VOL. I.

Pity us, God! We would work if we could, But supplier fingers must stitch and hem; And who would give us our morsel and food; Though we span an i knitted all day for them We never knew work, but we keep ourselves near We never knew want, but our wants are small And there's bread in the house yet, if we could

Pity us. God! Must our little things go?
All-even our mother's things cherished with
care?
Must we leave the old home—the one home that
we know?
But not for the Poor-House—O surely not

there?
Could they not wait a while? We will not keep But to leave the old house, where old memories throng, For the Poor-House! O rather the peace of the

Pity us, pity, O God! Pity us, God! As for them who have wrought
All this sad ruin so wide and deep,
O how could they do it and know it not?
How could they know it and think or sleep?
But we would not one of us change this day
Our lot for theirs, for our hands are clean;
And the bankrupt soul has a darker way
Than the way of the honest poor ever hath

Pity us, pity, O God!

A SHOCKING STORY.

(Wilkie Collins in "The International Review." CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK. VII.

That night, lying awake thinking, I made my first discovery of a great change that had come over me. I can only describe my sensations in the trite phrase—I felt like a

lightness of heart. The simplest things pleased me; I was ready to be kind to everybody, and to admire every thing. Even the familiar scenery of my rides in the Park developed beauties which I had never noticed before. The enchantments of music affected me to tears. I was absolutely in love with my dogs and my birds—and, as for my maid, I bewildered the girl with macrostre. bewildered the girl with presents, and gave er holidays almost before she could ask for them. In a bodily sense, I felt an extraordinary accession of strength and activity. I romped with the dear old General, and acturomped with the dear old General, and actually kissed Lady Catharine one morning instead of letting her kiss me as usual. My friends noticed my new outburst of gayety and spirit—and wondered what had produced it. Is there any limit to the self-deception of which a human being is capable? I can honestly say that I wondered too! Only on that wakeful night which followed our visit to Michael's room did I feel myself on the way to a clear understanding of the truth. to a clear understanding of the truth.

The next morning completed the progress of ightenment. I went out riding as usual. I seinsant when Michael put his hand taking the whole blame on myself, touch flew all over me like flame. I knew on had made a new woman of me from two made in the mean of the complete the complete that the complete the complete that the complete the complete the complete that the complete the complete that the complete that the complete the complete that the complete that

-and the groom followed me.

The groom! There is, I suppose, no civilized human creature so free from the hateful and anti-Christian pride of rank as a woman who loves with all her heart and soul for the first time in her life. I only tell the truth (in however unfavorable a light it may place me) when I declare that my confusion entirely due to the discovery that I in love. I was not ashamed of myself for being in love with the groom. I had given my heart to the man. What did the accident of his position matter? Put money into his pockets and a title before his name—by another accident. In speech, manners, and attainments, he would be a gentleman worthy of his wealth and worthy of his rank. Even the natural dread of what my relations and friends might say if they discovered my secret, seemed, in the entirely pure and entirely exalted state of my feelings, to be a tirely exalted state of my feelings, to be a sensation so unworthy of me and of him, that I looked round and called to him to speak to me, and asked him questions about horses which kept him riding side by side with me. which kept him riding side by side with me. Ah, how I enjoyed the gentle deference and respect of his manner as he answered me! He was hardly bold enough to raise his eyes to mine when I looked at him. Absorbed in the Paradise of my own making, I rode on slowly, and was only aware that friends had passed and recognized me by seeing him touch his hat. I looked round, and discovered the women smiling ironically as they rode by. That one circumstance roused merudely from my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my dream. I let Michael tall states of my own my ord by my ord turning, I slipped off my horse without waiting for Michael to help me, and ran into the house without even wishing him "Good-

After taking off my riding-habit, and cooling my hot face with eau-de-colonge and water, I went down to the room which we called the morning room. The piano there was my favorite instrument—and I had the idea of trying what music would do towards

helping me to compose myself.

As I sat down before the piano, I heard the opening of the door of the breakfast-room (separated from me by a curtained archway), (separated from me by a curtained archway), and the voice of Lady Catherine asking if I had any commands for him in the afternoon. I thought this rather odd; but it cocurred to me that he might be sent to her immediately. No doubt, I ought either to have left the morning-room or to have let my aunt know of my presence there. I did neither the one nor the other. The inveterate aislike that she had taken to Michael had, to all appearance, subsided. She had once or twice pearance, subsided. She had once or twice actually taken opportunities of speaking to him kindly. I believed this was due to the caprice of the moment. The tone of her voice too suggested, on this occasion, that she had some spiteful object in view, in sending for him. I deliberately waited to hear what passed between them.

