POETRY.

A SUBURBAN ROOSTER.

As Watkins was weeding his garden one

His wife came unto him and sweetly did

To get him has caused me much care and If you don't watch him close he'll jump over the fence."

With the grace of an heiress, the air of a Sedate Mrs. Watkins passed on from the

Industrious Watkins kept hoeing away, Not heeding the glare and the heat of the day.

And the rooster went edging around to the When Watkins remembered - a minute too late.

While the drop of a paper of pins could be 'Twas the wink of an eye, 'twas the draught of a breath.

And the rooster flew out after freedom or death. And Watkins? He followed through yard after yard,

He ripped off his coat on a treacherous nail: The back of his vest fluttered out like a sail;

His necktie was torn and his collar was crumpled: He uttered a wail and he uttered a groan, But he stuck to the trail like a dog to a

His eyes sparkled fire, his lips muttered slaughter, When a woman threw on him some hot ceased; it was freezing hard, and a newly scalding water:

tramp; While bow-wows galore on his trail did en-

looked down, And broke for the principal street of the town.

The loungers that day saw a curious sight-A scarecrow pursuing a rooster in flight. The former bereft or his coat and his hat.

Then darted inside amid tumult and laugh-

in after.

And the preacher passed by, saw the queer | Ash Wednesday night in a hurry."

and torn. Which caused Mrs. Watkins to weep and to Yet when Watkins came to and had opened

The first words he heard caused his ire to Said this excellent woman, her eyelids all

"Did you bring back my roster, the sweet little pet?' -Chap, in The Chicago Globe.

SELECT STORY.

A TREVOR COURT TRAGEDY

CHAPTER II. ADRIFT ON THE WORLD.

hesitated for a moment, then a curious against the wall. expression came into her face, which Job owing to the light flickering in the wind, could not see distinctly.

"Is there a place called Trevor Court near here? How far am I from it?" "Why, yes," answered the carrier, with black-framed mirror over the fireplace. some surprise; "about four miles off. But what may you want there? Sir wild, and his hair disordered. Philip ain't one to encourage travellers

not tell you, my worthy man, that I re- repeating. alone. Will you take me as far on the were tense and swollen. way as you can? You will be well paid

for it-see here." of her cloak and opened it. Job saw that is blameless. I love you still, my poor

if you will do as I ask, and tell no one." To shoot that fiend down like a dog taking place in his mind. Times had am no cowardly midnight assassin. If been bad lately. He had neither wife man cannot meet man in fair fight here, nor children, but was too found of a social there are other places. To-night I will glass and pipe to have laid by much. tax Philip Trevor with his villainy; he One of his horses had been ill, his waggon | shall not refuse me the meagre satisfaction sadly needed repairing. The five pounds which is all he can now give. Face to would just pay the veterinary's bill and face, his life or mine; nothing less."

get myself into any trouble," he said minutes to carry out his resolution.

dimly, for the oil was exhausted.

He helped the stranger up into the about someat."

Philip Trevor owned a great deal of vant. stranger to have started such a day on fore the kitchen fire, and placed it on the before him.

such an errand. "You'll surely never be going back to- "There, get your tea, and don't talk are here," he continued, pushing a velvet at once the cause, and the disease immednight—that is, if you're from Ilford?" about what you don't understand. I can covered chair forward. "You look as lately disappears. The first dose greatly

court—or the 'Blue Bear' is a decent inn | The master's had some tiff with the black-If you mention Job Hearn, they will serve eyed madame over yonder, who everyone white as marble against the soft, black with an uneasy attempt at jocularity.

ing back closed her eyes. Job Hearn, gloomily, "look out for squalls." thus rebuffed, contented himself with

The rooster eyed Watkins; he looked at the the gate and round to the left; follow

> to the back of the house. You can see the lights between the trees over there." pointing with his whip. His passenger climbed down from the wagon, with his help, and then counted

the five sovereigns into his hand. "I will give you another," she said, "on condition that you do not tell anyone any-He followed it close, and he followed it thing about finding me on the moor tonight, nor that you brought me here." She held it up and the carrier took it with slight hesitation.

