WEDNESDAY, MAY 10, 1898.

The area of the Russian Czar's individual possession of land is greater than the entire extent of France.

Statistics have shown that more people kill themselves during the depressing days when winter is merging into spring than at other times of the

The Island of Tahiti is capable of yielding excellent crops of sugar, coffee and cotton, but the difliculty in obtaining labor, the lack of enterprise and want of capital prohibit their enliure.

This country is one-third the size of the British Empire, nearly one-half as large as the Russian Empire, a fourth smaller than the Chinese Empire, a fourth larger than France and all its colonies, twice as large as the Turkish Empire, and nearly as large as Brazil.

The use of retrigeration to preserve life is a rather novel idea, but a Cuban doctor says it works satisfactorily in the case of yellow fever. "If he is right," comments the New York Tribune, 'mo family in extreme southern latitudes can afford to be without its own refrigerator."

Captain Bower, after crossing the platean of Thibet at its widest part by a route new to geography, has returned to Simla, India. He says he has discovered the highest lake in the world -Hor-pa-chu-17,930 feet above the sea. He has explored 2,000 miles of new ground at an average elevation of 15,000 feet, tramping and riding over a frost-bitten and almost uninhabited land of successive mountain ranges and deep valleys.

A housekeeper in Philadelphia, whose table is always well supplied with appetizing food, says that for her family of six she expends \$10 a week, relates the New York Post. ()f this sum eighty cents are spent for two pounds of coffee, seventy two cents for two dozen eggs, \$2 for five pounds of butter, eighty cents for twenty-five pounds of flour, \$1.12 for twenty-eight quarts of milk, twentyfive cents for five pounds of sugar. The remaining \$4.20 are spent for cereals, vegetables, fruit and meat, and requires a very careful expenditure to make it answer.

It is pleasant to note, confesses the New York Times, the general expression of an opinion that the huge cotton strike which came to an end in Lancashire, England, recently, has taught both sides a lesson. Probably it will be the last of its kind. The outcome is a practical victory for the weavers, who, by a compromise, got only 23-4 per cent. reduction it wages instead of the proposed ten per cent. But they had to organize the biggest strike in the history of the cotton industry and create a damage said to be fourfold greater than that caused by any previous strike, and to sanised by any previous strike, and to sacrifice nearly \$8,000,000 in wages to win this victory. Both masters and men agree now, after twenty weeks' idleness for 125,000 workers, that a strike is machinery too expensive and deadly to be used for eettling trade disputes. No doubt experience will hasten forward the Government proposal for a permanent arbitration buerau on satisfactory

Our Recklessness of Life.

Our Recklessness of Life.

Railways never would have been permitted to exist in England, writes Mr. William M. Acworth in the Engineering Magazine, had they been as reckless of human life and as careless of the inconveniens they inflicted on individuals as American railways have been, and to a great extent still are: An Englishman can only stare with astonishment when he sees for astonishment when he sees for white assume the when he sees for the first time trains running through crowded streets of cities such as New York and Chicago. "I have a vivid recollection," he says, "of watching recollection," he says, "of watching Rober trains of freight cars running down the Tenth avenue in New York to the New York Central's depot, in one of the busiest parts of the city." As I looked I remembered that our one of the busiest parts of the city.

At I looked I remembered that our most powerful company, the London and corthwestern, tried in valn for three years to obtain possession to move on truck at a time by horse justice across a narrow street in a sery guiet part of London in order to together two different parts.

DT OZIAS MIDSUMMEN

The thought "may be Will-o'-the-Y'sap" shook lis kness
As fire-firs thence few about 'mid the treesAnd thoughts of ghosts, goblins and demo w
and these

And thoughts used to see which send these and these arrayed for a 13 or a which so fill do seep to mind with a sense of dismay, As in the deep dark ness that followed the day, the plunned in the blackness that lay in his way lowerd home from seeing his girl.

That church in the hollow and mill on the bill Though peaceful and gills, descried and still, "Cassed up and Joseph to wander or chill, As lonely they stood in the night; Caused him to unprocket a rusty old blade And pucker his lips till a whistle they made, Then many shrill blasts blow, as though hot

Then many shrill blasts blow, afraid If demons came on for a fight.

