Thunk you," said Benben, thought-CHAPTER VI. offers Hauben Culwick had made fully; "I wish there had been less pub-list to rise the next morning, they herty about the berth and less of the

at to rise the next morning, they lies had rapped alguifeantly and till and heavy that Tuly was wall; young lady on the other sale, ir that he should be in his room

or that he should be at the room innies, and that he requested the Tora' company to breakfast, a ragged, unknown, fair haved, it child, but been fromit on the the Prime Regent public house has noticek had struck, and the one knew anything about her, her eighteen months of exist-she and for mother for the fer the policeman and shelpes neighborhoods. The only this affair was the informat with the heard, who located or in Hope recent and be

I the morping, ies were ever made concern-cough Reuben advertised and stations put up a tall on their f along with their "Found Burgiaries" and "Murders;" ver passed over to the parish, was scrubbed and combed by ogs she was a bright enough bolyhood, and is twenty four the set less from his charity the r less of a horist and love be-twomer element in Total factor dod for her getil the day of

ning nway. Reuben had no a lineder and severer man id's affection for him had

s life for charger before him twen, he thought Tests would be able to take cars of Total respectable roung fellow gates and a name, and he was left date was hardly certain. One thought that he was cut out for or, that publishers would be runafter him, and the critical pres-ig his proise and glory; but he was It serving not unite that he had it serving not the Penny Trumpet, that a few pounds a week would be maximum some which his abilities, as they were, might be able to pro-

wand he were towing breakfast t ittle show of dusting the Turwith the corners of her apron, and ent relactantly toward the deor, and not made a dash at his lettest to bine only but

are any your cast," said Lary, half ifully; "one's from a woman, a change to your life after this and us dreary people! en looked at her intently as he is envelope of his letter. She was sorts still; he had not remarked sell before, but she was certainly able kind of old young wanter, hard life, keeping a house and a before and Tota, and not saving Poor old girll what had she to make life bearable even? and why should be cross her temper, and put her out for

"The girl in gray silk."
"I don't know who the girl in gray ellk Int I have mover beard you speak of her before."

anid Reuben, "I suppose not She was at my father's house yesterday morning, and I wondered who she was, and where she had dropped from. A pruly girk too. Halio!"

a are asked to return," exclaimed "your father's heart has softened in are very kind, but this is from nd-consin Barah.

pretty, too, I suppose?" said m!-I don't know-I dare may she

connection, hear of thing for Sarah. for Sarah. That poor old rah the First," added Reuben, htfully, "may pass away at any at, and I should like to be ready

n Culwick settled down in his old the following day; life went or bim stendily, and there was no w of discontent upon the path of his ing. A few evenings later he met

at a time you have been?" she serishly; "did you not say that so coming home early this after-I wanted you to write a letter

the five o'clock post went out-the The country post-what for P' asked

have found a situation for that

What girl-Sarah Easthell?" hat girl Sarah Eastberr s. Didn't you say, sneeringly and ingly enough, certainly, that with stensive chapel connection I might of something for her? The girl at the silver of the stensive of the silver of the silver of the stensive of the silver of the silver of the stensive of the silver aker's, where we deal, is villy to get married the week after will be wanted some one to r place, to weigh the bread and of this second cousin of yours."

is.

He posted his fetter. The answer came at length, in a thick, sprawling, down bill hand, which the blind woman might have written berself, and which case certainly Sarah Eastbell's. It was en ill and and fambling epistic. It comboning that Reuben was well, as it left the writer and Consin Barah at present, and it thanked him for his thought of that consin, who was a good girl, and would not leave her grandmother in her any consideration now. Barah was very happy and contented where she was; but it rought be as well for Benben met to trouble any more about what Mrs. East-bell had said concerning a situation for

This splatle put Reuben Culwica cut a little. It annoyed him more than he cared to confess it even puzzled him Why had the grandmother altered her mind in so sudden and abrupt a fashion she who was very antions concerning ber grandelidd's future when he had called at the simpleoness of St. Oswald's? He would go for a long walk, and con-

ador the matter attentively.

It was a gain night at the Saze Gotha, next door but two, and there was a heap of dirty hoys and girls hanging about the front door, where a row of colored lamps indicated the place to pay before admittance was gained to the splendors. beyond. He had to listtle ble way through this little mob, and in crossing the road he run against a young woman, to whom he offered an apology for his clumwines, and who muttered leach something in return, and then made so quick and sideling a morement from him that his attention was directed toward her again. Second couply Sarah!