"All right, missus; you may trust me for that. Good-night-and good luck." "Poor fool!" the stranger said to her self with a curl of her lip, as she watched the cart roll away, a sharp black shadow risen moon flooded the undulating moor

good luck!" Then she glided through the gate, and And the rooster looked up and the rooster trees. Meanwhile, Job Hearn stowed the the grounds. A path through it, ending gold away in his leathern pouch with a feeling of intense satisfaction.

"Dashed if I was ever so well paid for a night's work before! Wants me to hold my tongue, eh? Well, there's no harm in that. Seemed a respectable party And the latter now bobbing to this side and enough, though a bit queer in her head. Wouldn't tell me her name. Wonder First wavered and shook like a captive bal- forgot to give her back the flask. Never mind! she knows who I am and where to come to, if she wants it; then, perhaps, I shall find out something about her. I While the desperate Watkins came sailing should like to, for its the rummiest start I ever stumbled on. I sha'n't forget this

He little knew how strangely, terribly Which ended abruptly our hero's "proba- true his words were to prove. The remembrance of the mysterious and awful tragedy enacted that night would never They brought home our warrior, tattered fade from the minds of the inhabitants of Gateley Regis.

CHAPTER III.

FACE TO FACE. OLIVER WEST could never recollect afterwards how he passed the hours between his parting with Kathleen Dering and stillness of that March evening, to seek Sir Philip Trevor.

Long afterwards, when the ghastly details of that awful night would rise frequently before him, despite his efforts to put them aside, a space always remained blank. He had a vague idea that he had left the meal that his housekeeper had prepared for him untasted, had locked himself in his surgery to sit stunned before his writing-desk, forgetful of every-

Yet mechanical habits are so strong with all of us, that he went first and The stranger was wide awake now. She looked at the alabaster slate hanging

Such messages as had come during his absence were unimportant, and could well wait till the morrow. Mechanically, too, he stood and looked at the reflection of his own face in the

It was gray and wan; his eyes were "Murderer!" What fiend hissed the nor vagrants, if that's what your thinking | word close at his ear? He turned sudon. He's as stingy as a Jew, unless any | denly with a start. It was only the voice foolery hits his fancy, then he'll throw of his own disordered fancy, and he sank

away money like water. But give it in into his chair again, a cold clamor on his sure to be planning some underhand "Ah!" The monosyllable came sharp"He shall pay for it with his life; the never nail him. Like Joey Bagstock—

ly from between her pale lips. "I did wrong can never be righted," he kept quired money of Sir Philip Trevor. My | He clenched his hands till the nails cut

"In the eyes of the world, Kathleen will be condemned," he pondered, miser-She drew a purse from an inner pocket ably, "but not in mine; I know that she wronged child. Though you can never "Five of these sovereigns shall be yours | be mine, I will avenge you; I swear it. The carrier hesitatated. A struggle was | would be no more than he deserves, but I

do up the cart, without touching the Thick and fast, strange thoughts crowdsmall hoard in the old 'baccy-box' be- ed into his fevered brain, as he sat there motionless, his face hidden in his hands. All this passed like lightning before "If I die, there will be none to mourn him. On the other hand he was a tenant | me; I have no relations near enough to of Sir Philip's, and that to offend the care a straw about me, thank heaven. baronet would be most imprudent, all That reminds me of something-I have those who lived under him knew to their never made my will. I may as well do it

"If only I could be sure I should not It did not take Oliver West many Bell would never betray me, so long as he beauty?" he added with a forced laugh, slowly to himself. "But I must say that | An ordinary sheet of note paper sufficed I don't quite like the look of the thing. for the few words in which he left every- Kathleen whom they have always hated It would be different if you'd tell me thing he possessed to Kathleen Dering, straight-forward what you want at the the money in the funds, bequeathed to court, I should know what to be at then." | him by his father, included

not to ask for money. There, will that signature, then sealed up the paper and would hold their tongues." put it away in his desk.

