

subject on which she waxed declamatory

Later, when the sergeant sent the required detail he reported to the captain in the company office in five minutes: lieutenant's compliments and anks, but he does not need the men." The dinner at the colonel's, quiet as it was and with only eight at table, was an affair of almost momentous importance to Mr. Hayne. It was the first thing of the kind he had attended in five years, and though he well knew that it was intended by the cavalry commander more especially as a recognition of the services rendered their suffering men, he could not but rejoice in the courtesy and tact tained. The colonel's wife, the adjutant's, and those of two captains away with the field battalion were the four ladies in their very presence, of the man they who were there to greet him when, escorted by Mr. Blake, he made his appear-How long-how very long-it seemed to him since he had sat in the presence of refined and attractive women and listened to their gay and animated chat! They seemed all such good friends, they made him so thoroughly at home, and they showed so much tact and ease that never once did it seem apparent that they knew of his trouble in his own regiment; and yet there was no actual avoidance of matters in which the Riflers were generally interested.

It was mainly of his brief visit to the east, however, that they made him talkof the operas and theatres he had attended, the pictures he had seen, the music that was most popular; and when dinner was over their hostess led him to her piano, and he played and sang for them again and again. His voice was soft and sweet, and, though it was uncultivated, he sang with expression and grace, playing with more skill but less feeling and effect than he sang. Music and books had been the solace of lonely years, and he could easily see that he had pleased them with his songs. He went home to the dreary prookery out on Prairie avenue and laughed at the howling wind. The bare grimy walls and the dim kerosene lamp, row evening, and if the infantry didn't back room, sent no gloom to his soul. It like it they could stay away." had been a happy evening. It had cost Mr. Foster, "of course none of us heard shim a hard struggle to restrain the emotion which he had felt at times; and what he said exactly, but it is my experience that no conversation was ever rewhen he withdrew, soon after the when he withdrew, soon after the trumpets sounded tattoo, and the ladies peated without being exaggerated, and I've known old Gregg for ever so long, fell to discussing him, as women will. there was but one verdict—his manners

But the colonel said more than that any other officer of his age he had ever met; and one and all they expressed the hope that they might see him frequently. No wonder it was of momentous importance to him. It was the opening to a new life. It meant that here at least he had met soldiers and gentlemen and their the presence of the officers who defair and gracious wives who had welcomed him to their homes, and, though they must have known that a pall of suspicion and crime had overshadowed his past, they believed either that he was innocent of the grievous charge or that his asked by somebody whether he was goyears of exile and suffering had amply atoned. It was a happy evening indeed to him; but there was gloom at Capt.

Ravner's. The captain himself had gone out soon after tattoo. He found that the parlor at all; and Capt. Gregg is simply doing sexes, and he was in no mood for merriment. Miss Travers was being welcomed to the post in genuine army style, and was evidently enjoying it. Mrs. Rayner was flitting nervously in and out of the parlor with a cloud upon her brow, and for once in her life compelled to preserve temporary silence upon the subject upforbidden to speak of it to her husband; vet she knew he had gone out again with every probability of needing some one not well broach the topic in the parlor Capt. and Mrs. Gregg of the cavalry uld take it: and they were still there. She was a loyal wife; her husband's tide. quarrel was hers and more, too; and she was a woman of intuition even keener than that which we so readily accord the this is a case where the colonel has to sex. She knew, and knew well, that a hideous doubt had been preying for a Hayne's conduct" long time in her husband's heart of hearts, and she knew still better that it letter, then, thanking him in the name would crush him to believe it was even suspected by any one else. Right or wrong, the one thing for her to do, she doubted not, was to maintain the original guilt against all comers, and to lose Mrs. Raynor invited him to breakfast), no opportunity of feeding the flame that and there was a chorus of approbation. consumed Mr. Hayne's record and reputation. He was guilty-he must be guilty; and though she was a Christian to dinner more or less frequently?" according to her view of the case-a pillar of the church in matters of public charity and picturesque conformity to all the rubric called for in the services. and much that it did not-she was unrelenting in her condemnation of Mr.

