THE RUSSIAN DOCTOR.

A Tragic and Romantic Story from Real Lite.

[ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF MER ELISE PORKE.

BY MRS. FRANCES A. SHAW. Translation Copyrighted, 1887, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company.

the wiid waves of Marianne's fumiga-

tion fever were stayed. "If it allays your fears, do what you will," he said, "only let my study

olone." It was remarkable how people of all conditions seeking help besieged the house of the Russian doctor. The reputation of his skill, his goodness and unselbshness spread like wildfire. His door-bell rang constantly day and night. He was kept so busy that he had scarce time to think of Hilmar's absence. When he did recall it it was

from Desiree. On the morning of the fourth day since his guest's departure he proposed sending a messenger for tidings. Our artist is no doubt filling his sketch-book in some picturesque region," he added, "and will complain about my running after him as if he were a child. But I want to get him

here and then send him off to Vevay.' As he thus spoke he glanced at Desirce, who had risen noiselessly and was attending to the flowers on the window-ledge. She did not turn as Arnim left the room with an Anf Wiedersehen! Her reply was scarcely audible. The little head remained bowed over the flowers, the hands plucked nervously at the leaves. Arnim set his teeth. A wild impatience surged through his breast. He would fain have pressed this tender form to his tortured heart with the despairing

cry:
"Have I then lost your confidence? once harbored your mother to go with him?"

But he saw that Marianne's eyes rested upon him with a questioning "Let us hasten." glance, and controlling his emotion, he went silently.

At noon a messenger appeared saying that the doctor would not return until evening. Ussikow was found. He lay ill in the village of Grunfeld. Ivan must go to him to-morrow with stores of linen and other necessaries and remain until his removal was pos-

Desiree received this intelligence with white face and throbbing heart. A few minutes later she stood before Marianne, who exclaimed:

"Good heavens, how you look! What is the matter with you? Take the drops at once! God forbid that you should bring the typhus into our house!"

The girl turned impatiently away. "Nothing is the matter with me," she said. "but he is stricken with the fever in a neighboring village, and is without care. Ivan goes to him to-morrow. Not until to-morrow! O, my God, how long it will be before morning!"

"Who, child! Arnim?"

plore you go to him at once.'

"What do you say, foolish girl? like to know why !

"To nurse him, to save him! Uncle | any thing?" Arnim says that in this sickness, nursing does every thing. And just think of it-he lies in a low musty peasant chamber, among strange, rough people, uncared for and alone! Perhaps there is no one to even hand him a drink in his thirst and agony. You must go to him. Every moment's delay brings him nearer death."

"I must go! Are you mad, Desiree, and why I, out of all the world?" "Because he loves you!" cried the girl, desparingly. "Because he wishes

to make you his wife." For a moment Marianne seem petri-

fied. Then she shrugged her shoulders and answered:

"My child, even if Ussikow loved me to distraction-and I have not remarked that he cares for me in the least-I would not leave this house one hour for his sake. In the first place, it would be highly impropereven for his promised wife, and would cause no end of talk; in the second place, I might get this dreadful fever, and perhaps my death. I would, in no event, accept an offer from this gentleman; I do not care for him, and I will never leave my cousin. What would he do without me? Now come to the table child. It is half an hour past the time. It was thoughtless in Arnim to send the message at this hour. The fish is no doubt spoiled. But how excited you are! French women are terribly hysterical."

"Do you think Ussikow will die?" asked the girl, with quivering lips.

"It is more than likely in this disease; but if he can be saved, my cousin win save him. It is a rare piece of good luck that he is not sick in our house, and that he can not be moved. If he could, Arnim would have him here in spite of our protests. Now, de force yourself to eat something, child! I feel all broken up myself, but to go with an empty stomach in times like this is dangerous. Lie down after dinner, and this strange mood will pass. I am glad Arnim has not seen you so."

"I beg you do not tell him a word !" "If you stop this nonsense and act like a sensible creature I will tell him

nothing." garden, to count the minutes until evening, to stare with glowing eyes

to stammer incoherent prayers for one alone one who was perhaps now toss girl! ing in delicium, and longing valuly for some hand to smooth his pillow?

Could Arnim have suspected with what longing Papillon awaited him-a longing not on his own account-would he have hastened home?

