DS IT FREE

Prescription for Cure akness in Men.

has suffered for many years as that blights his life and that really makes life worth fter years of doctoring with Iter years of doctoring with utent medicines and alleged discovers a remedy that brings e power and physical energy him lost forever, he naturalis. He wants his fellow-men it. He feels that his mission lift out of bondage men who ing with a shattered nervous the did; men, who, by their is the third that he wants he did; men, who, by their he did; men, who by their es, are suffering a mental ords cannot adequately de-

victims of inherited passion, we acquired secret habits from But whatever may have been that causes a man to degrade isolate himself from society end. He needs the right hand and good cheer. It is wrong him for his folly, and it is to give him advice. He must ray man's bread, not a stone. This is why I send the preamade me a man among men, who writes for it. I know the suffering men have, to the nee' of publicity, and I if the prescription securely in envelope, without marks to tame from. Thousands of tten me, to say how glad they is prescription, and every mall aging reports of severe cases ebility cured, and emaciated to natural strength. The definition of the definit e acquired secret habits from

CODING BELLS

clock on the 27th ult. appy event, the occasion parriage of Miss Lillian daughter of J. S. Climo, street photographer, to ecke, of the Canadian arge number of the conmany friends gathess the ceremony. The guests were the relatives and groom, who were unv. A. G. H. Dicker tied knot, after which the d couple left on the I. S. Boston and New York g to this city Mr. and will take up their re-Paul street. The high h the contracting couple testified to by the large ding gifts they receiv Alers and staff of g Co. presented Mr. a handsome marble he office clerks gave him

shair.

age took place at WoodJersey, on Monday last,
focaffrey, the popular and
clerk of the Hotel Dufiss Mary Leonard Smith,
ughter of the late Robert
this city. The Many this city. The many he young couple will join extending congratulations. Daily of April 28th.) afternoon RicFletcher

nly of St. John, but now was wedded to Miss ns until recently a tnessed by many of the bride and groom. The red in a travelling dress ite roses. After the wedtion was held and later ir future home in Monride received from her pretty presents, among nen's Misionary society and Methodist church, of had been secretary for Her former associates in so sent beautiful re-

on the marriage of Miss on: daughter of William Brussels street, and Wm performed by Rev. array. The bride, beed in a gown of navy ite, and carrying a beau t of roses, was attended ia McDonald, who was sed. M. D. Sweeney groom. After the cereeption was held at the re-the bride's father. The numerous and beautiful. edding took place yestern at the residence guson, Queen street, his s Helen Louisa Ferguunited in marriage to ner, of Messrs. Skinner, Co. Only the relatives of re present, and there left for Montreal and ur of the principal Can-

tty wedding took place at sterday morning in St. rch, when Rev. A. D. nited in marriage Missessie Vall, daughter of Vall, to John A. Davidavelling suit. After the and Mrs. Davidson left for a honeymoon trip to mong the many presents the bride was a handsome and stand from the choir

riend of the family was calling per mansion. Speaking to one cers, he asked: "Well, Miss have you done for the good of ring the penitential season?" ore than all the rest of the ther." "Why, what have you ren't you heard? Why, I've marry the new rector after York World. nd of the family was calling

nade his first appearance for this session when the he is satisfied with the PROVINCIAL NEWS.

KINGS CO. Moss Glenn, April 22.-The Rev. R. Fulton has started prayer meetings and Sunday school in the Methodist

The news of the sudden death of Mrs. Wm. Redmore of Long Island, Kings Co., reached here today. The deceased was 97 years of age, and leaves three sons and three daughters and a large circle of friends to mourn their sad loss.

Mechanics Settlement, April 22.— Phoenix lodge, No. 125, I. O. G. T., has elected officers for the ensuing quarter as follows: W. J. Lockhart, C. T.; Mabel Long, V. T.; Thos. Long, Chap.; Thos. Moore, R. Sec.; Edith Moore, Fin. Sec.; W. L. Bustard, Treas.; Frank Moore, Mar.; George Votour, guard; Stanley Moore, Sent.; Robert Crossman, P. C. T.