made every atonement man could make of the court martial as opposed to those she responded with the severity of con- of the department commander, Gen. scious virtue that there could be no Sherman, the secretary of war, the presiatonement without repentance and no re- dent of the United"pentance without humility. Mr. Hayne's and resentment. His atonement was or some other disputatious branch of the that enforced by the unanimous verdict service," burst in Mr. Graham. of his comrades, and even if it were so that he had more than made amends for you would abandon your colors," said his crime the rules that held good for Mrs. Rayner. ordinary sinners were not applicable to an officer of the army. He must be a right to say so," said Foster, indignantly. or fraud, and once stained he was for-ever ineligible as a gentleman. It was a will make bad infinitely worse, and I

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her own regiment wearied of it. As Mr. Foster once expressed it in speaking of this very case, "Mrs. Rayner can talk more charity and show less than any woman I know." So long as her talk was aimed against any lurking tendency of "Oh, think, Mrs. Rayner," interrupted their own to look upon Hayne as a possible martyr, it fell at times on unappreciative ears, and she was quick to see it and to choose her hearers; but here was a new phase—one that might rouse the latent esprit de corps of the Riflers—and she was bent on striking while the iron was hot. ch he was received and enteraction and sentiment in the regiment, in their very presence, of the man they cut as a criminal was the thing of all others to do it, and she meant to head

> Possibly Gregg and his modest helpmeet discovered that there was something she desired to "spring" upon the meeting. The others present were all of the infantry; and when Capt. Rayner simply glanced in, spoke hurried good evenings, and went as hurriedly out again, Gregg was sure of it, and marched his wife away. Then came Mrs. Ray-

ner's opportunity: "If it were not Capt. Rayner's house I could not have been even civil to Capt. Gregg. You heard what he said at the

club this morning, I suppose?"
In one form or another, indeed, almost everybody had heard. The officers preserved. ent maintained an embarrassed silence. Miss Travers looked reproachfully at her flushed sister, but to no purpose. At last one of the ladies remarked:

"Well, of course I heard of it, but-I've heard so many different versions. It seems to have grown somewhat since morning."

"It sounds just like him, however, said Mrs. Rayner, "and I made inquiry before speaking of it. He said he means

and never heard him say a sharp thing yet. Why, he's the mildest mannered fellow in the whole -th cavalry. He He had found him far better read than would never get into such a snarl as that would bring about him in five minutes. "Well, he said he would do just as

the colonel did, anyway-we have that nounce him, and practically defies the opinion of the Riflers."

"But, Mrs. Rayner, I did not understand Gregg's remarks to be what you say, exactly. Blake told me that when ing to call on Mr. Hayne, Gregg simply replied he didn't know-he would ask the colonel.'

"Very well. That means he proposes to be guided by the colonel, or nothing was filled with young visitors of both what the others will do. They say to us in so many words: 'We prefer the society of your bete noire to your own. That's the way I look at it," said Mrs. Rayner, in deep excitement.

It was evident that, though none were prepared to indorse so extreme a view, there was a strong feeling that the colo nel had put an affront upon the Riflers permost in her thoughts. She had been by his open welcome to Mr. Hayne. He a good deal of growling among the officers and comment among the women to talk to about the matter. She could They were ready to find fault, and here was strong provocation. Mr. Foster was because she was not at all sure how a youth of unfortunate and unpopular propensities. He should have held his tongue instead of striving to stem the

> "I don't uphold Hayne any more than you do, Mrs. Rayner, but it seems to me

> "Very good. Let him write him "Well, hold on a moment," said Foster.

"Hasn't the colonel had every one of us "Admitted. But what's to do with it's

officer to dine with him in every case where an officer has arrived?" "Granted. But what then?" "If he broke the rule or precedent in Mr. Hayne's case would he not practic-

To those who pointed out that he had ally be saying that he indorsed the views "Oh, make out your transfer papers

whole attitude was that of stubborn pride Foster. You ought to be in the cavalry "I declare, Mr. Foster, I never thought

"I haven't, madam, and you've no

man above suspicion, incapable of wrong "I simply hold that any attempt to work dress of Company B," as she had long deprecate the whole business.

afiame.