Was he dreaming? Had be got the girl so deeply impressed upon his inted that his thoughts had conjured up her that his thoughts had conjured up her writtly He stood looking after her-watching her proceed down Hope effect as though she knew the place by heart, and as she passed under the gas hum-with her head very much bent forward, and a thin reg of a shawl drawn tightly count her the block and white learn cound her, the black and white seemed even to the observant man in the background a familiar pattern, the alternate stripes of which he had last seen from the gateway of the alms

"Why am I troubling myself about her at all?" he said: "What am I to lov, What is she to me? Even if that were he girl enddenly turning up in my weigh outlood, at a time when her grandmether would have me believe that she was down in Worcester -- What?" he exclusioned about, "it is she?"

The female in advance had suddenly mused on the payment of Hope street, apidiciously stopping beneath a second in the direction whence she had come, a if to reassure herself that no one was owing at her ligels.

After an unceremonious scattering of the boys and girls before the entrance to he Saxe-Gotha Gardens, the woman larted into the establishment itself, as f the sixpence for admission might con-titute an insurmountable barrier beween berself and him who followed her with whom he was acquainted entoring the place; but Reuben Culwick was in hor haste, and gained upon her rapidly.

CHAPTER VII.

Reuben Culwick lost time at the pay office. He possed along an avenue of stunted trees into the gardens, which he correct for the first time in his life, and looked round very keenly, but there was no trace of Second-comin Sarah. Ho looked at the orchestra; he glanced up at the acrobat, who glared down at his on at a new patron of the arts, he strolled from the crowd to a little grass plat. where was a time-stained fountain-stone boy with a broken nose squirtin a jet of water from a shell, with a repaper lanterns within the basin, where some dips were flaring; and he massed from the grass plat to the extremity of the garden, where were John Jennings orks, a scanty collection of malgive an idea of importance and magn tude, and waiting John Jennings' piec-ure to burst into smoke and flame. There was a figure croaching by the princippiece, and Heuben went toward i discovered his landlord. He won backed away, but John had recog

"Why, Mr. Reuben, what can you possibly want here?" he exclaimed, scram-bling to his feet. "What are you looking

"For a girl in a black showl and a striped cotton dress."
"Good gracious!" exclaimed John.
"She came in here, and I followed her.

ninued Reuben-"a pale-faced een a girl like that about?

"Hundreds—poor wretches."
"Not a girl with a white, serrowful
ace, such as she has. I am sure it was

"She-who?" 'Oh, pever mind," said Reuben, put or is guard at last; "this is the bush cour first floor, private and confidential and momentous. Not a word of this to

Realien Culwick moved restlessly about the gardens, seaming the pleasure seek-ers, glaring into the arbors, looking down the dirk avenues, and into the refresh-ment slaton. But there was no sign of Sarah Eastbell—no black and white triped dress even to identify its wearer lingered till the last, and went me iy back to his lodgings, certain in his wn mind that Sarah Eastbell had seen

and avoided him. There was another Sarah Eastbell of his mind, too-the old woman at St. Oswald's, down in Worcestershire. What was she doing, prostrate and blind, with out her nurse, and without a friend? He took up the current number of the Peuny Trumplet to refresh himself with an article of his own composition, and then an advertisement stared at him in the face. 'Chean Excursion to Worcester, Malvern and Gloucester.' Reubon counted his Gloucester." Reuben counted his age carefully, looked up at the cell ng, and went into an elaborate ments

calculation on the spot. Yes, he would

co away again. The next day he was in Worceste The next day he was in Worcester waiking up the Tithing as if the place belonged to him. He passed through the gateway and entered the square court yard, where he stood looking round him as if for his Second-cousin Sarah, whose appearance seemed wanting to complete the picture. The door of his nunt's room was open, and he walked toward it, and entered the spartment, where all was as he expected to find it. The old woman lay is her bed as he had seen her last, a answered for the hon-decousin of yours." quiet, patient, watchful woman, and there was no one with her. Surely it was only

resterday since he had called at St. Os

"Who's there?" said Barah Eastbell,

W

"Where is sto Y' said Reutien.
"Well," replied Mrs. Easthell, "she has gone away for a little change. She will be back soon."
"Is she in London?".

