are an several things that trouble one's ego. And work for a man much woo. And rhymo that will not flow. but when all has been said, do we Of the many boros that we know, That ubiquitous ban, the woman or man,

That knew one " ages ago ?" In youth-you were young; and fool You flirted with high and with low, Had one love on the hill, and one down Yot never were wicked, ah, no! And this friend knew you in a far-away way, In a way that was only so, so-Just enough to give hun to the cry about you " Oh, I know him ages age !"

ou are married now and quite circumspec four pace, like your speech, is slow, You tell in a bank, keep silent in church-Are one it is proper to know; But this vigilant friend will never consent That your virtues unchallenged shall gohough she never demura, but only avers That she knew you " ages ago."

And sure I am that if ever I win To the place where I hope to go-To fit among saints -- perhaps the chief-In raiment as white as snow, Before me and busy among the blest-Perhaps in the self-same rowshall find my ban, this woman or man, Who knew me " ages ago."

Aud shall hear the voice I so oft have heard-Do you think it is sweet and low ?-As it whispers still with accent shrill The refrain that so well I know; "Oh, you needn't be setting much store by him, This new angel's not much of a show, He may fool some saint who isn't acquaint-But I know him ' ages ago !'

Whatever is-is Best. I know as my life grows older, And mine eyes have clearer sight, That under each rank wrong somewhere here lies the root of right; That each sorrow has its purpos By the serrowing oft unguessed; But as sure as the sun brings morning, Whatever is -is best.

I know that each sinful action As sure as night brings shade, Is somewhere, some time punishe Though the hour be long delayed I know that the soul is alded metimes by the heart's unrest, And to grow means often to suffer, But whatever is-is best.

I know there is no error in the great supernal plan, And all things work together For the final good of man. and I know when my soul speeds onward I shall cry as I look back earthward,

## SHIRLEY ROSS:

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

It was a weary time for all, this long struggle between life and death. Sir Hugh's upon the pillows. There was a long silhe would have succumbed long before, and | ing, before he spoke again. his frame offered a desperate resistance to the inroads of disease. Neither Mr. Litton nor the prison surgeon gave any hope, or had any fear-since by far the greatest mercy to him would be death-that he would recover; but there was an acknowledged dread in their minds that he might linger on until the sessions, and so stand | his trial. Shirley had no such dread; she will be very happy." seemed certain that he would die before and that he would pass on to that higher pale lips. judgment which can never err. Sir Hugh Glynn's arrest and imprison- pathetic and touching in the thought o

indeed than his supposed murder had wronged. Strong man as he was, Guy him with unfailing gentleness. caused. The whole story was so romantic Stuart had some difficulty in restraining his and mysterious, so many rumors were | tears. affoat about the strange circumstances of | "It is almost time now?" murmured his marriage and the reason of the un. | Sir Hugh, restlessly, after a few moments. fortunate valet's power over him, that the | " She is not late, Guy?" sensational papers reaped a splendid har- "No-oh, no! She is never late vest and their contributors were at no loss | Hugh. for matter. Hardly a day passed but "Never late!" he repeated softly. "No some new and startling facts, facts which | Heaven bless her." had but very slight foundation, were Almost as the words passed his lips the such a stain upon a name which had been | gaze dwelt upon her. honored; dying, the last representative of | "Dear Hugh"-there was an infinite an ancient and noble family, in a prison- tenderness in the sweet voice as she ber

But, great as the excitement was in the "It is well, my darling," he answered, great world, it was hardly greater than softly, weakly lifting her hand to his lips in went by. Lady Eastwell's sorrow at the thought his usual caress of tender greeting, while that she had been indirectly the means of his wife touched his brow with her lips, and of the circumstances of Shirley's marriage | already. and of Latreille's part therein had made | "See what I have brought you!" she said her suspect that the latter knew more of | cheerfully. "Are not these lovely, Hugh?" the murder than had transpired. There They were some fragrant hot-house had been no mention of his name at Guy's | flowers, and they seemed to Hugh Glynn to | dark, is it not?' trial; but, after Major Stuart's acquittal, bring some of the freshness and beauty of which had incensed Alice, who firmly the earth which he would never see again. eleverest detectives to work to discover | ness and an intense longing. Latreille's whereabouts. That he was an "They are lovely," he said, "and so that I should die in your arms." accomplice was not impossible, she | sweet !" thought; she knew him as a daring and un- | She held them up to him, and he inhaled scrupulous man, and she felt sure that if their fragrance and touched them with his succeeded she now knew; they had thought | Shirley watched him with quivering lips. | passion and tenderest pity. to find Latreille when Sir Hugh gave himself up as the murderer, and Guy's inno- love," she said.

cence was clearly proved. Alice was almost despairing when the tidings reached her. Bhe had loved Sir Hugh | a bonny English rose. The sime has seemlove any one, and she had hated Guy as his | looking at her. murderer with a bitter, vindictive hatred. That Shirley-who, after all, had done her cousin no wrong-should suffer, troubled her little; and even at the time of the murder her sorrow at Sir Hugh's fate had been greatly lessened by the thought that | brow. the death should be stoned for. But now, when all had come to light, the wretched woman saw how greatly mistaken she had been, and how cruelly she had wronged Major Swart and Shirley, and she saw in | " You may stay with me?" the full light of day into what a fatal abyss her fealousy of Shirley had plunged her, and her spiel was very profound.

The thought of Sir Hugh dying n a prison haunted her day and night; and easier in his rest, and, having given him even a letter which, at her husband's re- something to moisten the parched lips, she quest, Shirley wrote to her gave her but sat down by him where his eyes could rest little consolation. In a few gently worded upon her. carnest lines Lady Glynn begged her, in | "Do not go, Guy," he whispered presently, her husband's name and her own, not to when Major Stuart made a movement to regret what she had done, for it had been | depart, "Stay with us-we need you," Sir Hugh's fixed intention to give himself | And Guy stayed. up to justice. She was in no way to blame, The minutes ward by and grew into and she must not blame herself for a mo- hours in the little white-washed room, ment. Sir Hugh was quite at peace, the where it grew dark so early, and the dying note said, and they sometimes talked of eyes rarely left Shirley's face, except to rest the old days at Fairholme Court. And the | for a moment upon the flowers. letter closed with an earnest entreaty for | "I am glad I saw her once," he said, forgiveness for the shame which he brought | struggling against the increasing weakness. upon all those in any way connected with | "She will make Jack happy." him, and with every kind wish for her | "Yes, dear Hugh." happiness and her husband's.

ment were such that they brought on an her for it-Jack's pretty little sweet. the first-and the last-time." wife grew gentler and humbler and her shadows darkening round his lips. suffering aid not bear only bitter fruit, but | "You are not suffering, Hugh?" Shirley the flowers of charity and gentleness and | whispered once.

