

IN SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

"But my life was ruined—my heart was broken at least for the time; for—and a sob burst from her quivering lips at this point—"I never looked upon the faces of my parents again. I then fled and only child—had to flee from the sight of every one whom I knew to hide my shame. And they both died of grief in less than three months. Then for long years I toiled for the support of myself and child. I would gladly have died, but I dared not take the life that was God-given, nor shirk the sad responsibilities that had come to me, my boy to orphanhood, and the cold charity of an indifferent world. How glad I have been since that I did not, in my despair, thrust all past all forgiveness, for, at last, my reward came; and, through the kindness and conscientiousness of the Rev. Dr. Harris, of Chicago, I now hold the papers that testify that I was made a legal wife. Ah! I can never realize how I exulted over the fact—not because I was your wife—for I would have done so readily as I did then; but because every shadow or dishonor was removed from me, and my dear boy. It made a life-renewed me—it gave me strength, and hope and joy into my heart; and now the future looks very bright for us both."

"I do not believe one drop of his blood flows in your veins," she said. Richard Heatherton looked astonished at this reply, for he could not doubt its sincerity. "Is it possible that you do not know me?" he exclaimed. "Know what?" she inquired breathlessly. "That he is my uncle—my mother's only brother?—do you pretend you never suspected this, and have not wormed yourself into his confidence and good graces, in the hope of securing the fortune which should come to me, for your son?" her companion demanded, with a skeptical sneer upon his handsome but evil face. CHAPTER XXXI. Miriam Heatherton looked amazed at her companion's communication. "Benjamin Lawson your uncle—your mother's brother?" she exclaimed, ignoring his contemptible insinuations regarding her motives. "No; I do not—I cannot believe it."

years ago—that is a fact which I am very particular about having established; but, as for ever recognizing you as my husband—no; a thousand times no!" "How about a divorce, then?" he ventured to suggest. "Miriam's crimson lips curled with irrepressible scorn. "I could never be more completely divorced from you than I am at this moment," she said. "The man I loved, she said, was very lovely, standing there, so cool and self-possessed; so satisfied with her present independent position; so supremely indifferent to her existence, and to her relations in the past, and his old passion for her was suddenly renewed. But for Vera and his desire to shield her from the knowledge that she had had another wife living at the time of his marriage to her mother, he felt that he would leave no stone unturned to win back the affection and respect of the fair woman, whom he had so ruthlessly discarded, and whom any man might have been proud to acknowledge as his wife. But, since there could be no hope of this, he resolved to manage some way to secure himself and prevent her from ever finding him any trouble in the world. If the old man should happen to die without making a will. "Then, perhaps, you will sign a paper releasing me from all future responsibility or obligation toward you," he said, though a sense of the shamefulness of such a request dyed his face crimson for the first time. "All future responsibility or obligation," Miriam repeated, with flashing eyes. "Judging from the burden you have borne in the past, in those respects, such a document would, no doubt, be very valuable to you," she concluded, with scathing sarcasm. The man had never been so conscious of his own meanness and littleness as at that moment, and he winced visibly under her satire. "I suppose, however," she added, "I am to understand by that that you wish me to sign away my right of dower as a wife?" "Yes," he answered, with averted face—he could not meet the fine scorn which he knew was gleaming in her blue orbs. "I shall never do that, Richard Heatherton," she returned, with emphatic decision, "and I shall never consent to sign any paper against the claims of your son."

from his sorrow; therefore no inquiries would be made for him, and there was no fear that the deception would ever be discovered. Having himself out of existence, so to speak, he was prepared to begin a new life in the country whither he was going. Being a good accountant, he readily found employment when he arrived in Sydney; and remained in the service of one firm for the next three or four years, and to whom he gave the name of Henry. During this time he met Anita Castaldi, a beautiful Spanish girl, and the only child of a widow of great wealth. The mother was an invalid, and Richard, who was not fond of toiling for his living, and who found it difficult to support a dependent, turned upon his most ardent, resolved that he would win the girl and the fortune, which in the course of a few months must be hers. Anita's mother shared her daughter's belief in the moral worth of the young man, and willingly gave her consent to the match; but she should thus have her darling happy in the care and protection of a noble and devoted husband. Anita's mother shared her daughter's belief in the moral worth of the young man, and willingly gave her consent to the match; but she should thus have her darling happy in the care and protection of a noble and devoted husband. Anita's mother shared her daughter's belief in the moral worth of the young man, and willingly gave her consent to the match; but she should thus have her darling happy in the care and protection of a noble and devoted husband. Anita's mother shared her daughter's belief in the moral worth of the young man, and willingly gave her consent to the match; but she should thus have her darling happy in the care and protection of a noble and devoted husband.

FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

THE LITTLE CLOCK. Our little clock, mama and mine, High on her mantel dwells, And when one knows just how it goes Such pleasant things it tells. Thus when it points for tea at four it says to us, "Just two hours more!" Gladly at five it chimes this song—"One hour is not so very long." We understand its ticks. Then setting in the window seat, We hark for footsteps on the street, For papa comes at six. A YOUNG TRAVELLER. The youngest parlor car tourist in Miss Helen M. Francis, 18 years and 8 months, recently of New York, but now of Stroud, O. T. All alone, save for friends made on the journey, she travelled from New York to Stroud, Ohio, in a parlor car, which is henceforth to be her home. Word was received a few days ago of her safe arrival. Her father, William Francis, a railroad official of New York, Helen's mother died a few months ago. She was the only child, and her father decided that she should be much better cared for in a quiet town. But he could not accompany her on the journey. In his dilemma he laid the situation before H. B. McClellan, general eastern agent of the big railroad, which is henceforth to be her home. "Why," said Mr. McClellan, "we will see Helen through to her grandmother as snug as a bug in a rug, and as fast as the trains will run." He then wrote on a tag: "My name is Helen M. Francis, I am going to James Lockhart, Stroud, O. T., via West Shore, Wabash and Frisco." On the reverse side of the tag, Mr. McClellan wrote: "Will the conductors and general travelling public kindly show attention?" On the following night the little girl, properly tagged, and her father were at the station. Miss Helen, with a small bag of clothing, was placed under the care of Conductor E. J. O'Donnell, and was assigned to her berth. The passengers crowded about her and soon she was a bit of a heroine. That afternoon she was photographed at Kingsport. As night fell the women tucked her away in her berth, and so it was all through the journey of 2,000 miles. EGYPTIAN DOLLS. Dolls were buried with children's mummies in Egypt. The girls of ancient Hindustan had ivory dolls, and in Greece even jointed dolls were sold in the market place. The girls of the middle ages had not only dolls which must have been their favorite playthings, if we can judge from the allusions of the poets, but also houses and dolls' wagons. A number of earthen dolls representing babies and armored knights were found under the Nuremberg pavement in 1859. These dolls date from the thirteenth century. One of them is for the reception of the "patenpfennig," or godparents' gift. The boy doll, generally mounted, was also a favorite with the middle age girl, and the "puppenwagen" (the children of those times were not exacting. Colored eggs, painted wooden birds, baddies filled with peas, little "puppenwagen" windmills and earthen animal figures were thankfully received. The boys had hobbyhorses, paper windmills and marbles. A variety of the remarkable improvements in sanitation and social standing, whose nerve power is exhausted by late hours, loss of sleep, and foods not suited for nourishment of the blood and nerves, all alike suffer from nervous disorders and irregularities which make life hard to endure. From nerve and brain exhaustion, headache, all nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, irritability and nervousness, the way to paralysis, nervous prostration and insanity is short, and the return to health next to impossible. But science has never been able to find out what is the matter with them. The girls of ancient Hindustan had ivory dolls, and in Greece even jointed dolls were sold in the market place. The girls of the middle ages had not only dolls which must have been their favorite playthings, if we can judge from the allusions of the poets, but also houses and dolls' wagons. A number of earthen dolls representing babies and armored knights were found under the Nuremberg pavement in 1859. These dolls date from the thirteenth century. One of them is for the reception of the "patenpfennig," or godparents' gift. The boy doll, generally mounted, was also a favorite with the middle age girl, and the "puppenwagen" (the children of those times were not exacting. Colored eggs, painted wooden birds, baddies filled with peas, little "puppenwagen" windmills and earthen animal figures were thankfully received. The boys had hobbyhorses, paper windmills and marbles. A variety of the remarkable improvements in sanitation and social standing, whose nerve power is exhausted by late hours, loss of sleep, and foods not suited for nourishment of the blood and nerves, all alike suffer from nervous disorders and irregularities which make life hard to endure. From nerve and brain exhaustion, headache, all nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, irritability and nervousness, the way to paralysis, nervous prostration and insanity is short, and the return to health next to impossible. But science has never been able to find out what is the matter with them.

HOW HIS PAW SURPRISED THE MAN OF THE HOUSE.

