

We question of the silence vast, Of souls that people distant spheres; What of their future and their past. Have they our sorrows, joys and fears? Do the same flowers make glad their sight The same birds sing? On their great set Do ships like ours with canvas white, Move stately, answering the breeze ?

Have they their Christ, their Christmas Know they Mahomet ? Buddha ? One Know they Mahomet? Buddha? One. Or all or none? And to they pray? And have they wronght as we have done? We cannot guess; 'the hard, inded, Our own orb's tale of its dim past Through centuries untold to read, And who its future shallforecast?

We know the hand that holds in check The which is many tids, month if case The which is worked, each in its con-And peril. This tremondous force that is and starb it is a starb tid in the starb starb is a starb is bidding; never planet strives To sworve from its appointed way.

The dangerous boon alone to us Is given to choose twist ill and well, Rebeilion or obedience; thus To build our heaven or dig our hell. But one great thought our strength uphold Nothing shall perish! Though His rod Smites sore. His mercy still enfolds His own! God's souls are safe with God.

Unselfishness.

I love my neighbor as myself; I love his horse, his house, his pelf; His pelf, I should have said before, Means his arzhong, his Lewis door.

I love my neighbor, oh, so well, That with my nose I'd have him smell ; With my own eyes I'd have him see, And with my mind think thoughts like me. I love him so, his ways I'd fix

In trade, religion, politics ; His thoughts, his deeds, his aims, in fine, I'd shape to harmonize with mine.

Ab, would he let me love him so, How smoothly all our plans would go; In everything beneath the sun I and my neighbor would be one.

But oft times, when I sit with him, And note his humor, sweet or grim, With disappointing heart I see My neighbor is in love with me. —ROBERT J. BURDETTE.



(BY THE AUTHOR OF "GARTH.")

When we reached the court the brass band had established itself in the little pagoda erected there for its accommodation and was just striking up, and there, sure enough, ware a table and chairs awaiting us beneath the trees. But neither of us was in a humor to face a crowd of people; and, by a tacit agreement, we turned to the left, aud, crossing the little plank bridge which spanned the narrow stream that skirted the hotel grounds, we found ourselves in the high road loading up the valley. Along this we walked for some distance, both of us We walked for some distance, both of us silent. At length the opening of a path pre-sented itself, which climbed by a zigzag reute to the summit of the pine diad hill. Into this we turned, and in a few moments were cut of sight of allen eyes amid the thick-growing homlocks. The accent was steep and at the first tarning in the path toy bacutful companion paused for breath. "Will you take my arm now, Kate?" I Baid. With a faint smile she complied.

"Just for this ones," I heard her murmur secmingly speaking to herself. "Never again—but this once I will." "Now, Kate," I said resolutely, bending forward so as to esteh her eye, "leb as have done with mysteries. No more 'never agains' and 'nest this onces,' if you please ! First, I want you to tell me whether you

She draw har breath hard. I can tell you nothing, Mr. Gainsbor

"You shall not call me ' Mr. Gainsborouth.

(ch.) If you can't call me 'Tom,' call me thing; but I will never be 'Mr. Gains-rough' to you again !" "I thought we were to have no more

'ntvar agains? " she rejoired with a pass-ing sparkle of the old playfulness in her air. " None of yours, I meant." " I will call you ' Tom,' if you please, on

"What condition?" 'That you let it be ' just this once.' "

Kate, do you love mo?" Ob, you are cruel!" she cried with pasato emphasis, slipping her hand from

ay term and facing me with glowing locks. I with I could say I hate you I You are a hau of the world, and I a poor girl from a supression, who knows nothing. I am trying

Union is strength, and the union of loving hearts is the strongest strength of all. "And do you want to marry me, really, Fom ?" We had gained the summit of the steep

we had gained the summit of the steep hill and were now pacing along the ridge. The narrow, winding valley lay sheer be-neath us on the right, with the white road and the dark stream lying side by side at the bottom of it. The crest of the opposing hill-side seemed but a short shore's throw the stream of our shore's throw the

hill-side seemed but a short store's throw distant; the aroma of our privacy was the sweeter for the pigmy drocky, with its man-nikin inmate, which was orawling along through the dust so far below. We com-manded the world, while we were ourselves hidden from it. "I should rather think I did, Kate !" "I should rather think I did, Kate !"

"I should rather think I did, Kate !" "I thought Englishmen only married as a matter of business; that they married settlements, and dowries, and rank, and influence, and added women merely as a matter of custom and politeness." "I am satisfied to marry for love; if that's un-English-so much the better for

"You would take me without anything

but just myself ?" "What is worth having compared with

"Oh, Tom 1" But, then, you cannot have just myself alone. Nobody in the world is independent of everything—not even an American—not even an American girl who has lived seven years in a convent! I may not be able to bring you anything good-anything that would make me more accept able. But what if I were to bring you something bad—something terrible—something that would make you shudder at me if I were ten times as loveable as you say I

shoulder. Her arm was fixed like iron, she seemed to hear nothing, feel nothing. She was as much beyond any power of mine to influence her as if she had been dead. The diamonds that glittered on her bosom were not more insensible than she. I must confess that I was somewhat un-nerved by the situation. Kate was evidently in some sort of trance. But what had put her into that state, and how was she to be got out of it? For aught I knew it'might be the prelude to a fit or other seizure of that nature, involving consequences dasger-ous if not fatal. In the bewilderment of the moment the only remedy that I could "Why, then, I should have to love you twenty times more than ever, I suppose, that's all," I answered with a laugh. "You don't mean what you say—at least, you don't know what you say. You are not you don't know what you say. I on are not so brave as you think you are, sir. What do you know of me?" She spoke these sen-tences in a lower, graver tone than the pre-vious once, which had been uttered in a vein of half-wayward, fanciful playfulness.

