on the young lips. Ah, surely he you, or why I should make you my condamply to his temples, and Mr. Hunting- "Perhaps not; men who talk as you do But even this mighty foe of mankind,

" Will you explain yourself, sir ?" "Cheerfully! You see I know you; you Discovery if taken early. Don't be blind

and then, that dratted steamer-you will with your own Nea, father" had he ever "Yes, and I know more. I know your right in front of us, Tom. See what he's history from away back, and I can assure reading, and when the train boy comes in -what must it do but back to pick up the Had he ever forgotten her standing there you that my opinion of it would not be at buy the book for me. It's sure to be interchild; and the poor fellow, he must have in the snow with her baby hidden under all complimentary. When I worked at the esting and instructive. struk his head against it, for he went down her shawl, and her sweet thin face raised bench I was just as much a gentleman as I Mr. Brailer (looking over the deacon's again. Oh yes! the child was all right, and to his? Had he ever ceased to love her and am now; and if I had known it was for shoulder) -Larry Donahue's "Bar-Keeper's the young gentleman would have been all | yearn for her when his anger was most | you that my workman, who just passed, | Guide."--Puck find her, poor child, and bring her home, but almost before she had finished the last right too, but forthat nasty blow, it stunned bitter against her? Surely the demons did the work, he wouldn't have done must have leagued together to keep posses- until you had paid for it. Do you want to

Hang This Up.

Pure water and a variety of wholesome

and night that boy's dead face, with its food regularly given, with comfortable likeness to his mother, would haunt his shelter and kind treatment, are the best A mortgage on the home makes the fire-

> Some men look at the sky only to forecast the weather, see more beauty in a dollark in the air.

with empty pockets.

done. Hap-hazard got up at 4 in the morn- for 50 cents. ing, hurried all day and was doing the chores at half-past 9 at night. Job had much patience, yet it was fortu-

She was calling him her darling-her tion which she did not finish before begin- weight. ning another. It is thought that she did | Grocer (sighing)-I know it, but you alone not at her death leave a line of unfinished are to blame for that.

manuscript. It may interest tire superstitions to note | Grocer (beaming on her)-1 . want to that both Gladstone and Bismarck were make your burden as light as possible, my born on Friday. Of noted men of the past | dear. who came into the world on that day of the week may be mentioned Luther, Sir | It is no longer fashionable for girls to Isaac Newton, George Washington and kiss each other. This will naturally en-

Winfield Scott. Snyder, of Philadelphia.

AN AWAY WITH A BARMAID.

A Remantic Elopement of an Ar'stocratic Youth and a Poulterer's D aghter. (From the Birmingham P.