Last Monday morning John Lockhart discovered that a bear had visited his sheep and killed one and wounded another. That night four men lay in wait for the animal and when it returned Andrew Bustard shot at it, wounding it slightly. The next at it, wounding it singuisty. The next morning John Lockhart, his brother Robert and Charles Yeomans tracked the beast to its lair; a lively chase then took place, the bear at one time crossing ahead of Charles Yeomans so near as to touch his snow-shoes. After a chase of about ten miles, Robert Lockhart got up to the bear which was then disposed to be very warlike, and shot at it, wounding it in the head. His brother John, coming weighed 400 nounds.

John Moore left yesterday for Watreford, where he is engaged to build another mill for his brother James, who lost his mill last fall during the

Sussex, April 27.—The Studholm seduction case, which has occupied so many days, has resulted in the accused being honorably discharged this afternoon. James P. Byrne, barrister, conducted the prosecution, and Hon. C. N. Skinner of St. John and Geo. W. Fowler, M. P. P., defended the accused.

Kingston, April 24.—The bridge at Perry's Point, Kings Co., was rendered unfit for traffic a few days ago by a large field of the estimated at about

large field of ice, estimated at about 200 acres, that started out of Meehan's Cove with a heavy south wind, and drove up against the bridge, carrying with it three of the 50 foot spans and two abutments from about the centre of the bridge. This is the first time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant of Perry's Point that such a field of ice was seen floating about the

The government has put on a free ferry for foot passengers and will go about repairing the bridge at once.

The mail route between Kingston and Rothesay will be changed on May 1st and will run between Vicential 1st and will run between Kingston and Saunder's Crossing, I. C. R., via Perry's Point. It will be very incon-venient for the mail carrier until the bridge is ready for traffic again. Levert Cosman, who has the contract, carries it 16 miles daily for \$1.94.

G. & G. Flewwelling's mill at Perry's Point will begin sawing in a few

the other day, and John A. Dougan planted peas.

Mill Brook, April 23.—A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Edwin Hughes on the 13th inst., when his daughter Annie was married to James T. Thompson of Highfield by Rev. C. A. S. Warneford, rector of Johnston, in the presence of about thirty guests. Allen Thompson, brother of the groom, officiated as groomsman and Miss Deliliah Hughes, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. The bride was tastefully dressed in navy blue, trimmed with cream silk.

The wedding presents were numerous and costly; among them were: Chamber set by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thompson; a bandsome snowball quilt and mat by Miss Maude Thompson; a china cruet stand by Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Waneford; a silver butter knife and sugar shell by Mr. and Mrs. David Hughes; butter dish, preserve dishes

and sugar shell by Mr. and Mrs. David Hughes; butter dish, preserve dishes and china cups and saucers by John Wrath and family; a handsome mantel drapery and tidy by Miss C. B. Ferris of St. John; a dozen tea plates by Leslie Boyd of Goshen; a silver sugar shell and spoon by the Misses Hughes; a fruit dish by Jannie Cogar; a lamp by Andrew Kincade of Salmondale; a tea pot and water pitcher by Mr. and Mrs. David Kincade; a micely carved fruit dish by Andrew

by Flora Thompson; a lemonade set by Deliah Hughes; a wash tub and board by David Hamilton of High-field; a very beautiful water pitcher by Annie Hurder of Highfield, and a very handsome lemonade set by Mr. and handsome lemonade set by Mr. an Mrs. David Pearson, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.
After the guests had partaken from
the bountiful tables, the evening was
spent in games and various amuse ments. Your correspondent joins with a host of friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Thompson a happy journey

RESTIGOUCHE CO. Campbellton, N. B., April 28.-The nost disastrous freshet ever known on the Restigouche river is now on The Upsalquitch river commenced to rise on Monday last, and the ice ran out, forcing its way down the main