patience bloomed in her heart. -now the happy wife of her father's | now.' ourate, an earnest single-minded young | "And-and you are not acraid?" olergyman of good means who worked as a "Afraid? Ho, my dearest. I am labor of love-hastened to Erindale to tired; and the thought of rest is so grate-Shirley. Ada was abroad with her hus-ful to me. I feel as if I were travelling to lay at rest. band; but it was very pleasant to Shirley meet a friend, Shirley, and as if I were to renew her old friendship with those who | footsore and weary ofter the long and had been so good to her in her misery, who dreary road; but the sud is so near nowhad seemed then to be her only friends. | the journey is almost done."

set in, cold and snowy. In March the spoke, the short rest seerzed to have resessions smald come round; but before freshed him, for his voice was a trifle Match another visitant came to the quiet | stronger, and not so husky. cell, a visitant the shadow of whose wings | "There is one thing, Gu , I want to may

being dressed, although the process any one belonging to that poor fellow to and grateful hearts. was a slow and exhausting one. Ale whom you can make any poor asonems was raised upon pillows, and breakting with "I will make every possible search, Hugo. easier now, although the lest paroxyems of there is anything else," he mid wearily conghing had been terrible, and had shaken "And nothing troubles me now," he added him with horrible violence, and he was but in a moment, "but the remembrance half conscious for a time. Presently by turned his languid eyes "Do not let that trouble you, Hugh;

upon Guy, and a little gleam like smile forget it now, even as I have," she only ithe poor atonoment of gifts and manay was and offermoon tons. ighted them for a moment-lighted them, earnestly "It is almost her time, is it not?" he wish the same watches. "It is always his time as postently as he might until he sid feebly.

don't look so grieved, old friend. Why "Hugh, will you not try to think of should you? It is better as it is. Lift me other things now?" she whispered tremma little—I can talk more easily so; I have lously.

ething to say to you before she comes." | "I will think—as I have thought so often Guy raised him gently, with all a of late, my dearest of the visions I have roman's tenderuces in his strong hands, seen—the visions of which I have told Guy, and as he did so Hugh's blue eyes went to and of which he will speak to you some

"I lance coon in the future, Guy,"

your face, Guy-strong, brave and true,

loving and protecting, striving, by a tender-

ness which never swerves or falters, to

make his wife forget the misery abe has

suffered through me. I see the wife-she

has a face whose loveliness made me mad

once, old fellow-loving and honoring,

of all her tenderness, and making the sun-

shine of his home and of his life. It is

to linger over it, Gny; but-I dare not!"

such a pleasant picture that I should like

"Hugh, dear old friend, cease," Guy said

gently, the tears standing in his gray eyes,

his lips quivering almost beyond the power

"Is not the picture pleasant in your eyes,

Guy?" asked the dying man, conquering

his difficulty of breathing and of utterance

in his desire to continue. "Or are your

eyes so dim with watching in this little

fore this heavy trouble came upon us,

used to think that if Heaven had given

lifferent; but, oh, how thankful I am now

His voice failed him, and he sunk back

"Will my dreams be realized, Guy?" he

of speech.

said wistfully.

moment and looked at him.

"You love her still, old friend?"

"As I have always loved her."

over him-"how is it with you?"

said sorrowfully.

"I am always waiting for you, Shirley.

"Yes; they have given me leave."

he added softly, "I understand!"

"Ah!" There was a slight pause; then

She smoothed his pillows, making him

"I am glad I had an opportunity

the pain I have given you, my derling."

"I cannot forget (b, dear," he murrous

bis face with a look of grateful affection.

"Dear Guy," he said unsteadily, "how good you have been to me all my life long! with a grateful smiling regard; then he turned his face toward Shirley, and she rested her head on the pillow beside his nd, because you have proved how completely you have forgiven. Let The end was drawing near now. Prosently the doctor came. He stayed a few me tell you rather what visions I have seen ; ments, and administered a restorative what dreams I have dreamed, while I have been lying sleepless here.' which lessened the difficulty of breathing and Sir Hugh shanked him faintly for al ingers more closely, his eyes, with the his kindness and patience ere he went away same fond gretitude, rested still upon his

In the stone passage without he me Captain Graham coming toward him. friend's faga; but Guy's own eyes grew very dim and his lips quivered as he "It is a question of minutes now," said the surgeon, in answer to the ques said softly, "a happy home brightened by look. "He has not half an hour to live. mutual love and joy and peace, a home which

"How does she bear it?" I am not forgotten, but where I am re-"Bravely. I think her face looks the membered sometimes with compassion and face of an angel just now." piny-oh, don't interrupt me, Guy! Is it His face touched with a deep compassion, not better to be remembered thus than to the governor passed on, and entered the bs recalled with execution, which I cell. Hugh glanced at him with startled eyes; he was lying now with his head supmerited? I see in this home, old friend, two persons whom I have wronged, oh, so ported on Shirley's arm, and his hand oruelly, but whom through all my madness closed unconsciously over her fingers as I have loved and honored, and I see them | Captain Graham entered.

perfectly happy in their mutual love and | "You will not take her away?" he said perfect trust ! I see the husband—he has with pale lips. "No-oh, no!" was the immediate an-

"Thank you. You have been very goo

swer.

Instantly Captain Graham took proffered fingers in a friendly clasp. trusting and looking up to a man worthy and then turned once more to his wife. spend within the walls of the old prison. mist came between him and the group by ment to be correct, like the one at the pier, the bed on which the firelight fell, touching | must be imported. Fir Hugh's face as he lay back upon the pillows, and lingering on the soft folds of on, Guy; and do not grieve so bitterly. covered head, while Guy knelt in the been away? Can't you guess the pleasure these dreams | shadow, and the fragrance from the bright | Father-O, they're cross and have given me? I see, too, in that happy | hued flowers rose sweetly upon the air. | tempered. home, a pale young mother lying with a Captain Graham was not an impressionchild in her arms, who is your son, Guy," able man, but to him in after years as well they get their bad temper, I should like to ment of the wall, down comes another, and he resumed after a moment's pause. "I as to Guy the seent of stephanotis or a know? less little children, whose swift feet brought back that scene.

scamper down the galleries, and whose | Presently, when the governor had left sweet gay voices echo through the old them, the chaplain of the prison entered, a Dainty little maiden, prithee tell me why, sick souls among whom he labored so a little child things might have been Shirley's side, he put his hand upon her But, my little maiden, I am sore afraid, head with a murniured blessesing. He knew | Rue will be your flower if you may a maid. all her story; for he had been constantly | Then the little maiden dropped her modest with Hugh during the past three weeks, and the latter had received his ministrations conssitution was naturally a strong one, or | ence, broken only by his struggling breath. | with gratitude and earnest penitence. He greeted him now with a smile and a few murmured words of thanks; then his eyes came back to rest once more on Shirley's "Hugh, dear old fellow!" was all Guy | beloved face, never to leave it again.

