



THE DEACON'S DISAPPEARANCE By WILLIAM LEIGHT

kind master, and no neighbors daved to strade where they could carry no comfort-a species of kindness this in the people of Scotland which results from a elicacy they get small credit for from those who judge from a rude speech and iomely if not coarse manners. We sat down quietly and gravely, a read for myself the following words, dis car enough indication to her that we

rought no hopeful intelligence, nor had ve sat many minutes when we came to anderstand what was the direction of he current of her thoughts. They had been all ranning toward the conclusion it had met with rough usage, and, what that Angus Macgillivray was in some way connected with the mysterious af

"Have yeinquired," she asked as she ast her eye over us, "if Angus has been kept it from the eyes of the deaconces, at hame syn vesterday? I could wad my marriage ring he's awa, and has surfer than he should be. Will ve no answer?" she continued in a wailing tone. "Is he in Edinburgh? When was he seen? Can fire, threw it from her, unable to utter naebody tell?"

I looked to Girvan, for I could not he rose and took his hat. "I will be answer without falsehood, and he un- back in 10 minutes." He hurriedly left derstood ma.

"I have made no inquiry, Margaret, said he, "nor did I think it necessary to go there-the suspicion seems so unnatural. Besides are you not taking on McPherson, a cobbler who resided in too heavily? This is only the second

"The second day!" she burst forth. "And Deacon Macgillivray hasna seen his wife or his bairns nor sent a letter or a message to tell whaur he is. The shiels started twice a week. It was fursecond day !" she continued in the same ther stated by McPherson that his opinwailing strain. "When was it that he was half an hour behind his dinner? And this has taken place in Edinburgh, which is just a lang street, whaur every body kens everything about everybody. 'Many a longer absence has had happy explanation," replied her broth 'We have only as yet one fact, and

16 will just look as you view it. You to his excitement than to his bodily ex-Quicker to Omaha and know peats will build the side of a ertion. Laying down his hat, he resumed house as well as make a fire that will his seat, and putting his hand into his burn you. "But there's nue use buttering peats," cried she impatiently. "I tell

you Deacon Macgillivray is dead, and Angus is the man who has made me a widow and my bairns fatherless. And then came a fit of hysterical sob bing, which we had no means of allevi ating. While I looked at her, and of loss to know the meaning of it all. course pitied her, I could not help thinking how completely her suspicion was papers," said he. confirmed by the information I had got,

and which I dared not comumnicate to her. There was enough of sorrow for ten by Angus Macgillivray. the hour. And as we saw we could be of no further service that night we left knew it the moment I saw it, but I her to that kind of consolation which wanted to make sure work." the heart seeks for itself, and sometimes the more readily and successfully that "but what conclusion do you draw from it is left to itself and to him who is it? master of the heart and the issues thereof.

reply. Next forenoon I repaired to Girvan's, "But I'm no," cried the deaconess in as arranged between us, in order that a wild way. "It is just as I thought,



posed in lines in this manner: 'Deacon Macgillivray,

Borthwick's Close, Edinburgh, Killed on the 19th." The paper was much crumpled, as if added to the effect of the direful words, on the day of the disappearance he saw it was besmeared with blood to such an two men whom he did not know mount extent that some of the letters were scarcely legible. I would willingly have and without having time to pay their

fares, which they probably calculated but she held out her hand tremblingly upon settling at the other end of their to get possession of it, and it was too journey. late to attempt concealment. She read it at a glance, and, as if it had been on ' fatter than the other, got inside, and a word. "Stay a little," said Girvan as

the movement, sprang up behind. He observed no concert between the two, the room. And I, taking up the paper, began to question the officer as to the to take his seat. It was only after he person who left it at the bailies' office. heard a description of the two Macgilli-I ascertained that his name was Hugh vrays that he began to think they were the men whom he had observed. When the Cowgate, and that his account of the this story came to be known, it was manner of obtaining it was that he conveniently found to agree in some refound it among straw on the street right spects with the history of the paper. As-

opposite the coach office in the High suming that the men seen by the clerk strest, from which the coach to Galawere really the two brothers, it seemed probable that the deacon was he who went inside, probably called upon to ion was that the paper had fallen from undertake the journey on short notice by the coach, along with the straw among some business emergency, and that Anwhich it was found. Before I had time gus, who was prowling about, had seen to form any opinion as to the real purhis brother in the act of entering the port and meaning of this sibylline scrap coach, had suddenly formed a resolu-Girvan came again hurriedly into the tion to dog him into the country and room, breathing hard, as if he had been there wreak his revenge at a distance running-an effect no doubt due more from Edinburgh.