Metapedia bridge on the L. C. R. here. A jam occurred and the water backed up into the Metapedia river, which joins the Restigouche at this point. This morning between five and six e'clock the inhabitants of the Metapedia were rudely awakened by the roar of the water and ice rushing into their houses and sweeping awa the outhouses and sweeping away the outhouses and barns. So sudden was the rush of water that the people had hardly time to get out of their houses. Inside of an hour the water was in the houses and within two feet of the second stories. Then it comrose. The loss is very heavy to James Gillis and Adam Ferguson both of whom keep a general store and hotels. The water in their stores up, dispatched the animal with an and dwellings is fully six feet, and axe. The bear was fully grown, and much of the goods are totally ruined. Everything was moved as rapidly as possible to high ground. When your

> thing was piled promiscuously around and canoes were still plying on the streets, carrying the goods to places The I. C. R. has a washout of ov quarter of a mile just above Metapedia, and the water and ice is still flowing over it. All trains are cancel ed, and until the water recedes it

correspondent arrived on the spot the outlook was desolate indeed. Every-

will be impossible to repair the tracks.

The B. C. R., which comes into here, s worse off than the I. C. R., it being washed out in several places, and several flat cars that were standing on the siding were washed off the trucks

P. E. Island boat will run as soon as the ice is out of Summerside harbor.

On Sunday, James Frier, who has for many years taught the Bible class of the Presbyterian church here, was presented with an address, accompanied by a handsome cane and a fountain pen. Mr. Frier leaves for the west on Wednesday, but his family will still remain here. During the time Mr. Frier has been in Shediec he has been a very active busidiac he has been a very active business man, a good Christian worker, and strong promoter of temperance, and the large number of friends he has made here will greatly regret his

departure.

Moncton, April 28.—Martha Shaw, against whom a charge has been laid of keeping a disorderly house, has left town, it is said for St. John, taking the inmates of the house

mondale; a tea pot and water pitcher by Mr. and Mrs. David Kincade; a micely carved fruit dish by Andrew Boyd of Annidale; a set of smoothing irons by Mrs. Edwin Hughes; a handsome pie stand and a dozen water glasses by Mrs. Thomas Hamilton and her son Harry; a handsome glass set by Joyce and Archie Crealock; a handsome table spreaded by Miss Mabel Curren; a beautiful stained glass set

The beard of trustees and board of health at a meeting tonight decided to close the schools and churches as a precautionary measure against the spread of diphtheria, of which there are now about twenty cases.

Moncton, April 29.—Geo. L. Beatty, a well-to-do citizen and large property owner, was arrested today on a charge of rerjury in connection with the Scott act case against Wm. Wallace. He swore he had never played cards for drinks in Wallace's place, and two witnesses swore they had played with him and Beatty, went to the bar and called for salvador. He was com-mitted for trial and the magistrate refused to a cept ball. The Scott act collections this month amount, so far, to \$1,035, the largest on record.

Westmorland county court opens at at Dorchester next Tuesday. The Kent county court was in session this week, but as there was neither civil or criminal business, immediately adjourned.

Petitions are in circulation asking for an election to bring the Canada Temperance act into force in Kent

YORK CO. Fredericton, April 27.—The freshet has risen over two feet during the last twenty-four hours, and is still rising. The river has been running full of heavy drift ice from the upper St. John all day, but was comparatively clear of ice at dark. A large quantity of logs have been running past all day. This lumber is said to belong to Kilburn and McIntosh, and was hung up at Seven islands last boom, four miles above the city, were carried out by the ice fam this spring. and the company will have some diffi-culty in holding the logs, it is feared, in this boom. Manager Hanaberry has crews of men at work, and had

set with in further John at thack smitting last autisms, has come to mee with in further John at thack smitting last autisms, has come to mee on the R. C. R some host wages. This he clump to and brought was the come to be the mean of the R. C. R some host wages. This he clump to and brought was the come to be the mean of the R. C. R some host wages. This he clump to and brought the come and a large to the come and the

worth of lumber has already gone adrift down river.

Fredericton, N. B., April 29.—At the weekly meeting held this afternoon of the citizens' committee of Victoria Hospital sexagenary fund, Chairman Hon. A. F. Randolph reported the sub-scriptions during the last week amounting to \$1,640. Among these are Mrs. Geo. H. Shuttleworth's \$500, Wm. Murray and Hon. A. G. Blair, \$200, and Walter McFarlane and James R. Howie, \$103. The total amount subscribed now amounts to \$5,651.

