
 orthe orriant -

 she could not spenk one word of th
love that was makling her tremble now
she belleved she had neerer sen than s.
cool and self-possessed before. Once




装 BOUNDARY FIGHT




lald upon hlm, and to le leas than two mother nearly peanilless.
and all lts accompanying sensitiveness In her pocket, entered the St. Albans
Hospital, an institution in her nattre In her dark dress, with white apron
and cap, and ber rlch, beary halr colled nbout ber shapels head, and ber beautl.
ful face so earnest and tender, was al
most a tonlc ta those she was Before ber father's fallure she was
engaged to Hale Attwood, a joung. engaged to Hate Attwood, a soung,
risigg doctor, very successful and pop-
ular. and connected with the st. Al-
bans Hospital. But if had been a bard
satugule with him. for he was pont struggle with him, for he was poor-
that Ls in comparison with her father she found that he tntended her to kee
her promise to him, she told him on night, as they stood in the parior of
the poor Hitle sulte of rooms she ani her mother had bilred, that she could
not marry him, for, In so doligg. she
would be but putting one more obsta
ele in his path to fame, slice the
wealth she had wealth she hat to fame, slince thed should hel
hlm was gone. She felt it him was gone. She feit th her duty plead and remonstrate. She was firm and nothing that be could nay could to There bad be her mind.
When she entered the hospltal, witt the same result. Then he bad growi on the steps or in the long corridor with merely a nod, and in thme the mea
 of the other nurses.
were full, and doctors aud nurses were eatching blts of sleep over thelr meals had but one night off during the week, and all day she had been looking forward to $6 o^{\prime}$ clock, when she would be
free to go home for one entghts but now this summons had come, and Promptly at 7 she opened the oftice doon. He was walting for her. Without a word otherwise than a clvll saluta-
tion they passed out through the doors and down the steps. slientiy he helped her luto the sletgh and took hils seat by her slde. Not until they were well out of the central portion of the city and
making thelr way toward the suburba did he speak. Then it was of the case
itself: what he wished to be done, and itself; What be wished oo be thate, he re-
about the medicies; atter
laxed tnto slfence agaln. It seemed to

क.
was about to repent the question. when
suddenly he turned and looked full at her, so near that she could feel hits
breath. She was thakful for the spreadligg over ber face.
"I dad uot say," he sald, slowly, turn.
log back to hils horse; "I did not suy out here to-nlght that I may piead with
you Just once more. There is no patient except myself, and no medicine
on this earth can cure me but you, my
dear".
For a moment the young girl wns
falrly carred away by the tortent bad been so ta the habit of calling be solves silpplng down, yet she made one "How dare you biring me out here on
such a pretense, Dr. Attwood
"Isabel," he whispered, for his arms were around her; "Isabel, 1 want you
to say you love me."
Her poor, tired head sank upon bis shouths of separation, m
mon
d. and the sleepy old horse enfoged in m"
$\qquad$
She Fought in the Tr nehes.
Mrs. Mary La Tourette Stoteabarg. Now of Colonel John Stotsenburg, of
New Albany. Ind, bears the distinethon of havigg been often under Ire on
the firlng line around Manila. When
Colonel Stotamburg went to the Phil. Colonel Stotsanburg went to the Pink
Ipplines lis wife accompanited him, an arriving there. Insisted on belng p
mitted to accompany the subsequent campalgns. Sthe went
as a nurse, with the consent of General Ots, but on many occasions she lad to
spend hours in the trenches with the spend ho
troops.
Letters
Letters from Manila to relatives,
written months ago, tell of instances in Whitch the plucky woman was caught during different engagements and was renches, where she lay, with the bul-
lets whlstling over her head. On difRerent occaslons she could not restrain her enthus/asm, and, atchough she does dying solder and dolng very effectiva work.-Cincinnati Commerclal Gazette. A Preferred for Reanons. "got" were the preferable "gotten" or recelved a praetcal solution, at least for the telegraphlic service, from the experlence related of a college pro-
fessor who preferred "gotten." He had tessor who preterred "gotten." He had
telegraphed to his wife, some mlles up town, "I have gotten tickets for the opera to-nIght; meet me there," The
telegraph operator rendered this into,
"I Irs. Professor was dellghted with the opportunity of eatertalaing her frlends, and accordingly made up a party of atght beslde berself, whose greetinga
to the professor at the vere perhaps more cordial than his He now makes one exception to hls
customary use of "gotten." ustomary use of "gotten."
If the desire to write continues to in crease as it is now Increasing, the peole of the future will earn a precarious ivellhood b
o another.
When you hear fools abused, take
nome of it to yourself.