"Well, if that is all, I don't see I should for him. be doing any harm; jump in, then. We've But a little later, Robert, the groom, one of annoyance. a goodish bit to go, but the snow has remarked to Hannah, his wife, that he "Kathleen! you here? I did not ex- of clay before them. The shore of this stopped and the moon will be out soon." | thought "master looked ill and bothered | pect you tonight."

wagon with some difficulty, for her limbs "As I went to water the 'osses I saw and she came into the room with a tired, were stiff with exposure to the cold, him agoin' out through the gate, that halting step. though the brandy had saved her from gashly pale it gev me quite a turn. I "This is an unexpected pleasure," Philip further ill effects. She had not been asked him where I should send if there Trevor said, rather sulkily. "I thought asleep for long when discovered by the was a message, and he turned on me as you were not well, or rather too engaged carrier, though the quickly falling snow sharp as you please, though the next with visitors to receive me, much less to had almost covered her mantle. Job minute he sez, as civil as possible, 'Oh, I walk out here so late. You women are Hearn took it off and shook it for her, beg your pardon, Robert, and told me he strange creatures, but if you think I am then wrapped some dry straw round her | should be back soon, he didn't say where | to be played fast and loose with, you are he was goin', any the more for that," mistaken."

property in the neighborhood, and was Hannah gave a smile of scornfully candlestick standing close by, with the known to be a hard man about his rents; superior intelligence, as she lifted a place freedom of a man having long ceased to American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumabut it was foolish of a woman and a of hot dripping toast from the trivet be- be on terms of ceremony with the woman tusm and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to

naming the nearest country town. "You'll guess what's the matter well enough, so pale as a ghost. Let me pour you out a benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten ask the servants to let you sleep at the | would you if you were not a born fool. | glass of wine."

stare at me like that, it's true. All the wore,

village is talking about it," she said cooly. "You need not trouble your head about "Then they might find something that -I can take care of myself well better to do," sternly replied her better enough. As to my name—it does not half, as he poured out his tea into his "Phillip, answer me this question truth- lief at once. Every application gave me matter either. Do your part of the bar- saucer and gulped it down leisurely. fully, I shall know whether you are lying great benefit and I have now no need to Pray, don't let my new Plymouth rooster gain, and you shall be well paid; nothing "You're old enough at any rate to set to me. Why have you made me keep use it. He further adds, I cannot speak She drew the rug round her, and lean- for us. It anything comes of it," he added

muttering sotto voce, "Well, you are a take it so quietly? She doesn't care a an assumed bravado. rum 'un and no mistake," and relapsed rush for the master. Higher game is

some patched-up tale." the narrow path and it'll bring you round Ellen, Miss Dering's own servant. There glanced at her husband triumphantly. "1 say that you should mind your work

> and tell Ellen to mind hers, instead of gossiping about what don't concern neith-With which ungrateful rejoinder, and having, man-like, got all he wanted in when I was staying in town, as my father lips with his huge blue-spotted handkerchief, retreated to the company of the

Sir Philip Trevor sat alone over his wine in what was known as the cedar room at the court. It was a small, octaon the white clad heath. The snow had gon-shaped chamber, generally used for his wife before the world.' But bound by meals when no visitors were in the house, one end of it being a bow window, open-Some said he was crazy, some called him a with silver. "He wishes me of all people ing down to a lawn bordered by a dense shrubbery. This shrubbery was almost like a maze to those who did not know disappeared among the darkness of the its intricacies, and ran three parts round in a gate in an outer wall, was frequently used by Sir Peter, who could thus come

and go unseen. Of this gate, he and one other person alone possessed a key. It would be easy for anyone passing through it to approach the back of the house without being observed. There were other entrances to

