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"You come back here and hold baby

Clancy, and she wants me. You can do

doors were opened, and in marched cook,

leading the poor little Irish girl, who was

sobbing piteously. Mrs. Rayner came down the stairs with all speed, bringing

her burly son and heir in her arms. She

would have ordered Nell aloft, but what

excuse could she give? And Miss Trav-

and striving to still her heartbreaking

cries.
"What is it? Where's your father?"

"Oh, ma'am, I don't know! I came

here to tell the captain. Shure he's dis-

charged, ma'am, an' his heart's broke

entirely, an' mother says we're all to go

with the captain to-morrow, and he

swears he'll kill himself before he'll go,

an' I can't find him, ma'am. It's almost

"Go back and tell your mother I want

And little Kate sped away into the shad-

Then the sisters faced each other.

"Kate, it is to get Clancy away from

the possibility of revealing what he knows that you have planned this sud-

den move; and I know it," said Miss

She seized a wrap from the hat rack

and stepped to the doorway. Mrs. Ray-

"Nellie, where are you going? What

"To Mrs. Waldron's, Kate; if need be

A bright fire was burning in Maj. Wal-

dron's cozy parlor, where he and his

good wife were seated in earnest talk.

It was just after sunset when Mr. Hayne

dropped in to pay his first visit after the

few days in which he had been confined

to his quarters. He was looking thin,

paler than usual, and far more restless

Waldrons welcomed him with more than

usual warmth, and the major speedily

led the conversation up to the topic which

was so near to his heart.
"You and I must see the doctor and

have a triangular council over this thing.

Hayne. Three heads are better than

none; and if, as he suspects, old Clancy

really knows anything when he's drunk

heme of getting him drunk again. 'In

vino veritas,' you know. And we ought

to be about it, too, for it wou't be long

before his discharge comes, and once

jor. Even the colonel has called him

"There seems so little hope there, ma-

"Ay, very true, but always when the

old sergeant was sober. It is when

drunk that Clancy's conscience pricks

him to tell what he either knows or sus

A light, quick footstep was heard on

without knock or ring, bursting impetu-

ously in upon them, there suddenly ap

peared Miss Travers, her eves dilated

with excitement. At sight of the group

she stopped short, and colored to the

'How glad I am to see you, Nellie!

exclaimed Mrs. Waldron, as all rose to

greet her. An embarrassed, half dis-

traught reply was her only answer. She

had extended both hands to the elder

lady; but now, startled, almost stunned,

at finding herself in the presence of the

very man she most wanted to see, she

stood with downcast eyes, irresolute.

He, too, had not stepped forward-had

not offered his hand. She raised her

blue eyes for one quick glance, and saw

his pale, pain thinned face, read anew

the story of his patience, his suffering,

his heroism, and realized how she too

had wronged him and that her very

awkwardness and silence might tell him

that shameful fact. It was more than

find you. Mr. Hayne. You-you re-

member that I had something to tell you.

It was about Clancy. You ought to see

him. I'm sure you ought, for he mus

about your-your trouble; and I've jus

going away to-morrow, and you mus

find him to-night, Mr. Hayne; indeed

Who can paint her as she stood there

wild emotion in his heart, reflected in his

face? He stepped quickly to her side

hands extended as though to grasp hers;

"Oh, with us, major. We go to-mor-

wants them away from here, and

Mr. Hayne by a nod of her pretty heard.

They say Clancy has run off and got

away from his wife. He doesn't want

now; but perhaps Mr. Hayne can. Mr.

Hayne, try to. You-you must.

row, and they go with us. My sister ha

some reason-I cannot fathom it. Sh

with the light leaping to his eyes, his

but it was Waldron that spoke first:

"Where is he going? How?"

this minute heard that they-that he

"I came-purposely. I had hoped to

she could stand.

you must.

very roots of her shining hair.

away we should be in the lurch."

up and questioned him."

and eager in manner than of old.

Travers. "You need not answer."

ner threw herself after her.

to Mr. Hayne's."

There was a fire in the younger's eye

that Mrs. Rayner would have escaped if

ows across the dim level of the parade.

demanded Mrs. Rayner.

she could.

will you do?"