Lady Catherine began. You were out riding to-day with Miss

when I speak to them. You were observed by some friends of mine; your conduct ex-cited remark. Do you know your business

Your business is to ride at a certain dis-

liver her letter later in the day. With reason or without it, agreeable to me or not agreeable to me, she wished the groom to go.

As she repeated those words, I felt my first suspicion of something wrong. I begged her pardon for interfering, and replied that I had not planned to drive out that day. She made no further remark. I left the room, determining to work her. There is no do. "Your business is to ride at a certain distance behind your mistress. Has your experience taught you that?"

"Yes, my lady."

"You were not riding behind Miss Mina—your horse was almost side by side with hers.

Do you deny it?"

ALVINSTON NEWS.

ALVINSTON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20, 1878.

"No, my lady."
"Leave the room. No! come back. Have you any secuse to make?"
"Nor insolence is infolerable! I shall speak to the General."
"Your insolence is infolerable! I shall speak to the General."
"The sound of the closing door followed. If the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant of the looked at the words him had met me in the park. An ordinary means the words to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false had good to the words the smiles meant on the false have been committed by the French maid. The words the words him in the park. An ordinary men when I startly found mine. Instinct, not reason, served me in the park. An ordinary me when I startly dear the town of the way in the boase. "We will fall alk about it to more words when I had been had good by a danced to the breakfast-room, bent on instantly institying him. Drawing aside the control of the way in the boase." The meant of the dearth of the way in the house. It is the part of the words the billing of the part of the words and the part of the dearth of the dearth of the words the billing of the part of the words and the part of the dearth of the words the billing of the part of the words and the part of the dearth of the dearth of the words and the part of the dearth of the words and the part of the dearth of the words and the part of the dearth of the words and the part of the part o

him to speak to Lady Catherine. The General was in the lowest spirits; he shook his

An interval elapsed—long or short, I can

head ominously the moment I mentioned the groom's name. "I dare say the man meant no harm—but the thing has been observed. I can't have you made the subject of scandal, Mina. Lady Catherine makes a point of it—Michael must go."

"You don't mean to say that my aunt insisted on your sending Michael away?"

"See by Michael and the two horses of which he had special charge. This time I insisted on your sending Michael away?"

Before he could answer me, a footman appeared with a message. "My lady wishes to see you, sir."

The General rose directly. My cur iosity had got, by this time, beyond all restraint had got, by this time, beyond all restraint will was actually indelicate enough to ask if I might go with him? He stared at me, as well he might. I persisted; I said I particularly wished to see Lady Catherine. My uncle's punctilious good breeding still resisted me. "Your aunt may wish to speak to me in private," he said. "Wait a moment, and I will send for your." My obstinavy was me in private," he said. "Wait a moment, and I will send for you." My obstinacy was something superhuman; the bare idea that Michael might lose his place through my fault made me desperate, I suppose. "I won't trouble you to send for mc." I persisting the fact of the wind with your despendent of the work of the window." What had she been doing for forty minutes in Michael's room? And why had she open-

ed. "I will go with you at once as far as the | ed the window? I spare my reflections on these perplexing questions. Let me only say that, even yet, door, and wait to hear if I may come in."
The footman was still present, holding the door open; the General gave way. I hept so close behind him that my aunt saw me as her husband entered the room. "Come in, from the ordeal of meeting Lady Catherine at

her husband entered the room. "Come in, Mina," she said, speaking and looking like the charming Lady Catherine of every-day life.

Was this the woman I had seen crying her heart out on the sofa, hardly an hour ago?

"On second thought," she continued turning to the General, "I fear I may have been a little heart. Parkens of or trankling year. or what to do next. Even then I shirak his sinctively from speaking to my uncle. This was not wonderful. But I felt afraid to speak to Micha el—and that perplexed and alarmed me. Consideration for Lady Cathe-rine was certainly not the motive that kept me silent, after what I had seen.