could say, as he lifted his head for a It was an evidence of Sir Hugh's deep penitence and humiliation that all this time he had never called Shirley by the name of wife; nor had he kissed the sweet "That is well. And she loves you; you tender lips which had spoken only words of gentleness to him since that Christmas "I will do my best," Guy said tremu- night. He was not worthy, he felt with the time appointed for the next sessions, lously; and a faint glad smile parted the bitter pain; and sometimes, when she bent over him to put her lips to his brow, he There was something inexpressibly ment caused a great excitement in the the dying man thus planning a life of he moved his head feebly, so that it should of the man who waged it, and has reduced fashionable world—a far greater excitement happiness for those whom he had so cruelly rest upon her breast; and she supported the whole population to about one-sixth of

" Do you suffer, Hugh?" "No, my dearest." His voice was so low and faint now that peaceful expression grew upon his face. She was repeating to him softly the words of Him who was giving her comfort now | brought to light, and Lady Gynn's beauty | door opened softly, and Shirley entered. | in this dread hour, the words of the Great | and grace and strange disappearance and | She was very pale, paler even than her | Physician who came not to those who were | stranger reappearance were widely commen- wont, Mr. Litton had told her how near whole, but the ailing and sick-laden and ted upon. It might have troubled Shirley | the end was; but there was a steady bright | weary, whose hands were waiting even then | had she read all these thrilling paragraphs; ness in the eyes which went so earnestly to open the prison doors that were never ing these sad days. Her whole thoughts saw the sudden wonderful brightness all ransom due. No sweeter, truer deathwere given to the dying man-dying with which came over it as Sir Hugh's dying bed message was ever given; and even the ball reveal and bell re old clergyman felt his eyes fill with tears at the perfect faith and Arust and love neath. which the words evinced.

And the shadow of the hovering wings drew nearer and nearer as each minute in Paris.

The heavy head resting upon her bosom | season. Sir Hugh's arrest. At first her knowledge | felt, with a quick pang, how icy cold it was | lay still and helpless now; only the great | eyes raised to his face, and never moving thence, gave token that he lived. Yes, dear Hugh." The end is drawing nearer; it is very

"Evening is coming on, dear." "I can hardly see your dear face, Shirley. believed him guilty, she had set the His eyes rested on them with a great sad- My darling. I never dared to hope that such happiness as this should be mine-"You are happy, Hugh?"

" Quite happy." The words parted the pale lips, but were he could be found he would throw some | languid fingers tenderly, almost as if they | uttered with difficulty; the failing eyes light upon the subject. How the detectives | had been living and could feel his touch. | never moved from her face, so full of com-"Madgie sent them, Mugh, with her 'Is Guy there?" he murmured, after

"Did she? That was good of her, the "Yes, Hugh-yes, dear fellow! What pretty child! She is like a flower herself, can I do for you?" "Do you remember some lines we read Glynn as well as it was possible for her to ed long, Shirley," he went on wistfully, together long ago and liked-some lines from Sintram about death? You will not "Have you been waiting, Hugh?" she have forgotten; Guy, let me hear them

There was a momentary pause as Guy She bent over him tenderly, putting back | recalled the words, and with them the with gentle hand his hair from his damp place where he had read them first-Hugh Glynn's luxurious college rooms, with their books and flowers and the open piano at books and flowers and the open piano at mith allignment and brown, the low sandy banks fringed Turner, "Shall we fire, sir?" Col. Turner ing and was following her, still smiling. To

clearly Guy repeated the lines : " When death is coming near,

And thy heart shrinks with fear, And thy limbs fall. Then raise thy hands and pray To Him who smooths the way Through the dark vale. Seest thou the eastern daws,

Hear'st thou in the red morn The angel's song? Oh, lift thy drocping bead, Thou who in gloom and dread, Hast lain so long! Death comes to set thee free,

Oh, meet him cheerily As thy true friend. And all thy fears shall coos And in eternal peace Thy penance end "

The death-dews were gathering upon told how neglected the spot is now. almost blind, almost unseeing now, still ourselves in a long dark room, its mud floor looked upward at Shirley's face. Alice read it with floods of bitter repenthanking her for her goodness to you,
tant tears, and her agitation and exciteShirley," he murmured. "Heaven bless you—this once, my darling? It will be Turning to the right we entered a smaller."

The whole affair had been deliberately strength look of indication about a stop to his attentions. Summoning to her aid the rest recorded to the right we entered a smaller.

The whole affair had been deliberately strength look of indication about a stop to his attentions. Summoning to her aid the rest recorded to the right we entered a smaller.

So the days became weeks, and February | Re slept for a little, and, when he next only a quiet little paragraph appeared | woman's love which brought her to a spot | what method the time destroys its method the destroys its method th Adinbrooks Castle, and making public his | mortality. mitted, and for which his suffering must to you," he said earnestly so earnestly have atoned in the eyes of his fellow-men. It was drawing near the bour for Shirley's that Shirley's eyes filled. "It has been | He had stood at no earthly tribunal, no daily visit, and the fire was burning cheer- on my lion so often; but somehow things earthly judge had summed up the particuin the grate. Guy Stuart was seem to still away from me, and I forget. lars of his crime; but to the Judge who is sitting by the bed on which Hugh Guy, will you-I am leaving all my cares all-merciful, all-loving, those who mourned

> southle; so Guy, having discovered his inty, you and onward in his troyola, biding than the look on that poor fellow's dood he loved so dearly to drown his it face which haunted me so terribly, at the light and glory of her love. be continued.)