"What took Rayner off so suddenly?" said the colonel, wheeling around in his I know perfectly what it is. It is Kate chair.
"I don't know, sir, unless there was nothing."
Too late, madame! The intervening

something to startle him in the name." "Why should there be?"

"There are those who think that Gower got away with more than his horse and arms, colonel: he was not at Battle Butte. though, and that is what made it a mystery."
"Where was he, then?"

"Back with the wagon train, sir, and ers was already bending over the child he never got in sight of the Buttes or Rayner's battalion. You know Rayner had four companies there."

"I don't see how Gower could have taken the money, if that's what you mean, if he never came up to the Buttes; Rayner swore it was there in Hull's original package. Then, too, how could Gower's name affect him if he had never

"Possibly he has heard something. Clancy has been talking." "I have looked into that." said the

dark now." colonel. "Clancy denies knowing any-thing—says he was drunk and didn't know what he was talking about."

All the same it was queer, thought the adjutant, and he greatly wanted to see the doctor and talk with him; but by the time his office work was done the doctor had gone to town, and when he came back he was sent for to the laundress' quarters, where Mrs. Clancy was in hysterics and Michael had again been very

Soon after the captain's return to his quarters, it seems, a messenger was sent from Mrs. Rayner requesting Mrs. Clancy to come and see her at once. She was ushered up stairs to madame's own apartment, much to Miss Travers' surprise, and that young lady was further astonished, when Mrs. Clancy reappeared, nearly an hour later, to see that she had been weeping violently. The house was in some disorder, most of the trunks being packed and in readiness for the start, and Miss Travers was entertaining two or three young officers and waiting for her sister to come down to

"The boys" were lachrymose over her prospective departure—at least they affected to be-and were variously sprawled about the parlor when Mrs. Clancy descended, and the inflamed condition of her eyes and nose became apparent to all. There was much chaff and fun, therefore, when Mrs. Rayner finally appeared, over the supposed affliction of the big Irish woman at the prospect of parting with her patroness. Miss Travers saw with singular sensations that both the captain and her usually self reliant sister were annoved and embarrassed by the topic and strove to change and his ability to imitate Mrs. Clancy's combined brogue and sniffle proved too much for their efforts. Kate was in a royally bad temper by the time the youngsters left the house, and when Nellie would have made some laughing allusion to the fun the young fellows had been having over her morning caller, she was suddenly and tartly checked with

"We've had too much of that already, Just understand now that you have no time to waste, if your packing is unfin ished. We start to-morrow afternoon." "Why, Kate! I had no idea we were to go for two days yet! Of course I can be ready; but why did you not tell me

"I did not know it-at least it was not decided—until this morning, after the captain came back from the office. There nothing to prevent our going, now that

he has seen the colonel. "There was not before, Kate; for Mr.

Billings told me yesterday morning, and I told you, that the colonel had said you could start at once, and you replied that the captain could not be ready for several days-three at least." Well, now he is; and that ends it.

Never mind what changed his mind." It was unsafe to trifle with Nellie Travers, as Mrs. Rayner might have known. She saw that something had occurred to make the captain eager to start at once; and then there was that imme diate sending for Mrs. Clancy, the long. secret talk up in Kate's room, the evi dent mental disturbance of both feminines on their respective reappearances and the sudden announcement to her While there could be no time to make formal parting calls, there were still some two or three ladies in the garrison whom she longed to see before saying adieu; and then there was Mr. Havne whom she had wronged quite as bitterly as any one else had wronged him. He was out that day for the first time, and she longed to see him and longed to fulfill the neglected promise. That she must do at the very least. If she could not see him she must write, that he blushing, pleading, eager, frightened yet determined? Who can picture the might have the note before they went away. All these thoughts were rushing through her brain as she busied herself about her little room, stowing away dresses and dropping everything from time to time to dart into her sister's room in answer to some querulous call. Yet never did she leave without a quick glance from her window up and down

the row. For whom was she looking? It was just about dusk when she heard erying downstairs -a child-and appa-Clancy's discharge came today. He must see him first," she said, indicating rently in the kitchen. Mrs. Rayner was with the baby, and Miss Travers started for the stairs, calling that she would go and see what it meant. She was down in the hall before Mrs. Rayner's imperato be discharged. They cannot find him tive and repeated calls brought her to a

full stop.
"What is it?" she inquired.

know where to look for Clancy. Come, man, get your overcoat." And he hast-ened to the hall.