Night had already fallen when he entered the family sitting room mortally weary, and threw himself into his uttered a cry.

"Are you afraid of me, Papillon?" he asked, in a hellow tone. "Marianne, give me some nourishing food. Send Ivan to me at once."

Marianne hastened out to do his pidding. Desiree approached and took

"Poor uncle!" she said. "Must you exert yourself so much? How are your asked, softly. patients?"

with a sense of relief at his distance child?" he answered, sadly, and stroked knewher directly, and as she stepped to by many. The natives, who claim to her hair. "He fell ill suddenly-how his bed, he cried: Darling, you have recognize it as an annual visitor, speak seriously I can not tell until to-mor- come at last! Now I shall die easily. of these incidents as a matter of island row. I shall drive over again at noon. Lay your hand on my forehead? She history, dating from the period when Removal is out of the question, but the did so-and sits there yet, sweet lamb!" the factory of the Pacific Steam Navihouse where he lies is comfortable, the ant entered. "You must leave early in the morning with linen and other comforts for your sick countryman. You may await me at Grunfeld."

mands, Ivan obeys."

It was past midnight. Deep silence brooded over the vine-wreathed house. A light step stole down the stairs and over the threshold—a woman's tigure disguised in wrappings, a bundle in Do you love this stranger better than hand. From the hood of red cloth me? Will you leave the house that beamed a pale, charming, girlish face. Below at the front door stood Ivan with a large, closely-packed basket.

"Come!" whispered the young girl.



"COME! LET US HASTEN!

"But my master will be angry and your little feet will be weary. Ivan's feet will not tire. Let him go alone. "No, no! Hilmar Ussikow! I im He would go through seas of fire for the young master and for you." "Hush! I have written to the doc-

go to this stranger! I would really tor. He will not be angry. A human life is at stake. Have you forgotten

"Nothing, my lady. I have a bottle of whisky in my pocket.'

The next morning the Russian doctor found in the breakfast room a note to his address containing these words: "Do not seek a nurse for your friend. I will remain with him until all danger is over, or until he leaves this world. Ivan goes with me. Do not chide my secret departure. I should have died had I been held back, and I know that you would have held me back. In a case like this

every minute is precious.

"The pitying Mother of God will protect him and me. And you dear uncle, will make him well. In his sick chamber I hope soon to kiss

Good heavens, what will people say!" cried Marianne, as Arnim read her the letter. "We must never receive her back. O what a scandal there will

"Have no fear of that. If Hilmar recovers, every one will think his future wife did a heroic deed."

"His future wife?" "Yes, Marianne. The night before he left Hilmar confessed to me his love for Desirce.

"For this child! And the silly thing thought he wanted to make me his wife. Well, I am glad I told her I would never accept an offer from him. But if he dies"-

"I hope he may live. God is mereiful, I will at once drive over to Grunfeld.

He returned to his study and opened his desk. He took from a box a bit of vellow lace, closed it tenderly in the hollow of his hand-then pressed it to his eyes-a long, long time.

Dark thoughts like ill-omened birds of the night flitted around our Russian doctor as in his carriage he passed over the long, solitary road to that mountain valage-the same road over which Desiree's little feet had wandered the night before. Why must all this happen? Why for him alone was there no pappiness, no drop of that elixir his heart craved? Had not every human being the right to one sunbeam? If Hilmar died would not this be the natural solution of the question? Might not Desiree then turn back to him? No longer Papillon, an inconsolable widowed bride; but still she would remain with him, and he could love and care for her. Ought he to wish this? Did not the fulfillment of the wish lie lessly up and down through house and in his own hands? The slightest negdisease would suffice. He shuddered. 9:45 sharp.

into the distance, to press feverish He was herrified at himself. He clasped hands to a burning forehead, and ask his hands in agony. What terrible if the pitiless sun would never go down, | power over him had every feeling connected with the thought of this young

"Lead us not into temptation?" whispered the quivering lips, while drops of anguish stood on the strong man's forehead. The day was bright, the birds sang, nature wore her festal summer robes. Refreshing airs streamed down from the mountains, the swallows shot eircumstances. It appears a schooner past with exhilarating cries of joy. How beautiful was the world! How hard it Point when the hat of one of the crew arm-chair. When Desiree saw him she must be for one to leave it when blest with the love of a Desiree!

him; the window of the sick man's which promptly dived with its prey. bamber was open; the life-giving sum- Subsequently, off the Morro Island, the er air streamed in unbindered. "Papillon's hand has been busy here," he thought. Hesitating, he passed the while he was bathing, and to carry threshold. The old woman limped to him under. No further traces of his meet him. "How is our patient?" he second victim were ever seen.

