Se dabbles with your mucliage And spoils a pen or two ; He jabs things with your ecissors, And the point is sure to break : Mu asks you what you're writing, And proceeds to read it through, And point out great improvements You so easily could made.

He tells you of the clothes he's going to get, About his tennis suit and ties, And such important things ; He dilates on the races, And "don't you want to bet ?" From one thing to another goes, But to his chair he clings.

He talks about the ladies, For he's always some affairs He reads you several samples Of the lotters he receives ; He turns round to your typewriter, And critically stared ; He's simply irresistible. So he himself believes.

And when he's killed \$10 worth Of time as dead as Saul, And given you a headache That will last you for a day. He saunters out imagining You've reveiled in his call, And that it simply breaks your heart To see him go away. -Boston Courier.

CHAPTER XXI.

ing on the pallid face, the golden hair.

danced weirdly. The woman knelt beside | register his name. the bed, and the man stood near her.

name and put his hand up to her neck. Dabney Byrd, Mexico. Then his looked turned to his father, his beautiful eyes. Thorne raised the tiny form a longing to give help and comfort. ceased beating, the end had come.

had tenderly received it.

never pay back kisses any more; then he judge of the affair from an unbissed, imperrose and stood erect. Ethel had risen also, sonal standpoint. and confronted him, terror, grief, and beceive her ; then, with a shuddering soh, her | that he would. arms fell heavily to her sides, and he folded his across his breast. CHAPTER XXII.

Mrs. Smith grew daily stronger, more like herself. Time and care and ceaseless affection had wrought their beneficent work, and mind and body were recovering a healthier tone; her interest revived, and her hold on life renewed itself. As the weeks drifted into months her condition Thecame so materially improved that the anxiety of her family subsided and left room for other thoughts and interests; and finally her health was sufficiently reestablished to admit of her husband's leaving them in the picturesque French village,

while he returned to America. The family would winter abroad and return to America in the spring for the wedding, which Blanche had decided should take place in June. June was a lovely month, she thought, past all the uncertainty of spring, and with the glory of sum-

mer beyond it. to New York, Nesbit Thorne joined his conversation, she asked Jim to take a walk relatives in the pretty Mediterranean vil- with her. She had some calls to make, she behind; the passers became fewer. It was relatives in the pretty Mediterranean village. The general had found his nephew so changed, so worn in mind and body, that the kindly old soldier became seriously Yorkers were very proud of it. Blanche alarmed, and insisted on trying the remedy with unswerving faith, to regard the south tional thing; but she had observed, rather he took his neph w promptly in hand, and the work of the rest of t gave him no peace until he consented to go abroad, never leaving him until he had necured his stateroom, and seen him embarked on his voyage.

no physician to whom he could go for healing ; no power, greater than his own, to set his disjointed life straight. Love and faith, alike, stood afar off. The waters of desolation encompassed his soul, without a sign of olive branch or dove.

Norma, watching him with the eyes of

her heart, as well as those of her understanding, learned something of all this. Thorne did not tell her, indeed he talked little in the days they spent together, walking or sitting on the warm dry sand of the coast, and of himself not at all. His pain was a prisoner, and his breast its Bastile. But Norma learned it, all the same, and learned, too, that never while that atormy heart beat in a living breast would

to hear of Norma's sudden marriage to a deuced lucky fellow, and had fallen on his against the decree. He did not see her, he ago, at the house of the American Minister here in Paris. We were amazed—at least frequented walk, and Blanche seized her through her heart. A wave of pity swept favorite books. here in Paris. We were amazed—at least mamma and I were—when Hugh joined us here, and after a long interview with Norma, informed us that he had cabled father for consent and that the ceremony was to take place almost immediately. Hugh, as problems you know a proposed its beauty, and told him how provided in the place of the stide of the state of the place of the stide of the stide of the stide of the state of the stide of the sti perhaps you know, is a brother of Mrs. praised its beauty, and told him how His unconsciousness of her presence held her tons. - Ladies Home Journal. has been in love with Norma time out of mind. I do not like the marriage, and feel troubled and sick at heart about it. It has been so hastily arranged, and Norma isn't one bit in love with her hasband, and don't pretend to be. Hugh is patient and depreted to be, which is my strongest hope for their happiness in the future. It seems to me so unnatural to make a soveless marriage. I can't understand a loveless loveless marriage and faithful met hers gravely. a hand was loveless marriage and feel to her course of the woman were filed with a minor cadence which may be canted the present members of the music had sunk to a minor cadence which may beart. I grieve right here in my beart. I grieve right here in my beart. I for the late it! I grieve right here in my beart. I for the marriage and find a shop. If the kinds a loveless of the music had sunk to a minor cadence which may beart a loveless of the music had sunk t Vincent, Norma's intimate friend, and he a love for it had grown up in aloof-made her afraid with a strange, new seems to me so unnatural to make a aroused, she told him as simply and con-loveless marriage. I can't understand a cisely as she could the story of her cousin's outstretched toward her. woman's doing it. Neshit is going to love for Pocahonias, and the ceition in outstretched toward her. Index or now that sellesh woman wrecked his past, and ask yourself if there is any justices—not marcy—bare justice, in letting her wreck his future, now that the child's death has severed the last link that bound them together. Has anything been spared them together. Has not his heart been wrung. Blanche looked at him with tearfol ava.

