its wemen mere puppets of fashion Life now is a comedy play. Our Abeland sighs for a season. Then yields with theorem to fate Our Heloise listen to reason. Our Heloise listen go And seeks a new m

By the lady-like minds of our mothers We are taught that to feel is bad form Our effeminate fathers and brothers Keep carefully out of life's storm: Our worshippers, now, and our bosers, Are eakhaly de your—with their brains. And we kaugh at the man who discovers Warm blood in his veins.

But you, O twin souls, passion-mated, Who love as the gods loved of old, What blundering destiny fated Your lives to be cast in this mould? Like a barid volcanic upheaval In pastures prosaic and gray You seem with your fervors prime Among us to-day.

You dropped from some planet of splendor, rerimps, as it circled afar.
And your constancy swerveless and tender
Fou learned from the course of that star.
Fly back to its boson, f warn you
As back to the ark flew the door;
The minious of earth will but seom you
Regenses you can be.

## THE CHOICE OF THREE: A NOVEL

-I don't quite understand you. What you mean " she said, in a low voice.
I mean that in that case I will ask you if you will take me for a husband."

- You do not love me, Ernest; I should He felt for her hand, found it, and took

bis own. She made no resistance. Dear, he said, "it is this way: I can never give you that passion I have given Eva, because, thank God, the human heart an give birth to it but once in a life ; but I can and will give you a husband's tender-est love. You are very dear to me, Doll. est love. You are very dear to me, Doll, though it is not in the same way that Eva is dear. I have always loved you as sister and I think that I should make you a good husband. But, before you answe I want you to thoroughly understand at Eva. Whether I marry or not. I feat that I shall never be able to shake her our of my mind. At one time I thought that perhaps if I made love to other women I might be able to do so, on the principle that one nail drives out another. was a failure : for a month or two I got th better of my thoughts, then they would g the better of me again. Besides, to tell y the truth, I am not quite sure that I w to do so. My trouble about this woman has become a part of myself. It is, as I told you, my 'evil destiny,' and goes where I go. And now, dear Doll, you will see why I asked you if you really cared for me, before I asked you to marry me. If you do not care for me, then it will clearly nat be worth your while to marry me. for I am about as poor a catch as a man can well be; if you do, well, then it is a matter fo

your consideration.

She paused awhile and answered:

Suppose that the positions were reversed. Ernest: at least suppose this:
Suppose that you had loved your Eva all your life, but she had not loved you except your life, but she had not loved you exc. as a brother, having given her heart some other man, who was, say, married somebody else, or in some way separate from her. Well supposing that this man died, and that one day Eva came to you and said. Ernest, my dear, I cannot love you as I loved him who has gone, and whom I one day hope to rejoin in heaven, but, if you wish it, and it will make you the hupper, I will be your true and tender wife, and the mother of your children.

What should you answer her, Ernest?

"Answer! why, I suppose that I should word, and be thankful. Why, to hear her voice day by day would in itself be a happiness. Yes, I think thus,

In their see an apprices. Fes. I think thus, I should take her at her word."

"And so, dear Ernest, do I take you at your word; for as it is with you about Fiva, so it is with me about you. As a child I loved you, ever since I have been a woman I have loved you more and more woman i have loved you more and more, even through all these cold years of absence. And when you came back, ah! then it was to me as it would be to you if you suddenly once more saw the light of day. Ernest, my beloved, you are all my life to me, and I take you at your work, my deer, I will be your wife."

He stretched out his arms, found her, they her to him, and kissed her on the

drow her to him and kissed her on the Doll, I don't deserve that you shoul love me so; it makes me feel ashame

that I have not more to give you i return.

Ernest, you will give me all you can: I mean to make you grow very fond of me Perhaps one day you will give, me every

He hesitated a little while before he spok

Doll, he said. you are quite sure yo do not mind about Fiva! do not mind about five.

My dear Firnest, I accept Eva as a fact, and make the best of her, just as I should if I wanted to marry a man with a mono-

mania that he was Henry VIII. mania that he was Henry VIII."

Doll, you know I call her my evil destiny. The fact is, I am afraid of her: she overpowers my reason. Well, now, Doll, what I am driving at is this: Supposing—not that I think she will—that she were to crop up again and take it into her head to try and make a fool of me! She might succeed, Doll.

Emeat will you promise me consthing

"Ernest, will you promise me somethin

Promise me that you will hide from m enothing that passes between Eva and your-self, if anything ever should pass, and that fin this matter you will always consider me not in the light of a wife. but of a trusted

friend.

"Why do you ask me to promise that?"

Because then I shall, I hope, be able to keep you both out of trouble. You are not fit to look after yourselves, either of you."

I promise. And now, Doll, there is one more thing. It is somehow fixed in my mind that my fate and that woman's are interwined. I believe that what we are now passing through is but a single phase of interworen existence; that we have perof interworen existence; that we have per haps already passed through many stages and that many higher stages and develop ments, await us. Of course, it may be phantasy, but at any rate I believe it. The question is. Do you care to link your life

one, at any rate for you who believe it: fo it seems probable that as we sow so shall we reap, as we spiritually imagine so shal we spiritually inherit, since causes must in time produce effects. These beliefs are no implanted in our hearts for nothing, and have my beliefs, and one of them is, the in God's great Hereafter every loving an desiring soul will be with the soul the loved and desired. For him or her at an rate, the other will be there, forming a par of his or her life, though perhaps it ma elsewhere and with others also be pursuin its own desires and satisfying its ow aspirations. So you see, Ernest, you beliefs will not interfere with mine, no shall I be afraid of losing you in another

place."

