

## ALL FOR LOVE.

## the story of james samezis him

One of those stories, so prolific in the
Wist-romantic in the extreme full of West-romantic in the extreme, fuli of
love, jealousy, attempted murder and a happy finale-has just been made pubic in Denver, Col. The hero, William in the state, and it is from his lips that the story comes, corroborated by his
wife and brother James. Foar years ago the two brothers lived in the beanHerbert Samuels, the father, was well-to-do farmer, owning a splendid ract of land, where he dwelt with his
ife and two boys. When the latter were old enough he sent them to school and then to eollege. During their ab sence a brother of the father died and child Hattie. When the two brothers eturned from college, aged about ively, they found their cousin, a beauifal girl of twenty years, installed in the house. Of the brothers James, the elder, had light hair and eyes and was of quiet and even demeanor, rarely, i ever, known to be angry, and being general favorte not anly at hom In marked contrast was the chancter and disposition of william, the young and disposition of William, the youngwarthy complexion, with hair and eyes as black as coal, was fiery and well meaning had had numeral counters, both while attending school and since his graduation.
since the time, three years ago, turned from college and found their lovely cousin domiciled at their home, they had both been violently in love
with her and both had made every manifestation of the feeling, but so far the cunning witch had avoided show ing the slightest preference for either treating them as brothers rather than lovers. This state of affairs rankled headed William, whose feelings of bit terness and jealousy toward his brother grew until they amounted to almost positive hatred. Time and again he sought quarrels, but James' more even character until one bright afternoon in July, when, upon the return of the elder brother and Hattie from a ride the younger, who watched with a ferocious, dangerous glare in his eyes as his brother assisted his cousin to barn where he was unharnessing the horses and attacked him with the vilest abuse, using epithets so strong that he was at last compelled to reply in the same spirit.
Words were followed by blows, when William, blinded by passion, seized a heavy wagon spoke and dealt his brether a stunning blow, felling him to the earth, as the blood gushe At once realizing the terribie thing
that he had done, and believing that he had killed his bother, a con casting a last hurried lok the pro trate form and the white upturned face, le fled. After several days of continuous trave he arived obscure mining camp in Colorado, hop ing that, buried in the wild fastnesses of the Rocky Mountains he could shut
from his vision the ever present jaia by his hand. Entering upon th pursuit of a miner he sought by a fevfish industry and the hardest kind of
ard work to forget his one horror, but in the dark recesses of the drift in which he was working, in the gloomy corness of the cabin in which ne slep, overywhere and always it haunted him. In the meantine, arer a fow mons, atune with her usual fickleness rearded his labor, which had been peror hope of result, and the open drift which had become a tunnel of some proportions, struck a rieh lead of marvellous propor

