Even the rule that works both ways seldom gives thorough satisfaction.

According to Gen. Wood, beggars in Cuba are as scarce as snakes in Ireland.

under the bed. Plerp. Morgan is invading his country. There is little encouragement for the great man's son. If he amounts to

anything the people say influence did A Chleago woman who was crippled for life by a trolley car has been given little complaint, little amazement. Bea verdict for \$16,000 damages against

the street railway company.

It is well to remember, however, that more fierce than croquet.

The Ohio State Journal says if the tendency toward lynching in this country is not resisted humanity will some day tread upon the graves of this generation with deadly curses.

It is alleged that King Edward has recently become addicted to the habit slightest provocation. He probably re-

prevent her husband associating with ogy and pedagogy alike declare that another woman. Now let some lonesome wife secure an injunction to restrain her husband from staying downtown after office hours and there will reason that the girl who is deeply inbe precedents sufficient to bring about a reign of joy that shall be all-embracing.

A new danger has arisen to threaten the human race. A gentleman of wealth and distinction has passed "from excessive ping-pong playing." In fact he was standing at the dining-room table, racket in hand, when the dread summons came. As late as six months ago his life had been irreproachable, morally and hygienically, but he fell a victim to the ping-pong craze and thenceforth his decline was rapid and sure. We have heard of men who have given up their lives on the cricket field, at the home plate, before the enemy's goal, view is difficult, if not impossible, for but to be overtaken by death in a game | them. Their horizon may be widened, of ping-pong is a humiliating end to but not shifted. Let the daughter find what might have been a useful and out what her parents really care for; proud life.

Margaret Deland in Harper's Bazar says that a fire in the back yard can best to eat, to drink, to talk about, to be relied upon to destroy painted wooden shoes used as art objects; brass ed and accepted, a long step has been dragons with curly tails, called candlesticks, awkward to hold, with no human touch of imagination or handleraft about them, therefore neither useful indeed the dearest spot on earth. nor beautiful, might be disposed of to While the father and mother are makthe junk man; plush things without a ing it possible for the child's life to be name seem to demand the ash sarrel, enriched by education and by travel, for the vital purity of fire repudiates it is her business to see that their lives there has not yet been another one. them, and they do not burn well; tidies are enriched and broadened by the inare prehistoric, but they should also go ! to the ash barrel. Margaret has forgotten the family crayon portrait that stands on an easel "in the parlor" but the proper genufication to be made before it should be enforced with the ax. The plush album, which is all bum, the joys of youth, and gradually an inentirely so, should be carefully buried and if there are any books with stuffed covers lying around they should be sent to the heathen. Let the reform be thorough.

Prof. Starr, of Chicago University. grasped his hammer and tried to knock the romance out of the wedding ring He says that the circlet is a survival of savagery, and that it "represents the nose ring, anklet or manacle by which the sold slave was led away from the market by his new master," To a great many men the wedding ring does not represent anything except expense. They buy it because custom says that a wife shall have a wedding ring. They are not familiar with the usages of slave marts or ancient history. But to a woman the golden hoop that marks the joining of her life to that of a husband means more than romance, more than the giving up of girlhood freedom. It means love, the tender, sweet passion of the early days of matrimony. It is a message to the world. and says: "See, I am fulfilling Destiny. I am loved and wedded. No longer am I alone. I have given all that I have to the human being who conquered my heart. Here is the hoop that symbolizes the life complete." And how a woman cherishes her wedding ring! She sees it and remembers happiness, and forgets sorrow. She wears it often when se who gave it has broken her heart and degraded her life Only a few weeks ago a woman who was starving was discovered by the authorities in New York. Bit by bit she had parted with her small belongings. Furniture, pitiful trinkets, clothing, all went to the pawnbroker to buy bread, and at the end came want. "Why didn't you sell that?" asked an finger, and I'd rather starve than sell so do good women reverence the senti- face. ment and love the memory associated with the badge of happiness.