"Do you mean the one in Grunfeld, heart came. Poor young thing! He instances mentioned are vouched for

bed good. The house belongs to an Yes, there she sat, the beloved one, pale and when the animal first acquired elderly widow who has seen most of and weary, but with a blissful light in notor cty by eating an Englishman her family sicken and die, and knows her eyes. Her hand rested upon the who attempted to swim from a vessel much of illness. She will do her best forehead of the sufferer, who was now then at anchor there to another. for him, but I hope to find a nurse. sleeping. Ivan recognized his master,

head!" whispered Desirce, with a faint glance at Desiree. "The master com- and that you might come. Now that you are here, all will be well."

"Yes, my child I hope so. We will save him with the help of God. I shall remain until the crisis is over. We will await it together as on that night when I first met you, Papillon "

Hilmar recovered. That low-walled peasant chamber became a flowerwreathed paradise for two happy, united hearts. After a time the patient was removed to his friend's house, the cherished place where he had first met Desiree. Here in the late autumn was celebrated a quiet marriage. Immediately after, the bridal pair journeyed

Life in the vine-wreathed house passed quietly as if no brilliant Papillon had ever fluttered around it. Russian doctor dedicated himself anew to the sick, to scientific studies and to his medical work, which was published and became a standard authority. Marianne saw with concern that he grew graver and more reticent day by day; and yet the children all knew him and approached him with the oldtime love and familiarity. His generosity also caused the frugal cousin much uneasiness. One cold day he came home without his overcoat, saypoor man who needed it more than he. doctor's "hour" would come.

doings became more open, and the list Ind., tells it as a story of his experiot opprobrious adjectives was read to ence about the year 1854, the time of him almost daily. Kathe grew old and the great migration of squirrels from gray in the house, still haunted by fears the East to the West. Desiree on ner many journeyings.

was their constant refrain to the increding or oversee a family baking."

Later on, children's feet tripped through the doctor's garden, and a her little lads. The ball was the self- lacerated his hands, fairly scrambling same one Hortense had thrown into the eye of the young student.



THE BALL WAS THE SELF-SAME ONE.

His long, arduous day's work ended. our Russian doctor sleeps well. His resting place in his native town is, in the blossoming season, heaped high with flowers placed there by loving hands. The green sprays of a weeping willow bend caressingly above the simple head-stone, which beneath name and date bears this inscription :

"HERE LIES ONE WHO LOVED HIS VELLOW MEN.

[THE END.]

-Husba a (army-iney had just returned from their wedding-trip)-"If I'm not home from the club byah-ten, love, you won't wait," Wife to inquire if his sister is going to leave (with appalling firmness) - "No. dear; home for awhile, he says, "Are you I'll come for you!" He was back at going oasis?"-Pittsburgh Chronicle.

KING OF MAN EATERS.

A Shark Which Inspires Fishermen With Considerable Awe.

A very large and ancient-looking shark has been swimming about Taboa Bay recently. It is known to the Islanders and generally down the bay by its marks, and by those who know it, it is called the "Somberera," owing to it having seized and eaten a man off Anton some years ago under peculiar was sailing slowly along off Anton was blown overb ard. The man jumped into the sea to regain his hat, The widow's cottage now rose before when he was seized by this shark same animal was seen to seize the brother of the Rev. Salinas, of Toboga,

The same shark is credited by the "Better, I think, since the sweet- bay sailors with other deaths, but the The doctor entered the sick chamber. gation Company was at the Morro,

