The control of the co

shock—we often hear such "statements," especially after any great crime—it was the manner and voice. I saw the bloodless lips moving and every line on the quiver, yet the voice sounded as if it came from a digtance, strangely muffled and afar off—low, deliberate, painfully level in intonation, as if under fittense suppression, and for all its level tone, instinct with a passion and terror that vibrated in each word. Outwardly I did not start or move a muscle, but internally I felt a slow horror creeping over my whole being i there was something inexpressibly awful about this woman and her grim errand, here in such an hour and night.

inight.

Instead of opening the proper book I took a large sheet of paper upon which to take down her statement—why I never could quite have told.

"Yes," I said quietly, in a matter-of-

quite have told.

"Yes," I said quietly, in a matter of course, official manner, as if nothing in the world could startle the coolness of an experienced police officer—I am sure nothing ought, all things considered, if any experience can quite make a stock out of a man.

"I am all attention, madam. What is your crime?

She answered in exactly the same strange voice and way:

"Murder. I killed him six hours ago and then went back home before I was missed by the servants, and my husband was out at his club! I know." She paused as if waiting to be questioned, or too torn with horror and remoras to go on without some aid.

as it wating to be questioned, or co con without some aid.

"Who is it you have murdered, then?" I saked, fully expecting the reply I got.

"My lover. He grew tired of a secret intigue, madly jealous of righ yusband, and swore at last that unless I fied with him he would betray my guilt. I knew he would do it, too, and as I soved the wealth and worldly position for which I had married sthousandfold more than any human being, it was only a question of which of us should fall—which strike the blow. I would not perish, so he must. And he has," she said, her hands clutching at the woman was a heartless devil. There was little of shame or remores in this coming to give herself up—as she was acting under the frightful, half-mad excitement of horror following the deed. She went on herself:

"I bought a long knife—pixels make a noise. I feigned to yield, and bade him meet me one evening in the old rendeavous."

"Where was that?" I said as she paused agon.

meet mee one evening in the old rendezvous.

"Where was that?" I said as she paused again.

"Where we lived. We shut up the thouse in winter and the gardens are let to remain the said of the said of

he woul as a woman or soon as all he leading to work to find out all about the Gascoignes, and in a few days had ascertained that Mr. Claude Gascoigne, sleeping partoer in a certain large banking house, had been married two years. His wife's maiden name was Ward—a beauty, but poor. He was a ward—a beauty, but poor. He was a ward bore exactly see "full deer every" which that gold could gravify. She was found that gold could gravify. She was found think that gold could gravify. She was stoned by every one, rich and poor—always attended her parish church regularly, and so soon She forgot no part of the mansh, and the standard bore exactly see "full the postman had said. She was held in highest eateen and liked by every one, rich and poor—always attended her parish church regularly, and so lovely hilly spot somewhat spart, the garden large and, to please madame, left rather wild and rural. In the summer they offen went there, but in the was taken. You may imagine my next steps. I visited the place one day, outside, took the bearings and part of the paling where I could best effect entrance to the deserted grounds be fore dawn, he perdu till daylight enough tess, and then eaself for the paling where I could best effect entrance to the deserted grounds be fore dawn, he perdu till daylight enough to see, and then eaself of the paling where I could best effect entrance to the deserted grounds be fore dawn, he perdu till daylight enough to be a deserted and grave. There were those who said hollied to the paling where I could best found that high the see and the search of the winter dawn, but I found the "dell"——and after careful search I found the right back and the search of the winter dawn, but I found the "dell"——and stream to the grave the search of the winter dawn, hut I found the "dell"——and stream to the perdu till daylight enough to the work of the winter dawn, but I found the "dell"——and stream to the perdu till daylight enough to the perdu till daylight enough to the perdu till daylight enough to the perdu til

lub?
Kickwood—Why, of course!
Bunker—Um—where is your wife?
Kickwood—She is visiting relatives

Blow About Cigars?