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Still Harping on the Buccon-The Princess of Walas recently al at a fete in London in a bustleless gown, and some two dozen leaders of fashion have since followed her example. The dress was not flat in the back, but was made to curve gracefully by the aid of two small rea

ermost one placed about eight inches from the belt line. Big Fost Look Best in Black. When will women leafn that big feet look their best in black? Not in shiny black, like patent leather, which naturally attracts the eye, but in dull black, like soft kid. They can wear lovely slippers or low shoes of this kind in the morning, and for evening a black satin one is always good form. The very high heel will not make a large foot | the sheriff and his shield, and in order to look small. It simply puts it upon a pedestal, and the lookers on have an oppor-unity to measure its length. A black velvet slipper can only be worn by Cinderella. and the foot of Cinderella must be slender, sise the pile of the velvet will make it look thick. A large buckle is never desirable, except with a slender foot and very low

ustop; when there is a fine arch a small

buckle or bow wants to be adhered to, so

great advantage. - Bab in New York Star. What the Connomara Cloak is Like. A specimen of the Connemara cloak, which Mrs. Cornwallis West has lately introduced from its native bog into London society, was lately seen at a Narragansett the other. Out it did come, and no mis-Hugh smiled faintly, thanked him again, hop. It is, when on its native heath, made take, sousing the emergency man from the finest black cashmers, but that The Governor of Adinbrooke Castle had worn by Mrs. O'Donnell over her bare seen and would probably see many sad shoulders and thrown aside at the ballsights in the years he had spent or would room doors, notes the Providence Journal, away with them," and the battering-ram brings into the islands a yearly revenue of was of soft gray stuff. This cloak has hun-He had seen agony and wee and defiance dreds tof small plaits bung from a small, and terror, but he had seen no sight which | well-fitting shoulder-piece, the plaits being had touched him so deeply as this; no flat at the top and the fulness coming out scene had ever passed before his eyes so over the skirts. The secret of its manufacfall of sad significance and pathos, and a ture is in its home, Ireland, and the gar-

Neither Has He. Mother (returning home)-Well, how room that they cannot see it? Let me go | Shirley's velvet dress and on her bent, un- have the children been behaving while I've | The men drawn up on the right of the

see the stately old house bright with rest glimpse of its white starry blossoms always | Father I declare I can't tell. But I am | and the figure of a young girl with die. | Mathieson - were on the 8th inst. liberated | marriage was destined to be of short durasure their mother hasn't lost any of hers. | heveled hair rushing acress the room. She Sized Up the Situation.

sick souls among whom he labored so Thus the little maiden: "Bir, I've always said, patiently and untiringly. As he stood by Foolish is the lassie who will love or wed."

Said : " Good sir, the foolish wed, but who, alas is wise ?" Nine Women to One Man,

Probably there is nothing in any other part of our warring world just like the state of affairs described in a South American letter to the Boston Transcript, as

indicated thus : Nothing astonishes the visitor to Paraguay so much as the vast preponderence of the female over the male population. The proportion is something like nine to one. This is the result of a long and very fleroe war, in which the Guaranians followed and supported a cruel and ambitious ruler through indescribable hardships and sufferpain. But now, as his weakness increased ings. This war ended only with the death what it was twenty years ago, leaving only less and bleeding, in the hands of the strong the estate of Invermarkle, the extent of the women and boys. These women are as beautiful and fair to look upon as can be found in any part of the world. They are shattering his old home into ruins. "He ridinglassis has been purchased by mr. in the drawer of a dressing-case and a found in any part of the world. They are found in the drawer of a dressing-case and a dressi with finely moulded limbs, small, pretty his chest, he staggered to a walk, the R. I. Alex. Geddes, of Blairmore. could hear the words, and, as she bent over hands and feet, and figures of matchless voice reached his failing senses, and the grace and beauty that would serve for ground leaned his back against the models of a replaced at a replaced as a r models of a sculptor's art. Their carriage and ground, leaned his back against the wall aberdeen is: "Charles George Gordon, and groaned. The regimental doctor R.E., C.B., Major-General. Born 28th postry of motion, for the freedom from came up. Lint, scissors and the other January, 1833; fell in his country's service tunic or robe, not unlike a skirt, falling to below the knees, and a shoulder covering but she never glanced at a newspaper dur- to the pale face on the pillows, and which to be barred again, whose death had paid not unlike a shawl - both pure white and adorned with pretty native lace. They are

> Latest Fashion Notes. There is a decided revival of black toilettes

ssential part of a woman's toilette.

Jet beads are being combined with stee and with crystal beads that are gold in the

or autumn wear. Black hats are worn with costumes of any color, a convenient fashion doing away caused him to beat a precipitate retreat. As she neared the entrance to the blessings of health for home's

cord and tassels; collar, cuffs and epaulettes

to match in passementerie. Belts are more worn at this season than later, with heavy wool gowns. Some new designs in leather show repousse designs, like fish scales or fine ivory carving. Steel

and oxidized chains around the waste confine the fullness of some makes of gowns. Mrs. Livingstone's Grave. We are fifty miles from the mouth of the Zambesi, the mile-wide water shallow ruined, but a hundred yards from the river's bank with a broad verandah it perfectly uninhabitable.

ruined, but a hundred yards from the of the house were levelled, so as to render crossing she stopped for a long freight train throat?" shading its crumbling walls. A grassgrown path straggled to the doorway, and the fresh print of a hippopotamus broken into fragments, and the remains of photographing of a sigar and a buffalo at proper in deadly conflict. She had by this people labor under that consumption (which the instant they were in deadly conflict. chamber, the walls bare and stained, with prearranged. The buffalo was carefully most scornful look of indignation she spoke ment were such that they brought on an her for it—Jack's pretty little sweet.

attack of low fever. As soon as she was heart!"

She understood him, and, stooping intwo glassless windows facing the river.

The artist, who was of course in peril of stantly, put her lips to his in one long last

The evening sun, setting over the far-off his life, coolly focussed the horrid beast.

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The evening sun, setting over the far-off his life, coolly focussed the horrid beast. abroad, and the illness was the beginning of a happier life for him, for his imperious the ashy-gray pellor deepening, and the lawyer, and the his life, coolly focussed the horrid beast. Morumballa mountains, filled the room the light was let loose, and springing the tight with its soft glow, and took our thoughts upon the buffalo, struck the huge creature amiling, though somewhat astonished. shadows darkening round his lips.

"You are not suffering, Hugh?" Shirley whispered once.

"No, darling," he conswered, opening his eyes and letting them rest upon her with a shadowing wings had touched him his late which ingered there.

"Hugh—oh, Hugh!"

But even her voice had no power to call him back from the goal which he had reached. As their lips had met the over-wife, and witnessed the great sunset of his shadowing wings had touched him his late which ingered there.

"Hugh—oh, Hugh!"

But even her voice had no power to call him back from the goal which he had same bour, Livingstone knelt over his dying wife, and witnessed the great sunset of his shadowing wings had touched him his late.

"My dear girl," replied the lawyer, still upon the buffalo, struck the huge creature back to that Sunday evening twenty years to the earth with a single blow of his paw.

The camera, at this intense moment, took its instantaneous impression, and the object to me following you, you must allow wife, and witnessed the great sunset of his shadowing wings had touched him his lips.

"Hugh—oh, Hugh!"

Shirley with its soft glow, and took our thoughts back to that Sunday evening twenty years ago, when in the same bedroom, at the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying wife, and witnessed the great sunset of his shadowing wings had touched him his late.