inflicted by that Martinique mountain that vomits fire, smoke, mud and steam. The bill will be tremendous. The world reads of blocks of fine buildings, cathedrals, botels, all in ruins; crops burned, granaries and were houses destroyed, and, in awe, murmurs, "Millions!" The human mind only assimilates big figures when accompanied by some great shock-some thing out of the ordinary. In a financial way Pelce was a pigmy, compared with some of nature's silent forces There is a little insect called the chinch bug. For what purpose Nature warmed it into life even the scientists cannot up crops worth \$30,000,000. Their ap- floor."

bill, which the farmers had to pay, was \$100,000,000, enough to build several cities like St. Pierre. The grasshoppers appeared in Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska in 1874, and caused a loss of \$100,000,000. The figures are in round numbers, but they are conservative and from estimates prepared by authorities. The fly weevil, a little pest that seems particularly at home in

the South, and feeds largely on stored grain, has an annual food capacity of \$40,000,000, and the coddling moth eats up from \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000 The Czar of Russia would better get worth of fruit every year. And the total is frightful. The destructive power of these insect pests of the field and orchard is so great that it is hard to digest the figures. E. Dwight Sanderson, an entomologist of renown, asserts the annual loss is over \$300,000,-000, almost a million dollars every twenty-four hours. And yet there is cause these things are a part of everyday life. They were and they will be and the public, if it stops to think about it at all is philosophical. It is the lawyer who dropped dead while the unexpected and unforseen that playing ping-pong might have gone the shocks. Pelce, with its steaming crasame way even if it had been nothing | ter, is no more wonderful than the insect army that eats up \$1,000,000 a

day, and all the volcanoes that are known to man have not compared in property destructiveness to the insect enemies of mankind. There is a brutal old proverb, "Young carrying arms which she took on board folks think old folks are fools, but old at sea so as not to implicate the Unitfolks know young folks are." The fam- ed States in any act against a friendly ily where that is true is a wretched government, Spain being on terms with one, full of friction, misunderstanding us at the time. Colonel Ingraham was of indulging in profanity upon the and heartburning, and always in dan- in command. ger of complete disruption. Education gards that as one of his divine rights. to-day lays great stress on the knowl- Philadelphia for Liverpool and put in edge of human nature as the founda-A lady has secured an injunction to tion of usefulness. Psychology, sociol we must know people before we can serve them. Are parents to be left out

of this category? Is there any good terested in the motives and desires of should make no effort to comprehend explaining the contradictions in the right to carry. character of Mary Queen of Scots prelude a loving study of the peculiarites of an aunt or a grandmother? Her elders began to try to understand the baby girl when she was born. They have been, probably, but partially successful in mastering the problem; but she ought on arriving at years of discretion to lend a hand toward a mutual appreciation. The first lesson that the young need to learn about their elders is that change of the point of what most pleases them; what most easily irritates them; what tires them; what refreshes them; what they like see, to feel. These facts once mastertaken toward understanding-and understanding of one another is the atmosphere in which home grows to be

separated youth and age, FEARED WRATH OF FATHER.

open to them new and strange lands

without the pain of travel. Her friends,

her enthusiasms, her pleasures are to

be marshaled before their fireside. So

each generation may live twice through

telligent unselfishness may close up for-

ever that cruel chasm which has often

How an Englishman Collected a Debt

Owed by a Deceased Turk. A very curious experience is that re cently related by an Englishman resi dent in Turkey. He had loaned a 'urk some money, but the man was unable to pay, and on his deathbed laid a particular charge on his wife and children to meet the debt. The eldest son was making arrangements accordingly, but also died, and he, too, begged his family to pay the money as soon as they could One day the Englishman received a visit from a member of the family, wh. said that there were now four members of it left, and they were ready to pay. but one of the daughters refused to subscribe her share, declaring that the money was never really lent. The oth ers, however, wished to settle the mat ter, and if the Eiglishman would come to the house it would be arranged 'But," the Turk added, "If you see there is any difficulty, just say that you leave it to be settled in the next world.