Were upon her; he advanced slowly.

Jim came straight to where ahe stood and took her hands in his; his face was pale and took her hands in his; his face was pale and through the man who had supplanted him grow. It is results are the most beneficial, and I have pleasure in recommending it from personal experience.

Were upon her; he advanced slowly.

Jim came straight to where ahe stood and took her hands in his; his face was pale and through the white heat of a man who has passed through the white heat of suffering. His hands were cold, and trembled a little as they closed on hers; he tried to speak her.

Realt? Has not his heart been wrung.

himself quite at their disposal.

to inaugurate. She was glad to glad to see Percival. That young gentle- vest. man's joy at being released from the thral- The shadows shifted as the wind righteousness was a poor thing, her clean dom of school, coupled with the exhilara- swayed the branches; the sound of ness, that of the outside of the cup and tion of seeing his friends, and the prospect women's voices came from behind a platter, her purity, that of unquarried of a speedy reunion with his mother and clump of evergreens; they were raised marble. Blanche, appeared to well-nigh crazquinim. in surprise or excitement, and sounded Thorne drew nearer; she raised her head; exuberance—such as standing on his head pushed a basket-carriage carelessly; she in the elevator, promenading the halls was talking to a workman who slouched With a smile of indescribable gracious and stammered out : There were two persons in the room on his hands, and turning "cart- beside her, and the child was crying. Two ness, a tenderness, a royalty of giving, she "I want to know what became of that besides the little one: Thorne and the doctor, a grave, elderly man, who bowed to plishments acquired with labor and pain over a bit of string. the lady, and, after a whispered word with from his colored confreres in the South.

heavy, brown mustache, sprung lightly up raised her sweet lips to his, to kiss her come through fire unscathed he is marred. It's all filled with marks like this 'T', and

The sleet beat on the window panes; the like the steps of the hotel and passed into the thanks.

The sleet beat on the window panes; the like the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of the hotel and passed into the window panes; the the steps of th air of the room stirred as should and puts a ring around them. And at the wing pressed it; the glow of the fire looked angry and fitful; a great, black lump of angry and fitful; a great, black lump of coal settled down in the grate and broke; coal settled down in the grate and umbrella to a porter, child's kiss; it was a strange thing. He grand impulse of growth, of pressing upmy wife, you know! Lost her two years end of all his sentences he puts a ring around them. And at the coal settle coal settled down in the grate and umbrella to a porter, child's kiss; it was a strange thing. He grand impulse of growth, of pressing upmy wife, you know! Lost her two years settle, and puts a ring around impulse of growth, of pressing upmy wife, you know! Lost her two years settle, and puts a ring around impulse of growth, o in its sullen heart blue flames leaped and book, pushed toward him by the clerk, to from a delirium of dreams. Forces foreign happiness, not as reward for what he was,

the bed, and the man stood near her.

In the room there was silence. The like room there was silence. The bod anything that a word around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod anything that a word around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod anything that a word around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod anything that a word around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod come north on business around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod come north on business around all the time; what's your idea?

In the room there was silence. The bod come north on business around all the time; what's your idea? child's eyes unclosed, a gleam of recognition at the name; it was the fourth from the __his own words_" a marked it 'stet.' It's awful funny. I above the toll bridge. dawned in them, he whispered his mother's top, just under Nesbit Thorne's-James up his own weight," and other ness for his company, and when that should matter of taste." CHAPTER XXIV.

fluttered and broke, the hand fell away casential elements were womanly. Pain, first, till now. What was this thing he had one need trouble about him; he would manfrom Ethel's neck, the lids drooped over the grief, distress of any sort woke in her heart | thought of doing ? in his arms, the golden head rested on his | She talked to Berkeley in her gentle, per- together, lifting his head and squaring his breast, Ethel leaned over and clasped the suasive way (she had not courage yet to shoulders as a man does who is about to face still seemed as though Berkeley, and, in a child's hands in hers. A change passed talk to Pocahontas), and exerted her infin- an issue fairly. over the little face-the last change-the ence in Thorne's behalf; but she speedily breath came in feeble, fluttering sighs, the discovered that she made little headpulse grew weaker, weaker still, the heart | way; that while Berkeley listened, he did not assent; that he put down her Gently, peacefully, with his head on his efforts, mainly, to personal attachment to father's breast, his hands in his mother's her cousin, and was therefore inclined to clasp, the innecent spirit had slipped from rule out her testimony. She needed help ; its mortal sheath, and the waiting angel pressure must be brought to bear which had tired, she said, and would rest; but there no connection with Thorne; someone from | was no rest for her. Thorne laid the child gently down upon the old life must speak, someone who the pillows, pressing his hand over the ex- shared the prejudices, and was big enough quisite eyes, his lips to the ones that would and generous enough to set them aside and only she could see this thing as the world

When this idea presented itself, her wilderment, fighting for mastery in her face mind turned instantly to Jim. Here was a Why should she suffer, and make Thorne -in her heart. Half involuntarily, she man from the old life, a man reared as they suffer ? ment as though she would go to him; half with Thorne. Jim could help her, if he whom she had exalted into a hero, the stretched out her hands, and made a move- had been reared, a man in no way connected involuntarily he extended his arms to re- would, and somehow, Blanche felt assured