The next morning, my abundantly pale face justified the assertion that I was still ill. My aunt always doing her maternal duty towards me, came herself to inquire after my health before I was out of my room. Lady Catherine stopped me with the period grace of which she was mistress. "My good child, don't distress yourself I Don't make, mountains out of mole-hills!" She patted mountains out of mole-hills!" She patted served on the previous day—or so proligious served on the previous day—or s As to describing the first sense of confusion that overwhelmed me, even if I were a practised writer I should be incapable of doing it. I pulled down mayall, and rode on in a sort of a trance. Fortunately or me, our solutions the road. Otherwise I should certainly have met with some accident among the passing vehicles. To this day, I don't know where I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse went his own vay quietly I rode. The horse the rode of mole-hills!" She patted me on the cheek with two plump white fine served on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered was not always prudent, Mina when I was your age. Besides, your curiosity was naturally excited about a servant who is—what 'shall I call him?—a foundling." She patted me on the cheek with two plump white fine accurately advised me to go out ridng becard on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of controlling hered on the previous day—or so proligious was her power of co have met with some accident among the passing vehicles. To this day, I don't know where I rode. The horse went his own way quietly—and the groom followed me.

The groom! There is, I suppose, no civilized human creature so free from the hat another approving pat on the cheek from the had another approving pat on the cheek from the plump white fingers. They no longer struck cold on my skin; the customary vital warmth had returned to them. Her lady-ship's mind had recovered to tranquility.

> I left the house for my morning ride. Michael was not in his customary spirits With some difficulty, I induced him to tell me the reason. He had decided on giving notice to leave his situation in the General's employment. As soon as I could command myself, I asked what had happened to justify this incomprehensible proceeding on his part. He silently offered me a letter. It was written by the master whom he had served before he came to us; and it announced that an employment as secretary was offered to him in the house of a gentleman who was "interested in his creditable efforts to improve his position in the world." What it cost me to preserve the outward appearance of composure as I handed back the letter, I am ashamed to tell. I spoke to him with The General's sense of fair piny roused that for once into openly opposing his wife. of composure as I handed back the letter, a mashamed to tell. I spoke to him with some bitterness. 'Your wishes are gratified,' Mina and I have both had the shawl and a 'Mina and I have both had the shawl and a I said; "I don't wonder that you are eager to I said; "I don't wonder that you are eager to

actually foolish enough to think that I could

improve Michael's position in her estimatio (remember that I was in love with him?)

telling his story exactly as 1 have already told it in these pages. I spoke with ferver. Will you believe it?—her humor postitvely

changed again! She flew into a passion with

"Lies!" she cried. "Impudent lies on the face of them—invented to appeal to your

interest. How dare you repeat them? General! if Mina had not brought it on herself,

this man's audacity would justify you in instantly dismissing him. Don't you agree

The General's sense of fair play roused him

me for the first time in her life.

us in cases o fneed.

vague suspicious began to find their way in-

eon, while I was alone in the conservatory, my maid came to me from Michael, asking if

determining to watch her. There is no de-

back again to his proper place, and quickened my horse's pace; angry with myself, angry with the world in general—then suddenly changing, and being fool enough and child enough to feel ready to cry. How long these varying moods lasted, I don't know. On returning, I slipped off my horse without wait. I afterwards discovered that he was beginning to fear, poor man, that his wife's mind must and beckened to him to speak to me. "Lady Catherine's bookseller lives in the city, doesn't he?" I began.

be affected in some way, and was meditating a consultation with the physician who helped "Yes, Miss."
"Did you walk both ways?" As for myself, I was either too stupid or Yes.

too innocent to feel any forewarnings of the truth so far. Before the day was over, the first You must have felt tired when you got "I hardly remember what I felt when I got The events which I have been relating

ck—I was met by a surprise."
"May I ask what it was?" "Certainly, miss. Do you remember that black bag of mine?" happened (it may be necessary to remind you) in the first part of the day. After lunch-When I returned from the city, I found the bag open, and things I kept in it-the

shawl, the linen, and the letter-" "Gone."

idle footmen in the house, whose business it was to perform such service as this, why had she taken the groom away from his work? The question obtained such complete possession of my mind—so worried me in the ordinary phrase—that I actually summoned courage enough to go to my aunt, and ask her if she saw any objection to sending one of the three indoor servants for her books, in Michael's place.

She received me with a strange hard stare.

the house?"

I accepted his advice and turned back.

In the tumult of horror and amazement that filled my mind, I could still feel a faint triumph stirring in me through it all, when I saw how alarmed and how anxious he was about me. Nothing more passed between us on the way back. Confronted by the dreadful ediscovery I had made, I was silent and helpless. Of the gullty persons concerned in the concealment of the birth and in the desertion of the infant, my nobly-born, highly-bred, ir
nad forgotten? Nothing.