Hayne followed as though in a dream, eached the threshold, turned, looked back, made one quick step toward Miss Travers with outstretched hand, then checked himself as suddenly. His yearning eyes seemed fastened on her burning face, his lips quivered with the intensity of his emotion. She raised her eyes and gave him one quick look, half entreaty, half command; he seemed ineffectually struggling to speak—to thank her. One moment of irresolution, then, without a word of any kind, he sprang to the door. She carried his parting glance in her heart of hearts all night long. There was no mistaking what it told.

CHAPTER XVII.

The morning report of the following day showed some items under the head of "Alterations" that involved several of the soldier characters of this story. Ex-Sergeant Clancy had been dropped from the column of present "on daily duty" and taken up on that of absent without leave. Lieut. Hayne was also reported absent. Dr. Pease and Lieut. Billings drove into the garrison from town just before the cavalry trumpets were sounding first call for guard mounting, and the adjutant sent one of the musicians to give his compliments to Mr. Royce and ask him to mount the guard for him, as he had just returned and had important business with the colonel. The doctor and the adjutant together went into the colonel's quarters, and for her instantly. We'll find your father. Go!" she repeated, as the child shrank and hesitated. "Here—the front way!" the first time on record the commanding officer was not at the desk in his office when the shoulder straps began to gather for the matinee.

"Never mind! Don't fire!" Ten minutes after the usual time th adjutant darted in and plunged with his characteristic impetuosity into the pile of passes and other papers stacked up by the sergeant major at his table To all questions as to where he had been and what was the matter with the colonel he replied, with more than usual asperity of manner—the asperity engendered of some years of having to answer the host of questions propounded by vacant minds at his own busiest hour of the day-that the colonel would tell them all about it himself; he had no time for a word. The evident manner of suppressed excitement, however, was something few failed to note, and gazing fixedly at his wife. every man in the room felt certain that though a light—a long hidden truth that he cannot tell when he's sober, I shall depart from Mrs. Waldron's prin- when the colonel came there would be were slowly forcing itself upon her than what you were. bordering on indignation, therefore, that the assemblage heard the words that intimated to them that all might retire. The colonel had come in very quietly, received the report of the officer of the day, relieved him, and dismissed the new officer of the day with the brief formula, "Usual orders, sir," then glanced quickly around the silent circle of grave, bearded or boyish faces. His eves rested for an instant with some thing like shock and trouble upon one face, pale, haggard, with almost bloodless lips, and yet full of fierce deterthe piazza, the hall door opened, and mination-a face that haunted him long afterwards, it was so full of agony, of uspense, almost of pleading-the face of Capt. Rayner.

Then, dispensing with the customary talk, he quietly spoke the disappointing

"I am somewhat late this morning gentlemen, and several matters will occupy my attention; so I will not detain you further.'

The crowd seemed to find their fee very slowly. There was visible disinclination to go. Every man in some inexplicable way appeared to know that there was a new mystery hanging over the garrison, and that the colonel held the key. Every man felt that Billings had be? given him the right to expect to be told all about it when the colonel came. Some looked reproachfully at Billings, a though to remind him of their expectations. Stannard, his old stand by, passed him with a gruff "Thought you said the colonel had something to tell us," and went out with an air of injured and de-

frauded dignity. Rayner arose, and seemed to be makng preparations to depart with the others, and some of the number, connecting him unerringly with the prevailing ensation, appeared to hold back and her.' wait for h m to precede them and so knowing that, if it was a matter conknowing that, if it was a matter con nected with Rayner, they "had him colonel at once with his news." And his white lips, with glaring eyes and along" and nothing could take place away he went. without their hearing it. These men were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few, however; but Buxton and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone, Nellie were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few alone were very few and the sisters were left alone were very few alone was one of them. Rayner's eyes were fixed upon the colonel and searching for sign, and it came-a little motion of the hand and a nod of the head that signified "Stay." Then, as Buxton and one or two of his stamp still dallied irresolute, the colonel turned somewhat sharply to them: "Was there any matter on which you wished to see me, gentlemen?" and, as there was none, they had to go. Then Rayner was alone with the colonel; for Mr. Billings quickly arose, and, with a significant glance at his commander, left the room and closed the door.