clinned before an backs of the country with a policeman watching her, and I want to hustle with the license, The prescription of the country of the country, where 35,853, or 21.45 per sons are found-in the northwestern division, where 1,10 are 16.08 per cent., of the population speak Gaelic and Snglish; in Sutherland 1,115, or 50 per cent., speak Gaelic only, which comes next, with 6,124, or 49.35 per cent., of the inhabitants speak Gaelic only, which comes next, with 6,124, or 49.35 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 67.53 per cent., of the inhabitants speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 67.53 per cent., of the inhabitants speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 67.53 per cent., of the inhabitants speak Gaelic only, but 36,720, or 48 96 per cent., both it and a Knglish; in Sutherland 1,115, or 50 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 67.53 per cent., of the inhabitants speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 67.53 per cent., of the inhabitants speak Gaelic only, but 36,720, or 48 96 per cent., both it and a Knglish; in Sutherland 1,115, or 50 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while 14,786, or 18,00 per cent., speak Gaelic only, while owners of the country while owners of the country while owners of the country while owner

too comfortable.

A long first joint of the thumb shows will power; a long second joint indicates reasoning power; a thick, wide thumb indicates marked individuality.

Clerk—How shall I mark these goods ! Old Tapeyard—Just figure out 50 per cent. profit and add seven odd cents, so the women will think it's a bargain. on tapeyar—Just figure out so the women will think it's a bargain.

She—Oh, Charley! that mosquito has come from your hand to mine. He—Aw—beautiful thought! that your blood and mine—aw—mingles in the same mosquito.

The Queen of England has selected the designs for the tomb of the late Duke of Clarence. The Empress of Austria has presented the marble from which it will be cut.

"It's no use, mamma," protested the tired and sloepy little girl at church. "I can't hold my eyes open another minute longer. He's only got to "finally my brethren."

When Francis E. Willard returns from Eogland she is going to bring with her William T. Stead, the founder of the Review of Reviews, whom she regards as the greatest living journalist.

She—I hinted to papa that you were likely to propose, and I half suspect he is going to put a check to our prospective marriage. He—That's encouraging. I hope the check will be a liberal one.

She—I knew her in every condition; flife. She was delightful—absolutely without possible? What a peculiar person she must be.

Woman's sphere is being enlarged in England. In the British Medical Associa—

How About Cigars?

Not one wan in ten can select a good cigar or tell a five from a fifteen center. If a weed burns oven, makes a good ash and does not produce nauses they vote it a good cigar. It smokes and that is all they know or care about it. It is not a fact, as many people appear to believe, that cabbage leaves are used in the manufacture of cheap cigars. Tobacob can be raised as cheaply as cabbage and works up much better, so there is no incentive for such adulteration. But much of the tobacoc used in the manufacture of the cheaper grades of smoking tobacoc has been gathered out of the gutter in the form of cigar subs.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Important Nautical Discovery.

Little Gertie—Oh, pape, I've just found out what makes the yachts go up and down so.

possible? What a pecuality property of the property of the British Medical Association the rule declaring women ineligible for membership has been rescinded, and a woman is to speak at the next meeting of the Church Congress.

The following mortuary advertisement is taken from an English paper:

"I'm a widow."

When "melancholy days" come round and leaves get brown and red.
When corn is shocked, and when you add a blanket to your bed,
When corn is shocked, and when you add a blanket to your bed,
When apples, pared and quartered, are set in This is the time you smack your lips and think of pumpkin pie.

This pumpkin pie's a tempting dish to almos any fellow,
So sweet and tender, luccious (yum i) and then You strue gegs and milk and spice and sugar—O, my **wi
And then you agu the pumpkin and that makes the pumpkin pie.

A doubt's been growing in my mind and I've been thinking why.

With eggs and sugar, milk and spice, we call it pumpic pie.

For pumpicin pie, is naught—'tis cow ferm of the pumpicin pie.

Eggs, eugar, is and spice will make a pie with anything.

How like to pumpicin are some men who are lauded in these days. Somebody does the work for them and they usurp the praise.

Henceforth, I'll make a metaphor when such an And every false usurper I'll call a pumpicin pie.