Almost immediately, however, she roused herself again, as though unwilling to let the lightsome humor escape so soon. "Well, let us pretend that ycu have married me. for better or worse, and that it is

all settled. Now, where will you take me to, first?"

co, first ?" "Where do you wish to go ?" "Oh, it must be somewhere where nobody sould come after us !" she exclaimed with a suricus, subdued largh. "Nobody that sither of us have ever known ; neither your mother new rest at the new new content of the set of us have ever known ; neither your mother, nor my father, nor-mor anybody 1 And there we must stay always; because, as soon as we came out we should loce each other and never fud each other again. And that would be sadder than never to have mon would be sadder than never to have

that would be sadder than never to have met, wouldn't it?" "But, my darking Kate," interposed I, laughing again, "where on earth, in this age of railways, and steambasts, and tele-graphs, and balloons, are we to find such a very retired spot? Unlers we took a voy-age to the moon, or could flud our way down to the centre of the earth, we should hardly feel safe, I fear." "Oh, well, you must arrange about that; only it is as I tell you; and you see marry-ing me is not such a simple matter, after al. Well, now, suppose we have reached the place, wherever it is—what would you give me for a wedding present?" soparated us, she had set foot on the long beam which spanned the abyss and had begun to walk along it. By the time I had reached the hither end she was half way over, stepping as composedly and securely as if she were on an ordinary sidewalk, though the slightest deflection from a straight course would have sent her down a hundred feat to the jagged boulders below.

Schafting on the bither verge, every nerve so tencely strung that I seemed to hear the blood humming through my brain, I watched the passage of those small feet which I had admired that morning as they

ive me for a wedding present ?" "What would you like ?" "What would you like ?" "No-you are to decide that It wouldn't be proper for your wife to choose her own wedding present, you know." "I believe euch a thing does cometimes

"Botheve fuctor a thing does combunded happen, though, when the people are very tashionable and aristocratic." "But I am not aristocratic; I am an American. Now, what will you give me ?" "What do you say to the diamonds?" "Well, I think I will take the diamonds,"

she said meditatively, as shough weighing the question in her mind. "Yes, papa said I might wear diamonds after I was married. But might not your mother object?" "Not when she knows whom they are for; and, at any rate, she is going to leave hem to me in her will.' 'Oh! And you expect that the news of

our marriage will kill her?" "It ought rather to give her a new lease of life. But you shall have the diamonds all the same. Will you try them on, new?" "Why, have you got them with you?" "Certainly; I always carry them in this

matched their marvellous gleam seemed to enter into her eyes as I did so. "You and these diamonds were made for each other !" I said, and bending forward, I hissed her on the lips. For more than a minute she sat there quite still, I kneeling in front of her; we were looking straight into one another's eyes. Then all at once a troubled, anxious look came into her face. She rose with a startled gesture to her face. "Hush, hush! Did you hear?" "When the state is the trouble you "Hush, hush! Did you hear?" "What's the matter?" oried I jumping

p in curprise. "Hush, some one calling—calling me !" Again that strange fancy ! What did it mean? I could not repress a certain thrill at the heart as I gazed at her. It was very weird and strarge. As I gazed, a singular charge crept over any doctor can cure.

As I gazed, a singular oharge crept over her. Her face was now quite coloriss and its pallor was inhensified by the blackness of her mystical eyes. Those eyes slowly grew fixed—immovable, as if frozon. The lids trembled for a moment, then drooped, then litted again to their widest extent and so remained. Her lips, slightly parted, showed the white teeth set edge to edge behind them. The rigidity descended through her whole body; she was like a marble statue. She breathed low and deeply, as one who is in profound slumber. "Kate, what has happened to you?" I cried in alarm, putting my hand on her shoulder. Her arm was fixed like iron, she seemed to hear nothing, feel nothing. She

any doctor can cure." "It is not that; you don't understand," etc said with a sigh. "Whatever it is, I'm determined not to lose you. I shall tell your father when I see him that I love you, and that wherever he takes you I shall follow. No one can or shall keep us apart." The resolution with which I spoke seened to impress her somewhat. "You can speak to him if you will. But, oh, it is no use! It cannot be; you don't understand. Let me go; good-bye! No, do not come with me; please do not! I have a reason for asking it. I will see you once more—to-morrow, hefore we leave. But let me go alone now, if you love me." Bke went, walking quickly away through the wood. I watched her for a few moments and then returned to the grass plot beneath the tree and throw myself down there in a very dissatisfied I returned to the hotel. CHAPTER V.