Accordingly the Englishman went to the house at the appointed time and met the family in the presence of a mollah, the ladies being behind a screen. The mollah began by asking f he had truly lent the money, how much it was and if he would take any less. One of the women behind kept saying it was all a fraud. The Englishman then declared that he had lent the money; that he had not asked for it; that they had told him to come and get it, and if they did not want to pay it he would leave the matter to be settled in the next world. There was dead slience officer, pointing to a band of plain gold | for a few moments and then the women on her finger. "I couldn't," she sobbed, called their brother and each paid her "I just couldn't. He gave it to me when s.are without a word. It seems the we were married. He put it on that prospect of meeting the father in e other world without having carried out called International street and on the it. He's dead," she added, simply, And his wishes was too serious a thing to

Laughter went up from the Demo-

follows: A former Alabaman, lawyer by pro-They gathered in the marble room.

he thought the Senator was deaf. Looking kindly over his spectacles, along the border. the Senator observed in very low The Americans live apart from one tones, shifting his quid in characteris another in individual houses of all

FIRST AND ONLY ONE THE ISLAND EVER HAD.

Bought by Colonel Prentiss Ingraham for Five Dollars, It Was Never in Any Armed Encounter - Confiscated at Wilmington, N. C.

"While there is a good deal of talk these days about Cuba," said the man who likes to converse, "it should not be forgotten that the man who was first to float the Cuban flag over an armed deck is in the United States and is not bloviating about it, either. He is Colonel Prentiss Ingraham, author, traveler, soldier, sallor, and a lot of other things. In the summer of 1869 Colonel Ingraham bought, in New York City, for the large sum of \$5, the steamer Hornet, which had once been the Lady Sterling, a blockade runner captured by the United States government and made a dispatch-boat for the service of President Lincoln. wealthy Cuban living in New York

had bought her from the government, and he sold her to Colonel Ingraham for \$5 because he wanted to. You see she had to belong to somebody and Colonel Ingraham was the best man because he knew his business. She made two trips to Cuba as a fillbuster.

"In October of 1869 she cleared from at Hallfax under stress of weather, or so it was stated. Here she was met by Admiral Edward Higgins, an ex-Confederate officer, and formerly of the United States navy. The Hornet remained in Halifax until suspicion pointed so strongly her way that the English authorities were about to seize some poor creature from the slums her a second time, though she had already been searched and nothing had her own mother? Does enthusiasm for been found on her which she had no

She left Hallfax in such a hurry that she was fired on from the forts, but got away all right, making the run to Cape Sable, sixty miles, in three hours. At sea Admiral Higgins order ed her course southward, and the fortyfive sailors on board mutinted, and there was a fight for the ship, the officers winning. Off Martha's Vineyard, the ship was met by several small vessels carrying arms and men, and these were taken on board, and the Hornet became a fully equipped vessel of war, having twenty-six officers, 300 men, and nine guns, one 100-pound bow chaser, two sixty-pounders, four thirtypounders, and two twenty-four-pounders. Once at sea with this equipment, Colonel Ingraham, who had been in command of her since her purchase, turned her over to Admiral Higgins. the officers received their commissions, Colonel Ingraham becoming commandant of marines, her name was changed to the Cuba, and Colonel Ingraham. with his own hands, raised the Cuban flag over her, being the first Cuban flag ever to go up over an armed deck of a Cuban vessel, and, by the way, the Cuba was caught in a hurricane

for coal. She had hard coal, which would not make steam, and soft was necessary. The Spanish mail steamer, with \$3,000,000 in treasure and 200 Spanish officer from Cuba, had got away from her on this account, and this was worse than a hurricane. She was suspected by the authorities at Wilmington, and, though every effort was made to get away before she could be searched, it was impossible, as her engines had been uncoupled for repairs, and she was captured. Admiral Higgins surrendered her to Colonel Frank of the United States army, but refused to pull down his flag until be had been tried and the ship was finally confiscated. The trial lasted a month and resulted in the acquittal of Higgins and Ingraham; the other officers were sent to Washington under bond, and released later, and the men were paid off and discharged. The Cuba, however, was held and sent to New York, under command of Captain Maffit, formerly of the famous Confederate privateer Florida, and she was later taken to Baltimore, where she was left to rot. I understand she is lying in the mud down there now, and if she is, the Cubans ought to resurrect her and take her home. Colonel Ingraham is now living in New York