The gold cure puts the drinker on his metal, as it were.

Before a man has begun to think a woman to the surprise of the surprise is the surprise of the su

At arift crank had heated him; a Brooklyn man had treated him, and poker had depleted him and swept away his pile... Boston girl had view had been allowed him and swept away his pile... Boston girl had wilted him; a Hartford girl had jilted him, yet only made him smile.

But when one night he marched within a night-shirt that was arched within because it was so starched within, he tried to eatch his But when he rolled around in it, his cureses made no sound in it. Next day the man was found in it. Hed kicked himselt to death.

Young Mr. Dolley—How lovely those

was found in it. He'd kicked himself to death.

Young Mr. Dolley—How lovely those fleecy white clouds look lying against that blue sky. Miss Flypp—Yes, indeed. They look like delicious ice-cream on great blue saucers. Dolley—Yes-e-r, would you lkic some cream, Miss Flypp? Miss Flypp! Don't care if I do. How kind of you to suggest it, Mr. Dolley.

"If you lost the nomination becauseyou refused to buy the delegates," observed the sympathizing friend, "you have nothing to reproach yourself with. You did right to refuse, and it is better to be right than to be Preaident." Yes, I know," said the addisappointed aspirant, "but it hurts like thunder to be right and then get left."

My mother in-law never understands a

disappointed aspirant, "but it hurts like thunder to be right and then get left."

My mother in-law never understands a joke," says a correspondent. "I finish a good story, and she always looks up and aske, 'Well, what did the other man ray?' As she can's appreciate wit, I was surprised to receive a letter from her a few weeks after my little boy had swallowed a farthing, in which the last words were, 'Has Ernest got over his financial difficulties yet?"

The proprietors of a new town site at the mouth of the Columbia, on the Oregon side, offered \$100 for the best name for the future great city that is to colipse Portland and all the other cities on the coast. Two or three hundred names were suggested, out of which the owners finslly adopted that of "Termania." If the word has any meaning at all, it is that of "Thrice-mad-ness," or "Three-times-mad."

It is told that on one occasion during the honeymoon Walter Savage Landor was reading some of his own versee—and who read more exquisitely ?—when all at once the lady, releasing herself from his arms, imped up, saving: "Oh, do stop, Walter! That's that dear, delightful Punch performing in the street. I must look out of the window." Away went poetry and away went the heart of Landor from his arms, and was went the heart of Landor from his

the window." Away went poetry and away went the heart of Landor from his wife.

The man was unconscious, breathing heavily, and his half-closed eyes had a glassy stare. "Yes," said the physician who had been hastily called in, "he minst have blown out the gas." The man on the couch opened his eyes and looked with-siern reproach at the doctor. "No!" he said, feebly. "I wish it to be clearly understood that I did not blow out the gas. I blew out the flame!" And the homeless wanderer from Boston lapsed again into unconsciousness.

"Young man," said Representative Allen, of Mississippi, "your father's words remind me of an acquaintance of mine who went out to Colorado and was thrown from a broncho pony and was killed. His companions sent this telegraphic message to his widow: "Jim has been thrown by a broncho, and his neck, both legs and one arm are broken." "Several hours fator they sent the widow this additional message: "Later particulars. Matters not as bad as first reported. Jim's arm was not broken." "From "The Sunny Side of Politica."

The prepondering prevalence of pie eating in New England is more specially noticeable in the section north of a life running from the New York border, near Rutland, Vt., through Bellows' Falls across New Hampshire to Bath, Me. Above this line the peasantry universally eat pie for breakfast. Whatsver may be the consumption of this article in other sections of the East, the use of it at the first meal of the day is only observed in the region noted. The pie line cannot be found on anymap, but the tourist soon finds out when he has passed within it. The quantity of pie afforded in a piece is also more generous. The New York habit of cutting pie into as many angles as there may be mouths at the table, until at times they become painfully acute, does not prevail. The almost universal rule calls for a right-angled triangle of pie. If more than four persons are to be regaled more ple is produced.