And now, Ermest, my heart's love, take
my hand, and let me lead you home; take
my hand, as you have taken my heart, and never let go of it again till at last I die."
And so hand in hand they went home together, through the lights and shadows

CHAPTER XLIII.

Dorothy and Ernest got back to Dum's

Ness just in time to dress for dinner, for Ness just in time to dress for dinner, for since Ernest and Jeremy had come back, Dorothy, whose will in that house was law, had instituted late dinner. The dinner passed over as usual, Dorothy sitting between Ernest and her grandfather, and attending to the wants of those two unfortunates, both of whom would have found it rather difficult to get through their meal without her gentle, unobtrusive help. But when dinner was over and the cloth removed, and Grice had placed the wine upon the table and withdrawn, an unusual thing happened.

Ernest asked Dorothy to fill his glass with port, and when she had done so he said:

"Uncle and Jeremy, I am going to ask you to drink a health.

The old man looked up sharply. "What is it, Ernest, my boy."

As for Dorothy, she blushed a rosy red, ssing what was coming, and not know-whether to be pleased or angry.

It is this, uncle—it is the health of my

"It is this, uncle—it is the health of my ature wife, Dorothy." Then came a silence of astonishment.

Mr. Cardus broke it.

Years ago. Ernest, my dear nephew. I told you that I wished this to come to pass; but other things happened to thwart my plans, and I never expected to see it. Now in God's good time it has come, and I drink the health with all my heart. My children. I know that I am a strange man, and my life has been devoted to a single and which is now drawing near its final Mr. Cardus broke it. and my life has been devoted to a single end, which is now drawing near its final development: but I have found time in it to learn to love you both. Dorothy, my daughter, I drink your health. May the happiness that was denied to your mother fall upon your head, her share and your share too! Ernest, you have passed through many troubles, and have been pre-served almost niraculously to see this day. In her you will find a reward for every in ner you within a good woman. Perhaps hing, for she is a good woman. Perhaps shall never live to see your happiness and the children of your happiness, I do not hink I shall: but may the solemn blessing think I shall; out may the solemn blessing I give you now rest upon your dear heads! God bless you both, my children, and here and now I thank Him that He has brought this good thing to pass. All peace go with you, Dorothy and Ernest!"

you, Dorothy and Ernest."

"Amen!" said Jeremy, in a loud voice
and with a vague idea that he was in
church. Then he got up and shook
Ernest's hand so hard in his fearful grip that the latter was constrained to hallou out, and lifted Dolly out of her chair like a claything, and kissed her boisterously, tnocking the orchid-bloom she were out of per hair in the process. Then they all sat own again and beamed at one another and

down again and beamed at one another and drank port wine—at least the men did—and were inanely happy.

Indeed, the only person to whom the news was not satisfactory was Mazooku.

Ou!" he said, with a grunt, when Jeremy communicated it to him. "So the Rosebud is going to become the Rose, and I sha'n't say he shall to lead my father to hed now. en be able to lead my father to bed now Ou !" and from that day forward Mazooku's abstracted appearance showed that he was meditating deeply on some-

Next morning his uncle sent for Ernes to the office. Dorothy led him in. w. Oh, here you are!" said his uncle.
"Yes, here we are. Reginald," answered borothy; "what is it? Shall I go

away?"
"No, don't go away. What I have to say concerns you both.—Come and look at the orchids. Ernest, they are beautiful. Ah" he went on, stammering, "I forgot you can't see them. Forgive me." "Never mind, uncle, I can smell them:

and they went into the blooming-hous appropriated to the temperate kinds.
At the end of the house was a little table and some iron chairs where Mr. Cardus would sometimes come and smoke a

"Now, young people," said Mr. Cardus, wiping his bald head, "you are going to get married. May I ask what you are going

to get married on?"
"By Jove," said Ernest, "I never thought of that! I haven't got much, except a title, a mansion with 'numerous and valuable heirlooms, and one hundred and eighty acres of park," he added,

laughing.

"No. I don't suppose you have; but, luckily for you both, I am not so badly off, and I mean to do something for you. What do you think would be the proper thing? Come, Dorothy, my little housewife, what do you reckon you can live on—living here, I mean, for I suppose that you do not mean. to run away and leave me alone in my old

ge, do you ?!'
Dorothy wrinkled up her forehead as she sed to as a child, and began to calculate. pon her fingers. Presently she answered, Three hundred a year comfortably,

said Mr. Cardus, "when the bies begin to come?"
Dorothy blushed, old gentlemen are so impleasantly outspoken, and Ernest umped, for the prospect of unlimited ables is alarming till one gets used to it. Better make it five hundred," he said.

"Oh," said Mr. Cardus, "that's what you think, is it? Well, I tell you what I hink. I am going to allow you young people two thousand a year and pay the usekeeping bills."
My dear uncle, that is far more than

Nonsense, Ernest! It is there and to spare; and why should you not have it, instead of its piling up in the bank or in investments? There are enough of them now, I can tell you. Everything that I have touched has turned to gold; I believe it has often been the case with unfortunate men. Money! I have more than I know what to do with, and there are idiots who hink that to have lots of money is to b

He paused awhile, and then went on: I would give you more, but you are the comparatively young, and I do not ourage habits of extravagance n you. The world is full of vicissitudes, and it is impossible for anybody to know he may be pecuniarily situated in tenerars' time. But I wish you. Ernest—to ears time. But I wish you. Ernest—to eep up your rank—moderately, if you like, or still to keep it up. Life is all before ou now, and whatever you choose to go in or, you shall not want the money to back ou. Look here, my children, I may as tell tell you that when I die you will sherit nearly all I have got: I have left, it bed divided countly between you, with be divided equally between you, wit eversion to the survivor. I drew up that t it is worth while altering it now." Forgive me, said Ernest, "but how

Mr. Cardus' face changed a little. He had got over his dislike of Jeremy, h his sense of duty caused him to

tifle it.