"Mrs. Rayner, you are unjust," said poor Foster. "I ought not to have undertaken to explain or defend the colonel's act, perhaps, but I am not disloyal to my regiment or my colors. What I want is to prevent further trouble; and I know that anything like a concerted resentment of the colonel's invitation will lead to infinite harm."

"You may cringe and bow and bear it if you choose; you may humble yourself to such a piece of insolence, but rest assured there are plenty of men and women in the Riflers who won't bear it, Mr. Foster, and for one I won't." She risen to her full height now, and her eyes were blazing. "For his own sake I

"Oh, think, Mrs. Rayner," interrupted one of the ladies, "they must give her a dinner or a reception."

"Indeed they shall not! I refuse to enter the door of people who have insulted my husband as they have." "Hush! Listen!" said Mr. Graham,

pringing toward the door. There was wondering silence

"It is nothing but the trumpet soundng taps," said Mrs. Rayner, hurriedly. But even as she spoke they rose to their feet. Muffled cries were porne in on the night wind-a shot, then another, down in the valley-the quick peal of the cavalry trumpet.

"It isn't taps. It's fire!" shouted Gra-ham from the doorway. "Come on!"

CHAPTER V.



A little girl knelt sobbing and terrified. Down in the valley south of the post a broad glare was already shooting upward and illuminating the sky. among a dozen little shanties and log houses, the homes of the laundresses of the garrison and collectively known as Sudsville, was a mass of flames. There was a rush of officers across the parade. and the men, answering the alarum of the trumpet and the shots and shouts of the sentries, came tearing from their quarters and plunging down the hill. Among the first on the spot came the young men who were of the party at hardly anything left to save in or about the burning shanty. All efforts must be directed towards preventing the spread clad women and children were rushing about, shrieking with fright and excite ment, and a few men were engaged in dragging household goods and furniture from those tenements not yet reached by the flames. Fire apparatus there seemed to be none, though squads of men speedily appeared with ladders, axes and buckets, brought from the different company quarters, and the arriving officers quickly formed the bucket lines, and water dipped from the icy creek began to fly from hand to hand. Before anything like this was fairly under way, a scene of semi-tragic, semi-comic intensity had been enacted in the presence of a rapidly gathering audience. "It was worth more than the price of admission to hear Blake tell it afterwards," said

the officers, later. A tall, angular woman, frantic with excitement and terror, was dancing about in the broad glare of the burning hut, tearing her hair, making wild rushes at the flames from time to time as though intent on dragging out some prized object that was being consumed before her eyes, and all the time keeping up a volley of maledictions and abuse in lavish Hibernian, apparently directed at a cowering object who sat in limp helplessness upon a little heap of firewood, swaying from side to side and moaning stupidly through the scorched and grimy hands in which his face was hidden. His clothing was still smoking in places; his hair. and beard were singed to the roots; he was evidently seriously injured, and the sympathizing soldiers who had gathered around him after deluging him with snow and water were striving to get him to arise and go with them to the hospital. A little girl, not ten years old, knelt sobbing and terrified by his side. She, too, was scorched and singed, and the sol-"Hasn't he invariably invited each diers had thrown rough blankets about her; but it was for her father, not herself, she seemed worried to distraction. Some of the women were striving to reassure and comfort her in their homely fashion, bidding her cheer up-the father was only stupid from drink, and would be all right as soon as "the liquor was off of him." But the little one was beyond consolation so long as he could not or would not speak in answer to her entreaties. All this time, never pausing for breath

shrieking anathemas on her drunken spouse, reproaches on her frightened child, and invocations to all the blessed saints in heaven to reward the gintleman who had saved her hoarded money-a smoking packet that she hugged to her reast-Mrs. Clancy, "the saynior launstyled herself, was prancing up and down through the gathering crowd. her of the cavalry officers in the group.