XI.

It is surely needless that I should stop the tree, to draw the plain inferences from the large that the shawl in which the infant was wrapped came from those Eastern regoins which were associated with the French of the infant, my nobly-born, highly-bred, ir
nobleman's diplomatic services—also, that

Michael, not at me. She advanced a step or two, and addressed him in these words: "It is just possible that you have some sense of decency left. Leave the room."

That deliberate insult was all that I wanted was wrapped came from those Eastern regoins which were associated with the French nobleman's diplomatic services—also, that

news with him which turned back all my thoughts on myself and my aunt. Michael had shown the General his letter, and had given notice to leave. Lady Catherine was present at the time. To her husband's amazement, she abruptly interfered with a personal request to Michael to think better of it, and to remain in his

"I should not have troubled you, my dear on this unpleasant subject," said my uncle, "if Michael had not told me that you were aware of the circumstances under which he feels it his duty to leave us. After your aunt's interference (quite incomprehensible to me) the man hardly knows what to do. Being your groom, he begs me to ask if there is any impropriety in his leaving the diffi-culty to your decision. I tell you of his request, Mina; but I strongly advise you to decline taking any responsibility on

I answered mechanically, accepting my uncle's suggestion, while my thoughts were wholly absorbed in this last extraordinary roceedings on Lady Catherine's part, since Michael had entered the house. There are imits—out of books and plays—to the innocence of a young unmarried woman. After what I had just heard, the doubts which thus ar perplexed me were suddenly and complete cleared up. I said to my secret self. " She has some human feeling left. Michael Bloomfield is her son. From the moment when my mind emerged

rom the darkness, I recovered the use of such intelligence and courage as I naturally possessed. From this point you will find hat, right or wrong, I saw my way before me, and took it.

To say that I felt for the General with my

whole heart, is merely to own that I could be commonly grateful. I sat on his knee, and laid my cheek against his cheek, and thanked him for his long, long years of kindness to me. He stopped me in his simple generous way. "Why, Mina, you talk as if you were going to leave@s!"I started up, and went to the window, opening it and complaining of the host made. started up, and went to the window, opening it and complaining of the heat, and so con-cealing from him that he had unconsciously anticipated the event that was indeed to come. When I returned to my chair, he helped me to recover myself by alluding once more to my aunt. He feared that her health was in some way impaired. In the time when they had first met, she was subject to nervous maladies, having their origin in a "calamity," which was never mentioned by either of them in later days. She might-possibly be suffering again from some other form of nervous derangement and he seriously

Under ordinary circumstances, this yagu eference to a "calamity" would not have xcited any special interest to me. But my mind was now in a state of morbid suspicion.

I knew that my uncle and aunt had been narried for twenty-four years; and I remem-ered Michael had described himself as being wenty-six years old. Bearing these circum tanees in mind, it struck me that I might a acting wisely (in Michael's interest) if I ersuaded the General to speak further what happened at the time when he met the woman whom an evil destiny had bestowed n him for a wife. Nothing but the consid. have reconciled me to making my own secret ise of the recollections which my uncle might nnocently confide to me. As it was, I ought the means would, in this case, be for once justified by the end. Before we part, I have little doubt that you will think

I found it an easier task than I had antic ated to turn the talk back again to the days then the General had seen Lady Catherin for the first time. He was proud of the cir-cumstances under which he had won his wife. Ah, how my heart ached for him as I aw his eyes sparkle and the color mount his fine rugged face!
This is the substance of what I heard from him. I tell it briefly because it is still painful to me to tell it

My uncle had met Lady Catherine at her father's country house. She had then re-appeared in society, after a long period o clusion, passed partly in England, partly on the Continent. Before the date of her etirement, she had been engaged to marry French nobleman, equally illustrious by his birth and by his diplomatic services in the Within a few weeks of the wedding

day, he was drowned by the wreck of his yacht. This was the calamity to which my uncle had referred.