## At once the almost unknown camp

 became famous, and his name all unconsciously to him became almost as ahonsehold word in all mining commu nities as associat $-d$ with one of the largest strikes of the year. Fame of this kind travels far, and even after a
time rea:hed the quiet farm in Chester Valley where he had spent his hapoy childhood days and afterward wrecked his manhood. One day, while in the cage ascending from the bottom of one over the top causel him to suddenly look up, and the face he saw caused a
thrill of horror to pass through him, his hands relaxed his grasp of the rope and he had a narrow escape from
falling to the bottom. Arriving at the top taore dead than alive, he gave one caw the fored chance aroned away, The owner of the face, a tall and
handsome man, evidently a stranger in the camp, sprang forward and canght
his falling boily in time to prevent it from being dashed to pieces in the bottom of the shaft, at the same time gjaculating, "Oh, William!" miner was taken to his cabin, and, atter the application of restoratives, asked, at which the stranger slowly advanced and said softly, "Brother, don't you know me?" With a still half
frightened look in his wandering eyes the miner gazed again at the face which had so startled him, and gradually realizing the fact that it was real, living nesh and blood, again relapsed the paroxysms of a fever, living he hideous chapter of his life over tself by its very force, and the sick man sank into a deep slumber. At last the invalid awoke, weak and meppless as a child, but in his right
mind. Instantly the cause of his ill. ness was by his side, and taking his hand tenderiy in his own said, "Wiliam, my poor brother!" It was James Samuels, the brother who was supposed to have been dead, but who was here alive and well and in the full enjoyment of manhood. "Is it a miracle?" ejaculated William, as soon as he could speak. It is no miracle, but a sad and from which you have undoubtedly suffered much. When you get stronger I will tell you all." The next day.
William having so be able to sit him and said, "Notwithstanding my injury, which was not nearly so serious as you imagined, I regained conscions-
ness shortly afterward, and our father who entered the barn at that moment assisted me to the house. The news as gently as possible and I really think their sympathies were with you more than with me. The matter was kept as quiet as possible in the neighbor-
hood and I soon recuvered from the njury, and everything went along as usual save that you were grieved for and lamented by all. Notwithstanding all the inquiries which we had quietly set on foot to discover your whereany trace, and mourned you almost as onedead. About two weeks ago I pickname for the first time cennected with the story of your big mining strike it the story of your big mining strike, It
was at once resolved that I should come to you. I started that very night, and I am here."
"But Hattie?" asked William, with "But Hattie?" asked Wi "Sle is well, and would be happy were it not for worrying about your ".She and you got married, of cour e?" There was pain in the very tones in which this wis asked.
"No, indeed. After you left she conided to me her secret-th after all she loved you and always meant to
marry you." A dazel look came over William's face, and gasping, "It eannot be," he very nearly relapsed into another swoon, the joy of the announcement being almost too much for him in his weakened state. At last, after having been assured again and again by his brother of the glad truth, he exclaimed, "Oh, let us go home at once." Arrangements were made at once to start, and with a new life in his veins the invalid recovered his strength so rapidly that they left the camp on the second day after, and reached home inside of a week. Of the meeting and its description. A quiet wedding followed within one short month, after which the miner returned with his bride to Colorado, furnished her a maynificent one of the wealthiest but one of the most honored residents of the Queen

## The Grass Tree.

Down in Australia, that great island where the Creator seems to have planted found in the vegetable kingdom, grows a tree that is little heard of by the outside world, but which is of inestimable value to the native, who depends more upon the prodnctions of nature for existence and happiness than upon the
creations of art und science It is the grass tree. It is of small growth, being hardly more than a shrub. At the top are tuits of foliage resembling palms, from the center of which a long slender varied and beautiful hues. The base of the leaves of this tree furnishes the native with food, it being very palatabole
when roasted. The sap of the tree is a balsamic exudation, which when exposed to the air becomes hard and dry. dysentery, diarrhea and other intestinal maladies; it is also used by the na tives for healing wounds, which it does very quickly; and when it is mixed with alluvial soil, it forms a very tenaing canoes.- Health and Home.

Knowledge Worth Having.
The knowledge which we crave and
work for, which we look for and find, work for, which we look for and find, which we think out or dig out for ourselves, which we rejoice in as a newlyfound treasure-that is the knowledge, be it small or great, that is worth having. It is like the food for which we hunger-it gives us fresh power and fuller life. It ma ters far the lewsedge is than way in which it is gained. The most sympathetic and well-prepared course of
study worried through by a student study worried through by a student
whose only care is that he may get his diploma, is of far less value to him or
dita to the world than the vital thought of the young mechanic who, anxions to master the secrets of his trade, patiently studies its details, discovers its prin-
eiples, and infuses into it his own fresh and living force, perhaps in the form of some new invention, or perhaps in finish than it has yet received.

