

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

Dr. How Harry Rogers Won a Wife.

"Nonsense! I shall not marry at all." "Why you certainly mean to marry John Brant?" "Assuredly I do not. He is passable, that's all."

When the doors were closed in the afternoon and the cash was balanced casher Rogers was found to be just \$500 short. Every transaction of the day was gone over, the members of the firm taking a part in the work, but there was no way of accounting for the deficit.

innocence will be made to appear—how, is hard to tell, but I am confident as to the result. I respect you because you assume the risk to vindicate your good name. I am interested in this matter. You are not aware of it, but one half the Iveson interest in the bank belongs to me, and it is held in the name of Iveson in accordance with my father's will until a certain event occurs which possibly never may occur."



"Then I am ready to be taken in custody," was Harry's reply.

A RACE WITH FIRE.

The Story of a Railroad Ride Related by a Dying Engineer. Eighty Miles an Hour Over a Crooked Track, Pursued by Flames.

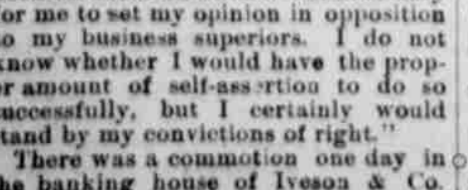
"I don't expect to live much longer, and after I am dead I want you to put in the papers the story of that ride I had from Prospect to Brocton in 1869." The speaker was Duff Brown, an old locomotive engineer, who was lying at his home in Portland, N. Y., dying with consumption. This was several months ago. On the 7th inst. he died. He was nearly sixty years old, and one of the oldest engineers in the United States. His story of the awful ride is this:

purant of us, knew in a moment that only one thing could save us. He whistled for brakes, and got his train on a standstill not ten feet from the switch. The switchman now answered our signal, and we shot on the Shore track and whizzed on by the depot and through the place like a rocket. The burning cars followed us, of course, but their race was run. They had no propelling power now, and in three hours there was nothing left of them but smoking ruins.

THE MAGIC ART.

Remarkable Stories of Illusions and Some Unexplained Professional Tricks.

"It's rather a curious fact," said a gentleman and unprofessional prestidigitateur to a Philadelphia Times reporter, "that none of the shows and circuses that use so many adjectives in describing what they have got do not bring to this country a really fine troupe of magicians."



"I do no such thing, I'll live and do an old maid."

John Brant is well enough so far as that goes, May replied, "and I do not mind telling you that I like him infinitely better than I do Harry Rogers, but not well enough to link my fate with his."

"I believe he is ungenerous enough to charge the theft to Harry Rogers," May said to herself half aloud, after she had placed the letter out of sight.

"No. There is a good deal of foundation for the story of Pocahontas. When in Richmond and Jamestown, where my parents came from, and where I have recently made some research in connection with other matters concerning the Virginia colonies, I found what I think is the true story of the friendship between those two people. I doubt if it has ever been truly stated."

One of Philadelphia's leading physicians, a specialist in diseases of the lungs, says that imperfect respiration is at the bottom of much trouble. In such a case he shows the patient how to swell out the whole chest full and round by a deep inspiration, elevating and throwing back the shoulders; and then, when he has gotten into his lungs the last atom of air possible, to hold it tightly for a little time, and then let it off slowly, blowing out every atom of it if he possibly can by forcible expiration, drawing the shoulders forward and pressing in the chest to the smallest possible compass, thus throwing out almost all of the residual air, and all this through the nose, with mouth tightly closed.

The new capitol of the State of New York will be, when completed, the costliest edifice in the United States. But it is not yet completed, and though spoken of as the new capitol, it is not fairly entitled to the name, since it is already over twenty years old. The present legislature has just voted \$1,250,000 for the prosecution of the work on it. When first begun it was estimated that the completed building would cost \$5,000,000, but it has cost nearly a million a year, and no one estimates its whole cost when completed at less than \$20,000,000.