"I have not forgotten Jeremy," he said,
ha tone that indicated that he did not to pursue the conversation.
mest and Dorothy thanked the old man or his goodness, but he would not listen, so hey went off and left him to return to his they went of and left him to return to his letter-writing. In the passage Dorothy peoped through the glass half of the door which opened into her grandfather's room. There sat the old man writing, his long, iron-gray hair hanging all about his face. Presently, he seemed to think of some-thing, and a smile which the contorted mouth made shastly stread itself over the outh made ghastly spread itself over the llid countenance. Rising, he went to the pallid countenance. Rising, he went to the corner and extracted a long tally-stick on which were cut notches. Sitting down again he counted the remaining notches over and over, and then took a penknife and cut one out. This done, he put the stick hack and looking at the wall begin at the wall begin

dropped. Then the eyes grew dull, and his usual apathetic look stole over his face. Taking up his slate he wrote, "Cutting out

Dorothy asked him some further questions, but could get nothing more out of him.

of him.

"I don't at all like the way grandfather has been going on lately," she said to Ernest. "He is always muttering and clinching his hand, as though he had some one by the throat. You know he thinks that he has been serving the fiend all these has been serving the field all these had some the field all the fie that he has been serving the nend all these years, and that his time will be up shortly, whereas you know, though Reginald has no cause to love him, he has been very kind to him. If it had not been for Reginald my grandfather would have been sent to the mad-house; but because he was connected with his loss of fortune, he thinks he is the devil. He forgets how he served because the served with the consequence of the served was connected with his loss of fortune, he thinks he is the devil. He forgets how he served Reginald; you see even in madness the mind only remembers the injuries inflicted on itself, and forgets those it inflicted on others. I don't at all like his way."

"I should think that he had better be "Oh, Reginald would never do it. Come dear, let us go out.

dear, let us go out."

It was a month or so after Mr. Cardus' announcement of his pecuniary, intentions, that a little wedding party stood before the altar in Kesterwick church. It was a very small party; consisting indeed only of Ernest, Dorothy, Mr. Cardus, Jeremy, and a few idlers who, seeing the church-door open, had strolled in to see what was going open, had strolled in to see what was going on. Indeed, the marriage had been kept a profound secret, for since he had been blind Ernest had developed a great dislike to being stared at. Nor indeed had he any liking for the system underwhich a woman proclaims with loud and unseemly rejoicings that she has found a man to marry her, and the clan of her relations solehwite her departure with a few outward elebrate her departure with a few outward and visible tears and much inward and

and visible tears and much apprirtual joy.

But among that small crowd, unobserved by any of them, quite close up in the shadow of one of the massive pillars sat a veiled woman. She sat quiet and still, she might have been carred in stone; but as the service went on she raised her thick veil and fixed her ke n brown eyes upon the two who stood be ore the altar. And the two who stood be ore the altar. And as she did so the lips of this shadowy lady trembled a little, and a mist of trouble rose rom the unhealthy marshes of her mind clothed her fine cut features. Long and steadily she gazed, then dropped the reil again and said beneath her breath: "Was it worth while for this? Well, I

have seen him."
Then she rose, did this shadowy, noble-looking lady, and glided from the church bearing away with her the haunting burder

And Ernest? He stood there and said the responses in his clear, manly voice but even as he did so there rose before him the semblance of the little room in far the semblance of the inter from in har-away Pretoria, and of the vision which he had had of this very church, and of a man standing where he himself stood now, and a lovely woman standing where stood Dorothy his wife. Well, it was gone, as all visions go, as we, who are but visions of a longer life, go too. It was gone, gone into that awful limbo of the past which is ever opening its insatiable maw and swallowing us and our joys and our sorrows—making a meal of the atoms of to-day, that it may support itself till the atoms of to-morrow

re ready for its appetite. It was gone, and he was married, and orothy his wife stood there wreathed in niles and blushes which he could not see, and Mr. Halford's voice, now grown weak and quavering, was formulating heart-felt congratulations, which were being repeated the gigantic echo of Jeremy's deep sones, and in his uncle's quick, jerky utter unces. So he took Dorothy his wife int his arms and kissed her, and she led him wn the church to the old vestry, int which so many thousand newly-married couples had passed during the course of the last six centuries, and signed his name where they placed his pen upon the parch ment, wondering the while if he was sign ng it straight, and then went out, and was nelped into the carriage and was driven

