the the long disused word involuntarily to his lips. a earth came you here, little asked, little less a 'onished ne assed, little less a 'onished reompanion had been.
le glanced furtively about the n vain search for a loophole of but there was none, and Charile idea of sacrificing himself for so of Mother Dennis and Mike.

Dennis put me through, the 'he whispered, 'and a she and e coming at eleven o'clock to "he whispered, "and she and coming at eleven o'clock" to spoons and things, and I'm it the front door for 'em; and na'm, I never did such a thing and I'm, so cold, and—and—e wound up his explanatory with a burst of very genuine and screwed his little knuckles nto his round blue eyes. goodness gracious!" ejaculated r lady.

someone for the police!" if Miss Beisey hysterically.
"sobbed little Charlie, enterLand soul into the new cause;
policeman to stand back of the
t door, an' I'll open it, just as
had happened. And, oh, don't,
me up to em, pleuse—pleuse,
they'll beat me to death an'sell
de doctors afterwards!"
the afraid, my little fellow,"
so Nancy, who had been glving
ders in a hurried whisper to a old servant-maid who had stood in the background. "Come with hy, how cold your hands are! shall harm you." Led the sobbing, shrinking little into a cosey parior, where the carpet and curtains seemed to roudly lights from the glowing I fire, and the chandeller diffused d-lustre through the room. walls were hung with soberly-lid family portraits, which seemed down upon the bewildered child so of reproach and curiosity. Nancy! he is really pretty, said tsey, smoothing down the tangled

soul! and so young, too—a What is your name, child?" t instant, in his restless motions the little fellow caught sight of it hanging in a recess, hitherto from his gaze. He uttered a ma !\_that is Charlie's ow trembling in every joint; "what is child mean? That is our

y, smoothing down the tangled as she led him to the fire ee what blue eyes he has

namma! Mamma's name was and she had black hair just and big black reyes." e child, who had treasured up flower of memory in his mind nt my mamma! they have away from me! Where is my

etsey rose up, pale and solemn.
y, it's a voice from the grave;
be come back to us, to put lies
id's hand in ours! We have
for her in vain these five years,
orphan child has come straight

And when the basement door thily unbolted, Mr. Dooley and

old-maid aunts took him into t spot in their hearts, and arned for the first time his it was to have a home.
people talk of fate, Miss Betisay reflectively, but I call it
ce. If you don't believe what I
let use tell you the story of ove, dry goods store.) Lady cue

ou received your spring goods?

Do you want auy

shows ginghams.) er -Let me and canvas-cloth.

wn light-weight bouclés and

tomer-Let me see you wn albatross.)

nstomer—Have you a light me shade? wn light weight name shade.) -Have you this qual-

tidrab or pongee? Her Haff wn same quality in light drab

a in nun's veiling.)
ustomer - I wanted albatross. t you had got in your new oods. When you do I wish let me know. Good mor

we don't like the boycottl I'm at that. I never knew as President of the No. Congress, appointed e known he was d miles be there got work, me and position in the Con-learned, and he was again, a road. For months, less. miles and no work for hims

| Column | C

The state of the s

Accelm Coloniet

a beycottl That youth was V. Powderly, the leaden of tabor Order. Boycottl and he would be elected of these United States.