This sudden purpose seemed probable because if there had been any concert between the two to travel together pocket he drew out another paper some-Angus would have gone inside also, thing like an account. where, according to the clerk's state "Look at that," said he as he handed ment, there was plenty of room for him. So far ingenious and cer-Glancing over it, I found it to be an tainly in the circumstances not improbaccount for skins, due by Girvan to Anable. Then, as to the paper, what more gus Macgillivray, duly discharged. likely than that it should have come What of this?' said I, utterly at a with the returned coach, having been

sent by Angus when upon the eve of "Examine the handwriting of the two flight after committing the deed and bearing the marks of bloody fingers? As I did so and immediately ejaculated for the motive for thus proclaiming his "Why, that blood stained scrap is writvillainy, the most difficult element in the whole story, it might have been No doubt of it," said Girvan. (what might not be when the mind is predisposed to find that it is?) the wild act of a bravado, glorying, as Mrs. Mac-"And sure enough it is," replied I gillivray herself expressed it, in his reenge at a time when he knew he would

be far away before the paper reached its "I am afraid to mention it," was the destination.

Another day dawned, bringing with it of course further confirmation, in the passage of time, of the universal con-

ing thereof, or to any person who would about to take another turn. I was about give information tending to show where to enlarge upon what had been last said IRISH MARY the person of Duncan Macgillivray, dea- when Mrs. Girvan laid her hand upon con of the hammermen, could be found, my arm and said, "Hush!" We had no

thether dead or alive. Nor did the fis- notion of what she meant. Every one It was the early days of the sepoy al limit his official duties by this proc- looked at her new. I saw plainly that mutiny, and the revolt had already he amation, for about 2 o'clock he com- she was busy listening.

meneed a precognition of all parties who "I hear Deacon Macgillivray's voice At Little Futterhabad, a small govknew anything regarding the affair, on the stair, " she said. ernment depot occupied by companies of among whom were the deaconess (who And the words were scarcely spoken the Sixth, one of the Inverary rifles, and was, in consequence of her weakness, when a confused shuffling of footsteps a battallon of native foot, under Cap taken to the office in a sedan chair), was heard in the lobby. The door open-Mrs. Angus Macgillivray, McPherson, ed, and in there came the deacon and his 30 miles from Delhi, were all uncon-Girvan, myself and the individuals who brother Angus. rother Angus. "What is the meaning o' a' this?" fore, a messenger on horseback arrived

cried the cast up dignitary. "A dozen at the cantonment with a note from the But nothing came out of the bill or people have met me and told me I have officer in command of the neighboring the precognitions tending toward any theory sufficient to stay the mind or in- "And that I murdered my ain broth-ind that I murdered my ain brothduce belief, if we except a statement | er, " cried Augus. raised cries of disaffection, that a large "And surely I am dead," added the body of mutineers were reported as coach office, opposite which the blood deacon, with a laugh, "for my ain wife marching on the place, and therefore the stained paper had been found. He went is feared at me and winnaeven offer me officers of the Sixth were implored to forward in the afternoon and was pre- her hand. Peggy, woman," he con- start with all speed, and with whatever cognosced by the fiscal to the effect that tinned as he went round and took his force they could muster, to intercept wife in his arms, "what ails ye?" During all which the deaconess was the coach just when it began to move, in a vertigo, with nothing in her brain walls, the lives of the English would in fixed except the image of her husband, all probability be the sacrifice. No time sived through a pair of staring eyes. | was lost in complying with the appeal "And Johnny Gow didna tell yon?" | contained in this dispatch, and the senontinued he as he looked round upon | ior captain (Donaldson) thought himself

One of the men, who was stouter and us all still in amazement. showing extraordinary prudence in de-"No," responded the wife as she be- ciding not to take the native battalion, the other, immediately upon perceiving gan to recover herself. "What had he in which, however, he had full confi-

"Just that Angus and I had gane | The regiment marched out to Futteryet he felt satisfied that the one had re- down to Blackha' to see our brother habad an hour before sundown, leaving solved to go after he saw the other about | Andrew, " said he, "but I see now how | behind it, besides the soldiers' wives

and children and the civilians, an English sergeant and 10 men to overawe (1) the native troops; also the young wife of Captain Clare, with her little baby, 2 weeks old.