windows, saw that all the officers had come out except one-her husband-and come out except one-her husband—and the occupants. In the first—a livery sam was at last recommended and prowith a moan of misery she covered her hack from town—were two sheriff's officured. The first dose relieved, and one face with her hands and sank upon the sofa. With cheeks as white as her sis- his hat bulled down over his eyes. was Miss E. A. STARNAMAN,

"Indeed we must, Hayne, and quick about it," said the major. "Now is our chance, I verily believe. Let us get the doctor first; then little Kate will best shoulder:

"Kate, it is no time for so bitter an estrangement as this. I have done simply what our soldier father would have done had he been here. I am fully aware of what it must cost me. I knew when I did it that you would never again welcome me to your home. Once east again, you and I can go our ways; I won't burall felt that it had some connection with the long continued mystery that hung den you longer; but is it not better that you should tell me in what way your husband or you can have been injured

Mrs. Rayner impatiently shook away the hand.

"I don't want to talk to you," was the blunt answer. "You have carried out your threat and—ruined us; that's all." "What can you mean? Do you want me to think that because Mr. Hayne's innocence may be established your husband was the guilty man? Certainly your manner leads to that inference, though his does not, by any means."

post and brought back under charge of officers of the law? He had had trouble "I don't want to talk, I tell you, You've had your way-done your work. You'll see soon enough the hideous wel

of trouble you've entangled about my husband. Don't you dare say-don't you dare think"-and now she rose with sudden fury-"that he was the-that he lost the money! But that's what all others will think." "If that were true, Kate, there would

be this difference between his trouble and Mr. Havne's: Capt. Rayner would have wife, wealth and friends to help him bear the cross; Mr. Hayne has borne it five long years unaided. I pray God the truth has been brought to light."

What fierce reply Mrs. Rayner might have given, who knows? but at that instant a quick step was heard on the piazza, the door opened suddenly, and Capt. Rayner entered with a rush. The pallor had gone; a light of eager, half incredulous joy beamed from his eyes, he threw his cap upon the floor, and his wife had risen and thrown her arms about his neck.

"Have they found him?" was her breathless question. What has happened? You look so different." "Found him? Yes; and he has told verything.

"Told-what?" "Told that he and Gower were the

en. They took it all."
"Clancy—and Gower! The thieves, o you mean? Is that-is that what he onfessed?" she asked, in wild wondernent, in almost stupefied amaze, releas ing him from her arms and stepping back, her eyes searching his face.

"Nothing else in the world, Kate. don't understand it at all. I'm all a tremble vet. It clears Hayne utterly It at least explains how I was mistaken But what-what could she have meant?

Mrs. Rayner stood like one in a dream, her eyes staring, her lips quivering; and Nellie, with throbbing pulses and clasping hands, looked eagerly from husband to wife, as though beseeching some explanation.

"What did she mean? What did she mean? I sav again," asked Rayner, pressing his hand to his forehead and

mind. Then, with impulsive movement she hurried through the dining room, threw open the kitchen door, and his hand at parting. Then the guard startled the domestics at their late break-

"Rvan." she called to the soldier servant who rose hastily from the table, "go and tell Mrs. Clancy I want her instantly. Do you understand? Instant-ters, a rollicking Irishman called to the ly!" And Ryan seized his forage cap and vanished.

It was perhaps ten minutes before he parent that Mrs. Rayner had been crying copiously, and that Miss Travers, too, was much affected. The captain was pacing the room with nervous stride in bound and a savage cry he sprang to the mingled relief and agitation. All looked door. The sergeant threw himself upon up expectant as the soldier re-entered. He had the air of a man who knew he was no match for the frenzied man. bore tidings of vivid and mysterious interest, but he curbed the excitement of his manner until it shone only through his snapping eyes, saluted, and reported

with professional gravity: "Mrs. Clancy's clean gone, sir." "Gone where?"

with her trunk and best clothes some time last night. "Gone to her husband in town, may-

"No, sir. Clancy's all right; he was his knees and imploring him not to shoot. caught last evening, and hadn't time to get mor'n half drunk before they lodged shouted, "Never mind! Don't fire!" and him. Lootenant Hayne got him, sir. They had him afore a justice of the suit. But, old and feeble as he was peace early this morning"-'Yes, I know all that. What I want

men in Sudsville they all say she's run wooden chest that stood by an open trap

"By heavens! the thing is clearing of rage, despair and baffled hatred, he

And then again, as the orderly retired. Travers with trembling lips asked the dollow her, I say! She's gone with it all—his money! Let me go!" he shrieked;