## CHAPTER V.

OHAPTER V. I saw nothing more of Kate that day, but I came across Slurk several times and there was a peouliar look on the fellow's counten-ance which made me renew my longing to chastise bim. I was anxious to know whether Mr. Birchmore had returned, but, as I could not bring myself to make any inquiries of this valet, and did not care to let him see m@ asking any one else, I was obliged to remain in ignorance. However, as I sat out under the trees at dusk, a tall figure, with a lighted cigar in his moth, appeared in the doorway of the hotel, and, on my saluting him, he sauntered up to my table and complied with my invitation to sit down. ous if not fastal. In the bewilderment of the moment the only remedy that I could think of was cold water. To dash her with water might be of use and could scarcely make matters worse. About thirty paces from where we were standing a small rill meandered among the roots of the trees and trickled at last in a tiny cascade down the rocky side of the gorge. Toward this I ran, and, stooping down, attempted to scoop up some of the refreshing element in the cocky of the trees and strength that the scoop up some of the refreshing element in the cock on of my strew hat. Rising with the dripping hat in my hands, I turned to go back, but the sight that then met my eyes caused me to drop everything and spring forward with a gasp of horror. Moving as if in obedience to some power external or at least foreign to herself, as a mechanical figure might move, steadily,

sit down. The waiter brought us coffee, and under its stimulus I ventured to introduce the subject which lay nearest to my heart to Mr. Birchmore's notice. No doubt I put my best foot foremost and spoke as elo-quently as was consistent with my down-right earnestness and sincerity. Mr. Birch-more heard me almost in silence, only giving svidence by an occasional word or interjec-tion that he was giving me his attention. One or twice, too, I was aware of his having given me one of those sharp, ioy glances for which he was remarkable. When I had epoken, he fingered the pointed beard on his chin meditativoly and puffed his cigar. "This is a very fair and honorable offer that you make, Gainsborough," he said at length. "I liked you bfore; I like you bet-ter now. You take it for granted, I suppose, that I am pretty well cff. <u>4</u> bere, you needn's say anything—I van do doubt of your disinterestedness—but these matters would have to be mentioned, is our or later; if the affair went on. I say 'if; because—I may as well tell you at once, it will eave us all tit down. The waiter brought us coffee, and under mechanical figure might move, steadily, deliberately and yet blindly. Kate had advanced directly toward the narrow ohasm, and when I first beheld her she already seemed balancing on the brink. Before I could cover halt the distance that

as well tell you at once, it will save us all pain-because it can't go on; it must stop right here; and I can only regret, for both

our sakes, that it has gone to far." "Mr. Birchmore, I cannot take this for manswer. You have given me no reasous. If you want confirmation of my account of peeped counctishing from beneath her dress in the railway carriage—I watched them pass, step after step, along that awful beam. I suppose the transit must have been accomplished in less than a minute, but it seemed to me that I was watching it

"I want nothing of the sort-on the son reary, if cele complimented that you should accept up, not only without confirmation, but without question. But you can't marry my daughter, Gaineborough, much as like you and much as I dare say she doos. When but it seemed to me that I was watching it for hours. I uttered no sound, lest it might rouse her from hor trance and insure the catastrophe that else she might escape. I did not attempt to overtake her, fearful lest the beam should fail to support our united weight. I saw her pass on, rigid, unbending, but sure of foot as a rope-dancer; and at last I saw her reach the corrective side and shand once more on solid yor are older, you will understand that men cannot always follow that course in the world which appears to them most desir-

dancer; and at last I saw her reach the opposite side and stand once more on solid earth, preserved from desth, as it seemed, by a miracle. I have no distinct recollec-tion of how I followed. I only know that a few seconds atterward I was standing beside her with my arm round her watet. I led her forward a few paces out of sight of the ravine, the mere thought of which now turned me sick, and brought her to a not of solt surf beneath a tree with low. "However young or old I may ke, Mr.

"However young or old I may ke, Mr. Birchmore, I am old enough to know my own mind and to require good reasons for changing it. If you have any such reasons I wish you'd show your liking for me by jelling me what they are." "Bo you remember a talk we once had in Paris, when you hinted that I should accompany you con your jaunt? I told you then that the past life of a man sometimes had a hold over his present, constraining his freedom, whether he would or not. Ard can't you imagine that those circumstances, however cogent they may be, or, very likely, just because they are so cogent, might be plot of soft turf beneath a tree with low. just because they are so cogent, might be very inconvenient to talk about? To speak plainly, Gainsborough, I don's see how your

### WESTMINSTER IN DANGER. Pica to Save the Historic Abbey from Decay and Ruin.

(Liverpool Post.) (Liverpool Post.) The whole country will learn with dis-trees and enricity that Westminster Abbey is orumbling away into a condition of dan-gerons runt. The process has been going ou for many years, and we may well believe is now progressing more rapidly than over. There is something terribly destructive in the London throughers. Into it are poured daily wast volumes of destructive eases and vapors, basides the

two people out of every seven are somnam-bulies. It is as common as to have black hair. Besides, you will outgrow it in a few years. It is only a nervous affection which "It is not that ; you don't understand."

Into it are poured daily vast volumes of destructive gases and vapors, basides the emoke and dirt from a million household fires. As the great metropolis grows, this evil grows too, and the progress of eiviliza-tion, the increase of industries, and the developing wealth and comfort of the inhibitants appear to make matters worse instead of better. Stone and metal are not strong enough to resist the disintegrating influence to which they are subjected in London. Every one knows that many old churches and historical buildings, bidden away in quite quarters, are silently orumb-ling into dust for want of attention and of money to preserve them. The bronzy and

ling into dust for want of attention and of money to preserve them. The bronzs and stone statues of ancient date seathered throughout the metropolis are found to be honeycombed, and many of them have been taken down and destroyed. This is a matter of small regret, inasmuch as there are very few statues in London worth the space which they compy. Most of them are inartistic atrooities. The atmosphere in eating them away is really. performing an asthetic service. Unfortunately, West-minster Abbey cannot be saved by chemi-cal washing. Time has converted its ven-erable stones into dust and has eaten away its moriar. Only by extensive repair and