Ernest and his wife went upon no honey Ernest and his wife went upon no honey-moon; they stopped quietly there at the old house, and began to accustom them-selves to their new relationship. Indeed, to the outsider at any rate, there seemed to be little difference between it and the former one, for they could not be much more together now than they had been before. Yet in Dorothy's face there was a A great peace, an utter satiscame down and brooded upon it, and made it beautiful. She both looked and was a

appy woman.
But to the Zulu Mazooku this state of affairs did not seem to be satisfactory. One day, it was three days after the one day, it was interest and borothy were walk-ing together outside the house, when Jeremy coming in from a visit to a distant feremy coming in from a visit or a distant farm, advanced, and joining them, began to converse on agricultural matters, for he was already becoming intensely and annoyingly technical. Presently, as they talked, they became aware of the sound of

asked feet running swiftly over the grass.
"That sounds like a Zulu dancing," said Ernest, quickly.
It was a Zulu; it was Mazooku, but Mazooku transformed. It had been his fancy to bring a suit of war toggery, such as he had worn when he was one of Cetywayo's soldiers, with him from Natal, and now he had donned it all, and stood before them a striking yet alarming figure. From his head there rose a good two feet into the air, a single beautiful gray feather, taken from the Bell crane; around his waist hung a kilt of white ox tails, and beneath his right knee a small tuft of white oat's hair. For the rest he was naked. I is left hand he held a milk-white fighting his left hand he held a mink white lighting-shield, made of ox-hide, and in his right his great "bangwan," or stabbing-assegui. Still as a statue he stood before them, his Still as a statue he stood before them, in-plume bending in the breeze, and Lorothy, looking with wondering eyes, marvelled at the broad chest scarred all over with assegai-wounds, and the huge, sinewy limbs. Suddenly he raised the spear and

saluted in sonorous tones:

"Koos! Baba!"
"Speak," said Ernest.

"I speak my father; I come to meet my father as a man meets a man. I come with spear and shield, but not in war. With my ather I came from the land of the sun into this cold land, where the sun is as pale the white faces it shines on. Is it not so

my father?"
"I hear you."
"With my father I came. Did not my father and I stand together for many a day? Did I not slay the two Basutus down in the land of Sikukini, chief of the Bapedi, at my father's bidding? Did I not once save my father from the jaws of the wild beast that walks by night" (the lion) "Did I not stank by my father at the place of the Little Hand" (Isandhiwana), "when all the plain was red with blood? Do I dream in the night, or was it so, my

I hear you. It was so." Then when the heavens above smelt out my father, and smote him with their fire, did I not say. Ah, my father, now art thou blind, and canst fight no more, and no more play the part of a man; better that thou hadst died a man's death, O my father! But as thou art blind, lo, whither thou goest, thither will I go also and be my father's dog. Did I not say this, O my

hunted, or known the pleasure of men. Is it not so, my father "Thou speakest truly, Mazooku; it is

"Yes, we came across the black water in "Yes, we came across the black water in the smoking ship, came to the land of wonders, which is full of houses and trees, so that a man cannot breathe in it, or throw out his arms lest they should strike a wall; and behold there came an ancient one with a shining head wonderful to look on, and a girl rosebud, small but very on, and a girl rosebud, small but very

on, and a girl rosebud, small but very sweet, and greeted my father and the Lion, and led them away in the carriages which put the horses inside them, and put them in this place, where they may look forever at the sadness of the sea.

"And then behold the Rosebud said: What doth this black dog here? shall a dog lead Mazimba' (Ernest's Zulu name) by the hand? Begone, thou black dog, and walk in front or ride behind; it is I who will hold Mazimba's hand.

"And then my father, sinking deep in ease, and becoming a fat (well-to-do) man,

ease, and becoming a fat (well-to-do) man, said to himself, 'I will take this Rosebud said to himself, 'I will take this Rosebud to wife.' And so the Rosebud opened her petals, and closed them round my father and became a Rose, and now she sheds her fragrance round him day by day and night by night, and the black dog stands and

owls outside the door.
"And so, my father, it came to pass that Mazooku, thy ox and thy dog, communed with his heart and said: 'Here is no more any place for thee. Mazimba thy chief has no longer any need of thee, and behold in the land of women, thou too shalt grow like the land of women, thou to shad give had a woman. So get up and go to thy father and say to him: "O, my father, years ago I put my hand between thy hands and became a loyal man to thee; now would I withdraw it and return to the land whence

withdraw it and return to the land whence
we came, for here I am not wanted, and
here I cannot breathe.' I have spoken, O
my rather and my chief.''
"Mazooku, son of Ingoluvu, unfana ga
Amazula'' (child of the Zulu race),
answered Ernest, adopting the Zulu
metaphor, his voice sounding wonderfully
soft as the liquid tongue he spoke so well
serve welling out; "thou hast been a good came rolling out, "thou hast been a good man to me, and I have loved thee. But thou shalt go. Thou art right: now is my life the life of a woman; never again shall I hear the sound of the rifle or the ringing of steel in war. And so thou goest, Mazooku. It is well. But at times thou wilt think of thy blind master, and of the wise captain who sleeps (Alston), and of the Lion who threw the ox over his shoulder. Go and be three the of veer his shoulder. So analy the happy. Many be thy wives, many thy children, and countless thy cattle! The Lion shall take thee by the hand and lead thee to the sea, and shall give thee of my

bounty wherewith to buy a little food when thou comest to thine own land, and a few oxen, and a piece of ground, or a waggon or two, so that thou shalt not be hungry, nor want for cattle to give for wives. Mazooku, are thee well.

(To be continued.) Singular Accidents. A citizen of Valdosta, Ga., was chopping indling wood in his kitchen a few evening go, when a piece of it flew up and hit him n the nose, breaking the nasal bone. H lell senseless to the floor, and was weak from the loss of blood when found.