All the fishermen have a peculiar, and Ivan' he added as the Russian serv- and drew stealthily into the back- it appears well-founded, terror of this animal, and none will dive in the vicin-"Uncle, he called my name, he ity o its haunt, although the water is begged me lay my hand upon his fore- not over five feet in depth. In connection with this carnivorous monster, the "All right!" said Ivan, with a stolen smile. "I have been praying for him, old inhabitants of Taboga relate a legend, and in which they appear to have perfect faith, which is worth recounting. They believe that below the spot where he so constantly swims, when on his periodical visits to Taboga. there lies a valuable coral bed, and when in that vicinity the shark believes it to be its peculiar duty to keep constant and careful guard over that

One thing in connection with this peculiar legend is, however, certain, and that is that none of the bay divers, and they are all good men, as they have proved when pe rl fishing, will attempt to dive in that vicinity, and you can not persuade any of the islanders, addicted as they are to the water, to bathe in that place. This animal, we are informed, is of the shark species, and not a marine monster of the flat-headed type, such as was the last big one caught there some few years ago by an Italian man-ofwar which was then at anchor off that island .- Panama Star.

SAVAGE SQUIRRELS. Thousands of the Little Creatures Attack

an Indiana Pioneer. Many instances are narrated of weasles attacking, savagely biting and sometimes even killing human beings. ing with a smile that he had met a But squirrels are regarded as more timid and harmless animals, yet the Marianne waited patiently and lovally following anecdote illustrates that How People Might be Taught the Rights from year to year, still hoping that the they, under certain circumstances, may become formidable antagonists. Colo-With the lapse of time Ivan's mis | nel J. L. Culbertson, of Edwardsport,

of pestilence and other dire calamities. He was a young man then, and one and with a new source of trouble lest day took his rifle and went about a some evil might happen to the adored mile from town to hunt. He was going through the woods when he met the When Desiree and her husband were army of squirrels. They became so on their travels, frequent letters from thick around him and seemed so fearthem flew like white-winged birds over less that he stood in amazement.

to the doctor's house. "We are happy" | Finally he struck one with a stick. The squirrel uttered a sharp squeak, and inulous surprise of Marianne, who had stantly myriads of squirrels from prophesied trouble and had from year all directions rushed to the deto year awaited that action for divorce fense of their associate and attacked which was sure to come. "It isn't in Mr. Culbertson, who kicked them the nature of things," she said, "for a off and clubbed at them with his gun. man fickle as Hilmar Ussikow to get on They climbed up his legs, jumped upon with an ignorant child like Desiree, his back and on top of his head. He who does not know how to heel a stock-, fought desperately, but the more he succeeded in hurting, the louder the chattering and screaming around him became, which only brought greater beautiful, radiant mother, with her hus numbers of the infuriated little aniband's arm around her, looked on smil- mals to the attack. They bit his legs and ing as the great-uncle played ball with arms and gashed his face and neck, and

over each other in their fierce assault. He dropped his gun and retreated as fast as he could, fighting desperately as he went. Blood streamed down his face and neck and hands. They bit him through the ears, and held on until they actually tore their hold loose. He got out of the woods, and still scores followed him and clung to him until they were pulled off by the clerk and others in a store into which young Culbertson rushed for assistance. Some of the friends who helped to pull off the squirrels, and who saw him come into town literally beset with them, still reside at Edwardsport. His friends washed his wounds and stayed the flow of blood which trickled down his legs and back and gushed from his face and neck, an , with good care and attention, he slowly recovered .- Youth's Companion.

-Georgia has a white slave. John S. Hughes, of Atlanta, owed a farmer a bill that he was unable to pay, and jokingly offered a bill of sale of himself to cancel the bill. "His offer was accepted, and a lawyer drew the documents. After signing, however, Hughes repented; * but his owner wouldn't relent, and lawyers who were consulted said the sale was valid and the courts would endorse it. Much against his will, the white slave has been obliged to go on a farm to work for his owner.

-When an Arab of the desert wants

IRISH ANTIQUITIES.