"I suppose you mean to intimate that Capt. Rayner's position and that of the regiment is bad—all wrong—that Mr. Hayne has been persecuted," said Mrs. Rayner, with trembling lips and cheeks to the ground what remained of Private Clancy's home. The fire was extinguished almost as rapidly as it began, but the corrent of Mrs. Clancy's eloquence was still unstemmed. The adjurations of sympathetic sisters to "Howld yer whist," the authoritative admonition of some old sergeant to "Stop your infernal noise," and the half maudlin yet appealing glances of her suffering lord were all nsufficient to check her.

It was not until the quiet tones of the colonel were heard that she began to cool down: "We've had enough of this, ers' voice was heard: Mrs. Clancy; be still, now, or we'll have to send you to the hospital in the coal cart." Mrs. Clancy knew that the colonel was a man of few words, and believed him to be one of less sentiment. She was afraid of him, and concluded it time to cease threats and abuse and come down to the more effective role of wronged and suffering womanhood—a feat which she accomplished with the consummate ease of long practice, for the rows in the Clancy household were matters of garrison notoriety. The surgeon, too, had come, and, after quick examination of Clancy's condition, had directed him to be taken at once to the hospital; and thither his little daughter insisted on dark figure of a man whom the others following him, despite the efforts of some of the women to detain her and dress her properly.

Before returning to his quarters the colonel desired to know something of the origin of the fire. There was testimony enough and to spare. Every woman in Sudsville had a theory to express and was eager to be heard at once and to the exclusion of all others. It was not until he had summarily ordered them to go to

their homes and not come near him that something we can do? Can't we go that the colonel managed to get a clear state- way and be of some help?" was the eager ment from some of the men.

Clancy had been away all the evening, drinking as usual, and Mrs. Clancy was in a minute. He has not inhaled flame: searching about Sudsville as much for it is all external; but he was partly blindsympathy and listeners as for him. Little Kate, who knew her father's haunts, called to Billings when he heard him had guided him home and was striving to get him to his little sleeping corner then go back to him. Come!" And, of-before her mother's return, when in his fering his arm to Mrs. Rayner, who was drunken helplessness he fell against the foremost in the direction he wanted to table, overturning the kerosene lamp, go—the pathway across the parade—Mr. and the curtains were all aflame in an instant. It was just after taps—or 10 was eager talk and voluble sympathy, o'clock-when Kate's shrieks aroused but Mrs. Rayner spoke not a word. The the inmates of Sudsville and started the others crowded around him with quescry of "Fire." The flimsy structure of tions, and her silence passed unnoted expine boards burned like so much tinder, cept by one. and the child and her stupefied father had been dragged forth only in time to and alone Miss Travers turned to her save their lives. The little one, after sister: "Kate, what was this man's giving the alarm, had rushed again into crime?" the house and was tugging at his sense less form when rescue came for bothnone too soon.

As for Mrs. Clancy, at the first note of danger she had rushed screaming to the spot, but only in time to see the whole interior ablaze and to howl frantically for some man to save her money—it was all in the green box under the bed. For husband and child she had for the moment no thought. They were safely out of the fire by the time she got there. and she screamed and fought like a fury against the men who held her back Capt. Rayner's, and Mr. Graham was ahead of them all. It was plain to the midst of it. It took but a minute for one or two men to burst through flimsy wall with axes, to rescue the burning box and knock off the lid. It was a sight to see when the contents of the flames to those adjoining. Half were handed to her. She knelt, wept, prayed, counted over bill after bill of smoking, steaming greenbacks, until suddenly recalled to her senses by the eager curiosity and the remarks of some of her fellow women. That she kept money, and a good deal of it, in her quarters had long been suspected and as fiercely denied; but no one had dreamed of such a sum as was revealed.

In her frenzy she had shrieked that the savings of her lifetime were burning -that there was over three thousand dollars in the box; but she hid her treasure and gasped and stammered and swore she was talking "wild like." "They was nothing but twos and wans," she twenties as she hurried them through ing, to the bedside of poor Clancy, who was the miserable cause of it all. The colonel listened to the stories with such patience as could be accorded to witto their personal exploits in subduing the flames and rescuing life and property. It was not until he and the group of officers with him had been engaged ew senation.

leaped through their midst into the blazhanded Mrs. Clancy her packet of money, ladies, with their escorts, had gathered led to Prairie avenue. It was past these that the adjutant walked rapidly away, swinging his hurricane lamp in his

"Over to Mr. Hayne's quarters," he shouted back, never stopping at all.