families of East Worcestershire, and whose " Nea," returned the old man with a name occurs in Domesday Book. The was there he could say—he was in no mood breaking fast, and would not last long. groan; "I have sinned—I know it father of the youth is a retired captain of By and by when the spring returned, arms were torture to him. His idol was his heir was to be envied, for he would be a have been a hard cruel father; but in tinguished Scotch family, a member of some of his old strength and vigor came gone in another man's possession. He back, and he was able to join personally in should never see again the dark if that were all I could have forgiven it long troduced at the close of a boating excursion ago; but it was Maurice-Maurice whom by the private secretary of his father to a you left to die of a broken heart, barmaid aged between 21 and 22, at a wine seemed possible to him. A wall of ice pered to Erle, who immediately left the seemed to be built up across his path, and room, and a few minutes later a message It was my husband whom you killed; secretary pronounced "the prettiest girl her he seized a revolver and shot himself and now, but for you my boy would be in England." It was an affair of "love through the heart. This occurred, not in at first sight," and the young fellow de. | the tombs of the Capulets in the ancient city of Verona in the middle ages, but in 12 "Nea, Nea," he wailed again; "my only clared he would never marry any he must come with them at once; and he child, Nea;" but as she turned, moved one else. A friendship sprang up, by the concentrated agony of his voice, and family entreaties and threats were Juliet's Jane Hures. he fell with his face downward on the alike in vain. The young man declared not as strong as they used to be, and he couch, across the feet of his dead that if his wishes were thwarted he would end his life with a revolver. At this time he was on a vacation from his college at The doctors who were summoned said Cirencester. The family communicated made him look up and wave his his old friend Sir Frederick Drummond to that a paralytic seizure had long been im- with the detective police of Birmingham, pending; he might linger for a few weeks, and for weeks past private detectives have behind him, and he found himself sur- but it was impossible to say whether watched the barmaid's movements night It was too early to go home; besides, he rounded by frightened servants, he tottered living in Wolverhampton. Detectives, advantages to young women in Literary living in Wolverhampton. Detectives, advantages to young women in Literary living in Wolverhampton. Detectives, and his face grew grey. Erle heard them sadly; he had been very solicitors, and clergymen have also visited fond of the old man in spite of the tyranni- the girl's home on behalf of the family to cal sway that had ruled him from boyhood. try to obtain information of the heir's His uncle had been his generous benefactor, whereabouts, for it was discovered that he and he could not hear of his danger without had run away from college. Very little information was, however, forthcoming, and, from school and gazing upon Alexander Mrs. Trafford had not left the house from though one interview was secured at the Harrison's "Open Sea," "is this an oil his hands; and a worse gloom than Erle came out with a face as white as the moment of her father's alarming seiz- hotel between the young man and his painting or a water color?" ure; she had taken quiet possession of the mother, the only result was his declaration "Sh," answered her mother, with a look "Oh! uncle, uncle, don't go in till they sick-room, and only left it to follow her boy that if he were taken by force he would be of surprise and chagrin. "It's a water long before the mumn boy and mikman she had told him that his life was before have told you. Percy is there, and—" to the grave. Fern was there too, but Erle taken home on a stretcher. Authentic news color. Don't you see the water?"—Chicago him that his life was before have told you. Percy is there, and—" to the grave. The many find that his life was before have told you. The strength of the str him-that he could carve out his own but Mr. Huntingdon only motioned did not speak to her; the crape veil hid her was received on Sunday that the couple had Tribune. Anything farther removed from the life on the short tale of his formand has been married at, it is life-on the short tale of his four-and- ness, and then closed the door upon them. fair hair shining in the wintry sunlight. lieved, a country church near Liverpool He knew what he should find there—he | The two women had stood together, Fern | The bride has herself communicated this inknew it when they whispered into his ear | holding her mother's hand; and when the formation and has asked for forgiveness. The What a pitiable part he had played. that something had happened; and then he service was over, Mrs. Trafford had gone young heir's family are naturally greatly

> he told himself, as they drove away from vertisements, taken from local papers, will the cemetery; and he hated himself as he be read with interest, as supplying the needed key : " Foster-Devitt-On the 26th He had not seen Evelyn since Percy's inst., at St. Mark's, Winshall, Derbyshire, death. She was staying at some country by Rev. G. Clarke, Percy Reginald, only cumstances; and though he did not like to |-Capt. Foster, of Stourton Court, near | Williams Headache,

> > In Love's Harness.

Most women naturally look forward to matrimony as their proper sphere in life, but they should constantly bear in mind that fair, rosy face, bright eyes, and a healthy, well-developed form, are the best these years he had fed on husks, and the He had loved him, but not as he had talking. Both were well dressed and seemed passports to a hap, y marriage. All those taste was bitter in his mouth. Oh! if loved Erle-the Benjamin of his old age; to be gentlemen. One was a quiet, unde- wasting disorders, weaknesses, "dragginghe could make a clean breast of it all. his son of consolation. He had been stern | monstrative man, while the other was a down "sensations, and functional irregularities peculiar to their sex, have an unfail-

Mrs. Cleveland's Able Move. Mrs. Cleveland has been making all of example which will alienate the support of every milliner in the land. But it makes lad had clambered on the parapet to see it known that that mother was already on tate to speak to him, no matter where I all the husbands solid, and, mind you, it's the husbands that have the votes, not the milliners .- Chicago Herald.

You sturdy oak whose branches wide Bo'dly the storms and winds defy, Not long ago an acorn, small,

Lay dormant heath the summer sky. Not unlike the thrifty oak in its germ, development and growth, is consumption. positively yields to the wonderful curative properties of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

In Maine.