Kate? "Oh, Nellie! Nellie! forgive me, for I headlong, he fell upon his face at their

have been nearly mad with misery!" was Mrs. Rayner's answer, as she burst into a fresh paroxysm of tears. "That deed free at last. -that woman has-has told me fearful

lies."
There was a strange scene that day at Warrener when, towards noon, two carriages drove out from town and, entersignificant glance at his commander, ing the east gate, rolled over towards the guard house. The soldiers clustered windows, saw that all the officers had the occupants. In the first-a livery

poor old Clancy, to whom clung faithful little Kate. In the rear carriage—Maj. Waldron's-were Mr. Hayne, the major, and a civilian whom some of the me had no difficulty in recognizing as the official charged with the administration of justice towards offenders against the peace. Many of the soldiers strolled slowly up the road, in hopes of hearing all about the arrest, and what it meant, from straggling members of the guard. All knew it meant something more than a mere "break" on the part of Clancy;

Then, too, it was being noised abroad that Mrs. Clancy had "skipped," and be tween two suns had fled for parts un known. She could be overhauled by telegraph if she had left on either of the night freights or gone down towards Denver by the early morning passenger train; it would be easy enough to capture her if she were "wanted," said the garrison; but what did it, mean that Clancy was pursued by officers of the

about the name of Lieut. Hayne.

enough, poor fellow! The officer of the guard looked wonderingly at the carriages and their ocupants. He saluted Maj. Waldron as

the latter stepped briskly down. "You will take charge of Clancy, Mr. Graham," said the major. "His discharge will be recalled; at least it will not take effect today. You will be interested in knowing that his voluntary confession fully establishes Mr. Hayne's innocence of the charges on which he

Mr. Graham's face turned all manner of colors. He glanced at Havne, who, still seated in the carriage, was as calmly indifferent to him as ever; he was gazing across the wide parade at the windows in officers' row. Little Kate's sobs as the soldiers were helping her father from the carriage suddenly recalled his wandering thoughts. He sprang to the ground, stepped quickly to the child and put his arms about her. "Clancy, tell her to come with us

Mrs. Waldron will take loving care of her, and she shall come to see you every day. The guard house is no place for her to follow you. Tell her so, man, and she will go with us. Come, Katie, child!" And he bent tenderly over the sobbing

"Thank ye, sir. I know ye'll be good to her. Go with the lootenant, Kate, darlin', go. Shure I'll be happier then." And, trembling, he bent and kissed her wet cheeks. She threw her arms around his neck and clung to him in an agony of grief. Gently they strove to disengage her clasping arms, but she shrieked and struggled, and poor old Clancy broke down. There were sturdy soldiers standing by who turned their heads away to hide the unbidden tears, and with a quiver in his kind voice the major interposed:
"Let her stay awhile; it will be better

for both. Don't put him in the prison room, Graham. Keep them by them-selves for a while. We will come for ner by and by." And then, before them all, he held forth his hand and gave Clancy's a cordial grasp.
"Cheer up, man. You've taken the

right step at last. You are a free man A moment longer she stood there, as today, even if you are a prisoner for the time being. Better this a thousand times

Havne, too, spoke a few kind words in a low tone, and gave the old soldier closed the door, and father and daughter were left alone. As the groups around the guard house began to break up and move away, and the officers, re-entering sergeant of the guard:

"Does he know the ould woman's skipped, sargent? Shure, you'd better When he did so it was ap- tell him. 'Twill cheer him, like.'