and had to put in at Wilmington, N. C.,

City."-Chicago Inter Ocean. AN INTERNATIONAL TOWN

Nogales on the Mexican Border-How

the Laws Are Enforced. It would be incorrect to date a letter from either Nogales, Ariz., or Nogales. Mexico, alone, for the town belongs so thoroughly and completely to both that neither half is a town at all. It is the most completely and curiously international place that can be conceived of There is no separation of the two parts visible as you look down on the town from the hills, and the life and the ordinary traffic of the place flow back and forth with no one, apparently, to say them nay. However, it must not be supposed that there is free trade across the thoroughfare, which on one side is

other the Calle International. In the middle of the street, where the Calle Elfas, or main business street. crosses the international avenue, stands cratic cloakroom of the House for a a stone obelisk about twelve feet high. time while the Alabama contingent and in the vicinity of this are always was telling anecdotes of Senator Pet- one or two guards in civilian dress, who tus. One of these anecdotes ran as pay no attention to empty-handed passers-by, but will stop any carriage or any person who offers to cross with fession, came to Washington and call- a burden that might contain dutiable ed at the capitol to meet the Senator. material, Occasionally, on the Mexican side, one sees a Mexican soldier in uniwhere the lawyer addressed the Sena- form, but the cuartel near by is too tor in very loud tones. As he talked small to hold more than a small detachhe spoke louder and louder, as though ment, and neither soldiers nor uniformed customs guards are ever in evidence

grades, most of which are very neat, "Don't talk so loud, my friend. I and some of which are quite fine and run up the sides of the mountain glen | cowardly; the other foolish.

Eugene Weekly Guard. | petites grew, and in 1874 their board | CUBAN BATTLESHIP, | in which the town is situated. They have, of course, one large and fine publie school building and one or two smaller ones; churches they seem to have little use for. In among their houses are the adobe cabins of the Mex-Icans, who are their hewers of wood and drawers of water (these terms being literally correct here, for the fuel of the country is knotted and gnarled wood brought from the hills on donekys' backs, and the town water won't

run up to the higher elevations). The air, either with the scent of the ourning wood or without it, says the the remains were those of their own was York Post, is delicious and exhil-New York Post, is delicious and exhilarating. The sunlight gilds the Santa broken my promise to Fraulein Haas? Rita peaks, the outpost of Arizona facing toward Mexico. The climate of this lic Steinhardt's crime? Was I not season is perfection itself; the nights standing assenting by while a terrible and mornings cool-almost cold, yet vengeance was threatened on the forwithout any chill at all-the day from eigner in the deep, slow Lancashire 10 o'clock on till sunset hot in the sun. speech? I felt helpless in the crisis; I yet cool enough indoors and conducive permitted myself to be borne along siestas. The place seems to have whither it might carry me. exactly the climate for a winter and In a very few minutes the canvas

SECRET OF OLD ST. PAUL'S.

Mystery of a Man and Woman Who A man about 45 years old, silk hatted, away attended by the lanterns the frock coated and shod in patent leath- crowd, as by instinct, formed in proces-Paul's at noon every day. He passes myself in front of this strange funeral er, goes into the old churchyard at St. through the Broadway gateway, walks procession and close to the bier. Thus around the path on the north of the in silence we marched away from the church and with eyes fixed on the clock waits for the hands to point to half past 12. Then he crosses his hands lage. and walks down the path on the Fulton street side of the church. Then a woman appears on the scene.

She wears black silk and a dainty hat. She passes around to the rear of the night shift on of five or six." churchyard, takes out her purse and As we entered upon the paved main firm were wound up. leaning upon the gray stone of the Ben- street of the village, the regular clank In the necessary examination of all jamin Haight vault, takes money from of the clogs of our procession was suffiher purse. This appears to be a signal cient of itself to attract attention. for the man to turn and go back along But though it was very late, the streets "study" at Timperley Hall, which sufthe walk. As he goes along the walk were alive with people, not noisy, as ficiently explain what still needs exthe woman starts from the rear of the might have been expected on a wake planation in the Lacroix mystery-the churchyard. As they pass each other night, but earnest and occupied. It substantial ground of offense on which she slips a coin or a bill into his hand. was a novel, but true, "Timperley the partners met on that fatal night, Not a word is spoken by either. Not Wakes," for the whole population and the unwavering resolution of Steina smile wrinkles the face of either. In seemed astir. Our procession created hardt to get Louise married to his son. fact, if their countenances depict any- little or no surprise; it appeared to The letter which came first in order of who is about 30 years old, has large with no speech or cries. I but heard quarrel. It was from Lacroix to Steinblack eyes, which have no more warmth in them than has the wind in vinter. She stares coldly, gloomily, at the man as he passes. As to the man, hateful to nim is the coin or note she passes to him-at least that is the way the crowd on Broadway figures it out.