A silence fell upon the group at men tion of the name. They were the ladies from Capt. Rayners and a few of their immediate friends. All eyes followed the twinkling light as it danced away eastward towards the gloomy coal sheds. Then there was sudden and intense interest. The lamp had come to a stand still, was deposited on the ground, and by its dim ray the adjutant could be seen bend-ing over a dark object that was half sitting, half reclining at the platform of the shed. Then came a shout, "Come

men ran to the spot. For a moment not one word was spoker in the watching group; then Miss Trav-

"What can it be? Why do they stop there?" She felt a sudden hand upon her wrist and her sister's lips at her ear: "Come away, Nellie. I want to go

home. Come! "But, Kate, I must see what it means." "No; come! It's—it's only some other drunken man probably. Come!" And

she strove to lead her. But the other ladies were curious too and all, insensible, were edging over to the east as though eager to get in sight of the group. The recumbent object had been raised, and was seen to be the began slowly to lead away. One of the group came running back to them; it this. He was lying, sorely injured, in was Mr. Foster.

"Come, ladies; I will escort you home as the others are busy."
"What is the matter, Mr. Foster?

was asked by half a dozen voices. "It was Mr. Hayne-badly burned, I fear. He was trying to get home after hands ing saved poor Clancy.

"You don't say so! Oh, isn't there petition of more than one of the ladies "Not now. They will have the doctor ed and could not find his way. He coming. I will get you all home and

The moment they were inside the door

CHAPTER VI.



"I mean the injuries at the fire." of her beloved Mike, and was permitted was seen that Clancy was striving to ask to remain. For a woman who was noto- a question. Sergt. Nolan bent down: rious as a virago and bully, who had beaten little Kate from her babyhood be quiet, or you'll move the bandages. and abused and hammered her Michael until, between her and drink, he was but was he 'going to see?" gasped the sufthe wreck of a stalwart manhood, Mrs. ferer. Clancy had developed a degree of devovowed; yet there were women there who tion that was utterly unexpected. In all that pulled ye out. He's a good one, and declared that they had seen tens and the dozen years of their marital relations it's Mrs. Clancy that'll tell ye the same. no such trait could be recalled; and vet there had been many an occasion within her trembling fingers, and Sudsville gos-siped and talked for two hours after she was led away, still moaning and shiver- tion demanded gentle nursing and close out of the fire and saving your money. attention-and never would have got it but for faithful little Kate. The idolized the broken down man, and loved and"him with a tenderness that his weakness esses who desired to give prominence seemed but to augment a thousandfold, while it but served to infuriate her moth- half raising himself upon his elbow, and er. In former years, when he was Sergt. Clancy and a fine soldier, many was the time he had intervened to save her from some moments in taking testimony that an undeserved thrashing; many a time something was elicited which caused a had he seized her in his strong arms and confronted the furious woman with stern It was not by the united efforts of Suds- reproof. Between him and the child dividual dash and determination of a In the old days Mrs. Clancy had been single man; there was no discrepancy the belle of the soldiers' balls, a fine there, for the ten or a dozen who were effort to burst into it until a young soldier and an envied reputation for outshining

next minute appeared again, dragging a body through the flames. Then they had spring to his sid and lower the soldiers' wives, but he seemed to minister to her extravagance with unfailing and druggists. had sprung to his aid, and between them
Kate and "the ould man" were lifted into the open air. A moment later he had was a war soldier with big arrears of bounty and, tradition had it, a consumand-they hadn't seen him since. He mate skill in poker. He was the moneyto his adjutant, who started up the hill for her to wheedle most of his money and plateau east of the guard house, gazing Both were growing older, and now it be- young women in the city, lown upon the scene below, and other came evident that Mrs. Clancy was the girls were not few.—New York Suo. elder of the two, and that the artificialon a little knoll close by the road that ity of her charms could not stand the test of frontier life. No longer sought culiar to Spring, indicates depraved as the beile of the soldiers' ball rooms, she blood. Now is the time to prove the aspired to leadership among their wives beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. and families, and was accorded that pre- It cleanses the system, restores physical "Which way now, Billings?" called one eminence rather than the fierce battle energy, and infuses new life and vigor which was sure to follow any revolt. She into every fibre of the body.

pecame avaricious-some said miserly and Clancy miserable. Then began the downward course. He took to drink soon after his return from a long, hard summer's campaign with the Indians. He lost his sergeant's stripes and went into

the ranks.