"Hugh—oh, Hugh!"

Shirley with its soft glow, and took our thoughts back to that Sunday evening twenty years ago, when in the same bedroom, at the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with its soft glow, and took our thoughts ago, when in the same bedroom, at the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with its soft glow, and took our thoughts ago, when in the same bedroom, at the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with the same hour, Livingstone knelt over his dying with the same hour, Livingstone k shadowing wings had touched him, his life. Under a huge baobab tree-a miracle read with mingled feelings, and Lucie Grey ineffable love. "I am past all suffering head fell back, his eyes closed. He had of vegetable vitality and luxuriance—stands of vegetable vitality and vegetable vegetable vitality and vegetable vitality and vegetable vitality and vegetable vegetable vegetable vegetable vegetable vegetable vegetable ve come to the end of the journey.

In the whitewashed prison cell, with flowers on his breast, and a faint smile upon his lips, the erring, sinful wanderer planted to a count of the intervence of the well kept and surrounded with neatly and the victim's resitive surrounded and the victim's resitive surrounded and the victim's resitive surrounded. upon his lips, the erring, sinful wanderer planted trees. But now it is an utter and the victim's positive surrender of exist-So it happened that the sensational news- I looked at the forsaken mound and con- of the slayer and the slain." The striking papers never reported the trial to which trasted it with her husband's tomb in they had looked forward so eagerly, and Westminster Abbey, I thought perhaps the settles by indisperable testimony of they had looked forward so eagerly, and

Spendthrift Luxuries, Harbor, is superseding the afternoon laws deadly onset. picturesque etc. He, costs very much more and is therefore more exclusive and delightful. The idea is to ask people at 1 o'clock ones, of any class, an ugly for is rarely to be seen; while the number of fine, welland summer had twice appeared. and summer had twice succeeded summer house and half in the gardens, some under grown, modest, fresh-faced and decidedly agony were upon his brow; but he was "Thank you, old friend. I do not think before Guy Stuart came back from a tour tents, some under trees and the older pretty girls that are to be met with in any

> That Greedy Dog. " What is the baby crying about, Maggie ?" Maggie-I don't know, mamma. Mamma - Why, I crar you estin

EVICTIONS IN WEST CLARK.

Connell's house was a small window sto with brush wood, and through both windows the syringes began to play. Therefore, to protect the emergency man, the sheriff ran up and clapped his shield upon one of the small windows, while a battering. A little girl at Lugate, near Stow, has died from drinking from a stream into which sheep dip had been poured. ram follower stuck another shield upon the second window. A prod from a long of Mr. George Grabam, a noted and highly pole thrust the sheriff and his shield away from the wall, and a torrent of hot water fell all over the battering-ram warrior, who, in spite of it all, maintained his hold upon his shield, sheltering his head behind it. A constable substituted a wooden board for keep the board in its place posted a ladder against it. This stopped the syringe play in that quarter, but through the other window the hot water torrents rushed, frequently drenching the shield bearer from head to foot. Inside there were only Simon Connell, his son and his two Christian work, is learning the Gaelie landaughters—four people, three of them very young—pitted against all the cavalry and infantry outside, and with a hot-water that the natural beauty may be shown to syringe or two against all those great advantage.—Bab in New York Star. beavy batons and rifles and swordbayonets. "Have you finished with your hot water yet?" the shield-bearer ex-claimed iromically. "No, you spalpeen." the man inside replies, " there's plenty for ye." "Out wid it, then, my lad," retorted head to foot, and reducing his billycock to a pulp; but ere long the old ramming song breaks out, "Back away with them, back is at last in full swing, thundering against door and wall, shaking the fort at each | the quick observation and tact of one man. blow. At the seventh blow a portion of the door gave way, and through the aper- been unsuccessfully suing R. Gordon, merture came promptly forth hot water and | chant, for damages for calling her "a steam. At the tenth blow the door fell in pieces, but, as the breach was still not wide | she decidedly objected to be called a woman enough for the storming party, the bettering-ram was turned upon the portions of the wall on either side of the entrance. farm-yard square, as also those on the left, were drawing their batons, twisting the thongs round their wrists and prepar-Mother-Is that so? Well, where did ing for a rush. Down comes a huge fraganother, exposing the dimly-lighted interior -Mrs. Kerr, Mrs. McLeod and Hugh bappiness there was in this strange ment with General Annenkoff, the con-"Back away with them." Down comes to their homes. stabulary rush, with batons overhead. They a pension of £25 from the Civil List. dust, while the roof, deprived of its wall sup- burgh announced through the streets that ports, sheek as if it would fall and burn de large announced through the streets that madly about. For about a minute or so, requested not to do so again." though the time seemed longer, there were the sounds of wild tramplings and souffling, shricks of women, and groans, and then they all came out in headlong confusion, captors and captives, and, held fast in the grip of three constables, the father, Simon Connell, with torn clothes and face pale as a corpse, and one side of his head and the whole of his breast and waist-coat literally I felt dazed and sickened at the spectacle | branch of the Glengarry Macdonelis. suddenly bursting upon me of this poor, toil-worn, broken-down Irish peasant help lassie, and also the remaining portion of men who were wrecking his hearth and whole being between 7,000 and 8,000 acres.

necessary materials were fetched from the at Khertoum, January, 1885. Dedicated The last eviction to-day was that of

the farm must have been for some time anticipated, for the roads were cut up and blockaded in several places, and as a consequence the sheriff was delayed for a long time in getting the ram up to the house. Fashion says the bustle will be worn The house itself, a nest thatched cottage, smaller or entirely discarded the coming | was well strengthened with huge timber beams and stout young trees to resist, for Ear-rings are no longer considered an a time at least, the assaults of the battersential part of a woman's toilette.

Two or three small scarf pins are worn the bailiffs. The ram was then directed the bailiffs. The ram was then directed clerk to the Abbey School Board, and was cler by young ladies, thrust in the front or side against the adjacent wall, which, being very of the high standing collars of English old, soon crumbled to dust beneath its till within a short time age a colonel in the plaints," of marvellous efficacy and healthstrokes. More water was thrown out and local corps of the volunteers. no reply given to the repeated calls for surrender made by Col. Turner. Inspector centre, in the passementerie, in preparation | Hill, snatching a shield from one of the bailiffs, rushed into the house, when a stone thrown from a loft in the house with the necessity of so many different He then said to Col. Turner : " A case for she quickened her steps and occasionally sake. Of druggists. oclored head coverings.