What made Sarah leave you?" Why, Tom came back from sex. why, from earns back from seen Her-brother -a fine strapping young fellow, who has got on in the world. He same here to see me at once," the old hely con-tinued, "and he-lated upon giving Sally a bit of a change before he went away on hourd ship again, and the child wanted change and they said hould ill and as I

Review Cuiwick walked across and back dump a letter therefrom. To his surprise it was addressed to two persons, the served one being communicated with a least penelal at the top of the paper.

Then't read this to grandmother," and written in least penell, and in quite a lindy shand. "Keep her as cheerful as ron can without me. Let her think that is very kind. I can make soon—that I am happy with Tam, and that he is very kind. I can't think of breaking the truth to her yet, thut I can never, never come back any more."

We writing either fiction or history for adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending, the automatic money spending the automatic money spending. The same and equally monimental money spending the various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money spending the various ways, and equally monimental money spending. The same adventure, monumental money getting in various ways, and equally monimental money spending.

PLACER MINING FOR SHOT.

Two Men in Nebronka Are Making

etc., but the owners of the mine in question, which is a placer, are mining urned out in quantities to earn a neat

Omaha Gun Club grounds, where fre-then quent "shoots" have been held for the nat twelve years. Some time ago A. were walking over these grounds and noticed that at a certain place the earth was a paying mine if they could secure the right to work it, and keeping their Discovery secret they called upon the loase that particular spot for mining Paris, and be possessed the full confiofficers of the club and proposed to

They were laughed at, but secured he lease. It included a tract of ground xtending from the shooting box a distance of 300 feet, with about 300 feet on either aide. It is over this tract that the shot intended for clay and live to be determined. One thing, however, is certain, there is a great quantity of it, and the owners of the mainter of a few counters de Lautre, daugther of man, who received it. re taking out on an average of 300 omets a day in working a space not xceeding twelve by fifteen feet.

As soon as Cooley and Britton se need their lease they purchased a gasdine engine of two-horse power, with sump combination. Then they drove well, striking an abundant flow of lone, they constructed their states loxes and were ready for work

As the shot is imbedded in the ground a a depth of two feet, all this earth as to be washed over. To do this !! s slaveled into a sinice box 6 feet long, 2 inches deep and 15 inches wide standing upon four legs about three cet above the ground. Water from he pump is turned on and the dirt is osened, allowing the shot to drop to he bottom while the dirt is washed at at the end of the box.

When the greater part of the earth ors been washed away the deposit in he bottom of the sluice, consisting of hot, stones and other foreign substances, is placed in a second box with wire netting bottom. Here a second washing is given, after which the stones are picked out and the shot pread upon boards to dry. The shot is hen placed in bags holding fifty sounds each and is taken to the foun lry. There it is recast into perfect hot or into lend bars.

Resurrected shot sells for \$3.80 a 100 pounds, a price a very little less than virgin lead. This difference of price is due to the presence of autimany, which must be removed before asting. Selling at this price, the two nen are clearing \$10 a day, and some lays, by working extra hard, they not

as much as \$15. So successful have Cooley and Britbeen, says the New York Times, that they are now looking over the country for the location of other lead nines of a similar nature. All over the country there are abandoned shooting grounds, and on several of these they have secured leases.

Impecune-Which of old Moneypeny's daughters are you going to pro-

Foreign Count-Oh, the youngest one first.-Judge.

Large Estates in England. The thirty-four largest estates in Britain average 183,000 acres spiece. A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

Amazing Career of Count Savin, a Sussian Nobleman.

sharply, as he entered.

"Your nephew," he answered, walking to the isolatile. "You received my letter about Sarshy"

"Yes. It was kind of you to think of Chicago, or from Chicago, or from the proud position



COUNT SAVIS.

Russian nobleman, comprises not only things and they said looked ill, and an I this, but includes a trip to the mines of Siberia for the third time to don a convict's garb, which he will now the manufelpiece now."

The same There's a letter of hers in all probability wear to the end of his life. Surpassing as it does about the manufelpiece now."

Review Culwisk walked across and everything either fletten or history for the same letter therefrom. To his

Who reads the letters to you aunty of the ordinary Russian aristocrat of "Mrs. Muggeridge or her nices, generally, because the old lady stemmers condful."