Yea, caused him to pray and forget Mollie dear, for just then he saw a white specter appear. Which waved its white arms as it came to him near.

And seemed to say, "Now I've got you."

the bowed to the carth in a s'a on of prayer, Remembered the wrongs he had done everywhere, where, Expecting to die in his boots then and there, And feeling contemptibly blue.

But Joseph still lives, for the specter passed b As at his prome figure it beaved a deep sigh At thinking bed gone to the sweet by-and-by, His mother would never know how. Then bellowed a vole in lamentable woe, Which voice 'spite his frenzy Joseph seemed a know.

know, or seen by the light of the fire-flies' glow, The ghost was his mother's white cow. Chicago, 111.

BETRAYED;

A'DARK MARRIAGE MORN.

A Romance of Love, Intrigue and Crimc.

BY MRS. ALICE P. CARRISTON.

CHAPTER VII.-(Continued).

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued). The intellectual superiority of Elliston, refined and insolent as it was, aided to blind Slyme, showing him evil which was not only prosperous but was also radient in grace and prestice. For these reasons he most profoundly admired his employer—admired, imitated, and hated him!

employer—admired, imitated, and hated him!

The magnificent Elliston professed for him and for his solemu airs an utter contempt, which he did not always take the trouble to conceal; and Slyme's limbs trembled when some burning sarcasm fell from such a lofty height on the old would of his vanity—that wound which was ever sore within him.

What he hated most in his employer was his easy and insolent trimph—his immense and unmerited fortune—all those enjoyments which life yielded, without pain, without teil, without oon-science—peacefully tasted.

But what he hated above all, was that this man had thus obta ning these things, while he, Osway Slyme, had vainly striven for them.

There was yet one thing more: he had

while he, Osear Slyme, had vainly striven for them.

There was yet one thing more; he had looked upon the voung wife of the fortunate man whose bread he ate, and seen that she was wondrously, surpassingly lovely, and, like all who had ever come within the magic circle of her baneful influence, he had speedily succumbed to her powers—aye, the time quickly came when he loved her with a fletce and maddening passion, when he would gladly have run any ri-k, committed any crime, to win a single smile of approval from her beautiful lips.

Of course Cora was not slow to see and understand the power she had gained over the secretary, and that one word from her would make him her willing slave; but for a time she treated him coolly, even contemptuously.

But when she wanted an instrument wherewith to reach the heart of the man who had calmy and deliberately slighted her proffered love, here was one ready to be hand, and she scrupled not to make use of it.

"Take a seat, Mr. Slyme," said the lady, hastily throwing the paper on the floot. "and tell me where in the wares in the ward the second tell me where in the wards the second tell me where in the wards the lady, hastily throwing the paper on the floot."

use of it.

"Take a seat, Mr. Slyme," said the lady, hastily throwing the paper on the floor, "and tell me wherein the world you have been ever since last evening."

"I have, to the best of my poor ability, Mrs. Elliston," responded the secretary, quietly seating himself, "been carrying out your plane and instructions."

"But, pr y, what has kept you so long? The girl is dead—at least so the paper states."

state

ceived."

"Lauding your wonderful abilities again, I see. Slyme; that's a particularly bad habit of yours. But no matter—what do you meen? How does it rest with me: Please explain yourself. Tell the whole story, and begin at the beginning, if you please."

please." The best as the beginning, if you Slyme flushed painfully at the rebuke he had received, and, moving uneasily in his chair, he commenced his story, speaking in a low and rapid tone, his eyes the while wandering about the partially lighted room, and never for more than a moment at a time resting on the lady's face.

CHAPTER VIII.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE SLAVE BEGS A SMALL PAVOR.
Of course," the private-secretary began, "you know all about the decoy letters, and what they were intended to accomplish. Well, they worked to a charm. I sent the one addressed to the bridegroom at about the right moment, and when I saw he had taken the bait and gone to the girl on Forty-seventh street, I know he was out of the way for some time, and so thought no more about him, but turned my attention to the bride—ha! hal the bride of less than an hour!

"Do pray go on with your story, Mr. Slyme."