its moriar. Only by extensive repair and rebuilding can it be saved from actual destruction. Its dangerous condition has been known for a good many yeats, and Mr. Pearson, the distinguished architect, in 1882 reminded the dean and chapter that the process may going on with in 1882 reminded the dean and chapter that the process was going on with alarming rapidity. The capitalar body, however, possess no means of dealing with the evil. Their revenues are small, and they have done what little they could to keep the historic trust which is in their obarge in reasonable repair. Now the question has come before Parlia-ment and a Bill has been promoted giving powers to the coelesiastical commissioners to defray the cost of the necessary work. The commissioners have drawn very large sums each year from the Cathedral endow-ments, and it is only right that they should

sums each year from the Cathedral endow-ments, and it is only right that they should devote some of them to the maintenance of the fabric. Westminster Abbey is the heritage of no Church and no denomina-tion. It is the possession of the nation. Every stone in it, every inch of its hallowed pavement speaks to Englishmen of the making of their country, of the growth of their liberties, of the progress of their arts, of the formation of their literature. It is a holy fabric nch merely because the voice The silly proposition of a Hoosier banker a holy fabric not morely because the voice of prayer has sounded daily within its walls for 800 years, but because it contains the dust and enshrings the memory of the pest and greatest men which the country ha produced. Among its clustering columns, under the shade of its coaring wrohes, and in the glory which falls from its ancient windows, the best emotions are touched, and the highest aspirations are kindled. He who within its walls fails to feel that

of all orecde, and men of no oreed, all of whom have alike bent the knee with rever-ence in the abbey, and druck in its associa-tion with backs. will while in protecting

lelay. " Gross Darkness."

which waiting amount which contains itself "is by no means coulded to those who fill high stations and are born to power and dig(isy. 1) may show itself in the cobbler as well as the king An amusing example was recently given by a member of a rural School Board. A laboring man,

# CURRENT TOPICS

WITHIN ten months all the Damcorati audidates for the United States Presi caudidates for the United States Presi-dency since the war, with the exception of Oleveland, have died. Gen. McOlellan died Oot, 29th, 1885. Gen. Hancock died Feb. 10th, 1886. Horatio Seymour died Feb. 12th, 1886. Samuel Jones Tilden died Aug. 4th, 1886. And Thömas A. Hendricks died Nov. 25th, 1885. There are two Democrats living who have been candidates for the Vice-Presidency—Pendleton and English. The authorities of the city of Scranton are rulling up the caphles on one of their

The autoornies of the city of Scanton are pulling up the cobbles on one of their main streets to put down an asphaltum pavement instead. If the asphalt is pro-perly put down on a sufficient foundation of concrete it will last as long as the city. Asphalt, properly laid, packs, but does not wear out. On streets where the gradient is not too steen po payement that has yet wear out. On streets where the gradient is not too steep no pavement that has yet been devised is as good as asphalt. This has been known since the time when the walls of Babylon were built, but it is aston-ishing how hard it is to get this smooth, noiseless, water proof pavement laid in our towns and cities. DICGENES won immortality by the aid of

ishing how hard it is to get this smooth, noiseles, water proof pavement laid in our towns and cities.
DIGENES won immortality by the sid of his tub, but renown in these days seems to lie in a barrel. Cooper Graham made him self famous by going through the Nisgara whirlpool in a barrel, and was the lion of the hour, until two coopers enclosed them have feas, and Graham's star is obsoured. Is this sorts of thing to go on, increasing the hourds of coopers and the size of the Barrel, until the speciacle is presented of the Heidelburg tun, stuffed dilt of coopers, rolling and plunging through those seebing rapids?
M. MUCHALL, of Berlin, has devised a his tub, but renown in these days seems to lie in a barrel. Cooper Graham made him-self famous by going through the Nisgara whilpool in a barrel, and was the lion of the hour, until two coopers enclosed them-selves in like manner and accomplished the same fest, and Graham's star is obsoured. Is this sorts of thing to go on, increasing the number of coopers and the size of the barrel, until the spectacle is presented of the Heidelburg tun, stuffed full of coopers, rolling and plunging through those section rapids ? M. MUCHALL, of Berlin, has devised a

M. MUCHALL, of Berlin, has devised M. MUCHALL, of Herlin, has devised a little appliance for detecting a leakage of gas from house-service pipes. It cosists of a small pipe bent twice at right angles and connected with the service before and after the main cock. A small glass bulb, partly filled with a mixture of glycerine and water, is placed on this pipe. A tube dips into the liquid in the bulb, and is so arranged that any gas passing through the

arranged that any gas passing through the small pipe bubbles through the liquid. The bub is also provided with cocks at its inlet and cutlet. If these latter are opened and the main cock closed and the burners shut off, any bubbles in the liquid show a leaks ge of gas in the pipes or fixtures beyond.

that the banks of New York should com-

to show which the wait has a first the tree that to share in the service of freedom and jus-to, and truth which England has rendered o humanity, who does not remember that will there is room for devotion and zeal and rust, must be an unworthy teing. There a no other spot in the world round which such gierious memories eling. Rome and Greece, with their hear antiquity, cannot boast a record of nobler lives, of better deeds, of holier dead. Lust the people then, bestir themselves to save this sacred trusture, and we are coavinded that men

ions with bonefit, will unite in protesting that, whatever the cost may be, the work aust be undertaken without any further

A "vaulting ambition which o'erleaps iliteration and powerty stricken, sought the suffrages of his fellow-ratepayers as a people's candidate for a seav in the local educational parliament. By a freak of

untonched by shadow. The young ledy should feel well content, however, that the lightning did nothing worse than put her eye out. Her escape from death was cer-tainly remarkable. It is not probable that lightning photography will become popular. In the present case, however, the result, id much more satisfactory than are many photographic efforts on the part of mai. There is no doubt that the pisture is lacquer. equer.