The old school, and at the age of 20 be entered the smartest regiment of cavalry guards, with the rank of corrected that the rank of corrected the cavalry guards. net, the lowest grade of officers in the "Now, why are all these people hum- Russian army. Early in life Count leging this poor woman?" muttered Savin had remarkable experiences, for cuben, as he took a great handful of his three elder brothers died one after search into consideration with him.

While he needitated, a very sallow face, hiseled deeply with ridges, peered round the round duer, and two greetlish event the father died seen afterward, and he disked at him through spectacles with satered into possession of his patri-mony at the age of 22. At that time One moment, Mrs. Muggeridge," Reg. his property was estimated to consist Feeling secure in the passession of all these riches Count Savin began a life of the most reckless sort. He rent with track to keep that poor old soul go a bit till we save her off to the came ery, which can't be very long now. The soung lady thought it would be the better lim not to tell her anything."

"I am sure I am thankful that we have anything left," said Aunt Elliza, and she gave a sigh of relief, as if there had again, "All that's a life of the most reckless sort. He rent will be take her off to the came ery, which can't be very long now. The soung lady thought it would be the better lim not to tell her anything."

"I am sure I am thankful that we have anything left," said Aunt Elliza, and she gave a sigh of relief, as if there had been a time when she induction to the left of the came ery, which can't be very long now. The soung lady thought it would be the better lim not tell her anything."

"I am sure I am thankful that we have anything left," said Aunt Elliza, and she gave a sigh of relief, as if there had been a time when she induced to the way brown hair combined to give away not only her own money but her aunt's also.

They decide to visit the Yosemite, and had no difficulty in borrowing inclined to find fault with the fate that and had no difficulty in borrowing inclined to find fault with the fate that and had no difficulty in borrowing inclined to find fault with the fate that and had no difficulty in borrowing inclined to find fault with the fate that and had no difficulty in borrowing inclined to find fault with the fate that any had a complete the same anything left." and anything left." and anything left." and sure I am thankful that we have anything left." and sure I am thankful that we have anything left." and sure I am thankful that we have anything left." and sure I am thankful that we have anything left." and sure I am thankful that we have anything left." and sure I am thankful that we have anything left." in not to tell her anything."

What young lady?"

"She wine course once or twice a day aw, lost to see her. Why, here she is, to be sure."

"To be continued.)

"It made not to them, one and all, beforewing im and had no difficulty in berrowing immensey and not included to and rank with the tax and a wonderful knack."

"She wine course once or twice a day aw, lost to see her. Why, here she is, to be sure."

"To be continued.)

"It mean," said Helen, "that this arricle not at all needed, and pay a most extravagant price with smiling tax."

"It mean," said Helen, "that this arricle not at all needed, and pay a most extravagant price with smiling tax."

"It mean," said Helen, "that this arricle not at all needed, and pay a most extravagant price with smiling tax." ufacturers, financiers, politicisms, writ- them." ers and actors all fell into the trap "There is only one way to settle," possible roads by stage to "Clarks" Money in a Nevel Way.

Probably the most unique mine in the saw again. But Count Savin's victims world is located within two miles of were not limited to French circles. Others have dug and On several occasions he joined the washed for gold, silver, copper, from circle of the favored few who associate, but the owners of the mine in clated with the Frince of Wales, now question, which is a placer, are mining. King Edward VII of England, during question, which is a placer, are mining. nestion, which is a placer, are mining that reyal personage's visits to Paris. Providence meant me to do with it. final destination. There were two lattered out in quantities to earn a near. The last time he met the Prince of When dear Jack died I know the thing dies beside the brother of the ladies.

At the same time he was in the pay of the German, Austrian and Spanish this extraordinary man was a member of a Russian mililist association, the hendquarters of which were in dence of the political conspirators, who had not the slightest idea of his official connections.