Till he paused by the door of a beer saloon, what she's come to these parts for? I the grounds, but this one was strictly pri-The snow lay lightly on the laurels and under foot. It had ceased falling, and a grasped the back of the chair behind myriad stars glittered in the dark, purple sky, as well as the risen moon. If Philip gnawed his moustache nervously. Few Syrup." Trevor's soul had not been deadened by earthly selfishness and cynicism, the still ever bad they may be. beauty of the scene must have filled it

with awe and reverence. The blinds were drawn up and the

of the opal-globed lamps. The baronet sat at the table, a lowering. dismissed the servants, saying he should require nothing more that night. A cut crystal dish of hot-house fruit stood at his side, and a decanter of wine. He had althe time when he set out alone, in the ready filled his glass several times. His cheeks were flushed, and his eves unnaterally bright as he drummed impatienty with his strong white fingers on the da-

> Philip Trevor was a handsome man. So much, that even those who disliked him, and they were many, could not help His features were faultless as though

cut on a cameo, and his eyes were of the thing save the appaling discovery he had cold, sapphire blue, so striking because so rare in its beauty. A casual admirer would not remark that they were too elongated in shape and too closely set together and that the big, blonde moustache, a shade darker than the close-cut, waving hair, hid a pale, thin-lipped mouth of cruel, sinister expression.

Previous to the death of the childless uncle whom he succeeded at Trevor court, Sir Phillip had held a commission in the King's Roans, a crack cavalry regiment, and though it would have been hard to say why, there was not an officer who did not feel relieved when he left it.

"A queer sort of a chap, Trevor. Never felt quite safe with him, somehow. When he was chummiest with a fellow, he was trick or another; and yet one could 'sly, sir; dey-vilish sly!'" was the ver-

dict of the mess-room. Though he had been drinking deeply, business at the court concerns myself into his flesh; the veins of his forehead a thing not very common with him, Philip Trevor's thoughts were coherent enough. Something had happened that afternoon which had annoyed and puzzled him. He had called at the cottage, and Kathleen Dering had refused to see him. And

> something more. Ellen the maid, whose demeanor was strangely disturbed, said that Dr. West had come home with her "Confound the meddling fool," he muttered fiercely. His manner to me of late, has been so odd, that I could swear he suspects something. It would be duecedly awkward, for I believe he is head over

> he knew all, he would be worse to manage, by far than Horace Deering even." Sir Phillip Trevor was indeed on the orns of a dilemma. He was not as yet, quite tired of the su-

is well paid. What a sell, too, for all the bending to look into her eyes. match-making tabbies in the place, to put as jealously as the devil, over their heads. 'My Lady Trevor!" She would queen it splendidly over them all. It would get

had more than once done the same thing tor him.

whom it belonged. The startled expression died out of his face, leaving instead, three ton's weight and have left a track three track three tracks three tracks three tracks three tracks three t

He opened the window as he spoke,

Her story was not improbable, for Sir grumbled the crusty but faithful old ser- He turned to relight his cigar at the amber-shaded taper in the massive silver

"You may as well sit down now you remarkable and mysterious. It removes

Kathleen Dering's face was indeed

them a better example. A pleasant thing our marriage a secret so long from my too highly of this remedy. Dr. Man-

father?" He turned a pale and startled counten-"It won't, or do you think I should ance towards her, though his words bore

what she flies at; she hasn't a civil word mean? You know well enough. I told nantly. Ther aren't any good. Why, Not another word passed between the for anybody but Sir Philip Trevor. While you all about my uncle Pendaroes, how when my poor husband lay a-dyin', I two, until after about another hour's there is a chance in that quarter, we are he had sworn to disinherit me if I mar- sent word to the Profitable Assurance creaking and lumbering along the snow- safe enough," replied Hannah, reassur- ried anyone without money, and that I company, of Schohair, to come up and incovered road the waggon suddenly stopped. ingly.