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Ph

BRILLIANT CONVERSATION. He Played Lawn Tennis and Was a

Clever Fellew. The conversations of very young society people denote at times a broad catholicity of culture, a perfection of detail and pro-fundity of thought that cause outsiders to stand cff, hat in hand, reverential, aw stricken and intent, writes Blakely in the Brooklyn Eagle. A society woman of son e position was in a box at the Casino the other picth with ber damber. After the other night with her daughter. After the first act, a tall, willowy and pale you man, with atraw-colored whiskers, feeble oyes and a pational reputation as an arca

"Bean away 't'all ?' "Ocange, Munt Clair, Sten Islan' an' all

that. you know." "Ob, indeed. How charming!"

"Done much tennis ?" "No; 'v'you ?" "Qaite a bit. So glad to see you heah in

midsummer, te he." "Yes. Had to come up totown to see about the fire in our stable. So riciculcu.

te-he." "Too bad. Very glad to have seen you

again Good by." A shake of the hand, hilarions smilee, a

mercy-Smith backs out of the box. "What a clever fellow he is," says the mother, gszing after bim fondly. " I must ask bim down to stay for a week in

August." Fanoy spending a whole week in the proiling month of August with Mr. Pom-meroy-Smith, and looked up in the same house with him at that.

## Imitation

sometimes called the sincere form of Is sometimes called the shoere form of Astery. This may account for the cumter of imitations of the original and erly part-tive corn cure—Patnam's Painless Orra Extractor. All such fail to posess rust merit, so when purchasing get the get unto "Patnam's." Bafe, sure and pair less. All devocites. druggists.

A warran for the Boston Hera'd says that the construction of the American rati-ways has practically quadrupled the efficiency of the army on the Mixioan frontisr, and the ability to put the troopi The fresh air fund through which the Now York Tribune has annually sent thou-Now York Tribune has samually sent thou-sands of poor children into the country from New York city has unfortunately be: the cause of some sad results in Onondaça County. The Synaouse Standard says that eix persons in the town of Olay, in that county, three of them belonging to one family, have just diad from diphtheria introduced there by fresh air children from New York. The Tribune's movement is one of the worthiest of charities, but great into the fron isr States where trouble generally begins-gives the Fedrusl Gov-ernments a sense of sconriby which was never felt before. The Mexican feldier. though largely rescuted from the criminal olase by that system of compulsory service based on army enlistment being maile the alternative of vegetating in prison, is a good fighter. He has recently done some effice-tive work in the Yaqui war in Soners, and, Alternative of vegetating in one of the worthless of charities, but great oare should be (xeroised both on the part of its managers and on the part of people who take the children into their families that neither phyrical nor moral disease shall be conveyed to the household a that as a trailer of savage Indians, may be re-lied on to fight hard and march far, and all

" Fire-proof Paper May be Made,"

What a Change!

A few short weeks ago that young girl

was the personification of health, vigor and boauty. The blush upon her checks rivaled that of the ress; her step was light and

buoyaut, her every movement was a revel

are generously thrown open to accommo-date the city obildren. says a scientific excharge, " from a pul. date the city children. If the progress of civilization can be messured by the competitive energy of advertisement bureaus, the Hungarian carital can reak with the most advanced companies had for years been swelling the advertisement columns of the metropolitan press, when a few weeks ago a junta of new competitors a; poared on the score circulars," distributed by a corps of of our terms," says the prospectua " should recommand our scheme to every friend of the fith year the holders of a policy are at the fith year the holders of a policy are at advertisement of a policy are at advertisement of the scheme to every friend of the comparison of the scheme to every friend of the scheme to every friend of the fith year the holders of a policy are at thornes " in Boston, a graceful alinsion to thornes " in Boston aling the scheme to every friend of thornes " in Boston aling the scheme to every friend of thornes " in Boston aling the scheme to every friend of thornes " in Boston aling the scheme to every friend of thornes " in Boston aling the scheme to sche IF the progress of civilization can be

h vear the the title of that author's short storics.

bine to receive deposits and keep accounts exclusively in gold, is commended by the New York *Tribune*, and the banks are blamed by it for not having adopted the plan before. Did it occur to the Hoosier banker and to the writer in the *Tribune* that banks are like shopkeepers, and must take such money as their dealers have to offer, or else get none? Whatever money is generally current throughout the count try must be the money of the banks, and if they refuse it new banks will spring up which will be only too glad to take it. Banks are the servants of the public, not its masters, and they cannot diotate to it what ourrency it shall use.

o do right, and you oppose no-you make bard and bitter to ma. If you loved me a I-col wyuld love if I were a man, you reads not press me so. I tell you, it must

What is, shall be, Katol Dear Kate, "No," said I replacing is in my pockes, "it has a hair trigger and every barrel is loaded. You shall look at something much love each other, and who in the world all prevent it or forbid our being mav-

"Hush, hush !" She came a step nearer prettier and not dangerous at all. Herepretiter and not dangerous at all. Here-eit down on this stump and take off your has and I'll put them on for you." The stump of which I spoke stood at the end of the path we had been following and within a few rods of the brink of a precipi-tous gorge, which entered the side of the steep mountain spur nearly at right angles. Across the gorge (which, though seventy to one hundred feet in depth.was scarceiv more to me and caught my sleeve with her little band, as a timorous shild might do, glano-ing norvously over her shoulder as if some-thing fearful were hidden among the trees. 'Did you hear nothing?" she whispered. Did not some one cali me ?"