The overpowering heat, dust and noise of the dirty little town had so affected Mrs. Clare in her delicate state of health that her husband had moved her to a deserted mosque, about a quarter of a mile distant from the depot, and which, standing in a garden thickly overgrown with palm and tulip trees, made a pleasant sort of improvised buu-

The flerce day had faded into evening at last, the evening of the day after the departure of the troops, and Mrs. Clare lay on her couch, her ayah squatted on it is. Johnny was half drunk when I cheep cheep" of the lizards and an Clare's dainty presence-the girl mck- her right arm. occasional murmur from the canton- named "Irish Mary," wife of a soldier On and on, tearing their feet and as I was going up the High street I met Angus, who came up to me and said for supper, but it was not to these cas-tomary sounds that Mra. Clare was lis-tomary sounds that Mra. Clare was lis-

> "What can it be?" she said at last, lady lay and exclaimed in tones hourse more space between them and their foes; "Don't you hear it, Zeena? Can it be with excitement: "Mrs. Clare, dear, is on and on, the Irish girl walking with the Sixth returning?"

"The mem sahtb is feverish. Zeena doin? Get up an fly, for the love o' to the march; the English one staggerhear nossing at all, and the sahib Clare heaven. Ochome! Ochome! It's a small ing after with a step momentarily there might have been something in and de Sixth not go to come back till chance ye'll have anyhow!"

"But we were to have heard from Clare, her indignation at the intrusion found themselves on the edge of a large saft mood, the coach for Galashiels was them today, and there has been no mes- lost in astonishment as the other, hav- field of Indian corn, covering the samon the very point of starting, and An- sage. Could anything have happened to ing deposited her bundle on the bed, mit of the low hill where they stood. him? Oh, no, not that! And yet it is almost lifted her on to her feet.



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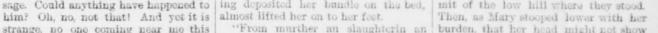
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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The second se

thicket of prickly pear and jungle grass, the floor beside her, with her infant in young woman, with a sunburned, free-tramping a path in front with her strong her arms, and the punkah waving with kled face, hung round with tangled feet and leaving many a fragment of monotonous regularity over her head as reddish elf locks and lit by a pair of her ragged garments, many a streak of it was pulled to and fro by a servant | laughing blue eyes, bare arms hugging | blood on the thorny boughs, yet never scated in the veranda outside. The something like a dingy bundle of rags suffering a touch to disturb the sturdy, croaking of the frogs could be heard dis- to her bosom, herself clad in similar brown skinned 8 months baby or the tinctly from the pool in the deserted rags of divers huce, badly covered by an tiny infant of scarce twice as many garden below, mingling with the sharp old plaid cloak, thrust herself into Mrs. days, which she carried so tenderly on

tening as she leaned rather forward on after a pause for breath she darted to their way at random through the scrub, the couch where the pretty patrician only trying for the time to put so much it lyin here ye are, as if nothin were the firm, elastic tread of one well usad slacker and more uncertain, until they "Fly where? From what?" cried Mrs. reached the outskirts of the wood and



gave him the message, and the sixpence had helped to mair drink, and the drink had driven him stupid." "Why, deacon," said I, "it has been a serious affair. The whole city has been in the belief that you were murdered, and Angus was suspected of the deed. Nor is it to be wondered at, for even yet we want explanations. 'Explanations!'' replied the deacon. What mair do ye need than just that ment or the shrill "ta-ra" of the bugle in the Sixth and a kind of self consti- hands, stooping their heads low, pray-

Peggy, wor

that he was a changed man, that he wanted the past to be forgotten, and her elbow. that he would give the world to be friends wi'me. I couldna refuse the offered hand of a brother, and after a' I was as anxious to be friends again as he. So maybe our hearts got big, and

baith our een that belangs mair to wom- tomorrow." en than men. When we were in this gus said that he intended to go to

When It is Sometimes Possible.

Irony That Was Lost.

galow for the invalid. win," he continued, as he wen nd and took his wifein his arms

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together we might make a more thor. | she continued as she moved her arms as ough search to the effect at least of as- if to enable her to utter the words, artaining whether the missing man had | "Angus Macgillivray has murdered my been seen, and when and where, during husband.

the forenoon of his disappearance. On | "But why should he publish the act going along I found that the affair had spread, insomuch indeed that the quest "Because the awful man glories in tion, "What has become of Deacon Mac- his revenge," she cried again hysteric-

gillivray?" belonged now to the public. | ally. There was only one solitary grain of "That hardly squares with human news. It appeared that a person of the nature," said Girvan. To this I assentname of Peter McGlashan, a laborer, ed, adding that "Angus was not so mad who resided in the Cowgate, and whom as not only to write his own condemnawe saw and interrogated, had been the tion, but give the officers of the law a involuntary cause of some of the theo- direction to go in pursuit of him."