The freshet has risen slightly here

today. The river is now clear of ice, and very few logs are passing the city. The booms below town are taking all the lumber that comes now. At the regular meeting of the Fredericton Court of Foresters last night. Daniel Jordan, Q. C., who has held the position as chief ranger for the last year, was presented with a complementary was presented with a complementary of the last year. the order upon his resignation of the chair previous to his removal to St.

TWO HORSES KILLED BY THE C.

A bad accident occurred on the 28th ult. at the Bentley street crossing on the St. John Bridge and Railway Extension Co.'s track. A man named David McPherson who lives about a mile from South Bay, while crossing the track with a double team, was run into by the

P. R. express from the west with the result that both horses were killed and he besides received a few ugly cuts, was badly shaken up. McPher-son, who is a farmer, had come in for a load of manure, which he expected to get somewhere on Strait Shore road, and was driving down Bentley street, where the accident happened. The crossing is such that anyone on the street cannot see an aproaching train and they have to depend entirely upon the whistle and noise of a train to warn them of its presence. Robert Bartlett, the engineer of the train, blew the whistle when approaching the crossing, but Mr. McPherson says he did not hear either the whistle or anw other sound to warn him of his danger. After the accident the train ras pulled up as quickly as possible and the injured man brought to the depot, and was then taken to the hos-pital in the ambulance, where it was ascertained he had no bones broken. He was able to walk from the cars to the ambulance with but little as-

McPherson is a married man about fifty-one years of age, and the father of fifteen children, eight of whom are dead. His wife is still living.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. A Protest Against the Increased Duty on

has crews of men at work, and had the benefit of the presence of W. H. Murray, C. F. Woodman and E. D. Jewett of St. John, who were here to-day.

The ice run has been so heavy it has been impossible to put out the shear booms as yet, but it is expected the river will be sufficiently clear in the morning for this work.

Capt. John Coombes had the index finger of his right hand badly smashed today warping his vessel at Gibson.

F. B. Coleman of the Barker house had an attack of angina pectoris last night from which he is still suffering.

His condition is improved tonight.

Fredericton, April 28.—Fire this af-

eral flat cars that were standing on the siding were washed off the trucks and deposited in the fields.

The Upsalguitch, Blackquieres and Metapedia public bridges are all gone and over 20,000 feet of logs are also lost.

Among the sufferers are Mr. Veylette, house full of water; James Gillis, store and hotel; Adam Ferguson, house; J. C. Dolron, house lost; Sandy Adams, house destroyed.

The Catholic observable of the sufferers are Mr. Veylette, house full of water; James Gillis, store and hotel; Adam Ferguson, house; J. C. Dolron, house lost; Sandy Adams, house destroyed.

The Catholic observable of the sufferers are Mr. Veylette, house full of water; James Gillis, store and hotel; Adam Ferguson, house; J. C. Dolron, house lost; Sandy Adams, house destroyed.

The Catholic observable of the sufferers are Mr. Veylette, house full of water; James Gillis, store and hotel; Adam Ferguson, house is chiefly to second hand stock and balackmith shop; Morrell Adams, house destroyed.

The Catholic observable of the store the building, and it is supposed it was caused by some boys who had give in the sufference of the supplied of the trucks and the limit of the building that is done in Cannon, which he store that a supposed it was caused by some boys who had been playing in the yard. The dam supplied to the playing in the yard. The dam supplied to the playing in the yard the building that is done in Cannon, which he store that a supposed it was caused by some boys who had been playing in the yard. The dam supplied to the playing in the yard. The dam supplied to the playing in the yard the building that is a supposed it was caused by some boys who had been playing in the yard. The dam supplied to the playing in the yard the building that is done in Cannon, which he streams of the playing in the yard. The dam supplied the playing in the yard the supplied to the playing in the yard the supplied to the playing in the yard the playin

whether native or foreign-born, may feel at home.