Bustling Broadway stops here daily to see the couple meet in the churchyard. Messengers, bank clerks, brokers and typewriting girls stop and peer between the rails of the iron fence. They have long noticed this financial transaction in the graveyard, for the strange couple have appeared there daily for many months.

Typewriting girls, anxious to get a the churchyard with novels and sit reading, while they wait for the strangers to arrive.

moves on its way too, speculating on held, to which I was not invited, and it was written on fine "foreign" paper the secret that these two persons possess .- New York Sun.

HOTBEDS OF BRIGANDAGE.

The Numerous Bandit Bands of Bul-

Bulgaria and Macedonia are the hot. of my own; my will seemed absorbed eds of brigandage, known as such for in that of the crowd. We were on our ages. The territory is mountainous, way down the village street, when I rossed by no regular thorougafares was startled by the church bell beginexcept the paths worn in the rocks by the feet of the caravans of centuries. These districts are populated by Bulgarians, Albanians, and Turks, living In small towns among the mountains. where a hard and precarious living can be wrung from the stony soil only un-

der the most favorable conditions. With little or no protection from the covernment, and subject to repeated and heavy assessments upon their the roving bands of brigands, whose strongholds are in the same mountain fastnesses, it is not a surprise that the ed well with the grim, tenacious Lancapeople become restless and learn to shire character, and the army had won months later, in the November, I think, tisement was inflicted upon the chorilook upon the brigand leader as a great a good many recruits among the vil- of 1882. It was from a Paris lawyer, ters and younger members of the fourand powerful man. Fathers apprendiagers. These were well represented in who evidently had the management of dation, so the royal scepter represented tice their sons to these leaders of law- the crowd I accompanied. essness and crime to learn the profession, with the earnest hope and prayer we had halted at the gates of the chem. Count Honore was dead, and saluted implied the holding of regal dignity that by their prowess and strength, ical works. Without a word the fore. Count Paul, his successor! ("Le roi The scepter with the dove possessed the they, too, in due time may be at the most of the crowd knocked. There est mort; -vive le roi." And the con- additional signification of the Holy head of a robber band of their own. was, of course, no answer, and they gratulated count was dead too! With Ghost, as controlling the actions of the The region, moveover, is especially knocked again. While we waited I lis- this letter were tied up two or three sovereign. The same idea was conadapted for brigandage, because it is tened mechanically to the talk which legal documents, of which I cannot at veyed by Rheims by the beautiful cere the meeting place of Europe and Asia, those about me began in their slow tempt much account, though they are mony of letting loose a number of dove where lawlessness and rapine are fos- fashion to indulge in. tered by the intense race rivalry and hatred that consequently prevails.- rible to a wicked man like him!" Rev. Dr. James L. Barton, in Woman's Home Companion.

A Drug Store Story.

among the local druggists recalls the it is! An' he connot do wi'out mur- dently apprised him of Mr. Lacroix's him a "big story." Hurrying to the old story of the man who rushed into a dering his partner, poor man!" drug store late one night and inquired the price of a certain patent medicine. "One dollar a bottle," replied the

"But I haven't a dollar," replied the man, "and my wife is very sick." "It will cost you a dollar," insisted the druggist, but without further parley the customer, made desperate by his

putting down a dime on the counter turned and ran out of the store. Following him as far as the door, the story goes, the druggist bawled after him, triumphantly: "Never mind; I've made a hundred

per cent on the medicine just the same."-Syracuse Heraid.