it to me.

ries, but all that could be extracted With all these qualifications, it was from him amounted to this, that he had impossible to get rid of the direct efseen Deacon Macgillivray that forenoon | fect of the words of the paper clearly hurrying up the High street, and that, enough indicating that the deacon had having occasion to return, he had met been killed by some one, whether Angus about 10 minutes later, Angus Mac- or not. The officer himself seemed to have gillivray coming up the bow, the top of no doubt, and, as for Mrs. Macgillivray, which he doubled as if he were going her former conclusion was only rendered down the High street. One or two oth- more certain, and the calmness into ers spoke to having seen the brothers which she quickly relapsed appeared to

be the consequence of resignation to the It was with minds very ill prepared | will of God. we betook ourselves about 8 o'clock in that the paper was to be preserved and the evening to Borthwick's Close. We taken up to the office in the morning, found the same house of gloom, with with any explanation that could be givthe shadows increased in the darkness en of it. He then went away, and late States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from G. A. Wilcox, Agent, McMinn-ville. E. P. ROGERS, tokening utter hopelessness. The hours ing out McPherson to ascertain from passed without any better reckoning his own mouth the true circumstances than the ingreasing silence in the street connected with the finding of the exand the gathering gloom of the un- traordinary paper. We accordingly

when a slight knock was heard at the the man, who was on the eve of going the honest character of the woman, was, to bed, proceeded with our examina- I think, believed by all of us excepting

hand, fixed his eyes upon it as if he that the assessor was so much impressed through all this darkness."

wherefore, there could be little doubt of the fate of Deacon Macgillivray. And but we maun send notice to our wives. with the same increase of effect the day

viction that, whatever might be the

made by a young man, a clerk in the

passed. Taking Girvan along with me, I called at the house in Borthwick's Close about 5 o'clock. We found there Mrs. Girvan, and another, of all the never enjoyed a jaunt better in my life. world the most unexpected, the wife of Angus Macgillivray herself. Her story was extraordinary enough. She said that ever since the taking out of the words. But what though the cadie delawborrows Angus Macgillivray had ceived us, didna ve get." he continued. been a changed man. He read his Bible as he looked into the face of the deain the morning and showed other indications of penitence for the enmity he Angus sent you on the day it was killed had entertained toward his brother. -the 19th?" 'And now,'' continued the woman as she took from her pocket a Bible, which she had probably brought with her for he very purpose, "I swear by this holy book, which I hope to be the means of the salvation of my soul and that of my

husband, that Angus Macgillivray, on that morning when he so strangely disappeared, stated to me, aye, with tears n his eves, that he mourned continual ly over the separation of himself and his brother: that he was determined to terious Legends of Edinburgh.' throw himself in his way, to confess his contrition and sorrow for what had passed, to offer him his hand and swear a renewed friendship, which he would keep true to the day of his death." have a wife and a grown daughter, you | crossed her. This remarkable statement, which know .-- Waterbury.

LOCAL DIRECTORY. snuffed candle till it might be about 11, went to the Cowgate, and having found was confirmed by the manner as well as Many stories are told of Lord Bowen's

Mrs. Macgillivray started, and we tion. He adhered strictly to what he the deaconess, who had been so com- gently trontcal manner, and no man of Barnist-Services Sunday 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school 0.50 a. m.; the young people's society 0.16 p. m. Frayer meeting first Sat each month 2:00 p. m. Services Sunday 7:30 p. m. Covenant meeting first Sat each month 2:00 p. m.

m. Thursday. 5 E. MEMINGER, Pastor. CUMP. PREENTERIAM-Services every Sab-bath 11:00 a m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. E. Sunday 6:30 p. m. E E. Thompson, Pastor. CHEISTIAN-Services every Sabbath 11:00 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. St. James Carmed C. First st. between the state of the paper," said he, St. James Carmed C. First st. between the state of the paper," said he, St. James Carmed C. First st. between the state of the paper," said he, St. James Carmed C. First st. between the state of the paper," said he, St. James Carmed C. First st. between the state of the paper," said he, St. James Carmed C. First st. between the state of the paper," said he, St. James Carmed C. St. State, C. State, S

H. A. DENTON, Pastor. Sr. JAMES CATHOLIC-First st., between G and H. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Ves-pers 7:30. Services once a month. W. R. Hogan, Pastor. W. R. Hogan, Pastor