"Only I have called you, dear. I called u 'Kate,' and now L want to call you ne hundred feet in depth, was scarcely mor

one hundred fee in depth, was scarcely more than half as wide at the top) a wooden bridge had formerly been thrown, but age or accident had broken it down until only a single horizontal beam remained, spanning the obasim from side to side, and supported by three or four upright and transverse braces. The beam itself was scarcely nine inches in width, and the whole structure was a diver thing to look at MR paragram She continued to stand motionless, with Since constitued to statid motionless, with that frightened, listening expression still on her fuce, and yet my words had apparently pushed unheard. What was it, then, that her ears were strained to eatch? To my casse, the forest was full of shadowy still-mess, tempered-only by a faint whisper of teave, and now and then a bird-note high overhead. was a dizzy thing to look at. My nerves

Gradually the stracge precesupation left were trained to steadiness by a gool deal of gymnastic experience, but it would have needed a strong inducement to get mo . Her breathing, which had been irregu. gymnastic experience, but and, locorsu, now came evenly and needed a strong inducen "y c: co more. She glanced eidelong at across that beam on foot. Kate sat down on the stump as directed. a moment, then, with a swift, ten-

but her manner had become langaid and indifferent; the brightnoss and sparkle of her late mood were gone. As she looked up d his her other hand upon my arm. "Tom-Tom, dear, I will say it, for we shall be parted scor, and then, if I am sive, I shall be comforted a listle to think that I did say it. Listen—Tom, dear, I love you! Never forget that I said it—Tom, I love you! I have to tell be a source of the source of the

must not expect me to tell how I felt or what I said. I can only remember that I took her in my arms and kissed her. The bird that warbled over our heads seemed to the shirt was caught up in such a way as to allow freedom in walking; she wore a broad brimmed white hat over her black hair ; a yellow sash confined her waist ; and

bit in this variable over our heads seemed to there the costacy what I field. Presently we began to move on again. I don't know why I didn's speak. Perhaps I though is that our kiss had been the seal of her surrender, and that therefore words were for the moment impertinent. By and-by the converse would be renewed from a fresh basis. Besides, my thoughts were have. I untied the ribbons of her hat, she permitting me to do so with-out resistance; and then, kneeling before ther, I unbuttoned the diamonds from my her surrender, and that therefore words by the converse would be renewed from a fresh basis. Besides, my thoughts were walls, the permitting me to do so with-out resistance; and then, kneeling before were for the moment impertinent. By and-by the converse would be renewed from a "Now, dear, shall I put them on you or

asis. Besides, my thoughts were She opsied the case and the gens flashed in the checkered supehine that filtered down basie them. I was thinking how singular

between the leaves of the trees. The sight seemed to rouse her somewhat. A faint spot of color showed in either choer, and she drew in a long breath. had been the manner and progress of our acquintance. It was scarcely in accordco with what I believed to be my normal

bled when when a benevia to be my normal tem; irraneus and disposition to plunge so abra; tiy and almost recklerely into a new order and responsibility of life. I had fancied myself too cautions, too cool-headed for such an impulsive act. But it was done and the fact that Kate's feelings but varianted to my orm came to interfer "They are spindule to be said. "In gover saw any thing like them. No, your mother would need to die before giving up these." "They won't look their best until you have put them on. Come!" "Oh, I'm sfraid ! What if ----" had responded to my own seemed to justify the apparent risk. We were meant for each other and had come together in sheer

despite of all combinations of circumstances to keep us apart. Knowing, as we did, "Nonsense, my darling! There's no one sourcely anything of each other as worldly

within half a mile of us; and if there were they would only see a lovely girl looking knowledge goes, we had vet felt that inward instinct and obligation to union which made the most thoroughly worldly knowledge look her loveliest."

"How nicely you talk to me! Well, then, you put them on me. I won't touch them What would my mother say to like falle would the news be relished by her nyself.

father? I cared not. Iforesaw difficulties The parure consisted of a necklace and a Atter all, an honorable man and woman, honestly in love with each other, are a match against the world, or superior to it. " You wish I had ?"

" They are splendid !" she said. " I never

"What if some one were to come and

"Afraid of what ?"

"Gertainly; I always carry them in this pocket." "No; the pocket buttons up—see!" and, turning beck the flap of my coat, I (howed her how all was made secure. "But what if robbers were to attack "Then I should talk to them with this," I rejpined, taking my revolver from another posts and holding is up. "Oh, that's a Derrugger! They have these in America. What a pretty one! "No; said I replacing it in my pocket. ving my daughter obliges me to tell you Il the secrets of my life.' "I don't want to know your scorete, sir

all right.

wish to marry Miss Birchmoro. Mr. Birchmore laughed. "Well, you're a pretty determined wooer," said he. "I can't give my consent

leaving me in doubt whether my eyesight had not after all played me false. As I turned again to Kate, she was sit-tiog up sgainst the trunk of the tree, the diamonds flashing at her throat and ears, wootr, sain he. "I can slow any constant to the match because I can' not; but, if you won't take 'no' for an anawer, nor profit by the warning I hereby give you, I'll tell you what I will do; I will

allow you yourself to discover and acknow. ledge the causes which make your marriage with Kate impossible. You must not blame me if the discovery gives you pain and a puzzled, questioning expression or er face. "What makes you look so strange ?" she