While Louis Gott was hunting near Palmyra, Mo., last week, he received a violent blow on the side of the head which made him dizzy for a few moments. When he overed he saw a prairie chicken limping ay, and he thinks it was the chicken that

Mrs. Gordon, living near Marianna, Ark. Mrs. Gordon, living near marrania, Arxivent her little daughter Clara out to milk the cows. When the pail was full the girl reached over to pick it up, but slipped and fell headlong into the milk. The warm fluid almost choked her, and she came near dying before she could be resuscitated.

Aunt Kitty McDowell, of Tazewell County, Ill., suffers a great deal from rheunatism in the feet and ankles, and to relieve the affected (parts she bathed them recently in camphor and black oil. After-wards, while sitting near the fire, the stuff ignited, and her feet were terribly burned before the flames could be extinguished.

A Georgia man stood looking at a rapidly wing circular saw in a planing mill a Ocean Pond, and carelessly three assmall bit of wood against it. In an instant the stick was hurled back with great force against him, striking him squarely between the eyes and knocking him to the floor. He remained unconscious for several hours and has a reminder of the accident in the shape of an ugly wound on the forehead.

During the progress of a recent fire in Chicago a pipeman was standing on a lad a stream into the second got the better of him and turned so that the stream struck him in the chest. The orce of the water knocked him from the ladder against a sign, bruising him badly on the hips. He struck the sign so hard that he rebounded, caught the ladder and still retained his hold on the hose.

Edward Herrick, a street-car conductor living in Auburn, R.I., wanted to solder a hole in his wife's wash-boiler, and used what he supposed to be an old soldering iron that had lain around the house for years. He put the iron in the fire and was scraping the rust from the boiler when there was an explosion that scattered the stove in all directions and set fire to the ouse. Herrick has learned since that the apposed soldering-iron was a railroad tor-

While Joseph Ninters, an employee at one of the Negley's Run (Pa.) oil refineries, was riveting a boiler a few days ago the head of one of the iron rivets flew off and tore a hole in his cheek, causing a great deal of blood to flow. A physician who was summoned probbed for the iron, but was unable to find it until his attention was called to a small lump on the injured man's back, between the shoulder blades. Surmising that the lump contained the rivet-head he cut it open and extracted the substance. The iron had made its way lown along the muscles of the neck, a distance of nearly a foot.

He Signalled Him.

He Signalled Him.

Said a minister's 7-year-old son: "Papa do you ever look at me while you are preaching?" The father, thinking he was a little hurt by supposed neglect, said: "Certainly, my son; I often look at you and sainly of you when I am preaching." "But to day and you notice me at all?" "Yes. I did, son, several 'times," and the father. "Well, papa, did you see me wink at you two or three times?" "No, my son. at you two or three times?" "No, my son.
What did you wink at me for when I was I winked at you, papa, to preaching?" get you to stop. You were spinning it too ong."-St. Louis Observer.

Versatility. An English gentleman not long ago advertised for a general servant, "who must be a good plain cook and an earnest deist." And in an English High Church paper there recently appeared the advertisement of a coachman who declared him. self to be an "advanced Catholic and skilful in the management of horses."-N.

Prof. Alfred L. White, the famous stend grapher, has been missing since Washing-ton's birthday. He had lately become a victim to the opium habit, and had on several occasions threatened suicide. He several occasions threatened suicide. He is but 24 years of age. Prof. White was the representative sent by the American Association of Stenographers to Europe in 1884, to compete for the prizes offered at the International Congress. In the contests, at London, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Paris in September and October of that year he gained first prize in each, and has since been esteemed among his craft as the since been esteemed among his craft as the most rapid and generally capable short. back, and, looking at the wall, began to mutter, for he was not quite dumb, and to clasp and unclasp his powerful hand. Dorothy entered the room wickly.

"Grantfather, what are you doing?" she said, sharply.

The old man started and his jaw

Tather?"

"Thou didst say it."

"And so we came across the black water, "And so we came across the black water, "Ike like International Congress. In the contests, at London, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Paris in September and October of that woman, and came hither, and have lived for many moons the lives of women, have since been esteemed among his craft as the form many moons the lives of women, have and drunken, and have not fought or hand man in the world.

## ONLY A DREAM.

Abner C. Thomas in New York Standard

It was the close of a tiresome day. Vex and wearied with many cares I had see my four little ones tucked away in the lean and comfortable beds, and, seated in the great armchair, which is my own special possession, I tried to read a little, but I was so exhausted that I nodded and I was in a little boat on a great river

Clouds of darkness were all around me; the which I sailed was turbulent and black as ink. A shadowy form stood at the prow, and with a single oar and steady strokes propelled me. Amid silence and darkness, and with a feeling of meek submission to whatever might await me, I was ferried

over the river of death.

As I reached the further shore noticed a slight lifting of the clouds. place for human habitation was in sight place for human habitation was in sight and no human companionship seemed available. I felt that a journey was before me and looked around to see what course I should pursue. Two roads started from where I stood, one narrow and steep, but straight and tending toward the right; the other broad and of easy grade and better travelled. The beatman, without a word. ravelled. The boatman, without a word ntimated by gesture that I would do well

intimated by gesture that I would do well to keep to the right, and in a moment I stood alone on the unknown shore.

My feet seemed very heavy; I wasbroken with burdens and anxious for rest, but in full trust that my Great Father had provided the boat for me, and that one of these roads must lead to His house of many mansions. I chose the parrow road, and mansions, I chose the narrow road, and laboriously began to climb. This continued for a long time and without apparent change, but at last I came to where the light was better and the air softer and sweeter than it had been at the river side.