KNOWLES CHAFTER NO. 12. O. E. E.-Meets a Masonie hell the first and third Monday evening in each mouth. Visiting members cordially in-wited. MRS. O. OHODSON, Sec. MRS. H. L. HEATH, W. M. Were charmed, yet he did not seem to in each mouth. Visiting members cordially in-wited. MRS. O. OHODSON, Sec. MRS. H. L. HEATH, W. M. Were charmed, yet he did not seem to in each mouth. Visiting members cordially in-wited. MRS. O. OHODSON, Sec. MRS. H. L. HEATH, W. M. Were charmed, yet he did not seem to in each mouth. Visiting members cordially in-wited. MRS. H. L. HEATH, W. M. Were charmed, yet he did not seem to with the strangeness of the whole story with the strangeness of the jury, "you think it probable that were charmed, yet he did not seem to with the strangeness of the whole story "Whaur?" ejaculated Mrs. Macgilli- the prisoner considered the roofs of comprehend what he was reading, for | that he had resolved upon handing it | vray. "There is not light to me except | houses a salubrious place for an evening gillivray's eye was fixed upon him, and which, about 1 o'clock, glared in various o' Duncan Macgillivray. He is dead-- beneath him was the outcome of a natural and pardonable curiosity, in that

whereas a paper on which was written "And I may say the same of my hus- case, of course, you will acquit him and the following words (quoted) had been band," said the brother's wife. "Is he regard him as a thoughtful and considfound on the High street of Edinburgh. not a-missing as well as Duncan, and erate man, who would naturally remove And the same words trembled on the a reward of £5 would be given to the who has a right to say that the one killed his boots before entering the house and

W. C. T. U.-Meets on every Fri-day, in Wright's hall at 3 o'clock p m. L. T. L. at3 p. m. Miss. A. J. WHITMORE, Pres. CLARA G. Esson, Sec'y. Mathematical at a solution of the base at length, and the effect it come at length, and the effect it come at length, and the effect it come at length and and it come at length and the effect it come at length and the ef give testimony as to the object or mean- of penetration, and the mystery was minster Gazette.

together. I have no objections, said I, hear that!"

I beckened Gow, because I thought I thing between a shrick and a shout, and handy, over her muslin wrapper. at her humble friend's feet. At the same could trust him, gave him a sixpence followed by a confused hum of many "Shure, an aren't the sepoy divils moment the latter's baby, awakened by and got a promise. Next moment we were on the coach, and, by my troth, I voices.

"Soldier got drunk - mad," said diers drugged aforehand, an no shot up a piteous wail. Andrew was delighted to see as friends again, and maybe there was a sowther black hole."

o' kind that gaes mair to the heart than run up to the cantonment and see not goue from here?" turned her face upward that the night what is and ask Mrs. Smyth to "The separate here?" stammered Mrs. coness, "didna ye get the salmon that Make haste-run." And as the lady risen?"

wanting was afterward ascertained. and only waiting to lay the infant by sake, don't stan there. There was wan fed and soothed, had fallen asleep again, McPherson. And thus was explained a into the night.

Left alone, Mrs. Clare's anxiety in- I turned straight roun an niver staid Poor Gerbrade! She was roused from mystery which occupied the metropolis creased. The strange rolling sound was till I got here, for I knew 'twas in yer her merciful stupor by something sharp and stinging, and opening her eyes saw of Scotland nearly a week-in other words, which are less or more applicable to most mysteries, the worsted was measured tramp of soldiers, and that "Thank you," said Mrs. Clare faint- Mary leaning over with a branch of some great excitement was going on at ly, and very pale, but still holding some thorny plant in her hand, but not rolled off, and, behold, the cork !-- "Mysthe cantonment was more and more evi- back, "but go yourself. I could not run --dent. Once a shrill ory rose faintly into or walk either far, and Captain Clare even the seemingly crael method of her the air; then came the sharp clang of a will be back in a few hours now, if he revival recalled her so much as the look Driggs-Can a man serve two masters? bell as suddenly suppressed, and yet no be alive, and if not I-I would rather of horror on the girl's face.