Jim had discovered their presence in the hotel very speedily and had joined the party, glad, with an earnest gladness, to see ois old friends again, glad also to meet these new friends who had become assopated with the old ones. Blanche had been tt. icted by him, as women, children and lumb animals always were attracted by him ; he was strong, and yet very gentle. She determined to speak to him, to make him understand the position, and to entreat him to exert his influence with Berkeley, and through Berkeley, with Pocahontas, to set this matter straight. She did

not know that she was about to do a cruel rack and turn the screws. That fine reserve | sunshine of the busy street ; and Jim, who, thing ; was about to stretch a soul on the which enfolded the Masons like a veil precluded gossiping about themselves or their affairs. Blanche had never heard of Jim as the lover of Pocahontas-or if she had, it had been in an outside, intangible way that her silently. had made no impression on her.

securing an opportunity for uninterrupted into it and walked on. The roar of traffic knew that she was doing an unconventhemselves with each orders and see and husbed; the light dim and beautiful with pollen from one plant to another, and to talk with some one about it. Folks in a line waiting for the read of the pollen from the light dim and beautiful with lig Masons always, was of their blood ; to put Truly. Thorne was getting into a very bad his shoulder to their wheel would seem to faint odor of incense. life questioned a woman's right to his

time and attention, went with her They sauntered about for a time and Jim admired all the beauties that were pointed out to him, and showed his country train. gold and crystal of the vases. On the steps ing by pointing out in his turn, subtler of the altar was a great basket eye-glass, an English umbrella, a box beauties which escaped her; the deli- of roses; and through a memorial cate shading of bark and leaf-bud, window streamed the sunlight, casting on the blending of the colors of the soil, the the tesselated pavement a royal wealth of way the shadows fell, the thousand and one color, blue and gold and crimson; against things an artist, or a man reared in the the dark walls marble tablets gleamed woods and fields, is quick to see, if he has whitely. Near one of them, a tiny shield, eyes in his head. He pointed out to her a a man stood with his head bent and his nest a pair of birds were building, and called shoulder resting against a carved oak column without a moment's heaitation. - New York her attention to a tiny squirrel, with a -Nesbit Thorne, and the tablet bore the in . Tribune. plume-like tail, jumping about among the scription : " Allen Thorne, obiit Jan. 14th, branches overhead. He told her stories of 18-, wtat 4 years. sion squarely, accepted it, and took her the tropics, too, and of the strange picture in short carry, the movement of the large picture. and she never flinched; the world should know nothing of her pain, should never guess that her life held aught of disappoint ment.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a dischol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a alcohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a alcohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a alcohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a alcohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"When you have noticed such a lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"Yes."

"And the world should be disappoint with a crash of chords. The move id not lacohol lamp.

"Yes."

"Yes." and thought that his old friend had done her; about his pose, his whole form, pairs of shoestrings.

A letter from Blanche to Berkeley, written | well for himself in securing the love of the | was a look of desolation. His face was within the following month, contained the aweet-faced maiden at his side. He liked stern, its outlines sharp, its expression that want a bottle of whatever blacking you may all put on?" talking to her, and walking beside her in of a man who had had hard measure meted fancy. "You will be surprised," Blanche wrote, the sunshine; he decided that "Berke was out to him, and who knew it, and mutinied H you are inclined to sunburn, you

Els sister accompanied him, and as it was again, not noticing her change of manner, wer first visit to the Empire City, Mason arranged to save nearly a week for lion-from the necessity of talking commonplace, ising before the arrival of the travellers of heing left to think this matter

Percival was allowed to come from Hoboken out alone. He thought vaguely that frame ran a shudder, like the recoil from and join the party, in order that his she was a kind, considerate woman and then pein; but the man's will was firm, his purmother's eyes might be gladdened by the she passed out of his mind. and join the party, in order that his she was a kind, considerate woman and then mother's eyes might be gladdened by the she passed out of his mind.

The first feeling with which he grappled for her, been tender with her; shielding her her, been tender with her shielding her her, been tender with her; shielding her her, been tender with h

having old-fashioned notions relative to the helpleasness of ladies, and no sort of confidence in Blanche's ability to distinguish that had been his, were theirs! His place dence in Blanche's courier and protector, he cabled privately to Nesbit Thorne, requesting him to defer his Eastern journey for a month, and escort Eastern journey for a month, and escort Thorne, Thorne, changed in the head been unknown to him; were, as far as his again.

"Child," he said gently, "If I've ever and then ranged them a row and said he would tail them a story, note their comments, and judge from that whom he would do now—and I'd give my right hand to recall it. What you do has always been right in my eyes—must always be right. I can im my eyes—must always eyes in my eyes—must always eyes in my eyes—must always eyes in my eyes—must always eyes eyes in my eyes—must always eyes eyes eyes in my eyes—must always eyes eyes ey his aunt and cousin home. Thorne changed preoccupation; he had felt it; it was ex-could be of service to his relatives, held before. He tried to steady himself and away. realize it; it ate into his heart like corrod-Pocahontas did not move; she scarcely fire."