The Half-Mythical Traditions of the

Tuatha-de-Danaan. Among the most interesting monunents of pre-historic pagan times in Ireland are those found on and near the banks of the river Boyne, in the county of Meath, a few miles west of Drogheda. Here was a cemetery of ome of the princes and chieftains of Erin at a period to which no certain date can be ascribed, but to which may be referred the balf-mythical traditions of the Tuatha-de-Danaan, the fair-haired race of strangers, valiant horsemen, singers and harpers and magicians, who are supposed to have conquered some part of the island, and to have established their King's throne on the bill of Tara. Of their protracted war against the Fomorians and the Firbolgs, whoever those invaders were; of the Fomorian King Balor, who had one eye in the middle of his forehead and another in the back of his head, which could kill men by a glance; and

of Mada Airgeat Lamb, the King with ilver hand, made to replace his hand lost in the battle of Movtura, the lovers of romantic fables may read at their pleasure. It is probable that Meath was, in a very remote age, the abode of a warlike people, who gained considerable ascendency over the tribes of the adjace it parts of Ireland, and whose King may sometimes have been the head of a federal league to re- dried out of borax water. sist the incursions of the Danes and The sepulchral mounds, cairns or

furrows in the neighborhood of Dowth and Newgrange, associated with the names of King Dubbath and Achad Aldai (the name of "Dowth" being a corruption of "Dubbath" in the opinion of Celtic scholars) were examined by members of the Royal Irish Academy forty years ago. The Dowth mound is an immense pile of small boulder stones, in the interior of which are chambers and passages constructed of very large blocks of stone rudely laid together in the "dolmen" fashion of Bri tany and other Celtic examples: the first chamber, formed in the shape of a cross (though certainly not of Christian design), contained a broken stone coffin, with a few bronze or iron ornaments, and half-burnt human bones. A passage twenty-seven feet long conducts to a series of small crypts, and to a square chamber, the stones of which are sculptured with a variety of decorative, perhaps symbolical, patterns and devices. The more important of these have engaged the study of antiquarians with a view to ascertain their possible significance. They appear in the greatest richness and complexity on the huge stones of the interior of the great sepulchral monument at Newgrange; the carvings are of wonderful diversity-circles, spirals, zig-zag, indentations, lozenges, and lines and dots, which some think to be a form of writing. -London News.

PRACTICAL LESSONS.

and Duties of Citizenship. Four Indian students belonging to the Hampton Institute were taken to teachers to get an idea of public busi-

ness and the duties of citizenship. First, they stopped at the bank, where the routine of the ba king business was explained to them, and they were shown the great safe, and all the curiosities of the place. Next, they visited the office of the tax-collector, and learned all about the processes by which the public treasury is every year replenished and emptied.

Then they called upon the mayor, who told them what his duties were, and explained the other departments of the city government. They went to the office of the county clerk, where they examined the records of the ancient town, which go back to the beginning of the last century. They were greatly interested in some of the quaint entries. Here, too, they learned how land is bought and sold, how deeds are drawn, executed, recorded and

Finally, they took their seats in the court-room, and heard part of the trial of a case. Here an Indian would find himself at home, as he is fond of argument and takes naturally to oratory. One of the students, who wrote a brief of sifted flour. When the milk has account of this tour, gave his impressions of the scene:

"We heard lawyers arguing to the judge on points of law. From this we got some good ideas of law, or how a law can be twisted to fit either side. We heard each man make his side clear, but did not stay long enough to hear how the judge decided. From what the lawyers said, they were both right, but we were sure that somewhere bey nd our short vision something was

With this visit to the court-room their afternoon's lesson in civil government ended. They returned to their college with a keen interest in the subject, and strongly desirous of repeating their valuable experience.

There is a hint here for teachers of high schools in which an attempt is made to teach the pupils the rights and duties of citizenship, which surely ought to be part of the scheme of every advanced school. Our Indian lads, however, attempted too much for one day. A series of visits to public offices, with explanations of their uses and methods, would be an excellent supplement to the lessons learned from the book. - Youth's Companion.

-Europe now has twenty-two crematories, ten of them added within the past year, while no less than 600 bodies have been burned in Germany and 800 in Italy. The United States has seven crematories, with six builting. Thus it seems that projudice against cremation is fast abating.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

-Wetting gray hair to crimp it will

-In using baking powder, one level teaspoonful is the proper proportion for each cup of flour.