Henpeck-Weil, that depends. He may thought of danger there or to herself die here." • • • • • ously. "An d'ye think I would be afther came to a point where, peeping through

step, coming nearer every moment. Was think it's betther for the captain to fin they could see the valley beneath. They it her husband? No; that was no mili- ye a slave to the black haythens, an were not more than half a mile as the

an you kape close to me, an don't spake from which the two women had so reabove yer breath. This way-so!" The will of the Irish girl was paramount today, and the lady followed. with the meekness of a child, in her footsteps.

but that if I were agreeable he would evening, not even Mrs. Smyth, as she worse a million times to the like o' you above the tall green stalks through speculations as to the when, how or take his trip that day, and we might go promised, or-there, Zeena, you must an me!" Mary cried, her rough hands which she was about to make her way, busy in thrusting Mrs. Clarc's little Mrs. Clare gasped out:

"That" was the audible enough in- bare feet into a pair of choes and fling- "Go on. Save yourself. I can do no deed, a cry from the cantonment, some- ing a dark cloak, which happened to be more," and sisking down fainted away afther enterin the depot, an our sol- the sudden shock of the falling body, set

Zeena lazily. "Sorgeant put him in black hole." "It is nows of some sort from the regiment. Zeena, give me the baby and an hour hince, nor we aither if we're loosened the fainting woman's dress and

come back and stay the night with me. Clare. "Do you mean our battalion has She could do no more. There was not a drop of water near to moisten the clapped her hands impatiently Zeena "An have let in a couple of hundhred lips already black and parched, but aft-The secret was all but out. What was rose with the silent docility of her class, more at laste. Misthress dear, for God's er a brief while, when her child, being

The driver had appropriated the fish be- its mother and place a tumbler of cool- of ours as wasn't drugged, Sergeant Me- she laid both babes down by Mrs. Clare cause he saw no ticket of address upon ing drink beside her sped swiftly through Cann he was, an the thing I stumbled and crept on her hands and knees to a The ticket was found by Hugh the low, arched doorway and disappeared over at the gate was the dead body of little eminence, where she could have him hacked thrue an thrue. Shure, an a view of their surroundings.

"Foller me-sot" the latter whisper "Die, is it?" cried Mary contempta- ed, and crawling behind her Gertrude A step aroused her, a quick, noisy fearin death, if that was all, or d'ye the sheltering stack of the Indian corn. yer child's brains dashed out on the bee flies from the mosque. It lay just stones, as they did wid the childher at below them, its white domes gleaming Meerut? Missis, I'm flyin for Jim's sake | out of the tafts of palms like a globe of an me boy's here, an I'm not goin wid- frosted silver in the moonbeams. Mary out you, for the captain's been good an pointed to it cilently, and Gertrude felt kind to Jim. Come, ma'am, hurry! her blood grow chill within her veins Ye'll walk betther yersel' than if ye as she saw five armed figures, their black were tied to a gun an driven. Here, faces and white turbans plainly discerntake hould o' that shawl while I rowl ible in the pure white light as they the childer together. I'll carry them, stole through the garden to the door

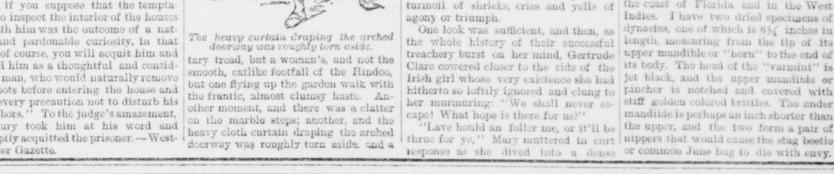
> cantly escaped. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

> > A Bug Six Inches Long.

The eastern sky was red as blood from the blazing roof of her own house in the cules) is one of the largest, if not really officers' quarters, and in that scarlet the largest, known species of the coleoplight Mrs. Clare could see the hillside tera or beetle family. They are not and the walls of the cantonment dotted found in the United States proper, but over with black figures, while the whole I understand that a fine specimen is ocair seemed alive and quivering with a casionally picked up on the islands off turnoil of shricks, cries and yells of the coast of Florida and in the West Indies. I have two dried specimens of One look was sufficient, and then, as dynastes, one of which is 61/4 inches in the whole history of their successful length, measuring from the tip of its

cape! What hope is there for us?" "Lave hould an foller me, or it'll be the upper, and the two form a pair of thrue for ye," Mary muttered in curt nippers that would cause the stag beetle

treachery burst on her mind, Gertrude upper mandible or "horn" to the end of Clare cowered closer to the side of the its body. The head of the "varmint" is Irish girl whose very existence she had jet black, and the upper mandible or hitherto so loftily ignored and clung to pincher is notched and covered with her murmuring: "We shall never es- stiff golden colored bristles. The under mandible is perhaps an inch shorter than



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