"What makes you look so strange?" and murmured. "Where is your hat? How did we come here, Tom? I thought ——" She stopped abruptly and rose slowly to her fect. Her eyes were cast down shame-facedly and she bit her lip. She lifted her hand to her throat and felt the diamonds and the acknowledgment causes you morti-feation. I have given you fair warning. And I will only add, sir, that the pain and mortification won't be all on your side. I ould not give you a stronger pledge of my there. Then with an apprehensive, almost a cowering glance, she peered stealbhily round through the trees, as though expect-ing to see comething that the dreaded. friendship and liking for you than in thus letting you find out what has hitherto been hidden from all the world. And I only de

mand one condition-that you promise, when you have made your discovery and left us, never to mention to any human being whether content way " Finally she turned again appealingly to me, but said nothing. I thought I partly understood the signifi-cance of this dumb show. She was subject eing what our secret was." "I give that promise with pleasure. to these somnambulistic trances and wa is-begging your pardono my leaving you of my own free will, that ashamed of them. She knew not, on this -impossible and

ccasion, what extravagance sho might He laughed again and shot another of hi have committed in the presence of me, he lover. She feared the construction I might tartling looks at me.

"Very well, young sir, I have nothing nore to say. Come with us to the farm-ouse to morrow; there's plenty of room put upon it, yet was too timid—or, it might be, too proud—to speak. But her misgiving did me injustice. Shoeked and grieved though I was, I loved her more than ever. here, and they are used to being accomm "You were faint, my dear, that's all," I said cheerfully and affectionately. "I brought you under this tree and now you're dating. Stay with us until you're satisfied and then—don't forget your promise." He rose as he finished speaking and flung away the remains of his cigar. "Good-night," he said, holding out his She shook her head with a piteous smile

"I know what has been the matter with me, Mr. Gainsborough," she said with an attempt at reserve and coldness in her tone. "I had hoped I might have parted from large, well shaped hand. "Good night, and thanks for your confi-dence, which you will never regret, Mr. Birchmore.

"Qui vivra, verra " was all his abswer as he walked away with his hands in his cost pockets and his singular short steps. He was an enigms, sure enough, and yet my belief in him was as intuitive and in-

you before you know, but-it was not to be so! It is very good of you to pretend to ignore it, and I thank you. I thank you. Here," she added, nervously unclasping the necklace and removing the ear-rings, "I have worn these too long. Take them, alienable as in Kate herself. His mysterious hints and warnings were powerlees to disturb me. I trusted in the ability of us-three combined to overthrow any anisgo-nist. I sat late beneath the trees, smoking "Kate, you shall wear them forever !"

cried I passionately. "I must not begin yet, at all events," she returned more firmly. " Take them, please, or you will make me feel more humilisted than I do now." She put them in my un-willing hands. "And now we'll get our hats and brocding over my passion, as young men will, and ever and anon glancing up at a certain window, behind the lamp-llu-mined curtain of which I had reason to suppose my darling was. Was she thinking of me now? Even as I asked myself this and go back to the hotel," she continued.

with a smile which was pathetic in its effort to seem indifferent and unconstrained. "Where are they? Ah !" She had just caught sight of her white hat lying beside the stump on the farther

of me now? Even as I asked myself this and gazed upward, a shadow fell upon the ourtain, it was pushed saids and the win-dow swung back on its hinges. With a throb of the heart I sprang to my feet and wafted a kies from my floger-tips toward the face that peeped out upon me. Stay ! Was it Kate's face, after all ? The arms and shoulders now appeared and the form leaned upon the window-sill. A lucifer match flashed and I had the pleasure of beholding the sinister visage of Mr. Slurk lit up by a sulphurous gleam as he leisurely side of the gorge. The suppressed scream and the start indicated that she now for the first time realized by what a perilous path she had come hither. She remained for a moment gazing at the beam with a sort of faccination, then, moving forward to the brink, looked down the sheer precipice to

"I wish I had fallen !" she said almost lit up by a sulphurous gleam as he leisurely lit his pipe and stared down at me. "Schone gute nacht, Herr Gainsboreneath her breath ; "or," she added after short pause, in a tone still lower, but of ough !" intense emphasis, " I wish he had !"

(To be continued)

The crops in the Western States are "I did not know you were so near," she answered, drawing back from the verge, turning out better than anticipated.

fortune in the shape of the cumulative perfact liberty to commit suicide. They may shoot, drown, poison, or hang them-selves. They can die in the assurance that They vote, he was elected. The honor proved in-sufficient to allay his thirst for fame and for the conscious exercise of authority. He, even the acknowledged deliberation of the

act will not invalidate the claims of the following lines : "Now, you lads, before you go any farther with the reading of this chapter, let me know if you knows the meanin' of the words you have read. It says something here about 'gross darkness.' Now, what is that? What is gross darkness?' A chorus of youthful voices—some not without an inflection of scorn at the insult

must needs conduct an examination on the

to their intelligence, conveyed in the put ting of so simple a query-makes answer

"" Graat darkness, sitter" "" Hats alsort " "The inquisitor shakes his head triumph-antly-" No-o," he says, " cot exactly. What's darkness, boys?" The unexpected and bewildering rebuff

eems to have inaugurated a temporary eign of silence. When the forward path ses mysterious pitfalls, it is well to with circumspection. But at last a walk with circumspection. But at last a solitary, piping trable, ventures a highly original definition.