"One word more and our protest is ended. Aside from all considerations of principle, and of civilization, and even of decency, at ax upon books is so wanton an afront to intelligent men, that the lower grounds of expediency are sufficient upon which to condemn it. The class of men who are outraged by the proposition is not large, considered numerically, but no other class is so influential in the moulding of opinion. During the coming months of tariff discussion, we shall doubtless hear a great deal about wool and iron, about lumber and coal, and comparatively little about books and pictures; but we firmly believe that in the end this measurs, so seemingly unimportant in the public sye, will do more, if persisted in, to injure the political party now in power than any other feature in the proposed reconstruction of the tariff. As a mere matter of party tucties, it is a deplorable blunder, for thet sake of a million or two additional revenue, to irritate and antagonize every educated man and every friend of education in the entire country."

Fredericton, April 24, 1887.

"Carlos, he tell me zat eet ees verywaty vaty you say?—note nice lucky."

"Then why did he give it to you?

"He say est ees for a man, note for a woman, zat eet ees like zat."

"I expect Carlos wanted to keep you from giving it away."

"No. He say zat one man, wat keep eet for fife years, he die sure."

"I am not afraid. I would be glad to die to have your ring for even a year."

"No. Geef eet back to me."

"Then you do not love me?" he said dejectedly. "You are like all women, you are glad to break a man's heart."

"No, no. I lofe you. You can keep eet. I weel tell Carlos I loose eet."

At the moment her mother called to her from the adobe. She threw her plump arms about the American's neck and said a clinging good-by, as if her heart were sadly wrung. And for the time being she was in desparate earness.

At daybreak he see to see site of a woman, note for a woman, zat eet ees like zat."

"I ex

Yours, etc., F. SHERMAN.

"Mamma, teacher told us to say a text when we dropped our pennies into the plate." "Well, what did you say?" "I said that one of papa's: "Put up or shut up." "—Chi-cago Record.

"What, are you asking your husband now in the spring for a fur clock?" "Oh, yes; it will be winter before he says yes!"—File-gende Blastier.

Advertise in THE WEEKLY SUN.

HER PHOTOGRAPH.

"Watch for the bird!" the artist cries With lifted, waiting finger; But, heedless of the mirthful call, Upon the camera's mystle pall Her serious glances linger.

"Too grave!" Her mother takes the word:
"Think, darling, for one minute,
What can it be papa will say,
Opening his letter far away,
To find your picture in it?"

A look of love and rapture blent
The baby-features put on,
From parted lips to rounded cheek.
Swift dimples played at hide-and-seek—
The artist touched the button.

Ah. sunbeam, knewest thou how she
Would leave the world so lonely,
Thus holding fast, in deathless grace,
The smile that on her rosebud face
Bloomed for her father only?

—MARY A. P. STANSBURY

THE OPAL SKULL.

Of all places to oppress one with the fruitlessness of life there is none like unto the southern portion of the Colorado river. There seems always to be visible from its banks, if banks they can be called, some faint blue-gray mountain peak off in the distance, beyond the plain with its rare groups of cottonwoods and its occasional lonely adobe.

adobe.

There was no color anywhere. The yellow of the sky was only a pale glimmer over the whitening blue; the green of the trees was dulled by the dust and the evening twillight. There was but one house in sight, an adobe 400 yards or less from the river.

In among the willows by the river was a small, canvas-covered wagon. Two thin bronchos were hobbled near by, and a man was gathering sticks for a fire. He wondered if it would be worth his while to make the acquaintance of the "greasers" who undoubtworth his while to make the acquaintance of the "greasers" who undoubtedly inhabited it. They might offer him hospitality for the night; but he had learned by experience that Mexican hospitality usually implies dirt, and he distilked dirt. It was a question in his mind whether a blanket under the wagon would not be preferable. And while he debated the flat board door of the adobe opened, and a woman came out. She was slender, therefore she was young—so reasoned the man, who knew Mexicans. More than that he could not see. After a time she went

could not see. After a time she went back into the house, and he fell to gathering sticks. gathering sticks.

