# DORIS AND L

BY JOHN E. STAFFORT

CHAPTER I.

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There was evil in front of us, and much tching of hearts and suffering. But the throstle sang in the sycamore tree, and the swallows curved ahd twitted all about us, and is the rich amber light we could see that all was fair and good; then our eyes would meet, and we thought not of evil. Doris and I. We spoke little, our hearts being very full and words mere idleness. Doris looked out again to the west, leaning her head against me, and taking my hand as it twined over her shoulder. We were in the orchard by the old green wicket, where a month ago, before the blossoms had burst their bulbs, she had allowed me to tell her an old tale, and had said one word of her own to give it finish. And as the throstle sang his love-song, and the sun sank to his bed behind the hills, I thought of then and now, and my head lowered and I kissed her forchead gently. Then Doris sighed as if a spell was broken. For I had come to tell fmy windfall; that I was no longer a poor man; that instead of waiting for years, we might begin our married life on my return from Canada in three months or so; and the sundan happiness of the thing had wrapt us round and silenced us both. Now that the first flush of it was over, we remembered the fleeting minutes, and fell to talking. What we said is of no us both. Now that the first flush of it was over, we remembered the fleeting minutes, and fell to talking. What we said is of no account here; but so little did we dream of harm, or secident of nature to cross our happiness, that not once did we mention him, though we knew he was coming next day, to stay perhaps for some weeks, as sick records do.

than what our val'ey and its neighbourhood had to show; so that what I saw on my long journey to my uncle's Canadian farm made me wonder and marvel, as young people do when they go for the first time beyond the mountains and see what is there. But there is no need to dwell upon that; and, moreover, it doesn't concern the drift of what I am telling you.

Nor need I say much about the farm and personal estate which had come to me by my uncle's will. I found that the latter came to some eighty thousand dollars chiefly invested in Northern Pacific and other stock; and the former a large tract of prairie-land, with house, farm-buildings, and every appointment of a first-class property. There was a new rail. way creeping up, which would double its value in a few years' time; and it was forme to say, after I had seen the place, whether I should let it, or wait, or sell it right out. I wrote the lawyer, saying that for the present I would take it in hand till the corn was asfely harvested.

So one thing leads on to another, and we prepare our own destiny without knowing it. But I had looked at things in a practical way and according to my lights; and the notary commended me; and Doris sent a letter along saying: "Yes, Jack; but don't tarry the chrashing too," which was only aweetheartlike

The weeks passed on, and I found plenty to occupy and interest me, as was natural. let Boss Wilson keep much of his authority—he had been in charge of the farm since the death, and his loquacious company was not disagreeable after I had learned to know him. One day in the town near by I happened upon a Worcester man—one he death, and his loquacious company was not disagreeable after I had learned to know him. One day in the town near by I happened upon a Worcester man—one he death, and his loquacious company was not disagreeable after I had learned to know him. One day in the town near by I happened upon a Worcester man—one he death, and his loquacious company was not disagreeable after I had learned to know him. One day in the town

we in it.

Thinking to this tune I jumped into the saddle one August morning and rode up to

the post-office for the usual weekly letter. I always rode over, because the postboy who passed us on his way to the uext settlement waited for the second mail at noon. I met Mr. Henshaw at the do the office with two letters and a new sper in his hands.

"Mornin', Mr. Sedley," said he; "lot o letters this mail; let me hold the cob till you come out."

That was the beginning of it—there was no letter. I rejoined Henshaw, and walked down with him to his store, heavy with disappointment.

"Inte to see the paper?" said he, as I was leaving, after ordering some supplies of this man. "Tain't often I get one; but my brother's hay-ricks a' bin blazin', an' he's sent the account of it. Arl new hay too, an' on'p part insured. An't it a pity."

I said it was, and looked moddily shrough the columns for news that might interest me. only learned that there had been a regata at Evesham; and that our old doctor at Ranston had sold his practics to a Dr. Robson—that was all. But as I rode home I kept muttering that doctor's name, wondering where I had heard it before, till suddenly it came to me, bringing a lot of something else with it.