But when, a few moments after, the news was imparted to Clancy, the effect was electric and startling. With one him and strove to hold him back, but Deaf to Kate's entreaties and the sergeant's commands, he hurled him aside, leaped through the doorway, shot like a deer past the lolling guardsmen on th porch, and, turning sharply, went at the top of his speed down the hill towards Sudsville before man could lay hand on "Nobody knows, sir. She's just lit out him. The sentry on Number One cocked his rifle and looked inquiringly at the officer of the guard, who came running With a wild shriek little Kate out. threw herself upon the sentry, clasping with others of the guard rushed in purpoor Clancy kept the lead, never swerying, never flagging, until he reached the is Mrs. Clancy. What has become of doorway of his abandoned cot; this he burst in, threw himself upon his knees by "Faith, I don't know, sir, but the wo- the bedside, and dragged to light a little away, sir--taken her money and gone. in the floor. One look sufficed; the mere She's afraid of Clancy's peaching on fact that the trap was open and the box exposed was enough. gasping breath, turned upon his pursuers as they came running in, and hurled his fists at the foremost. "Let me Have I done so much harm, after all, and then his eyes turned stony, a gasp, a clutch at his throat, and, plunging

Poor little Kate! The old man was in-

TO BE CONTINUED The laes of March.

"Last March mother caught a severe

ODDS AND ENDS.

Little Nonsense, Now and Then, is Re-lished by the Wiscot' of Men. The zebra of South Africa is said to be rapidly becoming extinct. The animal

As an aid to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable. 1m

Snaggs—Been fishing any this season? Jaggs—No; the doctor said that I must stop drinking or it would kill me.

Stubborn children readily take Dr Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms. 1m

"Your husband seems very fond of angling." "He is." "Does he bring home slithe fish he catches?" "Yes, and

"Many men, many minds," but all nen and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-cost-

'It is a very awkward thing for me that your wife should have read my last letter to you. Didn't you tell me once that she never read your letters?' "As arule, she never does; but you were foolish enough to mark that last one 'Private!'

The red color of the blcod is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when lacking by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Mrs Gadabout-"What sort of person is Mrs Mildman, who has moved into the next house to you?" Mrs Chaffer—"I dou't think much of her. Between you and me I think she is next door to an idiot." Mrs Gadabout (innecently) Mrs Gadabout (innocently)--"I think so too, my dear."—America.

Ladies who are troubled with roughness of the skin or cracked, should keep a bottle of Parisian Balm in the house, It is delightfully perfumed and softens, heals and beautifies the skin. Checkmate.

Customer: 'I should like to see some of your checks for this season."
Tailor: "Yes, sir, certainly, and I should like to see some of yours for last."-Funny Folk. Lame Back Cured.

"Seven years ago I was troubled with ame back and could scarcely move. Several remedies failed, but on trying Hagyard's Yellow Oil I found immediate relief, and two bottles effected a complete

MRS HUMBLE, Corbett P.O., Ont.

Ought to Understand It Now. Farmer (to new hand)-"Hans, you may give the roan critter a jag o' feed. Hans—"Vot?" "I thought you said Hans-"Vot?" "I thought you said you could understand English?" "I can English a little understand." deavering to Germanize it) -- "Well.

throw the horse over the fence some hay."-Chicago Tribune.

Well Adapted. The effective action on the glandular system and the blood, and the general regulating tonic and purifying action of B. B., especially adapt it for the bilious, nervous, costive or scrofulous. From 3 to 6 bottles will cure all blood diseases from a commen pumple to the worst scro-

Asking too Much. Stranger (cut West)-"See here! I want you to arrest those two men over there for forcing me into a game of poker with them and then swindling me. Policeman—"Y'r askin' too much, stranger, I can't arrest them gents. honored mayor of this ere city, an' th' other's th' chief of perlice."

-New York Weekly. Everyone Should fry

To secure good health. The great specific for all diseases arising from dis-ordered stomach, such as overflow of The great bile, sick headache, loss of appetite, nausea, palpitation, indigestion, consti-pation and all blood diseases, is Burdock Blood Bitters. Hundreds of people owe their health to B. B. B., nature's regulator and tonic.

No Admittance.

An exchange says that an editor once applied at the door of Hades for admis-"Well," replied his sable majesty, "we let one of your profession in here many years ago, and he kept up a continual row with his former delinquent subscribers, and as we have more of that class of people than any other, we have passed a law prohibiting the admission of editors."

A Boon to Mankind.

The quickest, surest and best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat, soreness and lameness, is Hagvard's Yellow Oil. It quickly cures sprains, bruises, burns, frostbites, chilblains, etc. For croup, colds, quinsy, etc., take 10 to 30 drops on sugar, and apply the oil externally also, when immediate relief will result.