"Please, sir, it's what there is after the sun sets and before the lamps are lit." "Well, yes," as it condescendingly con-sidering, "you're right. Now, what's a to every million inhabitants, whereas it

gross ?" The response comes with great volume and more assurance. This, at last, is solid ground of mathematical fact. now 29 per million, while in St. Petersburg itself there are 206 suicides per every million inbabitants, as against 402 in Paris 170 in Berlin and 87 in London. It is only ' Twelve dozen. sir.'

"Twelve dozen, sir." "And how many is that " "One hundred and forty-four, sir." "Right again. Now listen, you lads. Gross darkness ' i darkness 144 times as great as that which the scholar over against the middle desk yonder described for us. Don't you forget what gross darkness is in future."—Casell's Family Magazine.

fun at the Store.

ing at the book-keeper's deck to relieve

ping at the book-keeper's deck to relieve his pent up feelings by confiding to Mr. Doublentry, with a savage glare, that he did hate a fool, whereat the indiguant book-keeper resigned on the spot, and Mr. Denims went into his private offise in amazement, and asked his partner since when the bouse of Denims & Jeans had been turned into a lucatio asylum; where-upon Mr. Jeans invited him to ster down upon Mr. Jeans invited him to step down into the packing department and have it out, if that was what he meant, and it was

was instructed to save his jokes for the ash boys in future Qiel reigned, and white winged peace, like a cloud of illusion around the chandelice, broaded softly o'er the scene from the package room to the

act will not invalidate the claims of the eurvivors. They may indulge in any desired variety or combination of life-shortcning excesses. They may take the risk of perishing in the perpetration of a deed of violence. They may die in a pot-house, in a prison, or even on the gallows. The insurance will be paid all the same. After the expiration of the fifth year death in whatever form means nearmant in full tion of perfect physical health. Yas a revert tion of perfect physical health. Yas how she is pallid and haggard, and her super-abundant vitality has given place-to a strange dulness and lassitude. What has caused this change? Functional irregu-larities, which can be cured by Dr. Pierce's t Farce Description? in whatever form, means payment in full. We ascertain the date, the fact, and ask no "Favorite Prescription," a remedy to which thousands of women tc-day owe their lives. All druggists. arther que estions; and we are confide hat liberality such as ours needs only to e appreciated. Competition flees shriek Long before the birth of King Solomon ived King Seti of Egypt. After the lapse of more than 3,000 years his mummy has THE Novosti, of Russia, publishes some statistics, showing very plainly what a marked increase there has been of late been discovered and transferred to the years in the number of suicides and of mussum of Boulak. He was an old ma insane persons, the total in the asylums of St. Petersburg having more than doubled within the last 10 years, and this increase when he died, and his eyebrows are white

but his face is still smiling, delicate and amiable, and withal so well preserved that any of his cotemporaries would recognize him at once were they able to recognize anything.

A perfect specific-Dr. Sage's Catarrh Romedy.

Old Chapple's Agony.

"What's the matter, Chawlie, you lock tired, old chappie, and you don't seem quite yourself, you know?" "Don't say a word, my deah boy. I am in agony. I am bweaking in a new pair of cawsets for sistaw Sue, and she is wearing mine."—Newark Sunday Call.

within the last 20 years that suicides have been so numerous in St. Petersburg, as in 1664 the total was only about 50 per annum. Ten years later the total had just doubled, the increase in the population being only a per cent., while the increase in the number

Castles in His Mind.

They were talking about expenses and

Siftings.

ween 20 and 40.

ELECTRICITY has to do something unique in these days to attract any special notice. It has remained for Jersey lightning to stir up the sensation of the season, to which the TIMES has already called attention. At Plainfield, on Jaly 18:h, a flash of lightning made an instantaneous silbouetie of the profile of Miss Lillian Paul, a young woman of 18. On a Japanese lacquered tray the lightning left an impression which, while i

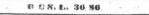
does not do the young lady justice, is still a creditable accomplishment for amateur and impromptu photography. The young lady, who is now in Canada, does not use elang when she asserts that her picture was taken by Jove. Scientists are becoming much interested in the remarkable occur-

ecomes of so much importance. The explanation of the unprecedented efficiency balance in the importance of the explanation of the unprecedented efficient the lightning flash is, according to Leo Daft, that the labouer on the tray contained big as a buckshot, was very hard to cook. So he reversed the weapon in order to get a better grip, the hammer slipped, and the ball went through Johnnie's hand and into his abdomen. The boy will die.

now some men get rich. Said one—" My butcher and baker have 



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3 o'clock in the afternoon before the matter was straightened out, and Mr. Floorwalker

pargain counter.

Johnnie Moore, a Baltimore small boy found that a toy pistol, carrying a ball as big as a buckshot, was very hard to cock. So he reversed the weapon in order to get

ten! Wasn't it awful ?" "I didn't heat anything, Mr. Floor-walker; what was it ?" " Orach in the towel department, sir. He,

g classes, while with regard to age is most frequent among those beworking classes, while with regard to

per cent., while the increase in the number cf suicides was at the rate of 76 per cent. In the naxt 10 years the price of meat and of house rent had risen about 30 per cent, while the number of suicides had increased at the rate of 300 per cent. The increase in the number of the insance has not kept pade with that of the suicides, though it is no less than 35 per cent. Classified accord-ing to their callings, two-thirds of the persons who commit suicide belong to the ersons who commit suicide belong to the

" Did you hear that, Mr. Denims ? Lis

The cld man walked sternly away, stop