Slyme."
Well, the note I prepared for her I handed in about twenty

caused to be handed in about twenty minutes later, and it wasn't long before it produced visible effects.

From my post of observation I saw her rush and of the house, and almost fly in the direction of the Fielding girls.

home."
"Ah! well done."
"I had a carriage ready, and spring mg inside directed the driver to keep he

constant of the desired the saged the wham the neglectable, and the saged the wham the admirable, and the saged the

"The result of that interview was, as

"The result of that interview was, as you may easily guess, a resolution never to see her hurband's face avain.

"She sent the girl for a cerriage. Ours was the first to attract her attention. It writedly isold the driver to take the job, and when the lady was sate inside, and the carriage was turning the corner. I mounted on the rack behind

"Of course, in this way, I never really lost sight of her for a moment. As she entered the waiting-room of the Grand Central Depot by one door, I entered by the other.

entered the waiting room of the colors of the color.

"She bought a ticket for Cos Cob, and directly afterward I bought another for the same place. Then I was careful to keep my ejes on her midi the train was made up. But, meantime, I had noticed a very curious thing."

"Ah! and what was that, pray?"

"Sitting next to her, and evidently waiting for the same train, was a middle-aged lady with a young girl by her side.

"Now, I am quite sure our friend did not see this girl at the time, but I could not help seeing her; and, wonderful to relate, she was not only about Mrx. Cleveland's own age, but looked enough like her to be her tyin sister."

Cora Elliston aroused herspif and showed a suddenly increasing interest.

"Go on," she said, eagerly.

"Ah! I thought I should interest you before I had finished," said the private secretary, a little dryly.

"Fermit me to assure you I have been deeply interested all along," rejoined the lady. "Now please go on.

"These ladies," Slyme continued, "went out to the train at about the same time Mrs. Cleveland left the room, and I followed closed after them.

"They found the right car first, and had."

These ladies, Styme continuou, wonder to the train at about the same time Mrs. Cleveland left the room, and I followed closed after them.

"They found the right car first, and had taken their places before our friend came in, and she, after a moment's hesitation, sat down two seats back of them, while I, not to lose sight of her, took up my station directly opposite.

"Well, as you have doubtless learned before this, some great man was about to die in New Haven, or further east, and as he wanted his relatives and friends about him, a special train started with a number of them from this city.

"It was delayed by some means near Greenwich, and the fact was not telegraphed back, as.it should have been; so, directly after rounding a curve, we plunged into it full tilt, and our cars were telescoped, shattered, torn from the track, and tumbled down a steep embankment, where they speedily took fire.

"By rome wise dispensation of Divine Providence, I oscaped uninjured—"See here, Slyme, "suddenly interrupted Cora, with an ill-concealed sneer, "you get that cant from the so-called religious people you meet with occasionally.

"Doubtless when you are with them it's all well enough to make use of it, if you see fit to do so; but in my presence—knowing you as I do will you have the lindness to forbear?"

The secretary, with a chagrined look, lowed humbly, and fixed his eyes upon the floor.

"Your will is my law," he said in a low

The secretary, with a chagrined look, bowed humbly, and fixed his eyes upon the floor.

"Your will is my law," he said in a low tone, and then went on, hurriedly:

"How I ever managed to crawl out of that burning wreck I know not, but I did do it, and strangely enough, when I gained my feet, I found Mirs. Cleveland's had see if I could find any traces of the lady herself, and presently, not a dozen yards away, I discovered her lying among a number of the dead and dying.

"Now, you see the wonderful likeness between these two women, had occupied my mind ever since I saw them sitting so near each other in the waiting-room of the depot; and now, all at once, as I stood there, it occurred to me that I might turn that likeness to good account, provided the other was dead, as I strongly suspected she was.

"I commenced a thorough scarch, and with the assistance of a brakeman and one or two uninjured pussengers, soon found her body, so horrible burned and disfigured, that it might easily have passed for aimost any one's; but taking into consideration the hair, her height, build, and certain features that were uninjured, and which were common to both, I was perfectly satisfied that Mrs. Cleveland's own mother would not hesitate for a moment to declare that the dead girl was her daughter.