There came a time when the new colonel forbade his re-enlistment in the cavalry regiment in which he had served so many a long year. He had been a brave and devoted soldier. He had a good friend in the infantry, he said, who wouldn't go back on a poor fellow who took a drop too much at times, and, to the surprise of many soldiers officers here, some of you." And most of the and men-he was brought to the recruiting officer one day, sober, soldierly, and trimly dressed, and Capt. Rayner ex-pressed his desire to have him enlisted for his company; and it was done. Mrs. Clancy was accorded the quarters and rations of a laundress, as was then the custom, and for a time-a very short time—Clancy seemed on the road to promotion to his old grade. The enemy tripped him, aided by the scoldings and abuse of his wife, and he never rallied. Some work was found for him around the quartermaster's shops which saved him from guard duty or the guard house. The infantry—officers and men—seemed to feel for the poor, broken down old fellow, and to lay much of his woe to the door of his wife. There was charity for his faults and sympathy for his sorrows, but at last it had come to

> he was apparently delirious.
>
> At such times, said Mrs. Clancy, she alone could manage him; and she urged that no other nurse could do more than, excite or irritate him. To the unspeakable grief of little Kate she, too driven from the sufferer's bedside and forbidden to come into the room except when her mother gave permis Clancy had originally been carried into the general ward with the order patients, but the hospital steward two days after wards told the surgeon that the patient moaned and cried so at night that the other sick men could not sleep, and offered to give up a little room in his own part of the building. The burly doctor looked surprised at this concession on the part of the steward, who was a man tenacious of every perquisite and one who had made much complaint about the crowded condition of the hospital wards and small rooms ever since the frozen soldiers had come in. All the same the doctor asked for no explana tion, but gladly availed himself of the steward's offer. Clancy was moved to

this little room adjoining the steward's quarters forthwith, and Mrs. Clancy was

the hospital, and there were times when

satisfied. Another thing had happened to excite remark and a good deal of it. Nothing short of eternal damnation was Mrs. Clancy's frantic sentence on the head of her unlucky spouse the night of the fire, when she was the central figure of the picture, and when hundreds of witnesses to her words were grouped around. Correspondingly had she called down the blessings of the Holy Virgin and all the saints upon the man who rescued and returned to her that precious packet of money. Everybody heard her, and it was out of the question for her to retract. Nevertheless, from within an hour after Clancy's admission to the hospital not another word of the kind escaped her lips. She was all patience and pity with the injured man, and she shunned all allusion to his preserver and her benefactor. The surgeon had been called away, after doing all in his power to make Clancy comfortable-he was needed elsewhere-and only two or three soldiers and a hospital nurse still remained by his bedside, where Mrs. Clancy and little Kate were drying their An unusual state of affairs existed at tears and receiving consolation from the he big hospital for several days. Mrs. steward's wife. The doctor had men-Clancy had refused to leave the bedside tioned a name as he went away, and it

> "Lie quiet, Clancy, me boy; you must "Who did he say was burned? Who

"The new lieutenant, Clancy-him "Tell him what?" said she, turning about in sudden interest.

"About the lieutenant's pulling him "Indeed yes! The blessing of all the child saints be upon his beautiful head,

"But who was it? What was his name I say?" vehemently interrupted Clancy groaning with the effort. "What was his name? I didn't see him."

TO BE CONTINUED.