Jarvis—Miss Smithers had fifteen proposals of marriage made to her the day after she graduated.
Snell—And she such a plain girl! What was the cause?

Jarvis—Her commencement essay was on "How to Cook a Beefsteak."

When Francis E. Willard returns from Eogland she is going to bring with her William T. Stead, the founder of the Review of Reviews, whom she regards as the greatest living journalist.

She—I hinted to papa that you were likely to propose, and I half snapeot he is going to put a check to our propostive marriage. He—That's encouraging I hope the check will be a liberal one.

She—I knew her intimately for several years, and saw her in 'every condition' flife. She was delightful—absolutely without poculiarities. Another She—Is it possible? What a peculiar person she must be.

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The following mortuary advertisement is taken from an English paper:

Beneath this stone, in hope of Zion, Doth lay the landlord of the Lion; His son keeps on the business still, Resigned unto the Heavenly will.

Old Friend—Your husband used to be so

A doubt's been growing in my mind and I've been thinking why.

With pumpicin pie, milk and spice, we call it pumpicin pie. For pumpicin pie isself is naught—tis cow fand by ling grags, sugar, milk and spice will make a pie with anything.

How like to pumpicin are some men who are landed in these days. The praise. Henceforth, I'll make a metaphor when such an ake some pertinent questions.

Henceforth, I'll make a metaphor when such an early and revery line usurp the praise.

Henceforth, I'll make a metaphor when such an early and revery line usurper I'll call a pumpicin pie.

The gold cure puts the drinker on his metal, as it were.

Before a man has begun to think a woman has begun to talk.

Attalie—What was the original sin! Travers—Eavesdropping.

To stare at a pretty girl is an insult; to stare at a homely one is a compliment.

"Mamma," said little Johnny, "if I swallowed a thermometer would I die by degrees?"

He—What! Reading a yellow backed nove!! She—Of course. You can't expect move! I's She—Of course. You can't expect move! The Indians had worried him; the Japanese had buried him; the Southern mule had curried him, but mader this he thived.

The cannibals had pickled him, had bound him and had tickeled him, a Silver man had inckeled him, and yet he still survived.

A tariff crank had heated him; a Brooklynnan had treated him, and poker had depleted starts.

Some better the prevalence of the young Jewesses met with the leaves of the provision of the provision proves also and a stimulated. He provise move and had tickeled him; a silver man had treated him, and poker had depleted starts.

Selek-Boem Disinfectants.

Sick-Boom Disinfectants. Siek-Bosm Disinfectants.

One of the simplest didinfectants of a sickroom is ground coffee burnt on a shovel, so as to fill the atmosphere of the room with its pungent aromatic ofor. If two red hot coals are placed on a fire-shovel, and a teaspoonful of ground coffee is sprinkled over them at a time, using three teaspoonfuls in all, it will fill the room with its aroma, and is said to have a hygienic effect in preventing the spread of various epidemic diseases. The odof is very agreeable and soothing to a sick person, where other disinfectants prove disagreeable. Physicians who doubt the power of coffee as a disinfectant, frequently recommend it as a deodorizer, and it is certainly one of the very best and most agreeable. Most of the expensive disinfectants sold in the shops have no special power as such, but are simply seedorizers, the two being frequently confounded. It is best, however, to obtain the applysician in cases of dangerous.

m a physician in cases of dangerou pidemics something that will certainly de stroy the germs of the disease as well a deodorize the room. Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Mino, will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Give instant relief in worst cases, and cure where others fail. Name this paper and

Simply a Retainer. simply a Metainer.

"I'm a trifle late this evening, Dorothy,"
said the lawyer, when he reached his suburban home, "but I fell in with a highwayman and that detained me."

"Oh, John, dear," exclaimed the wife in
alarm," did he treat you roughly?"

"Yes, I rather think he did. He only
had \$8.35 on him; but I'll get more out of
him yet."

had \$8.35 on him; but I'll get more out of him yet."