"But, to make assurance doubly sure, after having the real Mrs. Cleveland conveyed away, I burned the other by her side, and thus, a short time after, Eugene Cleveland found the body, and accepted it as that of his wife."

"And what did you do with the woman you took away?"

"I hired a carriage, and conveyed her the cott ge you ordered me to lease in

"And she is there now?"

Yes, ma'sm, and likely to remain
there a long time.

"She was injured, perhaps?"

Badly. Her right arm was broken,
her heat frightfully cut, and she received
other injuries.

ner near trigaturity cut, and one received other injuries.

"It was some time, of course, before I could put her in charge of a physician, and by that time fever had set in. She is out of her head now, and the doctor says ten to one she will never recover her reacon."

reason."
"She has brain fever, then?"

She may die?"

die: than likely.'

"H'm-sind the-the other; what did they do with that?"
"I made inquiries afterward," said Slyme, slowly, "and found they had taken it to Mrs. Cleveland's mother's, at Riverside, from whence it is to be buried to-morrow. I think."

Riverside, from whence it is to be buried to-morrow, I think."

"Ah!" Then, after a moment's pause:
"Slyme."
"Yes, ma'am."
"You must attend that funeral."
"Attend the funeral! What possible good can come of that?"

"I should greatly like to know who the guests will be. What information you are able to gather there may, in a great unessure, shape our course for the future."

measure, shape our course for the fu-ture."

Then I will certainly be there. And now, madam, have you any further com-mands for me?"

"Have you told me all I ought to

"Dalese sa Tales"
"Unless what"
"Way, I am toofined to think from
what I have been able to learn sind
reached the city, that young Fielding and
his sister are likely to make quity a first
about the liberty taken with their name,
and the fraud practiced upon them the
other night."
"Poold let them sitr. If they go too
far, they'll suddenly find themselves
without bread and butter, that's all. And
now blessed think our interview for
this time is over."

this time is over."

But, seeing that the secretary still lingered, she thought it wise to bestow upon him a little honey; so, with her sweetest smile, she said:

"My !r.end. I am very well pleased with you. The ardent zeal you have displayed in carrying out my plans and wishes has quite won my heart."

A flush of pleasure months.

in carrying out my plans and wishes has quite won my heart.

A flush of pleasure mantled the secretary's face. His lips quivered and his eyes lighted up with a new fire.

"Mrs. Elliston," he said, eagerly, but in tembling tones, "I have—I am proving to you, as best I can, that I ask no better than to be your slave. But even a slave may now and then kiss the hand of his mistress; you have not as yet granted me mistress; you have not as yet granted me mistress; you have not as yet granted me so much as this favor." Cora bit her lips with vexation and

suppressed anger, but quickly dissem-bling, she held out her hand with an-other of her gracious smiles, while she

bling, she held out her hand with another of her gracious smiles, while she said:

"You have, indeed, earned we poor a reward. Continue to be faithful if you would stand even higher in my regard."

With a low cry of rapturous joy, the infatuated secretary threw himself upon his knees before the woman, and fevently pressed her hand to his lips; then, as she softly whispered:

"You must go now, my friend, indeed, you must," he slowly arose and staggered from the room as one drunk with wine.

Ah, if he could only have seen that same woman the next moment! If he could only have seen that nagry, flashing eyes, her compressed lips, as she rubbed the spot on her hand that had come in contact with his lips.

Then if he could only have seen how she threw from her the delicately embroidered handkerchief she had used, as if it had been some unclean thing, he might have doubted her suncerity. He might even have doubted his own great power of fascination.

CHAPTER IX.

AN UNSEEN WITKESS.

OSCAR Slyme was perfectly right.
Grace Lester accepted without question the poor disfigured body, bronght to her the morning after the frightful accident, as that of her only and well-beloved child. Her grief was unbounded; yet, ill and wholly unprepared though she was, superhuman strength seemed given her to bear up under the terrible affliction.

The hour for the funeral arrived, and, as was to be expected under the strange, and even dreadful, as well as romantic circumstances, the little cottage and grounds about it, were filled with sympathizing or curious friends and neighbors.