A unique time-saving device is said be examined. to be used in the office of one of New York's large drug companies. Over not know? We mun ha' that murder- again established in his house, with the desks of each member of the firm ing villain, Steenhardt, out; yea, but Mrs. Steinhardt). He wished me to and each manager of a department are we mun What's he done? He's been go with him to assist in the explanafour incandescent lights of different and murdered horribly poor Master tion; I endeavored to excuse myself, colors. When the individual is at his Lacroiks-vo' shall hear a' about it, but in vain. desk and at liberty to consider ques. And now, by the vengeance of God "Come, lad," said he, "I can see tons from others in the office, his white Almighty on the wicked which cannot what you're thinking. Keep a stiffer shape of an underground vault light is turned on. When he is in the wait, he mun be done for this night as back, man; do not you be so shy your- which the Emperor Tiberius us leaves his green light burning. When he is engaged and not to be disturbed except for vitally important matters, his blue light is in evidence; while the display of his red light means, practically, "Danger! Will not brook in terruption upon any consideration."

Do you roast people to their face, explain. In 1871 the chinch bugs ate could hear a mouse creeping across the must have been costly. Their streets behind their backs? The last trick is burst upon the air, stunned us all, and

ESOSOSOSOSOSOSOSOSOSOSOS HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

Was I helping even now to make pub-

His strong nerves had been shaken by packages, dropping almost to pieces, were out of the ground and laid in silence on a hand barrow. In silence the improvised bier was taken up between two men, and as it was carried sion behind. I was surprised to find ruined mill through the tortuo's and treacherous ways which led to the vil-

"He's got an experiment on hand tonight, they say," remarked one in a low voice.

"Ay," said another; "and there's a

as it had been earlier in the evening. mun." The packages were opened; patent." but I know only I had a horrible vision

"Good L-d!" I heard more than one exclaim. "It's th' mister!?"

When the couple go away Broadway Hurried and fierce consultations were was addressed to "Mmlle De Lacroix;" upon which I did not force myself. In with crest and motto, and contained a few minutes the whole crowd, except many gallant and polite expressions of had forced his way into the tower.

educated. A contingent of the Salvapains of everlasting torment to the un- himself with absinthe." believing. This kind of doctrine accord-

man told us that time; it's the likes The present rate war which is raging as we are, and has made our place what lawyer to Steinhardt, who had evi-

> sure as God's true!" said a third. "Yea," said the first, "and God's "By George!" exclamed Birley, when

man appeared at the side gate. When the rest o't!" he saw the crowd he would have shut I ventured to doubt whether Louise's wife's plight, snatched the bottle, and it again, but he was prevented. Sev- husband would be Count De Lacroix, eral entered that way and opened wide though Louise certainly was the inherthe great gates. The crowd entered itriv of the chateau and the rest. as if it knew its destination. From a lass is not a countess?" he exclaimed. shed filled with glowing vapors, came That I could not declare, though I half a dozen workmen—the night shift, was certain no handsomer or sweeter that state. A sanitary home, nourish I supposed. They met their comrades countess could be found in the whole and demanded what was to do. They wide world. were answered by the man who had "True for you, my lad," said he; insisted to me that the packages must "ard you're in the luck of it."

"Don't think of such a thing! It will crabbedest-looking tailor-body ever you sea. The walls are covered with in the murder, as cortainly as his mine. be murder, as certainly as his crime saw in all your life. If you cannot

ed; I was put aside respectfully, but hat, lad!" firmly. The crowd pressed on toward "Ah, ha!" cried Birley, in his cheery the laboratory. They had not advanced voice, "I have a word to say unto thee, far in that direction, when an explosion my lady!"

Contrator of the Contrator of the Contrator I with these last. It did not take long to discover that the explosion had come whether you are countess or not There was no suspicion, then, that from the laboratory, from the broken roof of which rose strange vapors. A little work, and removal of debris, and Steinhardt was discovered st etched on planation, while I withdrew to the the floor, a discolored and blasted window. wreck! It was an awful sight! Here, in his own cherished sanctuary, had the vengeance of God leaped forth at humble, obedient servants." the vengeance of God leaped lots, for I was astonished to see her hide her him from beneath his own hands; for I was astonished to see her hide her

> the approach of the crowd. "I came to tell him," said the watch- me far away from you! I do not wish man in a hushed voice, "that th' crowd to have their chateau and their rents" was in. He said, 'Go to th' devil, and leave me alone!' and I was just gone away when th' explosion came.'

been manipulating, lay close by him!

