makes a split in the Liberal party, for the majority of Liberals cannot and dare not co-operate with the Irish contingent led by a convicted co-respondent. The morality of the English middle class is

that class. We confess that we are surprised to find that the Irish members can afford to treat Mr. Parnell with indulgence. We were under the impression that, no matter how those members might feel towards Mr. Parnell, the Irish people would not the impression that the Irish people would not the impression that the Irish people would not in the impression that the Irish people would not in the impression that the Irish people would not in that sixty-three millions of people need not be greatly alarmed because of a fanatical movement among a quarter of a million of savages and semi-savages.

ABOUT WOMEN

ABOUT WOMEN

**For ages women have, in public at any Butter, roll, Island, per 1. Mr. Parnell, the Irish people would not permit them to remain under his leadership. But it appears that they too have made up their minds to stand by their old leader. This speaks volumes for the strength of their loyalty.

For ages women have, in public at any rate, been flattered and complimented by men. They have been told over and over again that they possess all the virtues as well as all the graces. They are designed to be a support of the strength of their loyalty.

morality of the English middle class is is now disturbing the minds of the Indians rigid and uncompromising, and the chief over a large area of the West. It is now Potat support which Liberal members in Eng. land receive is from voters belonging to break. There are some who say there

hat class.

We confess that we are surprised to that sixty-three millions of people need to the sixty-three mil

THE VICTORIS WIRELY COLORIST FIRMLY NOTWERED 1899

THE SIGNATURE WIREL

Secretary of there in 1800. Mr. Spanding, a mis35.00 40.00 sinary, with Dr. Whitman were, he
35.00 50.00 sinary,

Mr. Portell, the Irah project would not be remain whole in large comment have, in public at any control of the policy.

In this appears that they too have a control of the policy of th

GEO. R. JACKSON,



Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago,

ST PAUL, ST. LOUIS,

TENGED AT a World-Wid FORY OF RETRI BY "WABAS



impro ure, ti hich it arouses exceed created under ordin e and in paths of life is the end in paths of life ig its are not uncommon.

ntrast chills and paralyse and for the moment we know act or what to do. We see in horror, as if struck

able, when we begin soning powers, and look uch an experience was th yman on a bright July back as 1875. Inton was the foreman of anton was the foreman of wine cellars. Three years had left his home on the had come to tempt fortune of the setting sun. For mor wandered around earning we could, doing odd jobs in we owns of Middle Californ success, or rather entire lac at last made him so disgust life that he turned his back and mortar and set his face

vard the free, fresh country In his old home he enough to make him a very in a vineyard or a wine cellar wearying in his useless effor fortune from the sidewalks of cisco, he had found his way to ful and fertile Sonoma vallay, here was as devoid of good re ere was as devoid of good r roaming through San Fra been until he finally had th une to meet a friend in the Mario Delaro, a prosperou who had need at that time man as Anton.
From that day until the early morning of which wending his way to work h Anton was in a gay moo

ing. He had breakfasted w kissed his young wife and y when he parted from then bright smiles as he had no many a day. His thoughts with gayest hues, and as along he sang justify an o hunting song in a manner have done credit to a S Meister. Anton had been born in

beautiful rural scenery, bu not lost its charm for his never weary of gazing admi beautiful landscape which is before him. For him the clad hill possessed a neve in the grandeur of the sigh compared it with the ench try he had left beyond the manner was he engaged w ally withdrew his glance fro and vineyards and cast it on As he did so he halted s As he did so he halted sustoped to make certain the thick line of blood which he in the dust of the road. No, mistaken. Blood indeed i what could it mean? Blood the last things he would be sociate with his surroundir curiosity was now rampant He followed the trail a fe found that it turned towards A few steps further and he s of a large, finely-formed mar on his back. In almost a sin he was beside it, and the



ejaculation which none hroats can possibly utter, h his arms with mixed feeling

nd anguish. "Mein Gott enough to shatter stronger no enough to shatter stronger ne Anton's, for there, in a pool o blood, lay his beloved and employer, where between tw his own carefully tended vin apparently crawled to die.

It almost seemed as thou thought his blood too rich with the dirt on the road-side therefore. therefore with his last strength dragged himself to fertile soil which he had fo

fertile soil which he had for years tilled. On his face was an expressi on his face was an expressible as that which some of us he on the face of a dead söldie death has come by a bayone struck by a hand skilled in that we have the same of the sa weapon, beside which he !