## Paper Doors.

"Feel the weight of that door," said a New York builder to a Sun reporter, Who was looking at an unfinished
apartment house up town. The reportapartment house up town. The report-
er prepared to lift what seemed to be a er prepared to lift what seemed to be a
poiished malogany deor, but it proved poissied malogany door, but it proved
too light for any wood. "It is made of too light for any wood. "It is made o paper, said the builder, "aad, while it
costs about the asme as wood, is much better, because there is no shrinking swelling, cracking, or warping. It is composed of two thick paper boa stamped and moulded into panels glued together with glue and potash and then rolled through heavy rollers It is first covered with a waterproof coating and then with a fireproof coat ing, and is painted and varnished anc hung in the ordinary way. Few per sons can detect that they are not made
of wood, particularly whea used a of wood, part
sliding doors."

Now York streets are overrun artistic musicians playing all
iustruments for small change.
pEARLS OF THOUGRT.
A higher duty is won by kindness than can be secured by fear.
It is more honorable to acknowledge our faults than to boast of our merits. No great characters are formed in this word.
denial.
Rest satisfied with doing well, and please.
Do n
Do not lose courage by considering set about remedying them.
Virtue will catch as well as vice by contact; and the publie stock of hanesty, ma
mulate.
cucumber is bitter: throw it away. There are briers in the road urn aside from them. This is enough: Do not add, and why were such thinga made in the world?
He that sympathizes in all the happiness of others enjoys the safest happiness; and he that is warned by the folly of others has attained the Happin
Happiness dotes on her work, and prodigal to her favorite. As one another, so do felicities run into felicities.
The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than
those crowned with fruition. In the first instance, we cook the dish to out own appetite; in the latter, naturs The head truly enlightened will presently have a wonderful influenc in purifying the heart, and the heart realy affected with goodness will
duce to the directing of the head.

## Claimants of Thrones.

Among the most curious and ob scure chapters in history are the
claims of certain living persons to the thrones of the greatest empires in the world.
A woman alleged to be the grand-
danghter of King George the danghter of King George the Fourth and Mrs. Fitzherbert is still living in
England, and from time to time puts England, and from time to time puts place of Queen Victoria, f sunded, as phe asserts, upon the legitimate mar riage of the King, which was never her own and her father's birth. After the execution of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette, the fate of the Dauphin was reiled in mystery for some years. The place of his impris onment was concealed, and contradictory reports as to his eseape or his sudden death were circulated over Europe. Oat of this secrecy have grown one or the Dauphin, and his life under an as sumed name in other countries. The Naundorif family claim to be his children and grandchildren, and therefore to be the legitimate heirs to the French throne in the Bourbon line. Some Wirty years ago a clergywan named da, published documents to prove that he was the grandson of the prove phin, and brought forward claims so plausible that the Prince de Joinville plans in this country, visited Jimille, came away, it is said, unbelieving.

Some persons have asserted that the when the Czar Nicholas died in 1855,


"chwayg said a put a sign over that eper, "or some one may tumble into "All right," replied the merchant placards to the railing.
A cyclone in Kansas carried away a bank building, but as the cashier had day before, it wasn't thought worth while to hunt after the bank.
The soprano wanted the tenor tarned out of the choir because, after hearog her run up and down the scale six marked that she was very succeasful as a wind-lass.
"My child," said Rattler , his youngest, "
my bread."
"I know it papa" lisped the incor rigible, "I'm saving mine for you, too," Baby has been forbidden to ask for erve him, end ar dhey ory he remained silent, although much af fected. "Josephine," said the father "pass me a plate" "Won"t pon hav Happy is he who has a firm foothold mine, papa?"
on low ground!- Youth's Companion. | very clean."


## Good figures-A dancing master.

 A deep laid scheme-an ocean A coachman is the saddest of all men for his life is full of "whoa." Latin is a "dead language"-when n inexperienced drug clerk fools SSometimes when a man falls down he is said to have slipped up. Such are Professor Proctor says the earth is still in her youth. That explains why she goes around so much and is out so
"Holdup" is the name of a new Arizona postoffice. It is scarcely necesthe males out there.
some one says that the most direct way to some men's pocketbooks is evidently discovered this some time ago.
"Which side should a person sleep on?" asks a correspondent. Well, if he hasn't locked the door you might life sleep on the inside.
Life is like a harness. There are good fortune, breache of good man-