Mrs. Brailer-Here's Deacon Cudds

Suit Yourself,

but there is no other remedy for sick Farm animals are hurt more by medi- to the liver, stomach and bowels, equal to

They Leave Nothing. First Burglar-" Wot'll I do with this burglar alarm, Bill-take it along ?" Second Burglar-" Yes, slip, it in the

ITCHING PILES.

Symptoms - Moisture; intenseitching and which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming Better is it to have one pair of trousers very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the with money in the pockets than two pairs itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and | We want a good was in your locality to plak with empty pockets.

The horse knows all that the colt learned, equally efficacious in curing all Skin and boys tormenting the colt are not teach. Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swarne's OINTMENT System worked ten hours a day and was can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail

He li cw His Business.

Lady (in a bric a-brac store !- " Let me see something handsome but theap." Clerk-"Yes'm; something for a wedding

work. She never began a work for publica- Pretty Servant Girl-You don't give full

Servant Girl-How's that.

large the sphere of man's duties in this Henry August von Bulow, a nephew of respect, but we guess the men can stand it. transc and a Pres postle of my infantive remedy. Herr ton Bulow, the famons German II. Rider Haggard denies that he is comcome over next fall.

ROMES AND TO SET " MODERNIZE

What Was Revealed in a Recent Lon Tragedy. The Poll May Gazette says that many people have thought that Shakspeare strained probability a little too far in the A romantic elopement has just occurred incidents which close the tragedy of " Romeo and Juliet." A case investigated efore the coroner for Central Middlesex on Wednesday shows that similar incidents actually occur in real life. An elderly Frenchman, separated from his wife, tool a young French lady vocalist into his house at Euston Square as his mistress. On Tuesday morning early the man swallowed poison, and seemed to be dying. His mistress, terrified at being left alone in the world in a discredited position, seized the poison bottle and drank a deadly draught she died. The man recovered, and discovered to his horror that his Juliet was

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE,

Euston Square last Tuesday morning.

Romeo's name was Ernest Carlin are

BT. THOMAS, ONTARIO. This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior

Address, Principal Austin, B. D. Prima Facie Evidence. " Mamma," said a young lady just home

L. W. Giddings, Superintendent of the Rio Grande and Pecos Railroad, rejoices in the possession of [a daughter born at Gal. veston on Saturday. It is the first girl child born in the Giddings family for over

urgative LIVER OITets PILLS BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS

ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Being entirely vegetable, they opor occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermeti-cally scaled. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect

satisfaction. Dizziness, Constipa-tion, Indigestion, Hillous Attacks, and all derangements of the stom-

ly relieved and permanent prompt-cured by the use of Di Pierce's Pleasant Pu rative Pelasan. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, a may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue



Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. SYMPTOMS OF CATABILE. - Duil passages, discharges falling from the head and acrid, at others, thick tenacious, and ous purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizzinces, with mental depression, a backing cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-mined symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, resuit in consumption, and end in the grave No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.
By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarril Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarril, "cold in the head,"

Coryza, and Catarrhel Steadache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents. "Entold Agony from Cutarrh." of Ithaca, N. V., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chrome massi turth. My family physician gave me up as turable, and said I must die. My case was ch a bad one, that every day, towards stuit speak above a whisper. In the morning capations and clearing of my throat would stranger me. By the use of Dr. Sage t man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting." THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2002 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly bawking and spitting, and for the last eight mombs could not breathe through the nostrils. thought nothing could be done for me. Luck headache, dizziness, constipation, bilious- ily, I was advised to try Dr. Sarc's Catarrh ness, or to restore a regular, healthy action | Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh new manufactured, and one has only to give a

Three Bottles Cure Catarris. Ent Robbiss, Rungan P. O., Columbia Co., she was five years old, very badly, I saw it. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and 1705 cured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it lood her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and

AND AND STREET STREET, AND TRADERS GENERALLY,

CALFSKINS For us. Cash furnished on savisfactory guaranty Address C. S. PAGE, Hydo Park, Vermont, U.

with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disc. " "o any Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Torento

time and then have it in return nears. I make a ration of rear I have reads the discars of Pilis Epilkers of Pall. INO STORNS AS Directors at my I warrant my remedi to cure the moret cases. Became or tre have falled to a Express and Post trace. It could you believe for a trial

sound and hearty. D C N L. 50 87.