The lonely widow, who now deemed heaself childless, and the unhappy husband, with a few intimate friends, among whom were Roymond Fielding, his sister Meta, Mr. Henley, and old William Rawley, and his wife, Hannah, occupied a little room by themselves during the services.

In the crowded parlor, where the closed

Meta, 397. Henley, and our whinam kawley, and his wife, Hannah, occupied a
little room by themselves during the services.

In the crowded parlor, where the closed
coffin occupied a place in front of the
mantel, Oscar Slyme had taxen up his
post of observation.

He had selected the corner nearest the
head of the casket, from whence, without
running much risk of being observed
himself, he could see all that passed in the
room, as well as note through a window
at his elbow all who entered or passed out
through the front door.

The assiduous secretary remained until
the services were over, and the funeral
cortege had started for the picturesque
cometery on the hillside: then, feeling
confident he had learned all his mistress
would care to know, he took an early
train for New York.

"Ah!" murmured Cors, when he had
made his report, "it is just as I expected;
that Fielding girl was well enough to be
at the funeral, even if she was too ill to
be at the wedding. I'm inclined to believe
that I shall find it necessary to remove
her also from my path."

Oscar Slyme was watching her face intently, and while he did not catch her
greatly.

"I have told you something that you
would rather not have heard?" he said,
inquiringly.

She looked up hastily, and regarded him
attentively for a manage.

would rather not have heard?" he said, inquiringly.
She looked up hastily, and regarded him attentively for a moment.
Listen, my friend," she at length said.
It does not blease me that this working girl—this Meta Fielding, as you say she is called, should be anything more to my husband's nephew than she is at this moment; and cannot you see that already she and her precious brother are scheming for the place made vacant, as they suppose, by the death of Mildred Lester?"

"Ab! It does leah "!"

suppose, by the death of Mildred Lester?"

"Ah! It does look like it," assented the private secretary.

"More than that," Cora went on, hastily; "unless something is done, and done speedily, they will succeed; for being more lonely than ever now, and full of grief, as undoubtedly he is, naturally he will turn to them for comfort and sympathy; and loving him, as I am sure she does, it is very easy to see how it will all end; and it doesn't please me at all."

"The secretary locked at her curiously. "The sacretary locked at her curiously." You must live or hate this man very much." he said, with more than a trace of suspicion in his tone.

Cora raised her beautiful eyes, and threw upon him a quick, searching glance. "Here I not slready told year," she

threw upon him a quick, seasoner glance.

"Have I not already told yau," she said, sharply, 'that he has mortally offended me—that I will—never forgive him—never, if I can prevent it, allow him a single moment's happiness on this earth?" and her looks and tone convinced the jesious secretary of her sincerity.

"What would you have me do?" he asked, humbly enough.

humbly enough.
She threw herself back into the chair from which she had risep, and resur

She threw herself back into the chair from which she had risen, and resting her head upon her hand, said, after a moment's hesitation:

"I don't know yet; let me think."

Then, as if speaking to herself:

"We musn't have the brother turned out of the bank; that was a had move in Eurenc's case. No; whatever is done now

Ers. Elliston. "Well, you must find out it is if well, you must find out it is the end in the young bride's death; and if so, you must find so to free us from the asspision. I choose to have it rest on me

events."

"I don't think, ma'am, it can be said the secretary, slowly, "And with regard to the other mater; but I have a plan that will work, and a lam sure will in no wise company."

I am sure will in no wise compay you."
"Then let me hear it, by all mute."
The secretary, in a diffident and ontial manner, drew his chair a linearer, and began to speak in a low rapid tone.

nearer, and began to speak in a law rapid tone.

As he continued the lady's fees that and her eyes sparkled with excless and satisfaction.

"Yes, yes, Slyme," she we say "that will do most admirably. To indeed a real treasure, and if you exhibit through as successfully as jose the other your roward..."

And here she was interrupted by a hard on the library door.

"Come!" she called, impatiently, and footman entered with a card on a discussion.

footman entered with a card on selm salver.

Cora glanced carelessly at the card and then, as every vestige of color land then, as every vestige of color land the color of the card of the color of the card of color land is colored slyme, in a series of consternation. "What can be was of consternation. "What can be was here at this time? Houst have one directly from the depot."