Thanks to his high social position, if was easy for Count Savin to manipu-

late a desirable matrimonial venture. He married the Countess de Laumediately busted himself in getting rid of his wife's money, and suc-

ceeded admirably. COUNTESS LAUTREC The countess, after three years of mar- ery imputation of dishonesty." tyrdom, secured a divorce.

water at a depth of twenty feet. This the count. To avoid open exposure he if he had lived he would have suc went to Berlin, where he repeated his confully carried out his business. Parisian maneuver; thence to Vienna. Rome, Madrid and Copenhagen,

and went to the Balkans to seek new Why I never heard of anything so unadventures in that troubled zone. At called for."
the time Prince Ferdinand was in high But Hele disfavor with his subjects, and the He became intimate with the winked that wily statesman into aiding The count went to Constantinople to secure the Sultan's assent to his attempt on the Bulgarian throne. While there he was recognized there came a letter from Mr. Bartlett by a Russian secret service spy.

Too Much for Her. Maud-What book are you reading? Irene-"Sartor Resartus." Mand-What a queer name! Is it in-

teresting? Irene-No. It's awfully tiresome. Maud-What are you reading it for, 1rene-I've got to write a paper

about it at the next meeting of our literary club. Maud-What is it about? Irens-I don't know yet. I've only got to the 257th page.-Chicago Trib-

Cost of American Mission Work. The American investment in religious and educational institutions in Turkey is \$6,500,000 and more than to answer. Silence was her only safe-\$20,000,000 has been spent in mission work covering nearly a century.

Oplum Importations. The importation of opium that is pre-pared for smoking is double that used y physicians and morphine habitues, The amount is more than 500,000

pounds and the value \$3,500,000. If you would advertise your trot bles without cost tell them to a gos BOOKS AND FACES.

How many faces greet the book! How many visions thence arise! How off curaptured readers look On some far paradise:

Old eyes look on them with delight, Tracing the dark and bloody times When is rude buttle for the right They fought in foreign climes

The youth, in eager quest of love Turns, breathless, leaf on leaf, and hears Hapt voices that shall ring no more With war's trlumphant cheers,

Where'er the daring do or die, la castle hall in lover's court, Where'er the flashing blades may fly, Where hounds and hunter sport,

He follows, who, to fortune given Reads his renown in ev'ry line; And dreams that to have bravely striven Is glorious and divine.

Zittititititititititititititi **HOW JACK'S DEBTS WERE PAID**

Every one knows the almost im-

Helen had well-balanced nerves and

But after a moment the inconve

All was silence. She looked about

hanging helplessly.

"Where are the others?"

all under the wagon."

nothing worse."

What shall we do?"

arm and Helen asked pityingly:

celdent. They first released the la-

es under the couch and then placed

them gently in a wagon. Finally every one was disposed of but Helen

and the gentleman with the broken

"I have a one-seated buck not far

The gentleman looked delefully at

"Oh, I can drive if that's all," said

Helen. "Let's go. It's only a short

distance. You are suffering terri-

"It seemed to me that we rolled

over and over for an endless time."

sault. I was thrown off at the first

lurch. The elderly lady I do not think

"Are you frightened?" he asked suddenly, looking at her curiously.

Few young ladies have as service-

Helen did not answer at once, but

cried, as a turn of the road brought a

"Oh, there is the hotel! I am so

111

bly," as she saw him growing pale.

"I believe I am." he answered.

w moments began to talk.

"You did turn a complete

from here," one of the mountaineers

cried Helen.

Broken T

suggested.

said Helen

glad."

"Yes, my aunt."

THEN Aunt Eliza began to cry. ed a change. Aunt Eliza was neither by the fall of the could stand that, a tyrant nor so she tried her best to check cared little whether Helen had a pen-uut's flowing tears. ny or not; she had plenty for both. what was it all about. A trifle But she had chosen to be delighted

People generally do disagree ever when Helen's fortune came to her, for This cause of difference, how- she had been left with little and had a ever, between Helen and her aunt was great love for beautiful things, and twenty thousand dollars, which had this money would make her feel indebeen left to Helen by a relative, pendent in the gratification of her de-Helen declared the money did not be- sires.

tude. French noblemen, wealthy man- lack's debts, and I am going to pay satisfaction.

armed out in quantities to earn a near Wales he asked him point blank for that workers.