Why had Doris never mentioned him beyond the postscript in her first letter, weeks ago? I had clean forgotten she had a Cousis Stephen, so little did I heed him; but he was still at Ranston, still perhaps an inmate of her home. Why—Here I dropped the reins, and drew out her last letter, to steady me. I read it through, and the dear words brought kindliness back, and I kissed her name at the end, saying some one was a fool.

But the doubt had found entrance, and grew, as cancers do, without our knowing

months or so; and the sudden happiness of the homs. Why—Here I dropped the over, we remembered the fleeting minutes, and fell to talking. What we said is of no secount here; but so little did we dream of harm, of readiant of nature to cross out him, though we knew he was coming next day, to stay perhaps for some weeks, assick people do.

Then we said good-bye, and I opened the was miling again, when I tel the rog. But I looked back again every dozen yards or so; and when I got a cross the second in the roys. Impered a while longer till she was miling again, when I tel the rog. But I looked back again every dozen yards or so; and when I got a cross the second in the roys. I may be the read of t

novel method of testing a certain spirit manifestations given by Drikert, a note medium. Dr. Mail provided himself with a syringe of liquid caustic, and when the spirits appeared he gave the shadowy forms a shower that sent them howling. As a result of the exposure Dr. Pinkert has been arrested.

### YOUNG FOLKS.

Fifteen To-Day. for the last time, dear dolly, I dress you, And carefully put you away; You cannot tell how much I miss you. But then I am fitteen to-day.

And you, not so very much younger— Have you nothing at parting to say? Are you sorry our fun is all over, And that I am fifteen to-day?

What walks we have had through the clov What rides on the top of the hay; What feasting in grandmother's garret! And now I must put you away.

Cousin Ethel just buried her dolly, With its eyes open wide, and as blue As yours, my sweet dolly, this minute; I couldn't do that, dear, to you.

Oh, stop dolly! what am I thinking t Why cannot I give you away? There's a poor little girl I love dearly, And she's only ten years to-day.

How happy your bright face would mak She never had playthings like you, With all your fine dresses and trinkets. Yes, delly, that's just what I'll do.

Two folios flates are made of the control of the co cordingly turned out into the fields. His in the social economy than than one of properly developing the minds and bodies of the children. A healthy being is the best heritage that a father or mother can leave to a child. Health is a comprehensive term and includes the moral as well as the physical nature. The child whose body is in a good condition, but whose morals are in a poor to condition, but whose morals are in a poor the term healthy. Better poor health and great morality than great health and poor morality. But why cannot the equilibrium be preserved? The mother by observing certain conditions, by placing herself within as well as without certain influences, by cultivating certain phases of her moral nature, can largely foreshape the character of the offspring. But parents—the mothers as well as the fathers—are lamentably deficient on this point. They do not besiow upen the subject the thought that it deserves. If they would give to their children the care that by every natural law they are required to give to them, there is no doubt that the children would be better and society would be to enefited by the careful oversight. That there are some parents that do not properly housed and clothed, but its moral life demands just as proper cultivation as a tree or a flower, if there is a desire that either the tree or the flower shall reach its full statire in the one case and its complete efforts and the complete efforts and the complete efforts and the complete efforts are also society if its moral nature either to the case of the contact with a cortain quantity of food, but, as may readily be imagined his length could not not be well fed and poroperly boused and clothed, but its moral life demands just as proper cultivation as a tree or a flower, if there is a desire that either the tree or the flower shall reach its full statire in the one case and its complete efforts and properly housed and clothed, but its moral life demands just as proper cultivation to acciety if its moral nature affects others. The

In the Matanzas district of Cuba crop have been destroyed and about 450 cattle drowned by floods. The furniture of 325 dwellings was carried away or ruined.

Above the length of nineteen or twenty feet, snakes in the Philipine Islands increase greatly in bulk for every footin length, so that a snake nineteen feet long looks small beside one twenty-two feet long.

Aftorney—"Sneaky sort of man? What do you mesn, sir?" Witness—"Well, sorr, le's the sort of man that'll never look ye straight in the face until your back's turn-led."

### MISS MARSDEN'S LEPERS.

An Englishwoman's Long Journey Search of Disease and Fame.