Lady Catherine's mind was so seriously affected by the dreadful event that the doctor's refused to answer for the consequences unless she was at once placed in the strictest retirement. Her mother, and a French maid devotedly attached to her, were in the rare moments when they cry. He quences unless sure was a strictest retirement. Her mother, and a French maid devotedly attached to her, were the only persons whom it was considered safe for the young lady to see, until time and care had in some degree composed her. An after-residence in a quiet Swiss An after-residence in a quiet Swiss to take my hand, even at that moment! I could have endured anything else; I believe of her health. Her return to her friends and admirers was naturally a subject of under any other circumstances. It matters solicited by the company owning the Eagle Works, in Upper Uwhian, for a lease of the mine. Which they obtained for the term of To my astonishment, the maid announced that Lady Catharine had announced that Lady Catharine had employed Michael to go on an errand for her. The nature of the errand was to take a letter to her books eller, and to bring back the books which she had ordered. With three idle footmen in the house, whose business it was to perform such service as this, why it was to perform such service as this, why it was to perform such service as this, why in the service as the parents of the restoration of her health. Her return to her friends to the return to her friends and admirers was naturally a subject of sincer rejoicing among the guests assembled in her father's house. My uncle's interest in Lady Catherine soon developed into-love, what I love you may think of me. I flew to him like a frenzied creature—I threw my arms around his neck—I said to him' 'Oh, Michael, don't you know that I love you? Michael. He was startled; he asked if I let faint. I could only sign to bim to go on.

"My own belief," he proceeded, "is that some person burnt the things in my absence, and opened the window to prevent any suspicion being excited by the smell. I am certain I shut the window before I left my room. They were equals in rank, and well suited to obstacles; but they did not conceal from their guest that the disaster which had belief to my room.

When I was startled; he asked if I let since rejoicing among the guests assembled whatever you may think of me. I flew to him like a frenzied creature—I threw my arms around his neck—I said to him. "Oh, Michael, don't you know that I love you? And then I laid my head on his breast, and held him to me, and said no more. mat in the ordinary phrase—that I actually summoned courage enough to go to my aunt, and ask her if she saw any objection to sending one of the three indoor servants for her books, in Michael's place.

She received me with a strange hard stare, and answered with obstinate self-possession, "I wish Michael to go." No explanation followed. If I had planned to take a ride in my pony carriage, Michael could easily deliver her letter later in the day. With reason or without it, agreeable to me or not summer and answered by the smell. I am certain I shut the window before I left my room. When I closed it on my return, the fresh air had not entirely removed the smell of burning; and what is more I found a heap of ashes in the grate. As to the person who has done me this injury, and why it has been done, those are mysteries beyond my fathoming—I beg your pardon, miss, I am sure you are not well. Might I advise you to return to the house?"

I accepted his advice and turned back. In the tumult of horses are mysteries begond the incline her to receive his addresses, or any man's addresses, favorably. To their surjust, the proved to be wrong. The young is lady was touched by the simplicity and the delicacy with which her lover urged his suit. She had lived among worldly people. This was a man whose devotion she could believe to be sincere. They were married.

Had no naturally sum.

The parents raised no obstacles; but they did not conceal from their guest that the disaster which had before I left my room, when I closed it on my return, the fresh air had not entirely removed the smell of burning; and what is more I found a heap of ashes in the grate. As to the person who has done me this injury, and why it has been done, the window before I left my room. The young is lady was touched by the simple their daughter was but to likely to dision their daughter w

easion, by the light of your present know-ledge, and you will see that his likeness to his father must have struck her when he enillness. I should certainly have burst out crying, when the kind and dear old man kissed me
and condoled with me, if he had not brought
tered the room, and that his statement of his age must have correctly described the age of her son. Recall the actions that followed—the withdrawl to the window to conceal her face; the clutch at the curtain when she felt herself sinking; the cry, out of terror at a cat, but of recognition of the of terror at a cat, but of recognition of the father's nervous infirmity reappe aring in the son; the harshness of the manner under which she concealed her emotions when she ventured to speak to him; the reiterated inconsistencies and vacillations of conduct that followed. all alike due to the protest of Nature esperately resisted to the last-and say if I did her injustice when I believed her to be in-capable of running the smallest risk of discovery at the prompting of maternal

ove.
There remained, then, only Michael think of. I remembered how he had spoken of the unnatural parents whom he neither expected nor cared to discover. Still I could not reconcile it to my conscience to accept a chance outbreak of temper as my sufficient justification for keeping him in ignorance of a discovery which so nearly concerned him. It seemed at least to be my duty to make myself acquainted with the true state of his feelings, before I decided to bear the burden

of silence with me to my grave.