Across the Mississippi is located the 5maha Gun Club grounds, where frequent "shoots" have been held for the Count Savin did not confine his ef- piness that this money brings to me is roughness of the road. There inst twelve years. Some time ago A. Country of the stress limits. He became a the thought that I can do him and the Harton-Nash Stone Company, and Russian spy and sent highly-colored the farton-Nash Stone Company, and Russian spy and sent highly-colored the family some good. The poor man higher the ladles grasped the sides of the Phonas Britton, formerly vice-prest military secrets to the Czar, all of the Britton Engine Company, and the same time he was in the name of the Britton Engine Company. Aunt Eliza looked obstinate, but the dangerous mountain side.

their talk ended in an agreement to was covered with a layer of shot. At governments as their official spy in see old Mr. Carruthers, the lawyer, thought once the idea came to them that here Paris. At the time that he was in the was in the was paying mine if they could secure pay of four European governments that there was justice in Helen's de-one horrible shrick from the other laone horrible shrick from the other lathat there was justice in Helen's determination, although he did not con- dies, then it seemed to her that she was rolling on, on into eternity. She sider her called upon to carry it out. But she did. Fifteen thousand dol- stopped at last and lay still. Was this lars was paid to Mr. Betune. A letter death?

that she received at this time had the effect of closing Aunt Eliza's mouth, nience of supporting a weight that lay no matter what her inner reflections across her convinced her that she was might be. It was from a daughter of much alive. Mr. Bethune, and gave Helen such partly over and crawl out from unthanks as made her heart feel warm der the debris. She was not much and her cheeks to glow with delight, burt. Now there remained five thousand The other creditor, Mr. Clar- Helen, more. ence Bartlett, was a rich man. Batence Bartiett, was a rich man. Bat-tles began again between Helen and her, but could see only wreckage. A

heard he said about Jack, and he shall have his due if it be only for the opportunity of expressing my feelings. I want Jack's name cleared from ev-

"There never was any on it," said Paris now became uncomfortable for Aunt Eliza. "Everybody knew that

Mr. Bartlett said differently. "I declare. Helen, you make me III Towards the end of 1892, when he I managed to get along with the first was 34 years old, Count Savin assumed affair; that turned out a mercy to be the name of Count Lautrec de Toulouse sure, for that poor blind man, but this;

But Helen was determined, and in spite of Aunt Eliza the money was or count conceived the brilliant scheme of dered to be paid. Then Helen wrote becoming Ferdinand's successor on the a letter in which she decidedly expressed her pleasure in being able great Stambuloff and actually hood- settle the debt, and gave Mr. Clarence Bartlett a rap for _having exhim in his plot. Here, however, fate pressed an opinion derogatory to her young husband, signing it "very truly in the most dignified manner

To Helen's boundless indignation, in which he informed her that she was mistaken as to his ever having blamed her husband, and coolly informed her that although he approved of her wish to settle her husband's debts, she could not do so where he was concerned; that he had always considered husband a personal friend; that he would not have troubled her with this letter, but for the reason that he felt it due to himself to refute the misrepresentations which had evidently een so deeply impressed on her mind. "The most important letter I ever read in my life," she declared to Aunt Eliza. But her aunt would not see it

that way. "I will go and see Mr. Carruthers is much hurt. Your aunt, you called this very day," cried Helen. Aunt Eliza could not trust herself

guard. Down to Mr. Carruthers' office rush-ed Helen, but she had to be content feel rather wild." with his saying:

"Very well, Mrs. Reeve, I will do able nerves as you." my best." The days went on, and Mr. Carruthers said that Mr. Bartlett was out of house in view: town, so nothing could be done with he money which awaited him.

Summer came, and Aunt Eliza decided that after their worry they need her aunt's bedside. She felt relieved Romans, but they had cloves.

Mr. Clarence Bartlett."

ailments and was soon about.

cident Helen's driving companion sent to ask after her health, and she was appalled by the name on the card; Annt Ellis langied heartily at the

at the physician's assurance that Aunt

Eliza was not seriously burt. For two

or three days she was kept a prisoner,

but Aunt Ellisa was not one to pet

The next day but one after the ac-

absurd situation.

"I think it very impertinent of him," said Helen. "To get his arm broken?"

"To inquire after us. Perhaps he does not know who we are," sald Aunt Ellas.