Little by little this change became more pronounced. The trees by the waysidc were more numerous; the foliage was greener, and I rejoiced within myself because of the pleasant land into which I was being conducted. The road still conwas being conducted. The road sain con-tinued steep, but the light kept growing, as in the early morning of a summer's day, and increased far beyond the glories of the sun until I became conscious that I stood within a short distance of the great and wonderful city whence comes the light to enlighten the nations. The gates of pearl were before me, and here on either side lay the crosses and burdens of multitudes of travellers who had gone before.

of travellers who had gone before.

My heart was full of thanksgiving then, for, I said within myself, "Here I shall see and know my Father whose care has always blessed me, and here I shall find rest." And so with eager haste to join in the song of blessing and eulogium, I knocked at the great door to crave admis-

The door was promptly opened by a man whose face shone with the glory of a tender affection for his fellow man, and from whose shoulders there sprang a pair of white wings which, when folded, were long enough to touch the ground. He wore a single white garment of a white, soft substance, which looked as if it might be fresh and cool. My own garments of earthly texture had been taken away before I found myself in the boat, and I stood be-fore this beautiful spirit naked and travel

oiled.
"Who are you, and where do you com from?" was inquired of me.

I gave my name and said that I cam
from the city of New York.

"That name is a familiar one to me,"

said the angel: " we have heard of you and are glad to have you among us. You are known to have been industrious and pru-dent during your stay on the earth, and we feel that you will be a useful citizen of New erusalem."
An invitation was then given me to enter

and my eyes were almost blinded with the beauties of the heavenly place. My new mend asked me to come with him into his office to register my name, and, after I had lone so, urged that I sit with him awhile. "You will stay here many years," said he, "and it is important that you should start right, particularly in a social way. You must be very careful as to forming

acquaintances, and not attach yourself to indesirable angels." "You surprise me!" I exclaimed Surely all the children of the Grea Father are alike here, are they not? I was told that I would find no rich or poor here, and that all could join in praise and in looking upon the throne of the King."

"That is all very well." I was answered Of course we understand that we are all "Of course we understand that we are an children of the King, and many, many years ago the deplorable state of affairs you seem to approve of so much existed in full force. It used to be that distinctions of rank did not obtain, and there were no poor people at all; but we have seen the advantages of class distinctions, and have, have year simple devices, arranged matters." by a very simple device, arranged matters on a new and different plan. Why, sir, the time was when you would have to comb time was when you would have to comb your own wings and polish your own harp nuless some other angel would do it for you out of love and kindness; for no angel orked except for himself and those he nerished."
"Indeed; and how has this change been

orought about?" I asked.
"It could not have been done at all in the early days when the King was able to attend in person to all details of city govern-ment and when our population was scanty; but about five hundred years ago our pre out about live inducted years ago out pre vious loose notions of rights in lands became enlightened. A code of law, in every re spect similar to the law of the State of New York, was put in force, and all of our pre sent methods grew out of this simple change. We chose the laws of that State because they were made by the people, who change them according to their pleasure and we know that they must be just and fair. The city had been very fairly started before that, and it was agreed that all of the land should forthwith be divided up among the people then in the city; the titles thus acquired have ever since been

respected, and all ownership must now be traced from them."
"I trust," I remarked, "that in this "I trust," I remarked, "that in this division some provision was made for me, for the King knew that I was coming, and I came upon his invitation, and I am without purse or scrip. All that I struggled from the earth, which was not used day by day as I got it, is behind me and will be gathered by I knew not when?" red by I know not whom.'

gathered by I know not whom."

"Oh, no,' sa,d the angel, "that would never have done. The people viewere here when the land was being divided allotted, the property among themselves. If you were not here that is no fault of theirs, and we are satisfied that the private ownership of land leads to private enterprise and hence to public beneit. I confidently expect, within a few centuries, to see you one of our real estate owners, and you will then join in approxing the change from the primitive methods which formerly obtained heis, and which are still talked of by people on the earth. The first thing you by people on the earth. The first thing you had better do is to find a boarding piace, and you can then look around and make up your mind what to do."

I don't think I want that," said I. "for I find that I neither hunger nor thirst, and the air that blows over the city is so swee and pleasant that I do not care to be shell and pleasant that I do not care to be shell so to wonder tered from it. I think I will go to yonder green knoll, beneath the shade of that wild

speak of is unimproved and no use has ever been made of it, but it forms a part of the estate of a very rich angel named Lazarus, formerly a beggar in Judea, but now one of cur most prominent citizens. He would

resent any trespass, and I don't think you had better go there."

" Does Lazarus use it?" I inquired.

Not at all," was the reply, "and h would not know that you were occupying it if it were not for the fact that our police angels are very strictly cautioned not to get board, for the regulations against get board, for the regulations against tramps are necessarily very stringent. It is always summer here, and our mild climate encourages tramps amazingly."

"I had hoped to rest," I sighed, "but if work is the rule here and the King wishes me to do so, I will work with the best of you. What industries are permissible?"

"There may be a little trouble about getting work for you," said my companion.

getting work for you," said my companio You see, what with the immense pauper immigration into the city, we are very fully supplied with laborers. Just look at that great company of them. They fill our

streets and are becoming a sad nuisance."

I looked as I was bid, and there beheld a great number of men and women and children with sad and weary faces. children with sad and weary faces.