To those who have never used Wilson's Wild Cherry, we beg to explain ville that Clancy and Kate had been there had been the tenderest love, for that it is a preparation for the cure of dragged from the flames, but by the inshe was all that was left to him of four. Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Less of Voice, and kindred diseases, which has been in sucwildly rushing about the house made no ers as a dancer and conversationalist purely vegetable medicine in the form of syrup, pleasant to the taste, and gives immediate relief to sufferers from disleaped through their midst into the blaz-ing doorway, was seen to throw a blan-ket over some object within, and the ket over some object within, and the

Medical Value of Good Clothes. "Give her some stunning clothes," said a shrewd physician to a mother came to him in anxiety about her young was an officer, said they—a new one. They thought it must be the new lieuten
dashing relict of a brother non-commiswho, though almost twenty, was not yet daughter, who manifested an alarming ant of Company B; and the colonel lookand quickly around and said a few words some Worth gowns followed. A few forthwith. A group of officers and la- away, but there was no cessation to the months later the young girl was one of dies were standing at the brow of the demand, no apparent limit to the supply. the most brilliant, clever and well-poised

That tired, debilitated feeling, so pe-

NEWS OF THE Russia is reorganizing her The fire in the Wilk The judges con

Vinnipeg court house.

Matilda Ruby has just die Ky., aged 128 years. The American Squadron arrived at Naples.
The U. S., gunboat, Concuccessfully launched. It is reported that the K again dangerously ill. Sir Donald Smith will lea immediately after the session It is reported that the France and Dahormey have Mr. Bergivin, ex-M. P. I

An English syndicate is a An agent of an Eastern to purchase all the glass fac

In spite of the hard wi Alberta, N. Y. T., stock d nicely. The Carpenters' Union, cided to enforce the eight-

May 1st. The Chinese Governmen on the Siberian frontier, a Russian forces is feared. The North Canadian & Steamship Company Bi way Committee at Ottawa Unknown assailants tailor named Desermiers stabbed him, perhaps fatal handed his resignation to admits his deficit of \$32,71 The English syndicat figures on the Toledo, Ohi proceed further and th It is expected that Mr. the French Government, signation to-day to Presid If Chicago cannot soon fund of \$10,000,000 the

be taken away, and probe Emin Pasha is a guest will remain in Zanzibar will then return to Bag for Europe at the end of The forces under Major tack Bwanna Heri durin The German men-of-war have sailed from Berlin t A yawl containing seve between a tugboat and a Sandy Hook. Pilot Coll death and Pilot Scott wa A young married man ried lady of 29 eloped Mass., a few days ago at They have been located the police is on their tra Thirty railroad men, which run from the Eas met at New York and as rates of freight from the

west, providing all th Thomas Bishop, a Mex pensioner, about 80 year Tuesday at Petersburg, having murdered his w was found dead in bed, l ed to a jelly.
It is stated the Portu

don has failed in his Salisbury for the settle territorial dispute, and Lisbon immediately. are assuming a threate Arthur Orton, who as the Tichborne clair he will contest the Commons for Stoke-up by the resignation of Home ruler. He will The Czar has receive from a woman who sig The writer says that reactionary policy he Peter III., Paul I. and of the letter was sent

at the same time.

The mail carrier be Sparta Tenn., reports caught at the mouth floating down the C ning a live baby a floated sixty or ser good condition when Friday morning fi story double tenen street, New York, w men women and chil in sending out an a were rescued with means of the fire-esc Curry's Hill, a st was terribly shaken Friday morning. the falling in of the working of the Was below the surface. lent, the surface sel

The Conference of cal Church, Chicag charges of slanderou against Bishop Boy dict: "Charges su and deposed from the ministry until

George E. McGr House of Represen Diphtheria. Mrs. 1 mediately after the ren. One of the for ing is lying low w with Mr. McGregor there is little hope At Evansville, in the shaving or furniture factory fire completed the Snachs, Willie Che ford, were in the ner and were bu Shelby, the engine had both legs bro crushed.

Rev. M. L. Frit of four Reform county, and chaple house, was arrest knives and other hardware firm. T caught in the ac pocket a box of p inventory of the time to time. The point to a remark

Margaret Lane years old and wel Mayor's office, and tongue thrashing, to eject her, but s on the nose. The and was served t then took a hand i doubled up. The