What I felt it my duty to do in this seriou manner I determined to do at once. Besides, let me honestly own that I felt lonely and descolate, oppressed by the critical situa-tion in which I was placed, and leager for the relief that it would be to me only to hear the sound of Michael's voice. I sent my maid to say that I wished to speak to him in y. The crisis was already hanging over my head. That one act brought it down. He came in, and stood modestly waiting a he door.

After making him take a chair, I began h saying that I had received his message, and that, acting on my uncle's advice, I must ab-stain from interfering in the question of his eigvng his place. Having in this way establish ed a reason for sending for him, I alluded next to the loss he had sustained, and asked if he had any prospect of finding out the person who had entered the room in his absence. On his reply in the negative, I spoke of serous results to him of the act of destruction that had been committed. "Your last chance of discovering your parents," I said, "has been cruelly destroyed."

He smiled sadly. "You know already, miss, that I never expected to discover

I ventured a little nearer to the object I had "Do you never think of your mother?"

asked. "At your age, she might still be liv-ing. Can you give up all hope of finding her "If I have done her wrong, in believing heartache is but a poor way of expressing the emorse that I should feel.

I ventured nearer still. "Even if you were right," I began --- " even if she did esert you—"
He interrupted me sternly. not cross the street to see her." he said. oot cross the street to see her, he said.

soman who deserts her child is a monster.

Sorgive me for speaking so, miss! When I Forgive me for speaking so, miss! ee good mothers and their children, it mad-lens me when I think of what my childhood

Hearing those words and watching him attentively while he spoke, I could see that my science would be a mercy, not a crime. I astened to speak of other things.
"If you decide to leave us," I said, when shall you go ?" His eyes softened instantly. Little by

little the color faded out of his face as he answered me. nswered me.

"The General kindly said when I spoke of
eaving my place——" His voice faltered,
and he paused to steady it. "My master," and he paused to steady it. "My master," he resumed, "said that I need not keep my new employer waiting by staying for the customary month, provided—provided you were willing to dispense with my services." So far I had succeeded in controlling my self. At that reply I felt my resolution

ing me. I saw how he sufferered; I saw how manfully he struggled to conceal it. All my heart went out to him in spite of me. "I am not willing," I said. "I am sorry very, very sorry to lose you. But I will do anything that is for your good. I can say no He rose suddenly, as if to leave the room astered himself; stood for a momen

silently looking at me-then looked away again and said his parting ,words.
"If I succeed Miss Mina in my new ployment—if I get on perhaps to higher things—is it—is it presuming too much to ask if I might, some day—perhaps when you are out riding alone-if I might speak to you only to ask if you are well and happy-He could say no more. I could see the In that moment of silence, the door of the room was opened. I started and looked up. Lady Catherine was standing on the thres-

I saw in her face that she had been listening—she must have followed him when he was on his way to my room. That conviction steaded me. I took his hand in mine, and stood side by side with him, waiting for him to speak first. She looked at

self to go cut. The servant answered the bell as I returned to the sitting-room. "Tell your master I wish to see him instantly," said Lady Catherine.

"I will send you with a letter to him. ome back when I ring again."

she turned to me as the man withdrew.

returns ?' "I shall be happy to see the General, if you will inclose my address in your letter to

"One last question," she said. "Am I to

which I regretted the moment it had passed my lips.
"You can put it more plainly if you like."

"You can put it more plainly if you like."

"You can put it more plainly if you like."

with her hands as if she were groping in darkness—and dropped senseless on the floor.

I instantly summoned help. The womenservants carried her to my bed. While they were restoring her to herself, I wrote a few lines, telling the miserable woman how I had discovered her secret. "Your husband's tranquility," I added, "is as precious to me as my own. As for your son, you know what he thinks of the parents who deserted him. f my life."

to herself again. I never heard from her in reply. I have never seen her from that time to this. She knows she can

troduce Dancing in the Church. Rev. J. B. Grass of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has written a curious little book, says the Boston Transcript, bearing the following title: "The arson on Dancing as it is Taught in the ole, and was Practiced among the Ancient eeks and Romans." It is dedicated to the patrons of the dance whose conduct is guided by seemliness and discretion," and is prefaced by an invocation to "Terpsichore, sweet goddess of the dance—art divine," in which it is stated with great pro-fusion of capital letters the Holy Bible of the Jews and the Christians' Secred Gosnel Emphati ally and Benignly Sanctify and Sanction the Judicious Observance of Dancing. Mr. Grass' ideas respecting dancing are at once fresh and original. He looks mon it as a means of consolation in times of trouble, and says: "We are in deep mourning, and to be comforted or delivered from this sad and depressing state of the soul we sprightly dance, and at once our sackcloth is ast off, while gladness, like a magic band, girds up the wounded heart, and, behold! it is whole." He urges furthermore, the

acceptably manifest his reverence and de-votion toward the Almighty with his feet as well as with his tongue, hands, or his looks. A WOODCHUCK STRIKES A BO-