"I don't know what he wants I is "

"I don't know what he wants I as sure," murmured the guilty wome thoughtfally; "I wish I dia."

"Shall you see him."

"I am trying to think what is best to de If I refuse most likely he will sey I me straid. If I see him.— But pears! will see him.— And hastily recalling the footman, who had discreetly retind the said:

"Show the gentleman in here." Then turning to the Secretary: "You go tak Mr. Elliston's private room; if will brunits as well if ne doesn't see you."

Slyme, who was of that opinion him seef, hastened to retire, and the door him hardly closed upon him when Engage was admitted from the reception-room. Core slowly tose to receive him.

The young man advanced, and whath had nearly reached the table, by the rich

The young man advanced, and when had nearly reached the table, by the side of which she was standing, stopped as regarded her fixedly, yet without speaking.

of which she was standing, stopped as regarded her fixedly, yet without speak regarded her fixedly, yet without speak ing.

For a moment Cora bore his cleak scrutiny, then, feeling that she collarst keep her feet another instant, rapidly sid. "Please take a seat, sir, and tell med what chance I am indebted for the boar of this call," and, without waiting fee him to accept her invitation, absent back into her own easy chair.

Eugene, lowever, made no morement toward seating himself, but advancing another step and resting his hand upon the table, he calmiv said:

"Mrs. Elliston. I have called to sak refif you are now quite satisfied with your completed work?"

"Sir! I do not under-tand you, "swered the lady, with quivering lips.

"And yet it seems to me I have spoke quite plainly," said Fagne, blidth."

"From the night of our interview in this very room you have pursued me withe vindictiveness that has never resid as shere. And now it has come to this. I say have caused the death of my wife, said not only that, but she, poor innocestically, died, thanks to you, believing as unitaithful to her; I, who never wough her even in my innost thoughts."

"You have married, then, since is unaccestic the lady, our wife is dead?" said Con, in a low, questioning tone.

"You have married the lady."

"And you accuse me of your mistoruse—of her death?" persisted the lady.

"I do, most positively," said Egent, firmly.

"I do, most positively, said together firmly.

"You do so wrongfully, then: I have never lifted a finger against you. I have not had the heart." And the world was uttered in a mournful, melting together, spite of himself, thrilled the heards whole being.

hole being.
He regarded the woman with a look of

whole being.

He regarded the woman with a look of amazement.

"In that case," he managed to sak at last, "why did my uncle cause me to be dismissed from the bank?"

"Your uncle is a person who does not like to have others set up opinions more position to his own. He told you it was right to take the hundred dollars his sife offered yon, and yet you refused. He regarded that refusal as a direct mask agarded that refusal as as direct mask offered to himself, as well as an open offered to himself, as well as an open offered to himself, as well as an open offered to himself, he insisted upon harding you turned away from the bank.

Eugene continued to regard her facel?

Eugene continued to regard me edly.

"Then you solemnly declare to malked, you did not persuade my uncle to have me turned away from the bank".

"On the contrary, I urged him erast with tears in my eyes, to have you retained in the place. More than that, tained in the place. More than that, to live on the meager salary you see my ceiving, and begged him to have you davanced, so that you might live say we had been accustomed to from youth."

had been accustomed to from your, youth."

Eugene was still incredulous.

"Mrs. Elliston," he said, so fay as k know, besides yourself, I have not an even you were my one my one my one my one you were my onemy, and that, some a later, you would make me feel the wise later, you would make me feel the wise me how it is that all my more means watched up to the hour of my married and how, before I had been married and how, before I had been married hour, I was decoyed from the side of bride, and how she soon afterward bride, and how she soon afterward from the man who loved her with all the said Comments."

"I know nothing of all this, "said Cost, saidy, "Indeed, Mr. Cleveland, she set tinued, fixing on him her wonderful estimes the interview to which you construct, I have been ill—a part of time, were ill."

reterred, I have been intime, very ill.