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Miss Kate Marsden is to visit Canada and the United States. Perhaps Miss Marsden may not be well known to you Well, she has just returned from Siberia, from away up the Lena River. She is now in St. Petersburg, and has told her story of her long journey of thousands of miles throags Groeria, where she has be 'hunting for lepers. She says she has found a few settlements of these outcasts, and now she intends to lecture for the purpose of securing funds to provide medical care for the unfortunates. and to enable her to go and place them in colonies, and so to win glory as did Father Damien in Molakai, in the Sandwich Islands.

From the story she tells, she has apparently been to Viliusk, a place about 200 miles north of Yakootsk, on the Lena River. There, she says, she found lepers banished to the forests, where they were kept away from the rest of the people, but fed by the latter on fish and treebark. Thirty guides, she says, were obliged to cut out a path through the under-growth of the forests in order that she could reach the leper villages. She found the stricken people ill-clad, living in indescribable degradation, and many of them so loathsome in appearance as to have lost all semblance to humanity.

Miss Marsden further says that there has been found in Yakootsk a plant that is a sure cure for leprory, but that she has not been able to test it as yet. So far as can be gathered from Miss Marsden's latest reports, the enthusiastic woman has made a long jourrey, about which she will doubtless be able to write an interesting book, but as to any fresh knowledge about the lepers she does not apppear to have added much to what she started out with. A year ago, before she started for the Lena regions, she met near Samara the Bishop Dionysius of the Ufa, who had laboured at Yakootsk for a period of over forty years, and he had seen the plant and had known of cures of leprosy accomplished by it agency.

THE BISHOP'S STORY.

offer it to the mother when she comes in to sit down.

To treat the mother as politely as if she were a strange ledy who did not spend her life in their service.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them.

To make their friends among good boys.

To take pride in being a gentleman at

## THE BIUYOLE IN WAR.

England's Experiments.

England had the idea of using bioyelists asorderlies suggested to her in 1881 by one of her regular officers, at a time when bioyele clubs were being formed all over the kingdom. Lord Elcho, an authority on military matters suggested that the clubs were already in sufficient training to volunteer for active service in the field, all they needed being a "riffic slung across their back, cartridge boxes and well defined duties." However, not until 1885 were military cyclists employed in England, and then they made a successful experiment, using them as scouts during the Eastern manceures. This was in the Sussex regiment, who have ever since employed them with advantage whenever field operations have deen practised.

A couple of years later a commander during some evolutions, finding himself short of cavalry, conceived the bold idea of using cyclists as scouts on the flanks of his line of march. This was a scratch cyclist corps made up of volunteers and civilians, some of whom had no military knowledge whatever, but they soon fell into what was required of them. The main body of cyclists moved forward in the centre of the road, while the flankers on their bicycles scoured the country from eight to ten miles on each side. During these same manceuvres two picked wheelmen were sentout on a special mission and rode fifty miles in just under five hours, though much of the road was in bad condition.

OFFICIAL RECOGNITION.

A Gruesome Relie in the Possession of an Old Indian Chief.

Living in the Wenatcheé, a narrow valley putting into the upper Columbia River at a point called The Mission, because French priests years ago located there and taught the Indians, is an old Indian chief, La Pier by name, who has in his possession a remarkable souvenir. It is nothing less than a lasso of human hair, 50 feet long and of variegated colors. The lasso is very old, just how old is not known, for old La Pier, who cowers in his cabin on the banks of the Wenatchee, is not talkative to strange callers. Only the priests of the mission who have known him long can get anything from him regarding the curious role. The lasso, however, speaks for itself if one geta his eyes on it. It is undoubtedly composed of human hair, and women's hair at that. There you see the dark tresses of women who once were doubtless famous, locally at least, as brunette beauties. Further along time the rope may be noted hair of brown and of auburn and in half a dozen places of yellow. Hair jet black, straw-colored and even red is shown, but the saddest of all to contemplate are the long tresses of gray and i white which are twisted yards long in places in the strange lariat.