Pocahontas was ignorant of this change ing acid. Perhaps it was not true; there breathed. The spell of Jim's magnanimity "D of programme, or it is certain that she might be some mistake; then his heart told held her, made her realize, at last, the boys. would have remained in Virginia. Her him that it was true; that there was no grandeur, the immensity of love. Her soul The lawyer, without answer, continued in feelings toward Thorne had undergone no mistake. She loved this man, this strangers was awed. Thought followed thought "And, seeing the barn on fire, the farchange, but, after the long struggle, there of whose existence she had been ignorant through her brain; love in its sublimity was mer seized a pail of water and ran to put it had come to her a quiescence that was that evening when she had said farewell to bared to her gaze; she fell away-burned as out."

almost peace. So worn and tempest tossed him under the old willows beside the river. dross in the fire of suffering ; to guide herhad been her mind, that she clung to even | She had been tenderand pitiful then; she had | self was not enough; she must aid and this semblance of rest, and would hardly yet | laid her soft lips against his hand, had given | comfort others. If hands were outstretched | have risked the re-opening of the battle, him a flower from her breast. He moved in anguish, she must clasp them; if a heart | hired girl rushed out with more water "which a meeting with Thorne would be sure his hand, and, with the fingers of the other cried to her in desolation, she had no right hand, touched the spot which her lips had to turn aside. Was she so pure, so clean, her old friend pressed; the flower, faded and scentless, so righteous, that contact with another soul General Smith again, for between the two lay, folded with a girlish note or two she -one that had known passions and sorrows existed a hearty affection, and more than had written him, in the inside pocket of his of which she was, of which she must be,

His anger burned against Thorne. He Thorne, withdrew. Ethel sank on her In a marvelously short time after landing, could see no good in his rival; no tragedy, knees beside the low bed and stretched out the party were packed into carriages, and no pathos, in the situation. Had his life Virginia, although it was tacitly understood the hired girls and water pails. You have yearning arms to the child; the mother-love whirled away to their hotel, leaving their had been that he should follow in time for Blanche's whirled away to their hotel, leaving their hotel, leaving

to his pature had been at work. He could but as earnest of what he might become. words, "a man must help with be completed he would return to Mexico. | "A feller ain't obliged to git one to show lips moved. Thorne knelt beside the pillow No; Blanche was not a clever woman; thought of his love with pity, with remorse, want to see strangers in the old home; he "Oh, 10," and bent his head to listen; the little voice that could not be claimed for her; but her He had never failed her, never put himself would write to his sisters and explain; no "Wall, I guess I'll leave the angel off.

Pocahontas was alone. The party has dispersed, one here, one there, about their own concerns, filled with their own interests. They had invited her to accompany them, even urged it ; but she would not ; she was

Jim stood erect and pulled himself

If only the scruple would die ! If only the old influences would lose their hold ; other lines than their lives ? God, above !

Her mother, Berkeley, the dead brother memory of the brave men and noble women rom whom she had sprung, the old tralitions, the old associations rose, in her exated fancy, and arrayed themselves on one ide. Against them in serried ranks came passion, all the impulses of true womangood toward self-sacrifice and love, The loneliness of the crowded hotel o reased her; the consciousness of the life

hat environed but did not touch her, gave irth to a yearning to get away from it all out into the sunshine and the sweet air, and the warmth and comfort of nature. If she could get away into some still, leafy place, she could think. Hastily arraying herself, she left her chamber and descended the broad stairway. she passed through the hall and out into the unseen by her, was standing in the clerk's

office, turned and looked after her. A troubled expression, like the shadow of a cloud, passed over his face, and he followed A quiet street branched off from the Possessed by her idea, and intent on crowded thoroughfare. Pocahontas turned the houses rose tall on either hand; the

street was still and almost deserted. A man passed with a barrow of flowersmade the air fragrant. In a stately old

flected by the silver candlesticks and the plants.

them together. Has anything been spared Neable? Has not his heart been wrung again and again? Put yourself in his place, and second time for each time. How can Pooshous spatched to look. She was dispendent to look the work in Pooshous spatched to let the thought of me once a you suffer? Do you think that if you mere in Reablit's place I work your suffer? Do you think that if you memory. That would be wrong now to prove the poos and the regretted having given your memory. That would be wrong now the pooshous a pool with my arms around the pool of the ment cannot be and the pool of the ment cannot be and the pool of the ment cannot be possible place. I would not come to the possible place I would not come I would not come to the possible place I would not come to the possible place I would not come to the possible place I would

ording to his original intention, and been unknown to him; were, as far as his he would not fail her now. Blowly he spoke

ignorant-should soil her? If so, her

It certainly required unusual vents for its shrill and jarring. In the distance a nurse their eyes met; he extended his hands with my little man, what have you to say ?"

awakened at last in her heart and showing itself in her face.

"My baby!" she moaned, "my little one, dan't you know your mother? Open your beautiful eyes, my darling, and look at me; it is your mother who is calling you!"

A couple of hours after the arrival of the furs where she had flung there; her arms were gathered form, her tarms were gathered close around the little form, her kisses rain love and she will your mustakene. Spring lightly up in the jaws of the custom-house wished it so arranged, and his love had come to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and house to be rescued later by the general and her was in the knowledge of his pain.