"The difficulty with all these people is," said my friend, "that they are so lazy and improvident. They try to dictate the amount of wages that they are to get and refuse to submit to the regulations of the employing angels. I fear that the socialistic influence among them is very injurious. There are many industries here, but the principal ones are the raising of flowers and the manufacturing of harps and crowns the manufacturing of harps and crowns. Which of these would you prefer to engage

I know nothing of either," I sadly re plied, "for I have been only a lawyer, and I doubt if I could do anything at my profession in a place where I am entirely un-known. But I love flowers, and I would enjoy to delve in the soil which our Great Father has made, and to raise flowers which might beautify the city to His honor and glory. May I not go on some piece of vacant and sterile ground and there strive

My guide laughed at this and said:
"Your idea is far more romantic than
practical, for the land, as I have already
said, is all taken up and divided among
others. Your better plan is to seek some work that will not require the use of th ground, for that cannot be had without capital, which you do not possess. You must first get to work and live prudently, and by and by you will be able to save enough to buy yourself a piece of ground. Every angel ought to have some interest in the soil and build himself a home. It makes him a more useful citizen. Now, if you had just a little capital I could suggest a purchase which could not fail to be a good one. Do you see that charming piece of land on the shore of the Jasper Sea?" I looked and beheld a tract of country

adjoining it was a sheet of water as pure a crystal "That piece of property," the angel con "In the piece of property, the anger continued, "was purchased many years ago by Judas, formerly of Galilee, for thirty pieces of silver. It was a great bargain at the time, and since then it has largely increased in value, and he has cut it up into plots and will doubtless make an excellent thing out of it. We did not like Judas very much at first; I think there was something unfor tunate in his earthly career, but he is oer tunate in his earthly career, but he is ger tainly an excellent business man, and the

fair that it delighted my eyes, and righ

against him has gradually been forgotten. He has lived it down, as it were."

"What did Judas do that made this property so valuable?" I inquired.
"I didn't say that Judas did anything, was the answer. "In fact, he has lived out of town agreat part of the time because f social reasons; but the population ha creased in that vicinity, and the improve ments were all made without any effort on his part. Judas is very shrewd at a bar-gain, you may be sure. He does not offer the whole of it for sale now, but he will sell alternate plots, so that the improve-ments made on them will enhance the value of the remainder; and if you had anything at all I would strongly advise you purchase. If you wait only a few years

price will surely advance."
From what you tell me I should judg that I cannot be allowed to stay in the cit unless I can persuade some owner of the land to permit me to do so, and that this can only be done on condition that I shall labor for him. Is this true?" said I.

"Oh well, now," the angel answer that is hardly correct, you know. To h sure you cannot stay on private propert without compensating the owner. You without compensating the owner. You wouldn't propose to confiscate property, I'm sure. But then the citizens of this I'm sure. But then the citizens of this city are very charitable, and there are asylums and poor-houses and other pla of that kind for the infirm and suffer poor. You will be provided with wings by the King without charge, and these you can hypothecate for any immediate needs and I know that you will get along nicely. Others do. I might mention many cas of citizens of your native place who are doing excellently. There is, for instance, a certain Cornelius, who is a boatman on the Jasper Sea. He started with nothing. but he owns his own boat now and is kep quite busy. He talks about a railroad, the cars to be drawn by poor angels whose wings have been lost by foreclosure, but I He is very enterprising. Cornclius is."

All of this made me very sad, and I left the angel and walked forth into the street, and into a park around which benches had

en placed for homeless wanderers suc as I seemed to be. I sat on one of these and wept myself to sleep. I was startled by a touch on my shoulder and fancied that it was from a police angel with a comthat it was from a poince angel with a com-mand to "move on," but awaking suddenly I looked up through tearful lashes at the face of my wife, and found that I was stil sitting in my chair in my New Yorkhome. I have told the story in my little family and we all rejoice that it was a dream and that we can still trust in the promises of the Great Father and hope for better

The Eccentricities of Fame.

On one occasion Lord Brougham went to the House of Commons in his new coach, which Robinson, the coach builder, had ohristened after His Lordship—Brougham. He was met in the lobby by the Duke of Wellington, who thus accosted him: "My lord!, I always thought your name would be handed down thought your name would be handed down to posterity as the apostle of education— the teacher and chilghtener of your fellow-countrymen; but no! Henceforth you will be known as—the inventor of a car-riage—Brougham." His Lordship answered, saying "Your Grace! I always thought your name would be handed down to posterity as the hero of a immerred battles; but no! Henceforth you will be known as—the inventor of a pair of boots—Welling-ton boots." "Bother it! I had forgotten ton boots." "Bother it! I had the boots," exclaimed His Grace.

The Birmingham, Conn. Electric Light Works were overrun with rats until the superintendent had a happy thought. To wires attached to dynamos he rastened bits of meat and scattered them about. The rats smelled the meat, nibbled, and—good

by, rate.

The recent disastrous explosion of melinite at Belfort is explained thus. Melinite does not, explode in consequence of shock, but of heat, and the officer in clarge of some of the explosive exposed neglected to observe the thermometer, and the tem perature becoming too high, half a dozer erature becoming too night.

After J. Lemm n 3' fine Chestnut horse had drawn the hose reel as far as the corner had drawn the hose reel as ar as the corner of Sydenham and Princess treets last night it was turned around, when it suddenly

TELEGRAPHIC

The Mayor of Bellevill ith an indictment for maintaining a nuisance in the police cells. The case will come before the police magistrate to-day.