"Humph! I wouldn't give a good deal to offend him. The court was mortgaged the heathen wouldn't do it. was so deeply dipped it would be fatal sure his life right away, and do you know court. I can't take you any nearer, for for Miss Dering's taste. There's no one when it came to me and matters were not the village where I've got to go is a mile has much to say in Sir Phillip's favor by approving when the old boy so opporfarther on. You see you white-painted all accounts," said Robert. "But who tunely died. Had he known of our pri- ney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six gate and those thick laurels? Go through told you all this, Hannah? I daresay it's vate marriage, he would never have for- hours by the "Great South American given me, but I loved you too well not to Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a

let us make it up."

repulsed him coldly. what you told me. I consented unwillingly | your remedy. For sale by W. Carten to our marriage in a registrar's office and Alonzo Staples. food and information, Robert, wiping his thought, with a school friend. I did not reproach you; I loved you too blindly, though the weight of deception lay heavy Sporting Life and his ''osses' at the stables. at my heart. I rejoiced—Heaven forgive me!-when, at the death of your uncle, thought now, 'surely the time for secrecy has passed; Philip will acknowledge me my promise, my lips were sealed, and now some weeks have gone by, and whenever I have tried to speak on the subject, you

> Her dark eyes seemed to pierce his very soul; he stammered and hesitated. "There was much to be done, to be arranged," he began lamely, but she stopped him with an imperious gesture. "Phillip Trevor, dare you swear before Heaven that our marriage was a legal one?-that there was no just cause or im-

have evaded it. Philip, why is this?"

pediment why we should not be joined together?" There was silence in the room, like that of the grave. Phillip Trevor's face was livid. He

which he stood with both hands and can commit wilful perjury unmoved, how-"None that I know of-I swear it!"

The words were scarcely audible. The room was curtained at one end with onlight streamed into the room, its thick tapestry, hiding doors leading into cold, silver beams struggling with those an ante-chamber. At this moment there was a faint rustle, followed by a slight creak in this direction, but both Kathleen discontented look on his face. He had and Sir Phillip were too preoccupied to

"You will swear to me that you never knew a woman called Maraquita Lopez?that you did not marry her some years ago in Madrid?"

Kathleen Dering trembled with a wild, exultant hope. Oliver had lied to her for his own base purposes; Philip was mask cloth, evidently disturbed about still all she had dreamed, her true and faithful husband and lover. Already she was softening; in another minute she would have craved his pardon for her unworthy doubts, weeping upon his neck. But Philip Trevor did not guess this, and her heart seemed to stop beating as he slowly raised his eyes to hers.

> "I knew her once,-yes. She is dead. What of her? How the devil did you hear anything about that?" The brutal nature of the man stood revealed in the angry roughness of the

question. He was lying and Kathleen knew it now. A set, stony look came into her face. The hope to which she had clung no longer existed, but had left in its place a

blank, desperate helplessness. "She is not dead, or you would not have concealed the fact of your marriage," she told him in husky, unfamiliar tones. "I am not legally your wife; you cannot, dare not deny it. You have deceived me, who trusted you-have cruelly blighted my life. I have nothing more to say. May Heaven deal with you as you've dealt with me, Philip Trevor."

He was dumb as he cowered before here so terrible was this woman he had wronged in the strength of her despair and wrath. She would have passed out again into the night as she spoke, but he stretched out his hand and held the window fast-

"Kathleen," he said, at last, his lips dry and quivering, for, like most bad men, he was superstitious, and her last words startled him. "Hear me, at least. I confess that what you have said is true, but I look at her questioner, said with asperity: never meant you to be the sufferer. If Maraquaita is not dead, as we understand the word, still she has ceased to exist so far as the world is concerned. She is hopelessly mad, and will never leave the retreat where she is in safe keeping. You, and you only, are my true wife in the ears in love with Kathleen himself. If sight of Heaven. Why should this wretched secret which you have found 1831 out, I cannot imagine how, divide us? I own I have been torn by scruples, foolish ones, for I knew the private marriage we went through, was worthless in the eye perbly handsome and spirited girl, who of the law, hence my shirking from makhad loved him, alas! not wisely but too ing it public. But now you know everything, let us face it out together. As soon "I have a great mind to risk it, a very as you please I will acknowledge you as great," he said to himself, as though turn- Lady Trevor. Let the world do its worst. ing over some plan in his mind. "Old Will not that satisfy you, my haughty

[TO BE CONTINUED.] TRAVELLING STONES.