If you are troubled with hawking and spitting, dull headaches, losing sense of taste or smell, you are afflicted with catarrh, and to prevent its development into consumption. Nasal Balm should be used promptly. There is not case of catarrh which it will not cure, and for cold in the head it gives immediate relief. Try it. All dealers.

How a girl does trust her particular "Jack!"
He may be a very poor stick, but you never make her believe it.
She will turn her back on the kindest and best mother if that mother bints a word

as ainst him.

She won't speak to her father for a week if he questions the prospects of his coming son in law.

Her best friend is ignored if she whispers Her best friend is ignored it she waspers a few words of "Jack's" sins. In short, there isn't any one in the wide world who can compare with poor, dear, sweet, slandered Jack. Oh, yes, she finds out better in time! A Professional Secret.

Seaside Visitor-" I have noticed tha Seaside Visitor—"I have noticed that drowning bathers cease crying out, and become perfectly calm as soon as you reach them; I suppose they are reassured by your brave and noble words of encouragement?"

Life Saver—"No, Mum—it's because I always hit them a thump in the neck to make 'em keep quiet."

ETTE.—All Fibs stopped free by Er. Eline' Great Nerve Eesterer. No Fits after fire day's use. Marvellura cures. Tresides and 22.0 trial boldle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Elize 931 Arch St., Philadelphis. Pa.

"A, I hold a hand of diamonds," he re marked, gazing at her rings. "Yes," ah answered, "but you want to look out—the man that holds the hearts hes a club, too. She (letting him down easy)—I'm sure of Mr. Hardleigh, that you can find plenty of girls right here who can make you much happier than I could. He (mournfully)—s yes, but you see, that's just the point. I'v tasked 'em all. You are my only chance.

He—I had a strange dream last night. He—I had a strange dream last night, dreamt you and I were walking together a beautiful park when you suddenly the your arms around my neck and kissed i She—I hope nobody saw us.

Dr.Williams ALE EOPLE

EVERY MAR who is the physical powers flagging TLLA. They will restore his physical and mental. EVERY WOMAN

MARGOW BRUCK make shom regular.

For male by all drugglets, or will be sent whose specify of price (50c, per box), by addressing that DR, WILLIAMS MED. OR. Section of the box of

ISSUE NO 39. 1892.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach prompt in ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most

to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 75c bottles by all leading druggists.
Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Manufactured only by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,

BAN FRANCISCO, CAL. O JISVILLE SY NEW YORK, M. Y R. B. MOWRY AND CO., TORONTO, CAN

OUR OPINION." A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO A PAPER that pleases all for only 25 cents. The first hundred replies from this advertisement will receive a colored photograph of either Presidential candidate. Agents wanted. "OUR OPINION," No. 180 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

I WILL SEND FREE

THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL,

WEXHIBITIONS, 1892 This is good for \$2,00. Send to us,

MICHIGAN LANDS FOR SALE

12,000 Of good Ferming Lands, title perfection on Michigan Control, Detroit & Al Acres pens and Loon Lake Railroads, prices ranging from \$3 to \$5 per acre. Therands are close to empryrising new townshirehes, subouls, etc., and will be sold on most averable towns. Apply to

J. W. CURTIS, Whithervore, Mich. Please mention this paper when writing! **CHEAP FARMS IN VIRGINIA** MILD CLIMATE, GOOD MARKETS And good land from \$5 to 920 PER ACRE with improvements. Send for our circular. PYLE & DEHAVEN, Petersburg, Vs.

ILLUSTRATED MADE TANERY

ATTENTION, if you are not an agent but would like to be one; if you are not of work; if you have a few hours to appare each day; if you want to make money send us your name and address and we will send you can trul illustrated lits free of oost. WILLIAM BRIGGS, DOMINION SILVER COMPANY

WE HAVE BEEN INFORMED THAT certain parties, without proper authority are using our name and reputation to search orders for goods of an inferior quality. The rabile are notified that all our goods are rables are nounce that the imposition tamped with our name so that the imposition and be detected at once.

We want to real more pushing men to set of DE MIRION BILVER COMPANY, oronto, Ont

CATARRH Sold by droggists Of sens by mail,