My story is in effect finished. But for the satisfaction of those who would like to see the loose ends of its web taken up and tied I must add a page or

After legal process of identification and inquest, the ghastly remains of the two partners, Lacroix and Steinhardt, the victim and his murderer, were buried, the one with his uncle in the family tomb, the other in the obscure unconsecrated ground of the church yard. This done, the affairs of the

papers some letters and documents were found in a small safe in Steinhardt's have been expected. We were greeted date made clear one side at least of the now and then fearful whispers of "Who hardt, and was dated "Paris, March is it?" and "They cannot tell yet." 3rd, 1882." It was evidently in reply Many of the crowd fell into the procest o one from Steinhardt, containing a sion as it slowly passed up the street. proposal affecting Louise-what pro-There was no tavern open at that late posal will readily be guessed. This hour to which the bier could be taken Mr. Lacroix warmly declined to enterfor examination, so it was carried to tain, and begged it would not again be the door of the public hall-which was mentioned. "My daughter," he wrote, "is promsoon opened, lit up, and full of people,

ised to her cousin, the Count De La-I have no clear recollection of what croix. As for the 20,000 pounds damfollowed. I appealed to them not to ages, that must be reckoned a joint busopen the packages; I knew who it was. | iness loss; there can surely be no doubt But I got only the obstinate, but re- about that. I hope we have done for spectful answer, "Yea, parson, but we the future with playing tricks with that The next letter, of date several days

ppewriting girls, anxious to get a of a ghastly head with black hair and later, was of great interest, at least to beard. blurred as with some liquid dye; it had doubtless been taken by Steinhardt His men had recognized Mr. Lacroix. from Lacroix's person after death. It a few who remained to watch over the the Count De Lacroix's devotion to his ghastly remains, marched out of the lovely cousin-whom, he said, he hoped slate, which, it is claimed, is more hall as if with settled purpose. I ac- to come and see in the summer. How restful to the eye than the old beards. companied them with no purpose at all was it he had never come?-never even has been invented by A. W. Parshall en heard of?

These questions were answered by a schools in Little Rock, Ark. In fact, second letter from the count, dated in many large cities have utilized this May, 1882, and addressed to Mr. La- new invention and oculists give it the ning to toll: some venturesome spirit croix, and by the postscript of a letter highest recommendation. It is believed of about the same date, written in Ger- that children with weak eyes are often To explain what followed I must man though from Paris, and addressed subjected to serious personal injury mention here that for some weeks many to Steinhardt. The count's letter ex- through the constant use of blackof the work people, the younger folk cused him to his "dear uncle" from boards, which are known to be injurious especially, had been under the influ- paying his proposed visit; he was too to the eyes. Green is nature's color ence of those hysterical, revivalistic ill to think of leaving France. The and is naturally restful to the eyes. teachings which have always taken letter to Steinhardt was evidently from So far the invention has met with such hold of the ignorant and the half a compatriot. It was mainly about favor among those who have experibusiness affairs; its matter of interest mented with it. tion Army had held the village for for us was squeezed into a corner; some time, preaching fire and sword, "You ask me about the Count De Lascanty crops and straggling herds by the terrible justice of God, and the croix. I learn he is still busy killing

nication of all. It was dated several the "virge," or rod with which charthe De Lacroix affairs. In a few words, the right to inflict punishment. Hence Before I quite knew where we were it informed Mr. Lacroix that the young the expression, "to sway the scepter, now in my possession. They were a at the coronation of the French kings. "God Almighty," said one, "is ter- copy of certificate of the death of Hon- -Good Words. ore Marie Antoinette, Count De La-"Yea," said another, "and wicked croix, and certain papers showing of he is! You mind what Muster Free- what the De Lacroix property consisted -chateau, estates and gents -and with southern town who occasionally "sent of Steenhardt has made us such sinners them, finally, a later note from the stuff' to one of the New York dailies, "disappearance," and of the half-fact telegraph office he "queried" the tele-"He'll ha' his proper death for it, that in the meanwhile he was guardian graph editor: "Column story so and of Paul's heiress.