An exquisite costume for autumn is made
in mahogany-colored wool, with long, full
in mahogany-colored wool, with long, full
drapery caught up on one side with heavy

A short time ago a little boy went with

A case to

She quickened at the color around as if fearful that she was
being followed. About a dozen yards bebeing followed. About a dozen yards behind her sauntered a well known lawyer,
hind her sauntered a w to take the house by storm; but another whose face is familiar to all frequenters of his father to see a colt. He patted the now the aged tenant and her grandchild best liked about the Court House. A until the stableman told him to be careful "I will not leave you again, Hugh," she which Hugh had been sitting when Guy is it indeed so?" he said eagerly.

"You may stay with me?"

"I will not leave you again, Hugh," she books and flowers and the open piano at with alligators and wild birds. The great wild birds are great with all great wild be great with all great wild birds. The great wild birds are great will be grea the sky, as it will be for a month, a this Messrs. Hill and Dunning climbed reflection in the window pane she could see monotonous dome of blue—not a frank, armed with bailiffs' crowbars. With these that he also glanced in the same direction bright blue like the Canadian sky, but a instruments they forced a way into the and smiled at her through the veiled blue, a suspicious and malarious loft, where a desperate struggle ensued. mirror as he passed by. She crossed the blue, partiy due to the perpetual heat haze and partly to the imagination, for the Zambezi is no friend to the European, and Zambezi is no friend to the European, and them had a bad cut on the side of the head. this wild region is heavy with depressing Mr. Dunning's finger was out, and Mr. side of the street and walk a few steps bememories. This impression, perhaps, was Hill's tunic torn at the shoulder. The two side her. Quickening her steps to a run spend that night within a few yards of the prisoners were brought before Cecil Roche she turned to the left, across the Northwestplace where Mrs. Livingstone died. Late who remanded them in custody. When ern track, not daring to look around lest in the afternoon we reached the spot—alow ram was again set in motion, and two sides horrid man in his apparent intention of

Taking a Tigor's Ploture. happened in India, is related by the native | the man was a few paces ahead of her in tethered to a stump in the middle of a field. | in tones intended to be withering : wilderness, matted with jungle grass and ence, sufficed for the photographer to eatch trodden by the beasts of the forest; and, as and fix with unerring fidelity the attitudes The artist was a man of rare courage, in order to achieve this triumph of his art he took the chance that the untamable The garden luneb, the latest and favorite rover of the jungle would leap on him form of entertaining at Lenox and Bar instead of the victim intended for his

The Dublin Lasses. A facture on the Dublin streets is the abroad, the beginning of which had been people on the verandas. A band plays of the better streets the whole day long, is not token up with researches for any kindred or relatives of the unfortunate man who had met his death on the rocks at Ecsten. Every effort had failed, and therefore aven the people come in for a body of the better streets the whole day long, is not seen to one coming from that abode and home of pretty girls and fine riages are rare, young ladies of a class who would not walk close in London are permitted by Mire Grandy not only to "go out shopping" during the earlier hours of the President of the High Tariff League over to the day, but upon to show themselves in the Protection of American Labor."

with the opposite for the excinsive use of a lifebout for his family, and "four sailors to my factory. Now take this cheque over to the President of the High Tariff League railroad lines in the State of which 60. Mamma And when are you looking so the day, but went to show themselves he for the Protection of indignant about. Maggie That nasty public on their way to or from a towns of Philadelphia Record. the day tripping along the stored and appears without shame or chapters. Here

ne standard in all ranks is very hig

THE LAND O' CAKES. Entort Live Soutish News by Bintl. I w Duke of Portland has signified

nation of presenting a public park to the lagere of Galston. It is again removed that Lord Advocate Bench as Lord Justice Clerk.

The death is announced at Dumfrie respected agriculturist in the South of Sout-

A marriage to assunged between Lady Elizabeth Carnegia daughter of the Earl of Southesk, and Ron. Robert Preston

A tablet to the memory of Charles Darwin is to be placed on the house in Lothian street, Edinburgh, where he lived when studying at the Edinburgh University. Lady Viotoria Campbell, a daughter of the Duke of Argyll, who devotes herself to

Some complaints of the alleged descoraion of the parish churchyard of Farnell have arisen out of a goose building her ness and hatching a brood under a raised

father is J. E. Wallace, one of the leading lawyers of that city. She was reared in luxury, for her father always had a good husband, Professor Balfour Stewart, has been granted a pension of £50 a year from subsolution. been granted a pension of £50 a year from | school at the St. Louis Institute until she | carried to the light, each bunch examine the Civil List.

was 15 years old. At 16 she was married as winter advances, decaying berries of at Covington, Ky., to James R. Walkup, a The knitting industry of Shetland, acvery wealthy cattle dealer, of Emporia, cording to Mrs. Fyvie Mayo, which now man, 52 years of age, quite tall, and of fine from £10,000 to £12,000, all originated in Mrs. Somerville, of Edinburgh, has receive her. Her husband had been a woman." Like Bob Sawyer's landlady, Mr. William Bonar, of Kensingtonmember of the distinguished family which includes Dr. John Bonar, of Greenock; of the trial in which soon after-Dr. Horatius, of Edinburgh, and Dr. Au- wards she took such a prominent drew, of Glasgow-passed away on the part she testified that she did not love her

By orders from the Scottish Office in any other and thought more of him than Asia. Upon that day the International London the imprisoned Clashmore crofters of any man she had ever met. Whatever | Sleeping Car Company will, by arrangefrom the Calton Jail, Edinburgh, and sent | tion. On Aug. 22nd, just one month after | start a train made up of dining-room

another piece of wall in a cataract of Misses Frances, Blanche and Amy Tul- the surrounding circumstances warranted Vienna, where there will be a stoppage of rooms, filling them with mirth and laughter. Guy, sometimes in the old days, by?

Another piece of wall in a cataract of bricks, stones and dust. "Charge," and loch, in consideration of the distinguished bricks, stones and dust. "Charge," and loch, in consideration of the distinguished bricks, stones and dust. "Charge," and loch, in consideration of the distinguished bricks, stones and dust. "Charge," and loch, in consideration of the distinguished bricks, stones and dust. "Charge," and loch, in consideration of the distinguished bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown this bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of the bearer of the Master's message to the sintown the bearer of scaling an enemy's earth-works, the con- Tulloch, of St. Andrews, have each received several days and had been nursed by his the same at Odessa. From Odessa the ex-

> ports, shook as if it would fall and bury de- " the persons who were observed stealing fenders and stormers alive. Through the strawberries in Bongate nursery between 6 dust and steam I could see figures rushing and 7 o'clock on the previous evening were her innocence and pleaded for her life. The visit Baku and its oil wells, crossing the Prof. Blaikie is taken to task for stating

n his biography of Patrick Hamilton that the proto martyr of the Reformation was | the division of their father's estate. Minnis | and Bokhara, returning by the south of the born at Kincavel, near Linlithgow. It is knew no one in the town, and every one's Black Sea-that is to say, they will proceed contended that Stonehouse, near Hamilton, | hand was against her. where his father, Sir Patrick, had a barony, was his birthplace.