It is rumored at Ottawa that the Gov rnment will at the coming session of Par-iament ask for a grant of money to build new residence for the Governor-General n Nepean Point. The New Brunswick Legislature unani

mously passed a resolution yesterday demanding reciprocity with the British colonies in the West Indies, South America The Montreal Trades and Labor Council

are petitioning for amendments to the city charter restricting the powers of the Chairnan of the Finance Committee and giving he Mayor a veto power.

Edward Tierney, a young man who lived near Trenton, shot himself fatally with a shotgun on Saturday afternoon. Dissipa-tion is supposed to have been the cause. An iquest was not considered necessary. A drunk named Wm. Duff, who appear

before the London police magistrate on Saturday and was fined \$2, indulged in a saucy remark about the Chief of Police, whereupon the court raised his fine to \$10, and sent him down for two months in default of cash. On Saturday night, between 10 and 12 o'clock, David Haun, a resident of Bertie, was run down and killed by a train on the

Grand Trunk Railway about two miles west of Stevensville, his body being mangled in a horrible manner. A bottle of whiskey vas found with him. The Earl of Derby has declined to act as

Chairman of the Silver Commission. At Wienner-Neustadt, Lower Austria esterday a powder mill exploded, blowing bree soldiers to atoms Eighty-five persons lost their lives by the

xplosion in the Bulli colliery at Sydney in Thursday. The bodies have been reovered. Berlin business men have very little Taith in the continuance of peace. The Czar has refused to renew the alliance

the Emperor of Germany.

The French Chamber of Deputies has raised the import duty on oxen to 38 frames. The Chamber also voted in favor of placing import duties of 20 francs on cows, 8 francy on calves, 5 francs on sheep and 12 frames,

n fresh mear. Despatches report another revolutionally scare in Spain. Last evening the garrisons of Madrid and other cities were under orders to be in readiness for immediate action, the Government fearing a cound'etat would be attempted by the revent.

onists.

Lord Salisbury's health excites continued uneasiness among his friends, who say he is rather going down hill than up, and complain that he continues to work twich as much as he should, and insists on deal ng himself with all the most difficult : ntricate subjects.

Monsignor Galemberti, the special P. pad Delegate to Berlin, has telegraphed in the Pope that he has obtained from Principal Bismarck all the religious concessions which by the Vatican, but has not obtained any political concession. The leaders of the Centre (Catholic) party maintain great reserve toward Mgr. Galemberti. Gen. Gene telegraphs from Massowall 48

follows: "Ras Aloula demands a factler quantity of arms in exchange for Major Savoiroux. I have refused. The center Savoiroux. I have refused. The munications I had with King John of A sinia for the release of prisoners la connection with peace negotiations." Advices from Germans who have sailed in Livonia announce a renewal system of Russian repression there

eaching of Russian as the pri language in the German Last schools is enforced, and German work are continually molested. The Last pastors sent a memorial to the Czar onfirmed the action of the authoriti

NO ONE IS TAXED. A Place Wherethe Citizens Receive Instend

of Paying Revenue. The Eldorado of taxpayers is the village of Langenselbold, in the district population of Line 3,000 souls and a con mmunal propa upwards of \$3,000,000, the annual is of which is about \$100,000, nearly one of which revenue is derived from the of meadow land. The communal canire the services of four foresters. hey actually, receive each year two conf tirewood and twenty marks of money gooseherd would scarcely swep places with many a village "dominie," for his income is fully 1,000 marks. The street of the village are lighted free of cost, at when one of the villager's closes his certility rarger, he or she is taken to the last restim-place "free gratis, for nothing." In a ber-nowever, to check immigration is allow Lanaan, the wise fathers of the corners have fixed the cost of acquiring the ship of the place at 500 marks

Knew Where He Came Short,

A. Stinit, of Cornwallis, Ore., knows has bet weakness and has arrived at the con-clusion that he will never begin earlier than now to fight it. Therefore he has published in the local Chronicle the follow. g unique notice;
"I hereby notify all persons within this

State that they must not give or sell me any intoxicating drink under any consider-

ation. If they do, Is hall presecute them; to the full extent of the law." Gilbert Patty, of College Corner 1994, loved Della, the lovely daughter of farmer W. W. Copstick, and Della loved Gilbert. But her father was down on the young man and said that he shouldn't have his decrease. Gilbert Patty, of College Corner Ind. So on a recent Sunday, when all the Copsticks were at church save Della Gibers drove up in a beygy and Della jumpel in beside him, and away they went. This before they could find a Justice to many hem old man Copstick on a fast horse, wertook them, vanked Della out of the ongry, set her on the horse, and fabraities seside her galloped home, leaving Gilbert

isconsolate. GOD BLESS MOTHER GOD BLESS MOTHER.
George Cooper in Brooklyn Magazin
A little child with flaxen hair,
And sonlit eyes, so sweet and fair,
Who kneels, when twilight darkens a
And from whose loving lips there felt
The account of this simple, rayer,
"God bless!—God bless any mother

A youth upon Life's threshold widy.
Who leaves a gentle mother's side.
Yet keeps, enshrined within his breast.
Her words of warning—still the best;
"God bless'—God bless my matter".

A white haired man who gazes back.
Along life's weary, furrowed track,
And see one face-an Annel's now!—
He as weeds of light that led aright,
And prays, with reverential brow.
God bless!—God bless my mother!

We violate no confidence when we say hat Gentle Spring has cold feet. . The Beecher of the future is as yet andier its own leaders which we of the One of the mysteries of the sea is the

disappearance of the Japanese man of wir, the Unebi-Ean. She and her crew of 200 mgn have totally disappeared without leave - It won't be long now until the poor