A Sad Reflection "It is sad to think," sighed the cashier as he walked into the night with his value in his hand and gazed upon the marble bank building shining in the moonlight in all its massiveness-"sad to think I must leave that noble structure behind me. But I must do so. I can't take it with me."

And dropping a tear he gripped his value with a tighter grip and hurried off to catch the Montreal train.

"Me Eat'Em All."

A jeweller out in Lawrenceburg, O., missed several valuable stones early the other morning, and couldn't account for their disappearance, for he had only opened the safe a few moments before.
He searched in vain for them, and then, turning to his 3-year-old baby, who had been running about, asked: "Where are those little things ?" "Me eat 'em all," was the baby's answer. A physician was at once summoned. He did not think any serious result would follow the cost ly feast. An examination of the tray showed that 14 pearls and five diamondshis hat pulled down over his eyes. was Miss E. A. Starnaman, Hespeler, Ont had been swallowed by the child.

NEWS OF THE

4,000 striking carpenters work in Chicago.

A son of Frank Scribner, N. H., hanged himself.

Heavy frosts have visited sas, Illinois and Missouri.

Charles Emory Smith, As to Russia, has reached St. P. A fish famine is immine Fla., where 600 fishermen ar Gilbert & Sullivan, the collaborateurs, have definit Seventeen hundred carper at Berlin. The masons have The use in the Russian schools of Finland has be

Owing to the strike coal h to 20 cents a bushel in the

The bakers of Buda-Pes tinues. Vicar-General Keegan, of cese of Brooklyn, N. Y.,

merning.

The union mill hands of cided to strike for nine ho hours' pay.
The doctors at Warsaw, 1 influenza has again made it acute form.

The committee on the site fair at Chicago, have repor lake front. William O'Brien's applic trial, in his case against Lo been refused.

The Eiffel tower was str lightning on Friday night, ously damaged. w.E.B. Dubois, a colored one of the first prizes Harvard University. Three thousand miners in us coal fields of Pennsylv

strike for higher wages. James Nasmith, the comechanical engineer and steam hammer, is dead. Rev. Gen. Green, one ministers in Arkansas, w and killed by his brother. The city of Mexico is water, owing to a heavy down five arches of the aq George P. Whitney, of Bank, is reported to be ne

Peter Mitchell, lawyer, for the arrest of Mr. Go York Evening Post, ch Mr. Chamberlain in Unionists League urged th ssist the Unionists to pas

caused by speculation. H

Nine families, aggregat petitioned the United Sta istance to enable them James F. Graham, city York World, has broug

against ex-Judge Henry The reception given by the American minister in brilliant held at the An twenty years.

The canal tonnage in I first week of naviga same time last year. The bakers' strike ha

fering among the poor at ernment has been imple strikers to resume work. A rich gold mine has Dunnode, in the wester Cork, Ireland. A compa being organized to develo The Pope in receiving liorate the condition of t Mrs. Edward Burns

years, wife of a maits death at Auburn, N. Y. clothing caught fire from The Pennsylvania Rai. contributed a large sum. to the World's Fair con The money may be draw The British Consul north shore of the sea of there are nearly half a n stored at the various A better prices in England William H.Guion, th the ocean steamship firm New York, is accused worth of bonds of the

surance Co., of Toronto The body of the man day afternoon in the Laidentified as that of Ja of St. Catharines, He Thos. Conway, grocer, Grave peculations have the Customs department. The revenue lost by the embezzlements is estima the enormous sum of \$1 The firm of H. W. Ca proprietors of one of th dries in England, hav ur day to their emplo they formerly received

labor. Dilworth Choate, th porter of the Flack trie en released after th ment. He paid his fine confronted with the gr The Washington aut in the states who have from Canada, and the of them, according Tichener's idea, is to s the Dominion. A terrible cyclone pa part of Franklin Co Noah Jackson and wif

and a large number of injured. The storm w the county but the cyc
feet wide, extended so Advices from Sydne est flood in the history April 18 at Bourke The river broke thr surrounding the town depth of three feet. idst of an inland s nany buildings are co In the debate on House of Representa Mr. McKinley said th years of reciprocity w States bought much m Canada and other co free and open market What the United Sta had reciprocity, that gain she made with the world. Wheneve had trade reciprocity