As has been intimated, old Chief La Pier

to give to their, there is an odule that the the distinct would be better and society would give the prevailed of the first here are mostly appeared to the prevailed of the pre

Love puts thorns on friendship. Jealousy is love turned upside down. Men measure love by time; women, by

ernity. Love is a great care. Love needs no messenger to say it's co Three meals a day is good for love. Love is twin to sorrow. Love cannot be hidden.

Each one has his own definition for love. Hate is love gone mad.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS

Succi, the faster, is insane, and now in an sylum near Paris.

The revenue collected from last year's scents to the top of the Eiffel Townsounted to \$115,000.

In the centre of the Russian petroleum district the water used for the boilers costa more than the fuel.

The business of preparing banana meal is bout to be started on the Isthmus of Pana-

ma.

Philadelphia is said to be the greatest carpet manufacturing city in the world.

The oil fuel used in a copper-smelting works at Kedabeg in the Caucusus is pumped to an elevation of 328 feet through fifteen miles of four-inch steel pipe.

The Town of Cassel is going to spend 730,000 marks, to which the Government will add 230,000 marks, in making the River Fulda navigable and erecting ware-houses, &c., near the harbor.

The Spanish Government has taken possession of the largest shipbuilding works in that country, and is offering inducement for English shipwrights to superintend the work.

The harbour works in Lisbon are about to

The harbour works in Lisbon are about to be abandoned, as far as improvements are concerned, as the contractor finds himself anable to carry on the work.

They have shot a leopard in Bengal redited with destroying 154 persons. 1891 saw the first increase in the export of Chinese tea that has occurred in ten

Is 181 saw the first increase in the export of Chinese tea that has occurred in ten years.

The best road, according to Parsian experts, for hardness and unwearable service is made of volcanic scoria.

Herr Sonnenschien, the Chief Judge in German East Africa, has sentenced seventeen Arabs to be hanged for holding a slave market within his territory.

Last year 6,346 pipes of wine were exported from Madeira, as against 5,592 pipes during 1890. The 1891 vintage is reported to be excellent.

A miniature copper tea kettle has been hammered out of a copper ent by Robert Ducker, foreman of a copper shop at the Bath (Me.) Iron Works. The kettle is perfect in every detail, and water can be boiled in it. The words "one cent" can be seen on the bottom. Ducker was eight hours doing the work.

There has been a tremendous increase of detaularness in France since the destroy.

drunkenness in France since the destruc-tion of the vines by the philoxera. Bad wine is thought to be largely to blame.

The novelty of the production of an opera-The novelty of the production of an opera by a woman composer occurred at the Grand Theatre, Bordeaux, a short time ago. The opera is by Mme. de Grandval. It is named "Mazeppa," and is in four acts and six tableaux. The local critics speak in high

praise of the music.

A young man in Newcastle, Del., having inherited \$8,000 or \$10,000, astonished his neighbors by spending \$2,100 in three weeks and starting off with another \$1,000 in his pocket. He bought among other things two bicycles at \$150 each, a diamond ring for \$275, eight suits of clothes, and several 1,000-mile tickets on various railway lines. In addition to all this he hired a box for the summer at an opera house in Philadelphia.

The Columbus celebration at the Spanish The Columbus celebration at the Spanish port of Palos, from which the navigator sailed, will begin on Aug. 2 and continue to Oct. 13. The announcement of the opening of the festivities will be made by heralds going about the streets with trumpets and cymbals. The whole celebration will be very picturesque, and as romantic as the Spanish mind.

Spanish mind.

Because the Canet system for naval guns and carriages represented the most advanced type best adapted to modern warfare is given as the reason why it is adopted for use on board the Greek ironclads in preference to other well-known types of foreign ordnance.

Growth of Hair After Death—
The growth of the hair and beard after death have been too often proven to be doubted, but the most remarkable case on record is probably that of a man named Haskell, who in the year 3868, died in Northfield, Minn. During his life he had worn only a heavy black mustache, but a few years ago, when his friends removed his body to another cemetery, the ceffin broke open and the face and head were feend to be covered with a growth of bushy black hair over two feet in length. Such cases as this seem to encourage the idea fact the air has a life of its own apart from ody.