A little girl carme down the walk, trund-house the helpful instinct that was in to order all things according to order al

his strength a woman's weakness." He He would not go to Virginia; he did not that he loved his wife ?" ge well enough.

associate the old from the new. To him it | neasure, he himself were responsible for her ife : must take care and thought for her sture. Love and habit form bonds that hought does not readily burst asunder. moment, and kissed her tenderly, and the wives " brother and sister understood each other without a spoken word. to do his best, and Thorne was big enough through?"

to see and appreciate the effort. There night come a time when the men would be Poor Mrs. Mason ! Her daughter's enagement was a shock, almost a blow to and powerful love bringanew responsibilities in two years. That shows the difference, and a new outlook on life. She faithfully | don't it?" tried to put herself in her daughter's place | "It certainly does." and to judge of the affair from Pocahontas ould wish. She recognized, the love being | seen the same thing. Didn't it strike you must be allowed; but she felt it hard that as if he had bought a taller one?"

uch claims should exist, and her recognition of them was not sufficiently full and had enerous to make her feel at home with her- | "Couldn't no person say he was sting elf. Old minds adapt themselves to new onditions slowly. brough all, her impulse was to hold to her to overdo things. I'm not one of them

these things and "pender them in her You've seen monuments ten foot high, THE END. CAUSE AND EFFECT.

and Humble Bees. This is not so bad when you get through a second wife church near by some one was playing; a the preface. A professor at Ann Arbor, "No." themselves with each others, and she turned aside and entered. The place was still izing plants by means of insects carrying the a purty fair monument, but I wanted to little risk of rebut. Jim had known the color; on the altar, tapers burned before the nitimate cause of it all. The hamble has a little risk of rebut. Jim had known the color; on the altar, tapers burned before the nitimate cause of it all. The hamble has a little risk of rebut. mother and child; everywhere there was a ultimate cause of it all. The humble bees know, and I didn't want to set their tongues great many days may be employed in this Inn Library, Dublin: humble bees ; therefore, the more field mice | table, isn't it?" aweetness when bruised; it cankered and getting tangled up in the got black spots through it. And he knew life questioned a roman's right to his charel, built by piets in memory of death.

The More Dudes, the More Old Maids, Cats

Thereupon a sophomore, with a single bottom, arose and asked . "I sa-a-y, professah, what is the causeah-of old maids, don't you know ?" "Perhaps Miss Jones can tell you, suggested the professor. " Dudes !" said Miss Jones sharply and

THE SUMMER TRINK.

Pocahontas shivered, and her heart beat mining interests in England, Spain and changed; his hair is beginning to streak Jim never moved; he sat like a man with heavy, muffled stroken. The counter Sweden. "Immersed in the affairs of the with gray at the temples already, and the carved out of stone and listened. He line were drawing to the bary that Darahanter the state of the dark that Darahanter that Daraha with gray at the temples already, and the carved out of stone and histoned. He lines about his mouth are getting hard, him as he had wanted her to love were upon her; he advanced alowing to the shut their ears to the calls of religion. In this department their giving has been the love were upon her; he advanced alowing to the shut their ears to the calls of religion. In this department their giving has been the carried out of stone and histoned. He were upon her; he advanced alowing to the carried out of stone and histoned. He were upon her; he advanced alowing to the carried out of stone and histoned. He were upon her; he advanced alowing the carried out of stone and histoned. He were upon her; he advanced alowing the carried out of stone and histoned. He were upon her; he advanced alowing the carried out of stone and histoned.

it should make a breach, even in the outworks of your life, to let in trouble to you."

He paused abruptly; through the strong deal to be stingy.

it should make a breach, even in the outtours, and she will visit America for a stay fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths. Mr. Mayer will personally fondling a strange dog at her home near of two menths.

troubled in like manuer." REV.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

THOSE MYSTERIOUS MARKS.

Sad Discovery of a Young Girl Who Was

in Love.

of the Newark, New A Safe

W. H. HAGGARTY,

Jersey, M.E. Confer-

ence, April 25, '90.

have you no suspicions?

Don't go out in the woods to fly a kite

Don't try leap-irog over the cows in

If is adding insult to injury to barn up

he farmer's fence in trying to cook the corn

A barn roof is not meant as a toboggan-

You may imagine that you help the hay-

Only 121 Shares All Told.

Right Honorable Sir John A. Macdonald,

we think it proper, having regard to what

(1) That Sir John A. Macdonald was at

the time of his death the holder and owner |

(4) That these shares at their market

The Economy of the Egyptians.

HUGH J. MACDONALD.

To the Editor of the GLOBE :

The lowing letter to the Globe clears

pasture. The cows might object.

two-inch fish with a ten-foot pole.

thing is to run back.

applicants oll bright, and many suitable. Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Par-

"As he passed inside, the door shut to and the barn was soon in flames. When the "Did they all burn up " said another The lawyer went on without answer

Then the old lady came out, and all was

noise and confusion, and everybody was

trying to put out the fire." " Did anyone burn up !" said another. The lawyer said : "There, that will do ; you have all shown great interest in the story." But, observing one little brighteyed fellow in deep silence, he said : "Now, The little fellow blushed, grew uncasy

"You'll do," said the lawyer; "you are my man; you have not been switched off Thorne did not accompany the party to by the confusion and the barn burning, and

monument at least thirty feet high, but I | ' Poor Jim! He could not as yet dis- dunno. Thirty feet's purty high, isn't it ?' married woman with Spartan firmness. "Yes, pretty high.