Paw and Maw were Hunter houses nearly all Last week and they are a look in paw's Eyes that makes you think he expects something nice happens almost every time before the under paw. I went along a few times because Aunt Grace said she would say with little Albert and the baby, but she told us she wouldn't have the party around because she didn't believe it was to be trusted. Enny more than a thursty poleaman in the kitchen when they were things to drink in coffee box, so last Thursday us and Enny went along because paw got home early in the afternoon. Maw told paw about a House she saw the Day before where they were smoking in Every room. After we rung the Door bell nearly Half a hour they was a hired girl Come to the Door and Told us we Couldn't get in because the lady wasn't at home. "When'll she be Here?" paw asked. "The girl said she didn't know, and paw got to talking about the House, and they didn't see Over paw's shoulder he scooped past the girl and got inside. I didn't want to say anything about it because paw told me once that it was bad manners to interrupt when they were smoking in Every room. A Minute and a Half we heard a Scream up stairs and pritty soon the Lady of the House Came down with the Baby in her arms, but paw Beoz she Wanted to show us the mansion in Every room. "Take that turrable Dawg out of here," she says, and Maw and paw went to see if the puppy would listen to reason. Maw and the Lady went in a Back Room and Waited and paw ran in where the puppy was and started to kick him out, but the puppy got under the bed and Backed up in the corner where he Couldn't think about it without getting his thots upset. Paw hit down on his nose and Maw started to coax the puppy out, but paw wasn't enny use. The puppy humped up at the Corner and Looked distrustful. "The paw crept under the Bed so only His Legs were seen. Over paw's shoulder he Drag the puppy Out by the throte. In about a half a Second after that paw was holtering for help and the puppy was making noise a few seconds. The man that lived There got home while the trouble was Going on and Came up Stairs without seeing enny questions. When he Saw paw's Feet sticking Out from under the bed and herd the Racket he didn't seem to no whether he better Stay and Try to find Out what was going on or not. The puppy was running round Grabbed paw by one leg but paw didn't seem to make the man understand it enny better Than he did before. Maw pulled at one foot and I got hold of the Other, but we Couldn't budge paw, so after while the man were visitin took hold of the Bed and pawed and Maw and the other side of the room. That left paw and the puppy out where we Could get 'em. Them. The puppy had a Hoit of paw Cote collar and wouldn't let go I can see it was a Bull dawg, and a man says: "Water'll make him quit. That's the only way to make a Bull dawg give up." So we got a pitcher Full of water and poured it on Paw and got a Little on the puppy, too, and pritty soon paw got up and says: "Give me a Towell!" The man handed paw a Towell and paw wiped the Water out of his ears and Eyes and Eeked the puppy down stairs. Then the man says: "Of course I spoke it's all right, but if you Have time now I wish you'd tell me what all this means." We herd you had sunshine in Every room here?" Maw said him "and we tho't We'd come to see About it." "Well," the man says, "if I was looked for sunshine I don't think I'd hunt any more Bed for it till I was pritty sure it Couldn't be ennywhere else." Paw refused to argue about it, and on the Way home I says to Maw: "It's a good thing We took the puppy along or we mitent of Got in the house a Tall, mite We?" George, in Chicago Times-Herald. WHY DON'T THEY? "Pa," said Tommy Treadway. "Now, Tommy," replied Mr. Treadway, "I shall answer only one question to-day. So be careful what you ask." "Yes, papa." "Well, go on." "Why don't they bury the Dead Sea?"—Household Words. Mr. Kremlin himself was distinguished for ignorance, for which only one instance that was wrong—Benjamin Disraeli. Discordant notes are often protested.

THIS IS A VERY RARE COPY OF THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT.

HAVE GIRLS LOST HEALTH?

Has Nineteenth Century Life Lowered their Vitality and Wasted their Nerve Power?—The Remarkable Restorative Power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. What girl or woman of to-day can boast the health, vitality and bodily vigor of her grandmother? In spite of the remarkable improvement in sanitary conditions, the attention paid to pure food and the wonderful advance of medical science, the fact remains that the majority of women and girls suffering from the modern malady—nervousness. From the working girl, worn out by standing long hours behind the counter, by close confinement in ill-ventilated rooms, by the nerve-racking hum of machinery, or by toil too arduous for her delicate body to withstand, to the lady of education, refinement and social standing, whose nerve power is exhausted by late hours, loss of sleep, and foods not suited for nourishment of the blood and nerves, all alike suffer from nervous disorders and irregularities which make life hard to endure. From nerve and brain exhaustion, headache, all nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, irritability and nervousness, the way to paralysis, nervous prostration and insanity is short, and the return to health next to impossible. But science has never been able to find out what is the matter with them.