wrath will not wait for a terrible sin- we had made this discovery, "but 'Manuel was a tough schemer! He was In a little while there was the sound determined to set his lad up as a of bolts being drawn, and the watch- French count, with a chateau and all

without commotion, and marched ahead "Do you mean to tell me, then, the

Birley was eager to go home at once "What's to do?" he said. "Yo' do to tell Louise all about it (she was those of an average financial service t know? We mun ha' that murder, again established in his house with and whenever possible medical services.

self. See—tha—I saw a duke once—a confine the victims of his displassif "For God's sake!" I exclaimed, great Scotch duke-and he was the mak' a better count, once you get used that among those immured subsequent But my remonstrance was not heedto it, than he made a duke, I'll eat my ly in the prison were the sister and

"Which of us do you mean, Mr.

have had to do with it, but as it has pens she hasn't. I mean thee, my lady

Diffi

Hook

Mothe ing Syrt shildren

"Countess?" she exlaimed. "Why what has amused you, Mr. Birley? "I do not quite know," said I, wish. ing to get the explanation over, "that Mr. Birley is right to call you counter Mr. Birley is but we have found evidence that your but we have found is dead, and that you cousin the count is dead, and that you

being next in succession, laberit the De Laroix chateau and other property You are a great French heiress, Louise "Me?" she cried. strange thing is this?"

Birley sat down and entered into er-

"So, my lady," concluded Birley "there you are, and we are all thy

a smashed iron retort, which he had face in her hands, and burst into tears. "I do not wish at all," she cried "to be countess, or to be anything but what I am! And you want all to put "Louise," I said, "let me confess to you that I have been thinking I ought to give you up-to give you back the promise you gave me, before either you or I gue-sed you were the great lady we now know you are! It was terrible,

terrible to think I ought to do it, but -but-ah, Louise, what must I do?" "You still love me, then, as much as you did? But why should you not? Am I not the same Louise? I do not feel that chateau and rents make it unnece sary that you should love me! "Then you do not-"

'Ah, hush!" she cried, stopping my mouth with her hand. not say such things! It is wicked! But I know you did not doubt me! I know! I know!"

Shall I go on? What need is there! Surely every reader may guess the rest -that Louise De Lacroix is now known to the world as Mrs. Gerald Unwinto me as the dear partner of all life's joys, and cares, and duties, the tender and faithful heart who has put away all the terrors and shadows of the past and cherishes only the lessons of mility, faith, patience and duty which it has taught. "What," some may ask in conclusion

"about Frank Steinhardt, and his little sweet-voiced school-mistress?"

Frank was more of a musician than chemical dye manufacturer. The chemical works were, therefore, sold, and Frank and Mrs. Frank are now known in musical circles, he as a pianist, and she as a singer of repute.

I cannot end without a word concerning the strange woman whose visions played so great a part in the elucidation of the Lacroix mystery-poor Fraulein Haas. I put off as long as 1 could the unwe come task of informing her of Steinhardt's death. When at length I did write I told her in few words that a retort had burst upon him while he was engaged upon an experiment, and had killed him at once. Soon after I had written I was surprised to receive a note from her, containing only these words:-

"I knew it. It was God's doing."

THE END.

A Green Blackboard. A "blackboard" of green artificial

and was first

The scenter was the emblem of power. As the silver wand, so familiar in Lastly came the astonishing commu- cathedrals, was once hollow, containing

A beginner in newspaper work in Shall I send?" The reply was brief and prompt, but to the enthusiast unsatisfactory. "Send 600 words" was all it said. "Can't be told in less than 1,200," he wired ba k. long the reply came: "Story of crestion of world told in 600. Try it."-New York Post.

Health Farm for Invalids

A health farm is planned by the Young Men's Christian Association six miles west of Denver for the benefit of those, particularly the tuberculous, who might otherwise be unable to live is ing food, skillful medical attention, and an uplifting environment will be offered to young men. The prices to be charged will be within the reach of are to be offset against such ontion work as the patients may be able to do

Su mear from throng throng the tree from the

A Cave of Tortures

An interesting discovery has prior to their being thrown into the scriptions, some of which go to show wife of the Emperor Commodus.

Alabama Agriculture

The total number of farms in Alsthrew the foremost to the ground. Birley?" she asked.

Many ran away, others went forward—" "Which of you? Well, Saily might and 94,083 by colored farmers." bama is given at 223,220, of which 129,137 are operated by white farmen