вроке "None whatever." henced partly by Blanche, partly by Jim, since leaving home. Every extra foot costs | He will miss his dinners and be constantly | d

He could not bring himself to be cordial insane over it, and I expect I had a close eyed beauty. "I will not believe it." "It is, indeed." all the pages of a letter?" "There are monuments twenty feet high, "Yes, and it was one of the best he ever

lipping from under her feet, the supports | the tallest monuments put up in our bury | his identity. in which she trusted, to be falling away. She ing-ground was bought by a man who was a just as well as a loving woman, playing baseball a week after his wife died. and burst into tears and refused to be comand she knew that the presence of a new I haven't even pitched a game of quoits forted. - Chicago Tribune.

"I've seen monuments fifteen feet high only the birds fly there. standpoint; but the effort was painful to which looked real rich and stylish. You've her, and the result not always what she been around a good deal and have probably in turn. Only geese do that. dmitted, the rne had claims which that the husband was grieving just as much "That was the impression I always

any mean, could they?" "I should think not." However, mother-love is limitless, and, Wall, I dunno. I never was no hand hild, to do nothing, to say nothing which | kind to paint the barn red and the doors

wound or alienate her. And for the rest— white and the cornice yeller to make there was no need of haste; she could keep people think a paporama is going on inside. "Did they look rich and solid and as if that you have helped yourself to. the husband was really sorry?"

"You didn't say to yourself that you'd | trousers. bet two to one the husband was looking for

You will feel starved by 2 if you do so. carry the pollen ; the field mice cat the a going. Ten feet is about up to that time. manner.

Pocahontas entered it. Here, too, lights Therefore, the more old maids the more I'm piling it on for effect. If I should tell you so. burned upon the altar, shedding a soft, cats, the fewer field mice the more bees. make a great spread and then happen to Do not be angry if the roosters awaken you golden radiance that was caught and re- Hence old maids are the cauge of variety in get married again it might lead to talk, at daybreak. Remember that if you went to with the chickens, and roosters don't stop

"It possibly might." "That's what I was thinking of. You to consider such things. coat, with his trousers rolled up at the are knocking around burying-grounds a good leal, ain't you?" "Yes, quite a good deal." "And, of course, you see more or less

tembstones - just common tombstones which | up a matter upon which there was much | doubt and speculation :cost about \$30 " "No lamb or top, or anything of that | Sin, -As executors of the will of the late

"Just rich and solid with a scroll around has appeared within the last few days in he 'Sacred to the Memory ' of --- ?" that did it ever strike you that the husband I state as follows :-

"Didn't say to yourself that his grief was of 122 shares of that stock. "Thought just as much of him as if he for them out of his own money. (3) That he acquired the stock in the lat-

Wall, that settles it. I'll strike some- value were included in and formed a part of proclaiming the injustice.

dian Pacific Railway Stock, either in his "That settles it! I grieve right here in own name or in that of any other person,

Edward Hanlan, Champion Oarsman, says: "For muscular pains in the limbs, I have found St. Jacobs Oil a reliable remedy. Its results are the most beneficial, the mummies. Although whole webs of fine | the best trotting stock in America.

HATCHED A BABY. ful Test of an incubator in a New York Hospital. The doctors at Charity hospital, on Blackwell's Island, have just hatched out a

fork World. The little fellow was taken out of an incubator yesterday morning and have been laughing and gurgling ever since. Dr. Esslicht mys there isn't a boy in all sonage. "My acquaintance with New York who has a better show to live to your remedy, Boschee's German a ripe old ago than this tot who, in later Syrup, was made about fourteen years, can boast of having had an eventful career before he fairly existed.

The babe hasn't been christened yet, but which resulted in a Hoarseness and he is the son of Mrs. Eliza Dunn, of 18 a Cough which disabled me from Mulberry street. Mrs. Dann is of large filling my pulpit for a number of stature and is the picture of health. The Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, child is now two months old. It was born prematurely and weighed only four and a without obtaining relief-I cannot half pounds. One month of its premature existence has been spent in the incubator -I saw the advertisement of your with the result that it now weighs someremedy and obtained a bottle. I thing over eight pounds. Though at first received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles doctors batched the blue-eyed little infant. since in our family, Boschee's Ger- The incubator used had just been received man Syrup has been our favorite from Paris, and Willie, or Eddie, or Archibald Dunn, or whatever he'll be named, had the honor of being its first o mant. The

results. I have never hesitated to arrangement of the contrivance is anything report my experience of its use to but complex. It consists of a black walnut others when I have found them | box just big enough to hold the little one. At the bottom are bottles filled with hot | Marry Her and She Will Make a Model water heated to a temperature of 98 degrees. The patient lies on a perforated mattress supported by iron rods. At the foot of the box towards the bottle is a ventilator. The outside sir runs She wears cowhide shoes, never had a sick through to the other side over the day in her life, takes in washing, goes out bottles. In passing it becomes heated. At the patient's head is another ventilator, and seven children, her mother and three section then at the top on the other side there is men who board with her. I don't think another. The current of air is induced to she would marry you, because Con Reagan, circulate by the arrangement of the ventila- the track walker, is her style of man. Let tors. The bottles were changed as often as us examine into your qualifications as a necessary. The babe was wrapped in cotton model husband after your own matrimonial and remained in the box steadily for a ideas, my boy. I' never saw such funny writing as month. It was nourished every few hours Can you shoulder a barrel of flour and George's is," said the beautiful young girl, during the day. Every morning a pretty, carry it down cellar? Can you saw and