How the industrious Little Animal Di covers a Mine of Graphite. Joseph Hartman five years ago bought, says the Reading Eagle, from Thomas Pugh fourteen acres of woodland in West Pikeland, Chester County. When sold by Mr. Pugh and bought by Mr. Hartman its value was unknown to either party. Its hidder treasure would not have been known to-day but for the burrowing of a woodchuck, whose industrious search for an abiding-place far out of the reach brought to the surface pur specimens of graphite. These were foun mine, which they obtained for the term of fifteen years at \$500 per year and 50 cents for everd ton in the rough. This company will soon put up extensive works. The mine is thought to cover an area of twelve acres and is situated on the rise of the hill south of Pikeland station on the Pickering Valley Railroad, and about a mile from the Yellow Springs. Through the properties of Hart-man and Benjamin Pennypacker, which ad-joins Mr. Hartman's, it is thought that the

—The Russian papers have lately con-tained reports about a band of robbers which have appeared lately in the district of Paulo vsk, in southern Russia, and has spread terror through all the neighboring region. I is said to be over 200 strong. The Captain is reported to be a peasant woman of singular beauty, who was previously connected with a gang of forgers of rouble-notes. The Russian Government is so desirous of procuring the arrest of this female chief that it has set

A POET'S DEATH SONG

The Poem Written by Colonel Realf on

NO. 6.

NO. 6.

NO. 6.

It is clear enough that domestic troubles drove him to the act which ended his life. The woman who arrived from the East on Saturday, and who claimed to be his lawful wife, says that Colonel Realf deserted her over four years ago, since which time she has not lived with him. She heard at different times afterward that he was living with another woman, and though she believed it, discredited the story that he had been again married. Of this strange marriage she claims to have no knowledge. She admits that shortly after the separation Colonel Realf sued her for divorce, which was granted, but the case was appealed and the Superior Court reversed the judgment, and as the case was never reopened it practically remained as if we had been husband and wife already.

Lady Catherine's eyes followed me as I shut the door again, and crossed the room.

already.

Lady Catherine's eyes followed me as I shut the door again, and crossed the room to a second door which led into my bed chamber. She suddenly stepped up to me, just as I was entering the room, and laid her hand on my arm. "What do I see in your face?" she asked, as much of herself as me—

ground that the acts proven were general, whereas the statute required specific proof. Before the judgment was reversed Colonel Realf, his friends admit, again married, and by this latter wife he had one child. The with her eyes fixed in keen inquiry on mine by this latter wife he had one child. following poem, found among the effects of the deceased, was written the day before he

ontemplated death. De mortuis nil nisi bonum." Whe

"De mortus nu nist conum." When For me the end has come and I am dead, And little voluble, chattering daws of men Peck at me curiously, let it then be said By some one brave enough to speak the truth, Here lies a great soul killed by cruel wrong. Down all the balmy days of his fresh youth To his bleak, desolate noon, with sword and song. "My master has gone out, my lady."
"To his club?"
"I believe so, my lady."

And speech that rushed up hotly from the heart, He wrought for liberty; till his own wound, (He had been stabbed) concealed with painful art Through wasting years, mastered him and he swooned, And sank there where you see him lying now, With that word "Failure" written on his brow

But say that he succeeded. If he missed World's honors and world's plaudits and the wage Of the world's deft lackeys, still his lips were Replying in these terms, I wrote the address for the second time. Lady Catherine knew perfectly well, when I gave it to her, that I was going to a respectable house, kept by a woman who had nursed me when I was Of the world's deft lackeys, still his lips were kissed
Daily by those high angels who assuage
The thirstings of the poets—for he was
Born unto s nging—and a burden lay
Mightily on him, and he moaned because
He could not rightly utter to this day
What God taught in the night. Sometimes, nathless.

tell the General that it is your intention to Power fell upon him, and bright tongues of flame,
And blessings reached him from poor souls in stress;
And benedictions from black pits of shame;
And little children's love; and old men's prayers': marry your groom?"