When the moon rose, and he, having finished his supper, was sitting beside the dying camp fire, peacefully smoking, the low willows parted and the girl of the adobe stood before him.

"Ah, I beg your pardon, senor; I knew not zat you were hier," she cried, starting back.

"It gives me much pleasure to see

but Spanish; an' Carlos he can Eenglish speake, but he like eet note."

"Who is Carlos, sweetheart?"

"He ees my sweetheart, w'at I to marry him am."

"Where is he?" The young man drew a little away and sat erect.

"He ees at ze mines in Concepcion. He haf one mine for him, an' he weel be some time reech. He come to see me ze Sunday. Do you note Spanish speake—talk, sare?"

"No. Just a few words, And where is your brother?"

"He ees zis might far away. He weel to-morrow weeth Carlos come back."

Lovell understood. He resumed gradually his posture of adoration. When the cigarettes were finished he held her hands, and in time he put his arm about her and kissed her, and forgot all the maxims of wisdom that had ever been taught to him.

"What is that ring?" he asked, turning and toying with the only one she wore.

"Eet ees Carlos. He geef eet me.

"What is that ring?" he asked, turning and toying with the only one she wore.

"Eet ees Carlos. He geef eet me. Weel you see?" She drew it off. "Eef you weel one match light."

He struck a wax one and held it to the ring. It was an opal set in silver, and carved in the shape of a skull. Lovell knew enough of stones to understand the difficulty of outting an opal. He knew the skill and patience it must require to shape it like this one. There was probably not another like it in the world; certainly he had never seen it, if there were. In the flickering light it gleamed and sparkled blue, and red, and yellow fires, and the laws seemed to contort themselves into a grin.

"How wonderful," he ejeculated.

"Yes," answered Anita.

He was selzed with a wild desire to obtain it, and he played boldly for it.
"Do you love me, Anita, sweetheart, beautiful?" he whispered, taking her face into his hands and looking into her eyes.

She uttered a faint but sincere "Yes."

face into his hands and looking into her eyes.

She uttered a faint but sincere "Yes."

He kissed her again, not once, but many times. "If you love me, Anita, you should give me the ring to remember you by—a keepsake, as we call it."

She slipped it into his hand.
"Ah! no. Geef eet to me," she cried, of a sudden.

"Ah! no. Geef eet to me," she cried, of a sudden.
"Why ?"

"Carlos, he tell me zat eet ees very—wat you say?—note nice lucky."
"Then why did he give it to you?"
"He say eet ees for a man, note for a woman, zat eet ees like zat."
"I expect Carlos wanted to keep you from giving it away."
"No. He say zat one man w'at keep eet for fife years, he die sure."
"I am not afraid. I would be glad to die to have your ring for even a year."

At daybreak he saw two horseman, both Mexicans, ride up to the house. He guessed that they were the men Manara and Carlos; and he hitched up the team quickly and went, in a fashion that suggested flight, taking the ring with him.

Now it happened—as such things will happen in the new west—that Carlos Valera grew very rich within a few months and went to live in San Diego with his wife, and that they were much courted and sought after, for Valera

Advertise in THE WEEKLY SUN.

was generous and well-mannered and not fil-looking, and Senora Valera was bewitching, a type, more than locally famous for her beauty, and possessed of a charm that is peculiar to women of her race who have learned the usages of the world. They kept open house, in the grand way of the wealthy Spanish-Americans of not so long ago. Never a day passed that not more than one total stranger was entertained. Thus it came about that upon a spring evening some years after her marriage, Senora Valera greeted with lovely ease and grace a guest whom her husband brought home with him, a Mr. Richard Lovell of Los Angeles. But as she greeted him she glanced down at his hands and saw that he wore the opal skull. She turned to her husband and said in English that was perfect now, though made dainty by a slight lisp: "Carlos, dear, will you see if I left my opal and diamond pin on my dressing stand? I think I took it out to wear, and forgot it. I don't want it to get lost like that other opal you gave me before we were married. I'm afraid they are really unlucky stones; don't you think so. Mr. Lovell? Would you mind going for it, Carlos?"