Rev. Gavin Lang, of Inverness, officiated | came her champion and spent \$4,000 in her | be allowed at Constantinople, the return at the funeral of Colonel Cameron, of In- defence. He had never known her, but he journey being completed by the new lines rible wounds in the head. He tottered as | verailort, by whose death the last male | looked into her eyes and thought he saw | through Bulgaria and Servia, with 24 hours if he would faint. Well, I fancied myself representative of that family disappears, only innocence there. It was proven that at Sophia, Belgrade and Pesth. The expretty well accustomed to ugly sights in as also, through his mother, do the Mac- she bought arsenic a short time before her cursionists will reach Paris on the 30th of battle of another sort, but I must confess | donells, of Barrisdale, a once powerful | husband's death, but she claimed that it | October, and the cost of the excursion, infrom Cairo and elsewhere proved that he | preters, food, etc., will be £200 for each \* Lord Fife has sold the estate of Eding-

shattering his old home into ruins. "He Edinglassie has been purchased by Mr. showed that she had placed the arsenic and England. of medium height, rather slight and lithe, hurried past me. His head dropped over the remaining part of Invermarkle by Mr. servant had been bribed to hand the poison that he work condition he

high-heeled boots and tight clothing has ambulance waggon, and Connell's wounds to his memory by members of the Gordon left their step light, supple and strong. were dressed. Connell's son, a boy, was Clan. 'I have done my best for the honor wounded on the head, and the blood ran of our country. Khartoum, 14th December, and even the judge wept, and the steno-down his face, but his hurt was not 1884."

| Court Foom. The judge wept, and the steno-quarter in it. " Dunno, boss, but I'll do grapher's eyes were blinded so that he what I kin." There was scarcely a percep-Rev. Mr. Peters, Mid Parish Church, could not see to write. The girl who had what I kin." There was scarcely a percep-Greenock, has not received any stipend for had but one friend to stand by her in her tible pause in the porter's measured tread four or five years, the Town Council de-bour of trouble had now captured the clining to accept the receipt upon which he hearts of all, and they were ready to swear Margaret Madigan, who holds 136 acres at | Ladnore. The approach of the sheriff to wrote "Accepted under protest." He now | that she was innocent of the heinous

> "alleged legal stipend;" and this condi- lace Walkup was a heroine .- Chicago Times. tion has been agreed to. On the 6th August Mr. Andrew Millar, jun., writer, Paisley, died at Toward from deceased, who was about 60 years of age,

A Pretty Girl's Mistake. She was rather a pretty girl and was and kindred female disorders, should use summoned and administered emetics. The walking rapidly south on La Salle avenue. this certain remedy at once, and be re. child is to-day out of danger. stone or two routed them. Just the law courts as one of the jolliest and came out of the house, and it became ap- peculiarity of this lawyer is that he parent that the male defenders had saken always appears to be smiling, and the him. When young Hopeful went home hit refuge in a small loft at one end of the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the smile in the smile in the smile is one easily to be taken for a smile in the bayonets, Inspectors Dunning and Hill hurried along still faster. At Kinzie street leading the attack. They were received | she turned to the west, and when she had with a volley of stones, to which Mr. Hill proceeded half a block she turned round replied by throwing one up into the loft, again. To her horror she perceived that which was passing, and was horrified a few seconds later to perceive the man standing A thrilling incident, which recently at her shoulder. As the train pulled out

The damsel collapsed .- Chicago Tribune. Rather Shell-Fish of Blm A stout, red-faced man, charged with noticed the growing popularity of the will care you if you will give to assaulting his wife by throwing a pot of jam Royal Family in Ireland. That editor is change.

at her head, informed the magistrate that must be a very close observer to perceive the good lady had a temper that required | such a small thing. sweetening when he came in late at tea. He is almost as observing as Mr. Spriggs' I must precerve your wife from your way aunt. of ministeriog the sweets of matrimony by " The days are growing longer," obbinding you over to keep the peace, and to served Mr. Spriggs to his family. come home regularly to tea for six months." Oh, yes, I have noticed it," interrupted the aunt. s'risags scough, and to spare, yer wort- "They are half a minute longer," added ohip," remarked the prisoner. "Oh, you Spriggs in the same tone of volos. - Texas shell hev s'rimps enough, and to spare, Siftings. " First wait till I get yer back agin, and it ben't hony be s'rimps, but wilks, and red-

How It Works.

A TRAGIC LIFE UNFORY. Sow Beantiful Minnie Wallace Fought to | How to Preserve Late Varieties at Small Prove Horself Innocent of Murder,

Kan. Her husband was a well-preserved

2nd, 1885, Minnie's mother being present.

Minnie and her husband went to Emporia

at 6 ice, where an elegant home was open to

to her master. In his weak condition he

anything could be done he was dead.

For Sweet Home's Sake.

Mothers, wives, sisters! why that patient

hopeless suffering, those pinched, melan

choly faces that sadden home and cause

anxiety to loved ones, while so potent an

harmless a remedy as Dr. Pierce's Favorite

colt's head and made quite a fuss over it,

that the colt did not turn round and kick

With Satisfaction.

pain cure, is used with satisfaction in

every instance. There is abundant reason

for this, for it performs all that is claimed

for it. Nerviline is a never-failing cure for

cramps, pains in the side or back, lumbago,

sore throat, chilblains, toothache. Nervil-

both internal and external. Try a 10 cent

The Mistakes of Moses

He wise in time, if you are afflicted with it,

is sapping your life-blood, and hurrying

mission, if taken in time. All druggists.

A Close Observar.

and arrest the undermining influence that

ine is, in face, a sure remedy for all pains, Is

Polson's Nerviline, the new and certain

awful wild behind.

she is wealthy.