Moving stones are located in Long pond, "I don't see why I should not tell you," Calming his throbbing nerves by a me out of an abominable scrape, too, in Me. On the easterly side of the pond is a the woman interrupted with a strange supreme effort, he summoned the elderly more ways than one. Supposing anything cove which extends nearly a hundred laugh. "I do want to see Sir Philip couple who lived with him as groom and should come out afterward, surely Kath- rods further east than the general course Trevor, but it is to pay him a debt I owe, housekeeper, and made them witness his leen and her father, for their own sakes, of the shore. The bottom is clay and very shoal. On the bottom are stones of Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4 There was a sudden, low rap at the various sizes, which, it is evident from Six Subscriptions do. do. 10 Could Job Hearn have seen the fierce The servants saw nothing unusual in window, and turning with a cry of sur-various circumstances, have an annual light in her eyes as she spoke, dull as he this, for in Oliver's capacity as a medical prise, he saw a dark figure standing outmotion toward the shore. The proof of was, he would have shrunk from granting her request. The lantern was burning dimly, for the oil was exhausted.

The proof of the saw a dark figure standing outmotion toward the shore. The proof of the saw a dark figure standing outmotion toward the shore. The proof of the saw a dark figure standing outmotion toward the shore. The proof of the mist he mark or track left behind the mark or track left behind often passed through his hands, and they dimly, for the oil was exhausted.

The proof of the saw a dark figure standing outmotion toward the shore. The proof of the mist he mark or track left behind the mark or track left behind the proof of the mist he mark or track left behind the paper weekly, from often passed through his hands, and they of several rods, having at least a cart load cove is lined with these stones, which, it would seem, have crawled out of the water.

> LOST. Smoking a twenty-cent cigar I walked along the street, A girl I knew stepped from a car, I saw that we must meet.

And may be talk. What could I do How wild it makes me now! Away that choicest weed I threw And then - she didn't bow.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day. - South 3 days. Its action upon the system is Weekly Transcript.

TIDNISH, N. S.

David Amos, postmaster at Tidnish, N. you well. And that reminds me - you knows he's mad after. You need not richness of the fur mantle which she still S., writing to the Hawker Medicine Co., says: Last spring I suffered greatly with "I have not come to stay. No, I am neuralgic rheumatism and could get nothnot ill, and I do not want any wine," put- ing to help me. I began using Dr. Manting aside the glass he held out to her. ning's german remedy and received rening's german remedy is sold by all drug-

gists and dealers. "My dear girl, what on earth do you panies to me, said Mrs. Waggles, indig-

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kid-"Someone as ought to know; my niece risk something. I love you still, my great surprise and delight on account of beautiful queen, though you have been so its exceeding promptness in relieving pain what do you say to that?" and Hannah cruel to me to-day. Come, kiss me and in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male o He extended his arms to her, but she female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately "That is all very well, and believing If you want quick relief and cure this is

WANTED TO KNOW.

The lesson teaches us, Johnny, said the Sunday-school teacher, that unless we are good we can never go to heaven. And if I'm a good boy, said Johnny, I

can go to heaven, can I? Without any coupons?

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sorr, I got out of bed to tuck myself in. hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. . Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. For sale by W. Carten and

Alonzo Staples.

TIME TO CONSIDER. Will you be my wife?" I cannot answer such a question as that without taking time to consider. Pardon my impetuosity. How long must I wait? I think there will be time for you to

close the doors and turn down the gas a

The symptoms of dyspepsia are burning sensation of the stomach, distress and fullness after eating, headaches, and nervousness, irritability and sleeplessness. It is frequently brought on by irregular habits and careless methods of diet. The most agg: avated cases may be completely cured by Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic and Hawker's liver pills, taken ac

Minister - Giles, Giles! gardening on the Sabbath! Don't you know that that sort of thing is very wicked indeed? Do you expect anything to come of it. Giles - If it comes to that, guv'nor, most of your work is done o' Sundays; d'ye expect anything to come o' yours?

cording to directions.

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Mr. Justice O'Brien, when attorney general, was once examining a country Mary O'Connor, tell me all you know, etc. The witness, casting an indignant Mrs. O'Connor, if you plaze, Pether!

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