

Wait a bit. (The Cent.) When Johnny came a-courting I thought I'd love you, but for I was not a young thing. And he thought I'd love him, but I was not a young thing. Wait a week and a day.

### SIR HUGH'S LOVES.

For when November came with its short days, its yellow fogs, its heavy damp atmosphere, the thing happened in Mr. Huntington's office.

A young clerk, the one above Maurice—a weak, dissipated fellow, who had lately given great dissatisfaction by his unpunctuality and carelessness—on one day with five thousand pounds belonging to his employer. Mr. Huntington had just given authority to the manager to dismiss him when the facts of his disappearance and the astonishing sum were brought to his ears. The deed was a cool one, and so cleverly executed that more than one believed that an older hand was concealing the deed. Mr. Huntington, however, was not so easily deceived. He was a man of a certain amount of experience, and he was not so easily deceived. He was a man of a certain amount of experience, and he was not so easily deceived.

heart gave quick throbs that were almost pain. He should see that lovely face again, was his first waking thought; but when the evening was over Maurice Trafford went back to his lodgings a sadder and a wiser man.

"He was dazzled and bewildered when he saw her again—the young girl in the white gown was changed into a radiant princess. Nea was dressed for a ball; she came across the room to greet Maurice in a cloud of gauzy draperies. Diamonds gleamed on her neck and arms; her eyes were shining; she looked so bewilderingly beautiful that Maurice grew embarrassed, all the more that Mr. Huntington's cold eyes were upon him.

### THE AWAKENING.

That thrilling, solemn, proud, pathetic voice. He stretched his arms out towards that thrilling As if to draw it to his embrace. "Must I fail to unmake her, for my honor's wife. Must I fail to unmake her, for my honor's wife. Must I fail to unmake her, for my honor's wife.

dark look on his face that he knew so well, and give him a curt dismissal? Maurice looked at George Anderson and trembled, as well he might; and then as the whole hopelessness of the case crashed upon him, he thought that he would tell his darling that he had been mad—dis-honorable; but that he must leave her; and that he loved her better than himself, and that for her own sweet sake he must give her up.

### THE FIRST STEP.

And so through the long dark hours Maurice lay and fought out his fierce battle of life, and morning found him the victor. The victor, but not for long; for at the first hint, the first whispered word that he must leave her, the he must leave her for ever, Nea clung to him in a perfect passion of tears.

church in the distance, and were driving through the crowded streets with their babel of voices. Nea for courage and spirits revived, and presently she was tripping about Maurice's shabby rooms, rearranging the bowls of jonquils and lilac, with which his darling had made some show of festivity, unobtrusively sliding the main curtains, and peeping into the corner cupboards with the gleeful curiosity of a child, until, at her young husband's sudden remonstrance, she returned, and sat down to write the formidable letter.

### THE LETTER.

And how formidable it was Nea never imagined, until she had tried and failed, and then tried and failed again, and then tried and failed a third time. The letter that a daughter's hand could write, and that a mother's hand could read, was a thing of which she was not so sure as she had thought. She had thought that she could write it, and that she could read it, and that she could live with it.

THE ART OF KEEPING COOL. A Description of Blinky Morgan, the Hullan Murderer.

"Blinky" Morgan, one of the four men arrested for the murder of Detective Hullan near Cleveland, who was supposed to be in the woods near Frankfort, was sentenced at Toronto to serve five years in the Kingston Penitentiary for shooting at a policeman. He made a boast that no person could hold him, and the boast was not an idle one, because he escaped after surviving a year with the avowed purpose of killing the policeman in question. After the murder at Cleveland, it was heard that Morgan was at the house of a friend named Williams. The officers then surrounded the Williams residence, and as Sheriff Lynch quietly ascended the steps Morgan was seen through the screen door reclining in an easy chair. Little children were in the room, and he was examining bouquets that he carried in his hands. Rushing upon him without a moment's warning, Sheriff Lynch tried to pinion his arms, but the quick as a flash Morgan slipped one hand into his pocket, and without removing it fired three shots before his hand could be caught by the others, who were upon him. He struggled desperately, and with the quickness of James Connor, a perfect Hercules, who assisted the sheriff, undoubtedly there would have been more than one death before he was shot. Two self-loading revolvers, of 44 caliber, were in his pockets, and one smoking. Sheriff Lynch was shot in the fleshy part of the thigh, the bullet passing through and making a very painful and serious wound. The bullets grazed the hand of Connor, one of them drawing the blood. That some one wasn't killed by a pure piece of good luck. It is altogether probable that Morgan and his pals will dance with tops under their necks before they are much older.

Will Russia and England Fight? Russia seems determined to force the issue with England regarding the Afghanistan boundary line, and appears to be in a position to have it all her own way in this corner. The Russian army, under the command of the Russian general, is reported to have been encamped on the banks of the classic Oxus, only separated by the waters of that stream from the troops of the Amir. That dignitary seems doomed to defeat. His one chance of success lies in victory in the inevitable battle with the rebel Ghilzais, and his chances of winning are materially reduced by the fact that his forces have secured possession of the mountain to the otherwise inaccessible mountain retreats where the Amir's ally, Sher Jan, the leader of the faithful Terakhi clan, is encamped.

Curied by a Miracle. Thomas Bedow, an Allegheny City blacksmith, lost the use of his legs two years ago, and was confined to his bed, afflicted with an incurable case of paralysis. He tried every known kind of treatment in vain, and then resigned himself to his fate. Last week Mr. Bedow read an account of the remarkable cure wrought by faith, and when he went to bed that night he prayed long and earnestly that he might recover. The moment he awoke in the morning he felt that he was a new man. He sprang from bed, danced about the floor, and pulled his clothing and ran downstairs, shouting all the time like a madman. Before long his antics he ran about the yard several times, and he was a new man. Mr. Bedow says he has been so well for twenty years as he is now.

Chinese Money-Raising Methods. The Christian Union reports that the heathen in China have practice that, if introduced into this country, would soon abolish church fairs, raffles, pound parties and the other questionable means of raising money for the church. Dr. C. G. Carter, a returned missionary, says: "The heathen never go to their temples to worship without carrying an offering of some kind or a proof of their sincerity. When they return to their homes, they are not rooted out, but rather it is heightened in proportion as Christianity is regarded as superior to heathenism. I have seen them give to such an extent that I have felt it a duty to remonstrate and remind them that they owed duties to their homes which must not be forgotten."

### THE AWAKENING.

That thrilling, solemn, proud, pathetic voice. He stretched his arms out towards that thrilling As if to draw it to his embrace.

### THE LETTER.

And how formidable it was Nea never imagined, until she had tried and failed, and then tried and failed again, and then tried and failed a third time.

### THE ART OF KEEPING COOL.

A Description of Blinky Morgan, the Hullan Murderer. "Blinky" Morgan, one of the four men arrested for the murder of Detective Hullan near Cleveland, who was supposed to be in the woods near Frankfort, was sentenced at Toronto to serve five years in the Kingston Penitentiary for shooting at a policeman.

### Will Russia and England Fight?

Russia seems determined to force the issue with England regarding the Afghanistan boundary line, and appears to be in a position to have it all her own way in this corner.

### Curied by a Miracle.

Thomas Bedow, an Allegheny City blacksmith, lost the use of his legs two years ago, and was confined to his bed, afflicted with an incurable case of paralysis.

### Chinese Money-Raising Methods.

The Christian Union reports that the heathen in China have practice that, if introduced into this country, would soon abolish church fairs, raffles, pound parties and the other questionable means of raising money for the church.