Perhaps not one out of the many per for keeping the late varieties of grapes as to lengthen the season for this free sons who see a bestwiful, dark-haired young dy pass through the corridors of the brand Pacific every day would guess at the These methods all depend for their success on the same conditions. In the first place seriod in her life history. And yet she has | it is desirable that the fruit shall retain i sed through scenes that would have bloom, hence great care in handling it is seed the marks of care in the face and | necessary to prevent the branches on Iver strands in the hair of a woman less in contact with each other. It is also rave. As she passes to and from the necessary that imperfect or bruised berries lining room in the hotel every eye is turned be clipped from each bunch. Followin ownede her, and her coming is looked for | are two simple but effective systems that Minnie Walface is certainly very may be utilized to advantage, whether the ternotive. She is slight, graceful and well. | amount of fruit to be saved be large or ormed, with hair black as midnight, soft, small. Both plans admit of the fre hining and with a tendency to wave and sirculation of an even temperature around Her hazel eyes are large and honest, un. rubbing against each other. The first erneath eyebrows that are well-arched. Her features are regular, lips rich in color, or any box of about the same size, and nat gleaming teeth, shapely hands and feet of sides on the inside of the ends and a smooth, white skin, with enough or sides about one inch from the color in it to brighten up the whole face. listances, as required by the varying In addition to all these personal charms ength of the bearing shoot cuttings The bars are made by neiling a small Those who see Minnie Wallace now would never imagine that she was Minnie Wallace | strip on top of each. As lets as possible Walkup, the heroine of one of the most out off the bearing shoots centaining exciting murder trials which ever was ra- banches, with pruning sheers, and shorter them so that they will go between the end corded in the annals of the State of Kansas. She was born in New Orleans in 1869. Her of the box and the top part of the box,

PLANS FOR KEEPING GRAPES,

any moldy taste, as is so common when they are packed solid. The second plan is equally simple. All appearance. The marriage took place July that is required are two or more from or wooden hoops, two lengths of wire to every two hoops to hold them in position and some string, and the contrivance is complete. When hung up it is the easiest widower and had two grown-up daughters thing in the world to trim out decayed and a son who was married and had chil- or useless berries; in fact, the stock of dren of his own. Yet the girlish bride grapes can be kept in good condition with-

bunches removed, and the best kept without

was happy. It is true that in the course out even shifting the contrivance at all. A Large Excursion Train. An interesting excursion train will leave husband, but added that she never loved Paris on the 11th of September for Central the wedding, James R. Walkup died and drawing-room and sleeping cars, etc., for child-wife, which caused suspicion to fall cursionists will be conveyed by water to the on her. She was indicted by the grand | Crimes, and after a stay of five days in interest all over the country, came off, north of the Caucasus, and thence to Tiflis. when beautiful Minnie Wallace asserted After a stay of two days at Tiflis, they will prosecution was urged by her dead husband's | Caspian to gain the new railway to Samartwo daughters, who, in the event of her | kand, where they are due to arrive on the conviction, would have profited largely in | 30th of September. They will visit Merv from Baku to Batoum, by way of Tiflis, Not every one, for Hon. William Jay, and thence to Constantinople, putting in at another wealthy citizen of the place, be- Trebizond, Sansoun, etc. Five days will

ment began to turn in her favor. She | members of certain leading clubs in France Going Mighty Fast. We were going west on the Greatent did not correctly gauge the dose, and before Western Division of the Grand Trunk. the night was chilly. " Hi ! porter," said The child-widow was placed on the witness stand, and when she told her story, a "can's you give us another blankes? It's scene followed such as no court over saw duosd cool to-night." " Ain't got another before. Crowds had gathered daily, and blanket, boss." "Well just see what you on this day there was not a dry eye in the court room. The jurymen, the lawyers, bis hand out through the curtains with a can do for a fellow," said the c. m., putting through the opening as if it had been shot intimates that he is prepared to sign con- crime laid at her door. The verdict of out of a cannon. "Thought I felt somebody ditionally on the receipt being worded as acquittal was returned, and Minnie Wal. | carrying off part of my bedclothes last night," said the passenger in the further night," said the passenger in the his boots in the morning. " Dunno, boss;

was purchased at his request. Druggists | cluding railway fares, carriage hire, inter-

had been for years a confirmed arsenic- person. A doctor will accompany the train.

eater, and then the tide of public senti- | and the issue of tickets will be limited to

went mighty fas' las' night, making up time; probably run from under um.' Mary is a great name in Delaware. It is s id that six of the ten young ladies who are reported to be married at Odessa, in that State, the coming fall are named Mary. The 2-year-old daughter of Mr. Robingiving qualities. The debilitated, and suf- son, employed by Mr. Drinkwater, Lynferers from those excruciating periodical hurst, was poisoned yesterday by eating pains, "dragging down" feelings, back-ache | poisonous berries. Dr. Penwarden was

reply. "He's very tame in front, but he's WAKNER" SAFE CURE

HEAD ACHE, NERVOUSNESS. INDIGESTION. There is no doubt of this great remedy's potency. It is no New Discovery unknown and maybap worthless, but is familiar to the public for years as the only reliable remedy for

sample bottle. Large bottles only 25 cents, by all druggists and country dealers. A Sprained Throat. A little boy, whose father was a rather diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. To be well, immoderate drinker of the moderate kind, your blood must be pure. one day aprained his wrist, and his mother utilized the whisksy in her husband's bot. Est and it never can be pure if the tle by bathing the little fellow's wrist with Kidneys (the only blood purifying organs) are diseased. it. After a while the pain began to abate, | --claiming, "Ma, has pe got a sprained

DIZZINESS. versation, but the mistake we wish to com- DYSPEPSIA, is really only Scrofula of the lungs) is an | BAD EYES, incurable disease, and that there is no hope IMPOTENCY, for one suffering from it. This terrible malady that yearly fills so many graves, DROPSY, can be surely cured, if not too long neglected

1983

Ask your friends and neighbors you to an untimely grave, by using Dr. WARNER'S SAFE CURE Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a has done for them. Its record remedy that never fails in its life-giving is beyond the range of doubt. It has cured millions and we |- "Et have millions of testimonials to An English editor asserts that he has WARRENER'S SAFE CUIEE

\$500 Beward.

For many years the manufacturers of luxuries as the hairystockracy gets." Here in good faith, a standing reward of \$500 the good lady broke down, and was led out of court.—Exchange.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, a standing reward of \$500 to students, at Tals, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautaugua, etc. they cannot sure. No matter how had the disease has become, or of how many years' standing, it yields, in due time, to their skill. This famous remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Itst, Mons. W. W. Aston., John F. H. Goom, Frin. N. Y. Standing, it yields, in due time, to their skill. This famous remedy is sold by druggists at 50 cents. gists at 50 cents.

> A fugitive from says one of the wealthy essengers who recently sailed for Europe in a Conard steamer wanted to arrange

Contral road. They range in value fro \$300, the cost of constructing a flat car, \$1.500, the amcant expended in building

DON L 30 .8/

BACK ACHE.

BLADDER TROUBLES

RHEUMATISM, ----

HEURALGIA.

**MARVELOUS** 

DISCOVERY.

mro of mind wandering. Any book learned in one reading. Classes of 1,087 at Baltimore, 1,005 at Detr