Anybody who wishes can go into the big you hang some cheap paper on the kitchen? "Yes."
"I've been told that marble angels are one of style. You are knocking out of style of the signature. And comes in spools, and is made by Belding, of wants a higher type of true manhood. You

"My dear," said the married woman, as the paper. The silk thread is secured by charmingly, whom you, in your limited quietly as her excitement would allow, patent, to be sure, but the making of paper, knowledge, set down as mere butterflies of "Suspicions!" exclaimed the beautiful the head of J. Murray Crane, who received are for a husband. If you want to marry a young girl in alarm. " No, no. Of what ?" I the art from his father, who made bonds for first-class cook and experienced housekeeper, "Has he never confessed?" persisted the | Salmon P. Chase, Lincoln's secretary of the | do your courting in the intelligence office.

treasury, away back in war times. "George, confess !" cried the fair maiden. The pure linen pulp is in a big room, love, with dimpled hands and a face like "No particular fashion about it, I "Martha, you alarm me. Are they looking for all the world like any linen pulp. sunlight, and her love will teach her all these things, my boy, long before you have counterfeiters marks?" "Worse," was the solemn answer, sack. He and the "grip" enter the room learned one-half of your own lesson. - Bob "The tallest one in our burying-ground "Ethel, your husband will be out nights. together, and it is presumed that he locks Burdette. is only twenty-five feet, and I thought I'd He will come in at all hours. Most of his the door, for the door is locked on the in-Berkeley was good to his sister in beat it, but I've sort o' changed my mind work will be done under cover of darkness. side, and the "grip" does not look able to

but most of all by his strong affection for like Sam Hill, and some of the neighbors changing the hours. He cannot be de They are closeted a half an hour. When ing of ice is rapidly coming into use. This Pocahontas herself. He drew her to his might say I was just putting it all on to be at home at any certain they come out the pulp goes to the paper consists of a hopper, underneath which are breast and rested his cheek against her hair make a show. Ever lose any of your time or to leave at any certain time. Ethel, machine, and Mr. Crane and the grip go two cast-iron plates covered with teeth, the the man your are engaged to is a newspaper home. But the pulp is changed by that plates being set at angles to each other, "No." visit, and nobody has been able to penetrate open at the bottom. Two perforated sheet"It's a sad thing. Everybody said I'd go "No, no, it cannot be!" cried the dark the Crane secret. The company gets about steel plates steel plates. fifty times as much for that paper as for | the top of the hopper to nearly the bottom to Thorne all at once, but he loyally tried squeak. Curious how much a man can live of the teeth, the perforated plates being "Did he ever draw a straight line through | Bangor News.

Scottish News Notes. "Alas, Ethel, it is too trac. He is a Free Church of Scotland has departed. | the size of the ice leaving the machine may "A husband wants to do the right thing, newspaper man and he has absent mindedly The Rev. Dr. John James Bonar, of Free be regulated. The machine cracks ice ier, and she could not reconcile herself to you know, but it isn't them as make the put in the marks for the printer. Poor St. Andrew's Church, Greenock, Renfrew- rapidly, easily, uniformly and economically; it at first. The foundation seemed to be greatest show that feel the worst. One of girl: Try as he might be couldn't conceal shire, died on the 7th inst., aged 89 years. and as it is adjustable, targe or small lumps The Marquis of Bute has carefully retored the pulpit in Falkland Palace, Fife-

shire, believed to have been occupied by A recent return shows that in Scotland excluding Orkney and Shetland), there are 11,793 licensed houses, or 1 to every 340 of

the population. If a goose cries at you, do not cry yoursel A proposal to confer the freedom of his Lord Provost's Committee of Edinburgh. Don't waste your time in trying to catch | Don't try swimming in creaks where the | deep water wet dock, a dry dock, and the | other dairy apparatus in operation. It is water is two feet deep and the mud six feet. deepening of the entrance channel, at an proposed to offer some special prizes for It is always well to remember the fact estimated cost of over £340,000. that savage cows and fieres dogs can't climb

ver £22,000. The Peden monument at Cumnock, Ayrdrire, has been entrusted to a local sculptor. Ar. Andrew Murdoch. His plan is Gothic

in design; the monument will be 20 feet slide, and shingles are rather hard on high, and is to be constructed of Aberdeen When you go out for an all-day tramp ion't eat up all your lunch at 10 o'clock. Bible Statistics. The following Bible statistics are accur-If you get tired doing nothing it is a good ately copied from a slip of printed paper

ollowing character found their way into makers by jabbing the horses with the print, to the delight of both old and young.

> pied more than three years of the compiler's Testa-Testament. ment. 33,211 7,959 181,253 3,566,480 2,728,100 838,380 "Apocrypha-Books, 14; chapters, 183; verses, 6,031; words, 125,185; letters, 1,063,876." - Notes and Queries.