"I think I would perhaps like to leave here to-morrow," was Helen's Aunt Eliza did not argue, as she

knew it would only increase Helen's prejudice, but she proposed to stay where she was. It was not long before Helen and he met. She was on an upper piasas,

early one evening, and came face to face with him. His arm was in a sling and he looked pale and worn but was evidently pleased to see her again

He held out his hand. "I am glad to have made your acquaintance, Mrs. Reeves. You will introduce me to your nunt, will you not? Your husband and I were good friends. I was also a friend of your

father, aithough I was young at the tIme." She could not refuse, and he talked so pleasantly that Helen could not help forgetting her prejudice, and did not see her way clear to bringing up

the money question. Aunt Eliza was delighted, but shrewdly held her peace, Such a first meeting as they had had naturally caused their acquaintance to grow rapidly. Mr. Bartlett was most agreeable, and all his ef-forts tended to make Helen's days happy. They stayed six weeks at the hotel and it was the evening before they were to go. Helen and he were on the plazza enjoying the sunset, when Aunt Eliza came up with a let-

"For you, Helen. She stood and chatted a few mo-

ments and then said she must be off and finish packing. Helen still held the letter in her hand, turning it over and over in embarrassment, for she recognized the writing of Mr. Carruthers. She was nervously fumbling at the clasp of the bag at her side, to put the letter out of sight, when Mr. Bartlett said:

"Pray read your letter." "It is of no consequence," Helen

answered. Helen opened the letter and read the crabbed handwriting in great Mr. Carruthers wrote to say that Mr. Bartlett refused to take the money and "wished to hear no more about it." She flushed and glanced at her companion.

He was looking at her with a quiet smile. "I think I know whom your letter

is from," and he laughed. "Please don't," she said, coloring more brightly, but determined to speak now. "Mr. Bartlett, I want to talk with you about this. I want you to do me a favor, but first promise-

she healtated. "You don't want me to promise untif have heard what it is, do you?" "Only that tiresome money. I want you to take it."

"Oh." be answered slowly and gravely. "Yes; say you will. It will make me so much happier."

He waited a moment and then said: "I will take it on one condition." Something in his voice made her eyes drop suddenly.

She managed to turn "That I may take you with it," be whispered, as he leaned over her. "May I, Helen?" He held her hand der the debris. She was not much now-and it was not withdrawn .-"Aunt Eliza! Aunt Eliza!" called Waverley.

Farms Are Big in Dakota.

"Yes, sir," resumed the Dakota farmlittle way up the hill a man lay still er, as the crowd of agriculturists scated npward in the sunlight. Sudden fear sir; we do things on rather a sizable sacives round a little table; "yes, made her turn away. Just then a man came from behind a clump of scale. I've seen a man on one of our big farms start out in the spring and shes, pale, and with his right arm plow a great furrow until Then he turned round and harvested "Thank God! Somebody is alive," back. We have some big farms there, gentlemen. A friend of mine "It is a miracle," he faintly answerowned one which he had to give a mortgage on, and I pledge you my word the mortgage was due at one end before they could get it recorded "Oh, I can't tell. I fear they are at the other. You see, it was laid out in counties. And the worst of it is He looked down helplessly at his it breaks up families so. Two years ago I saw a whole family prostrated with grief-women yelling, "Never mind," he said, "we can't bowling, and dogs barking. One of my ment over that until we know there men had his camp truck packed on seven four-mule teams, and he was Just then several men appeared, going round bidding everybody goodwho had been driving in sight of the

Where was he going?" "He was going half way-across the farm to feed the pigs," replied the

"Did he ever get back to his family?" "It isn't time for him yet. Up there we send young married couples out to milk the cows, and their children bring home the milk."-London Tit-Bits.

No Wonder. The heavy villian had Just been

orned by the heroine. "Percy Perlwinkle!" she cried, huriing the heavily laden purse at his feet, "I r-r-reefuse yuh offer: Learn now that Dotty Coughlozenge will nevuh mar-They drove off, and after the first er-ry for mere guold?"

Percy stared for a moment at the purse, which had flown open and spilled its contents on the floor, and, then, with a wild shrick of joy, flung himself upon it. He had forgotten his

cue entirely. A moment later the curtain had been rung down, and a group of excited actors collected around his unco

form. 'Poor devil!" whispered the eo dian, andly, "he thought he saw a real dollar bill in that stage money. wonder be fainted."-Cincinnati Times-Star.

Destructive White Anta in Africa. In South Africa the white ants have been so destructive to wooden ties that steel has necessarily been adopted.

Coffee was unknown to the ancient An hour later she was watching by