Valera left the room.

"Mr. Lovell, take off that ring whilo

Mr. Lovell? Would you mind going for it, Carlos?"

Valera left the room.

"Mr. Lovell, take off that ring while you are here," she said caimly.

"I have never taken it off. And I'm sorry that I can't do so now."

"If Mr. Valera sees it he will be apt to kill you as not. He is very jealous."

"I fancy he has good reason."

"Kindly keep your opinions where such unpleasant ones properly belong—in your own consciousness. You will be wise to do as I say, and to be quick. Do you know that the five years is up to-night?"

"I doubt that sort of superstition. As I told you before, I'm not afraid. Perhaps you are, though? It is natural you should be. I will tell you what I will do. 'I'h take the ring and put it in my pocket"—he slipped it off and held it between his thumb and finger—"if you will kiss me again as you did on that night."

"I will not. You would have forgotten that silliness of mine by now, if you had been fortunate enough to be a gentleman."

"Never!—not all those caresses and

you had been fortunate enough to be a gentleman."
"Never!—not all those caresses and protestations. Come kiss me again, and I'll hide the ring."
"No. Mr. Valera will finish hunting for a pin that isn't there in a moment more, and if he comes back it will go ill with you—it certainly will if he sees the ring."
"Then kiss me."

"Then kiss me."
"I will not. Be quick. I hear him coming. Quick." "Kiss me. You'd better for your own sake."

"Then don't."
"Oh! hide that ring-do, for me."

"Ch! hide that ring—do, for me."

"Kiss me."

"Well, kiss me, then."

He put his hands on her shoulders and bent his head. He did not see Valera step into the French window, but he knew that the woman pulled away from him with a loud "How dare you!" and a scream: "Carlos, Carlos, help me!"

And then he felt something sharp driven deep between the shoulders, and as he fell backward Senora Valera grasped at the ring and caught it from his hand. She put her own hand to her throat in the accepted fashion of the conventional faint, and as she did so, dropped the jewel into the bosom of her gown. Then she lost consciousness.

The Value of Variety.

The farmer who grows a variety of crops can, if he chooses, select such kinds as will furnish him always something to sell at any time of the year. All the family expenses go on without ceasing, and unless income does also the debts accumulated when there is nothing that can be sold make a heavy load when the few main crops are marketed. The necessity for peddling his products in small driblets may seem a hardship, but it teaches how little sums of money accumulate if they are saved, which is a much better lesson than that of learning how fast they add up when they are carelessly spent. The Value of Variety.

A Black Dye for Wood. First sponge the wood with a solution of chlorhydrate of aniline in water, to which a small quantity of copper chloride is added. Allow it to dry, and go over it with a solution of potassium bichromate. Repeat the process twice or thrice, and the wood will take a fine black color, unaffected by light or chemicals.

Crummer-Here is a funny thing I Crummer—Here is a funny thing I have noticed.
Gilleland—Out with it.
Crummer—It is invariably the case that the less a society woman has on her back the less cash her husband has in his pockets.

"We will not discharge you," said the manager. "We shall allow you to tender your resignation."
"Tendering it will not make it any less tough," said the young man who was getting laid off until better times.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She—No. I don't prefer men who are known to be rich.

He—How can that be?

She—They don't spend their money so freely as men who want to be known as rich.

Which Is a Fact.

A Judgment,

Blifkins—That Billings never told the truth in his life. What lie was he springing on you just now?

Flipkins—He was telling me that you were a scholar and a gentleman.

Keeping His Chords in Tune.

"I saw that German tenor drink about two gallons of beer last night."

"Nothing strange about that," replied the manager. "He is determined that his voice should not lose its rich, liquid quality."—Detroit Free Press.

Heredity. Judge—How did you come to steal this chicken? Prisoner—Hereditary, your honor. | Judge—What do you mean, sir? Prisoner—My ancestors landed on Plymouth Rock—New York Tribune.

Makes Superior Wood. Trees which grow on the porthern side of a hill are much more durable when converted into furniture than those which grow on the southern side.

Advertise in THE WEEKLY SUN.