"Can it be possible, medam," be
drawing ver a step nears, that I he
drawing ver a step nears, that I he
stronged you that I have sound for
uninsity?

feed wronged as more ered the ledy, in the same d with downcas ever Then will you can you to plained the roung man, ca

blaimed san young man, as a sudden impulse. "Willingly—freely," cried g from her chair. And with all sob she threw herself in At that, moment the door th Mr. Elliston's private At that, moment the door th Mr. Elimton's private biselessly opened, and a fight have been the face of oked onsupon the couple, un ppearances, in a passionate hhrace.

EUGENE BECEIVES A VIS ugene Cleveland left his n strange state of mind, dizzy-confused, as thou ik with wine.

ik with wine.

o had promised to spend
the Fieldings. They have uged him to do so, kn.
ly he would be, all by him
desolate home.

at he forgot his promis
er remembered the dear

ty-seventh street.

o went directly to his course, let himself in, threw hear, and thought him he had lost—not of the hom he had lost—not of the onies that had been perforn ttle New England villace th i her whom he had just left, the Fifth avenue mansion—he nele called wife! So absorbed was he that he

ncic called wire:
So absorbed was he that he
ight of time, and when the l
ight of time, and when the l
inthe mantel-shelf struck th
idnight, he awoke, as it w
tart, and with a guilty feet
eart, slowly prepared to retir
At length his preparations v
ind extinguishing the light, l
ed; but alsa, not to sleep.
In spite of him, all that ha
rom the time Ray Fielding has
o him the loss of the hundr
lown to that very hour, passes
efore him, like an endless pan
o sconger was the last act in
thrary passed, than the first
Ray sprang in pagein.
And now, gradually, he once
an to doubt Cora Elliston—he
egan to look upon her as the

an to look upon her as the bis misery—as the murde

all his misery—as the murd pure and innocent bride, and emembered how he had held in his arms, as again he felt he n his eneck—his eyes, his lip dered, and, shuddering, slept. TO BE CONTINUED.

The Mickle mansion in Borde, has been partly destroyed liss Florence Lamb was carriemen unconscious from the lamb its contents in Brooklyn. The machine shops of Charle and its contents in Brooklyn. The wharf and buildings of me in New Haven, Coun, were yfire yesterday. The wharf and buildings of me in New Haven, Coun, were yfire yesterday. The steamet sarin, which was tied up at the ananged from \$5,000 to \$10,00 as is \$25,600. ипи**ден 1**1012. жя із **\$25,0**00.

Schoolboy Shoots a Pri Schoolboy Shouss a....
Vienna, May 8.—A schoolb
Grueber shot Father Puronka i
with a revolver, and then kille
The priest will recover. Puror
terfered in Grueber's love affair
boy was seeking revenge.

OTTAWA, May 8.—It is rep hat the War Department w interieum war veterans after Ju o reside in the United States if continue to draw pensions

TAYLOR INDIFFERE He Does Not Attempt to E Actions with Mrs. H

HACKENSACK. N. J., May 8 W. Taylor, of Kingsland, the alleged to have eloped with t Dr. Darwin Hill, of that place, I to his boarding house after bei He acted as nurse to Mrs.]

He acted as nurse to airs. her illness in the Putham h York, and was there up to the death. She was sick four d she notified her husband.

Dr. Hill acknowledged the Taylor there, but the latter is and does not attempt to cleimysterv.

mystery.

Dr. Hill says that he is sat
Taylor did right in attending t
when she was taken ill; Mrs
Taylor, it is said, met by a
Sixth avenue.

For a Big Live Stock S WASHINGTON, May 8.—A live and blood horse meeting will the Bennings race course from June 17 under the auspices of the Livestock association. Horse the auspice of the course from the second of the course from the second of the course from sheep; hogs and poultry are co all parts of the United States are already 2,300 entries.

Oldest Minister Dead

WOOSTER, O. May 8.—Ro Kammerer, who was the old member in the ministry in States, is dead at his home in He was in his 91st year, and 7. his life were spont as a mini ind 71 minis his life were spent as a German Lutheran Church Successful Jail Breake

LARSHEO, Mich., May 8.—"D ley and Frank Donnelly, the far glare, and the four reform school cently arrested for an attempt from that institution, broke j the night and have not been

At Cincinnat Cincinnati,