-A vegetable acid, such as lemon juice or eider, is said to be a sure specitie for most eases of searlet fever - A bread-and-water poultice is made

by dipping a piece of bread, after the crust has been removed, into warm water. Lift it out at once and apply -Corn Fritters.-Take two cups of

a tablespoonful of milk, enough flour to make the batter just drop from a spoon, then fry in boiling lard. -Housekeepers who are obliged to be on their feet all day change their shoes several times for a fresh pair.

canned corn, add three eggs well beaten,

As no two shoes press the foot in the same part, this will afford great relief. -Old china needs the greatest care, both in washing and drying. Too hot water may crack it. Luke-warm water and soap are the best things for china.

warm water. -For dressing wounds, cuts or sores of any kind, a solution of one spoonful of borax to one pint of warm water is very healing. Bind up the wound after washing it in a piece of soft linen

and it should also be rinsed in luke-

-For Roaches. -Sprinkle borax for the large roaches or put phosphorus paste about on bits of glass for the small red ones, at night only. The borax is perfectly safe and can remain all day where there are children.

-Do not rock or trot infants, nor walk the floor with them. A child can be taught to go to sleep just as easily in a bed or crib as in a cradle, and if it is once taught to be rocked it will not be satisfied with any thing else.

-In greasing tins, lard is much better to use than butter, except in cases where the dough is very delicately flavored and might taste of the former; the mixture is much more likely to stick to the pan with butter, than lard.

-Molasses Drops. - One cup of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of lard, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in boiling water. five cups of flour, and ginger to flavor. Mix well, and drop on buttered paper

-A correspondent writes in the Scientific American that the worst toothache or neuralgia, coming from the teeth, may be speedily and delightfully ended by the application of a small bit of cotton, saturated in a strong solution of ammonia, to the defective

-Orange Cake Pudding. -Bake in a loaf one and one-half cupfuls of sugar. one-fourth cupful of butter, one cupful of milk, three cupfuls of flour, four eggs, one and one-half-teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and the juice of two oranges. B ke, and serve with lemon sauce (No. 4).

-Tapioca Cream.-Soak two tablespoonfuls of tapioca in a little milk all night; add one quart of boiling milk, Hampton recently by one of their yelks of three eggs, and one-half cupful of sugar. Boil together; add one teaspoonful of vanilla, and bake. Make a meringue of the whites of three eggs.

-Burners sometimes get clogged and refuse to turn up and down. This may be remedied by putting them into an iron kettle containing a quart of water and a double handful of woodashes. After boiling a little take out, and with a soft rag wash and dry them perfectly. Or they roay be put into a bath composed of equal parts of milk and vinegar and boiled.

-Ivory may be cleansed with a new. soft tooth-brush, soap and tepid water; then dry the ivory and brush well, dip the latter in alcohol and polish the ivory until it has regained its former sheen. If the water gives the ivory a yellowish tint, dry the object in a heated place. If age has yellowed it, place the object under a ball jar, with a small vessel containing lime and murlate acid; set the whole in the sunshine.

-German Puffs. -Put a half pound of butter into a teacupful of sweet milk; have ready in a bowl or pan a cupful boiled, stir it gradually into the flour, and beat until perfectly smooth. Beat in six eggs, leaving out two of the whites, also add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little grated lemon rind or powdered cinnamon for flavoring. D: op the batter into patty-pans, and bake the puffs in a moderately heated

-Strawberry Charlotte. -Boil five teaspoonfuls of rice five minutes in water; strain and boil tender in one quart of milk. Rub the rice through a sieve; add any milk not absorbed, one-half box of dissolved gelatine to one pint of rice, and one-half cupful ot sugar. Cook together one minute. When cool, add one teaspoonful of vanilla and the whites of two eggs. beaten stiff. When cold, pour over it one quart of hulled strawberries, and pile up with whipped cream.

-Tapioca Cream. -Soak over night, in milk, a teacupful of tapioca. next day stir into it the yelks of three eggs, well beaten, and a cupful of sugar. Place a quart of milk on the fire, let it come to the boiling point, and then stir in the tapioca, and let the whole cook until it has thickened; then take it off the fire and stir in the whites of the eggs, bea en to a froth. Flavor to taste. A small portion of the beaten whites of the eggs can be saved to decorate the top. Stir into the latter a little sugar, put it into a paper funnel, press it out over the top of the pudding according to fancy, and place it in the

even a few moments to cool