What We Work For. Printers' Album : To say that the news paper is published for money is to say no THE GLOBE and certain other newspapers harm of it. It has passed into a universal about a clause in Sir John's will disposing maxim that "The church lives by the altar "When you have noticed such a stone as of his Canadian Pacific Railway stock, to __by the contributions which the faithful ay upon the altar. And it is true, and it is not discreditable. The newspaper press is generally as high in morals and intelligence as the public conscience and mind, higher (2) That he had purchased said shares in | than that it can never be permanently, as i he open market as an investment and paid must be what society demands it shall be As a matter of fact it frequently runs shead, temporarily, of public morality; it often creates the public sentiment that destroys public wrongs; it often secures justice by

> & Famous Clown. I have known in my life but one clown who was so naturally gifted as to justify the reputation that he gained both in this country and in Europe. That was Joe lisckburn, an uncle of the present member Mongress from Kentucky. He was an educated, cultivated man, possessing rare mother-wit, a fine singer and a natural orator. He came from a good Kentucky family, went to Europe in 1842 and played in London, where he became a conspicuou figure in the club rooms, and, although a circus clown, was recognized by the aristocratic men of the day, who were gind to enjoy his society. - Dan Rice in the Epoch. Robert Bonner has never raced a horse

A curious illustration of the domestic | for money or won a dollar on a track in his economy of the Egyptians has been met life, yet there has not been a time in with in the unwinding of the bandages of twenty-five years when he has not owned cloth have been most frequently used, in The one hundredth anniversary other cases the bandages are fagmentary, Mozart's death will be commemorated at his and have seams, darns and patches. Old native town, Salzburg, Austria, beginning napkins are used, old skirts, pieces of some- | August 15th, with a performance of the

phosphites of Lime and Soda lo almost as palatable as milk. MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCE It is indeed, and the little lade and leasies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meats during the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations. SCOTT & BOWNE, Bolloville. THE GIRL YOU LOVE.

You say you demand a domestic, useful woman as your wife. If that is so, marry Nora Mulligan, your laundress' daughter.

as she held an envelope up for the inspectmotherly-looking nurse bathed the child in split ten cords of hickory wood in the fall, cod-liver oil from head to foot. It was so as to have ready fuel all-winter? Can so as to have ready fuel all-winter? Can you spade up a half-acro of ground for a kitchen garden ? Do you know what will take the lime taste out of the new cistern, and can you patch the little leak in the kitchen roof? Can you bring home a pane of glass and wad of putty and repair damages in the sitting-room window I Can

The real secret is in the composition of | the girls who play the piano and sing so the compound of the ingredients, is safe in | fashion, are better fitted for wives than you But if you want a wife, marry the girl you

An ice Cracking Machine.

A newly invented machine for the crackparallel with the teeth plates. When the lever handle is pushed down the teeth are pressed together and the ice is crushed. One Another of the venerable fathers of the j of the teeth plates is adjustable, and by it can be had as required. All the working parts that the ice comes in contact with are galvanized so as to prevent rusting. The nachine is in successful operation in several of the leading cafes and saloons in New York.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Canada's International Exhibition.

Arrangements are in progress for holding a dairymen's convention at St. John, N. B., native city upon Sir Daniel Wilson, of To- during this exhibition, and it is expected ronto, was on the 8th inst. discussed in the | that several experts will be present and will give some lectures on dairy interests. The Leith Dock Commission contemplates | Arrangements are also being made for showthe construction of a reclamation wall, a | ing several varieties of cream separators and dairy products, and that the competition The late Mr. Joseph Garland, shipowner, may be open to all the Provinces. Prof. Dundee, has left £100 to Dundee Orphan | Robertson of the Dominion Experimental If a strange dog smiles at you, it is policy Institution; £100 to Dundee Carr Night Farm, who is now visiting the creameries to smile back, and if he runs at you, the best Refuge, and £100 for prizes to Forgan and cheese factories throughout the Mar-School. His personal estate amounted to itime provinces, is taking quite an active nterest in this matter. The exhibition opens on September 23rd and continues until October 3rd.

> One of the London atreet car companies has in use an automatic "starter." Two powerful spiral springs, fastened to the front axle, are wound up through being applied I for the car's stoppage, so that when it is desired to go on again they are capable of

D. C. N. L. 32, 91.

RHEUMATISM,

Lumbago, Backache, Meadache. Toothache, Sore Throat. Frost Bites, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Etc. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

Neuralgia, Sciatica,

Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Canadian Depot: Toronto, Ont. treatment is our specific remedy called the CREAT EMOLISH PRESCRIPTION, It has extraordinary success in curing Spermatorrhes, Night Losses, Nervousnean, Weak Parts, The results of indiscretion. It will invigorate and cure you. Mysaro

success a guarantee. All druggists salf is. (1.00 pa) box. Can mail it sealed. Write i r sealed letter to Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich. WEAKNES (ES) Cure Quarenteed. JOHN PERCY

TEX BEST COUGH MEDICINE.

erumbled and their dust blown to the four

were in Neeblit's place I would not come to give must be loss moble than his heart must be loss moble than his possible place I would not come to give must be loss moble than his heart must be loss moble than his his heart must be loss moble than his work of the part must be loss moble for the part must be loss moble than his heart must be loss moble for must be loss moble for The state of the s