Her tone stung me into making an answer

"You can put it more plainly if you like," said. "You can tell the General that it is my intention to marry your son."

She was near the door, on the point of leaving me. As I spoke, she turned with a ghastly stare of horror—felt about with her hands as if she were groping in darkness—and dronned senseless on. So he died rich. And if his eyes were blurred dumb,
And all his arching skies were in eclipse.
He was a-weary, but he fought his fight,
And stood for simple manhood; and

To see the august broadening of the light
And new earths heaving heavenward from he thinks of the parents who deserted him. Your secret is safe in my keeping—safe from your husband, safe from your son, to the end

I sealed up those words, and gave them t ner with my own hand, when she had come company with one of the officers of the St. Paul Road, and a banker well known in New York, heleft St. Paul for Fargo, the young

trust me.
And what did my good uncle say when w next met? I would rather report what he did, when he had got the better of his first feelings of anger and surprise on hearing of my contemplated marriage. He kissed me on my wedding-day; and he gave my husband the appointment which please, us both pand the appointment which places us both n an independent position for life. in an independent position for life.

This is my shocking story, Madam. This how I disgraced myself by marrying my the graded school system are as excellent as

DANCING AS TAUGHT IN THE A Curious Book Which Proposes to In

Let your readers imagine, if they can, one ndivided estate of Extending twelve miles along the fertile bottom lands of the most beautiful river, and then back into the interior eleven miles m the whole covering an area of nearly eighty miles, and they will acquire some idea of the broad acres ruled by the farmer prince. Of this, 20,000 acres were this year sown in wheat, which has yielded 250,000 bushel as a reward for the husbandman's toil, for this is the wheat that was sown in good ground and vielded all of it a hundred fold. The soil of this Red River farm is peculiarly rich, and adapted to the production of just the cereal cultivated. The upper surface is an alluvial deposit of great fertility, under which is a de-posit of marl, containing in large quantities just the phosphates and silicates needed in the formation of the berry and the stalk of wheat. In fact, it seems as though the Creator had especially designed this section world, which, like the coal fields, has been many dance as a means of praising God, and says it is difficult to see and impossible to understand why man cannot just as devotely and

Of course, it would be impossible to operate ch a farm from one headquarters, so the land is apportioned into subdivisions of 2,000 acres each, every one of which is presided over by a superintendent, who is under the direction and orders of Mr. Dalrymple, He hires what men he requires, and discharges them for cause. Each chief overseer has a very nice house, in most cases handsomely fitted up, and furnished in several instances in excellent taste. Near the superintendent's onse is the hands' boarding he

And new carry void.

Void.

He loved his fellows, and their love was sweet—
Plant daisies at his head and at his feet.

A BIG FARM

Eighty Square Miles Under One Manage.

Your correspondent has just returned from a visit to the largest farm in the world. the amous Dalrymple grange of Dakota. In

metropolis of Dakota, now only eight years old, but numbering over 6,000 inhabitants. This flourishing little town already contains

three newspapers, three good hotels and two prosperous banks, besides twenty-five or thirty stores. The society here is very good

those furnished by many old New England

towns. Here we were met by Henry Dal-

MACHINE SHOPS, ENGINE ROOMS AND WIND MILLS.

ings are located the granaries and stables,

and a little further removed the

All the buildings follow a plan but quite attractive style of architecture, and answer every purpose intended. Each subdivisen has the same set of buildings and is operated in quite the same way,

To run the farm it requires the services of
250 men and over three hundred horses and

mules; to keep the accounts three bookkeepers are kept constantly busy, and two cashiers have little time to loaf around during working hours. Water is pumped by wind-mills sev-eral miles back into the interior from the riv-er. Seventy-five reapers and binders are used in the harvest, and pile up the yellow sheaves at the rate of 1,000 acres per day. During the entire harvest season this year they were retarded only one one half day by weather. The grain is seperated straw by eighteen steam thrashers, which put it in the bins at the rate of 1,000 bushels per day .- Correspondent of the Troy Times.

-The Countess Marie Bismarck, the favorite daughter of Prince Bismarck, who is be trothed to Count Rantzan, a young diploma-tist, it is to be hoped will be more fortunate in her second than she was in her first at-tempt to enter the bonds of matrimony. Twy years ago she was engaged to a son of Count Eulenberg, but before the marriage could take place, her intended was struck down with fever in the very prime of life, -Don Carlos has addressed a letter to the