A GIRL is not angry with her lover very time she closes the door behind him with a dozen bengs.

THE criminal classes but stay, there has been enough said about shyster lawyers and boodle police

There are in the United States eighty two societies pledged to advocate the cause of cremation.

Some one in a magazine article en-deavors to prove that the Beotch alheit in an "oatmeal country," fond of it.

According to a report of the French minister of finance, 148,808 families in France have claimed exemption from certain taxes recently voted by the government on account of having seven or more children.

Chicago attracts more vessels by fifty per cent. to its docks than does New York, and its clearances and ar-York, and its clearances and arrivals are, in the aggregate, a fraction of over sixty per cent. as much as those of half a dozen of the big seaboard ports.

Much of the cheap Japanese-looking articles sol ! in this country are made especially for this market, and often the designs are the work of Amcricans living in Japan. It is a direct result of the craze for all things Jap-

The smuggling of Chinese and opium continues to be a thriving industry smong a certain class of mariners on Puget Sound, according to the San Francisco Rulletin. Two or three little steamers, owned and managed in Victoria, make trips across the sound twice or thrice a week, laden with coolies or opium.

An English court has decided that a cook-male or female-is not bound to give an employer notice before leaving, nor, on the other hand, is the employer required to notify the cook before discharging her. The reason given is that if the cook were forced to remain against her will, she might revenge herself upon the members of the family, or, in case of a club, upon her employers' patrons.

The Chicago Herald notes that a surprising number of restaurants of the cheaper sort are painted white. Probably their proprietors are following a fashion set by a New Yorker, whose bill of fare consisted largely of milk, who intended to imply as much by the cream-colored front of his place. The so-called "dairy" restaurants and coffee houses that are scattered about the land and that are painted white are numbered by hun-

Official reports from Switzerland state that within the last eleven years over 40,000,000 young trees have been planted in that country. This is evidence that the Swiss are a wise and far seeing people. They appreciate the value of trees and are making a systematic effort to restore their forests. "We would do well in every State of the Union," remarks the Atlanta Journal, "to imitate this example. In some of the northwestern states there is a popular interest in forestry, but as a rule our people are careless about the destruction of trees and make scarcely any effort to replace them."

It is encouraging to the Chicago Herald to note that the eminent educators recently in session at the World's Fair have taken an advanced ocition of athletics among students. It seems to be admitted now that because à man is a good football player or a skillful oarsman he is necessarily poor student. It is remarkable that my doubt should have existed in reand body go together as a nd, while the over-

en reason why uld be cul-

BY FROMEROW JOSEPHINE

sat on the lounge by her side, boys, And talked in a soft, subdued tone; and you would have thought to have he

l'd just entered love's torrid zone.

told her that never before, boys, Had Cupid enchanted my heart, Ir sent with such cruel delight, boys, So swiftly successful a dark

solemnly whispered the sweets, boys, And begsed her to give me a kiss; Then told her hew charming she was, boys, And how that her presence was bliss.

Ha! ha! how I fooled her that night, boys,
"I was jolly, now I tell you here,
She drank in my words like a dove, boys—
Yes, yes, you may pass me the beer,

O, yes, girls, he told me he loved me, With passion most certainly true, And whispered all manner of praises, Some old as the hills—others naw.

and then I returned his caresses With interest at seven per cent

But, no, don't mistrust such a thing, girls, Or worry yourselves about me; I'm not quite so foolish I hope, dears, But I can talk trash well as he,

And the you may think I am wrong, girls, And all that he said he must mean, I'm not quite so sure of its truth dears— If you please, I will take some ice cream, WAITEFIELD, Vermont.

A DARK SECRET

The Story of a Tragic Life Drama.

BY E. M. DAVY

Mrs. Hargreave looked more careworn and aged than ever, and sank back wearily in the chair I placed for her. She had some papers in her hand and held them out to me. As I took them she pointed to a photograph lying on the top.

"I have just purchased that little estate, "she said, "and those deeds I give into your keeping. Georgie took quite a fancy to the place. The owner is obliged to live abroad. The house is furnished—servants engaged. We move to Langdelle Grange to-morrow. There is no time to lose," she continued, feverishly, and evidently with great effort: "Dr. Gascoigne examined my heart again to-day." "The result is, I sent for a lawyer and made my will. Mr. Dudley, I can not die and leave Georgie without a protector. Will you refuse the recuest I am about to make to you?"

"Certainly not, if I can help it."
"I wish you to marry my stepdaughter without delay."

I looked at her, dumfounded.

out delay." ooked at her, dumfounded.

"Ilooked at her, dumfounded.
"I know what you are thinking about," she went on, breathlessir., "but there is no impediment that I can see—not one. Geegie loves you, and I believe—with Godls blessing—you will make her happy She 'is yot about to marry a poor man, but one who is fairly well endowed with this word'is goods. The estate I have bought is made over, by deed of gift, to you—John Dudley. Don't thank me, pray, don't," she cried. "What I have done is not for your sake—Itell you so plainly—but for Georgie's. All that I have is only mine on trust. You will understand this better some day, perhaps. Will you let your mother-in-law live in your house—for the short time that remains?" she asked, smiling faintly up at me.

me.
"You ask me this—you—to whom I

"You sak me this—you—to whom I
"You owe me nothing," she said, stiffly,
"and for the last time I beg you not to
speak of indebtedness again. Ask Georgie
to fix the day, and until the marriage it
would be as well for you to continue to
reside here. Afterward, your home is at
Langdale Grange, where a couple of
rooms set aside for me—"
But just then my love came in singing
savly."

gavly.

"When will you marry me?" I whise pered, taking her hands and looking into her beaming eyes.

"This is Monday. What do you say to Friday, Jack?" Mother is so anxious to be rid of me!"

I could scarcely believe my happiness,

uld scarcely believe my nappiness,

I could scarcely believe my happiness, and said so.

"But mind, it is to be kept a profound secret. Not a soul to know it until we come out of church.

"Thank heaven!" I exclaimed, ferrently, "No bridesmaids, no—"

"No anything!" she laughed. "I have stopped all chance of Edna talking about our being so much together," she continued. She believes we are cousins. I told her so."

tinued. "She believes we are consins. I told her so."
"You—told—her—so?" I asked, dropping ber hands and stepping back a pace, gazing in amazement at her beautiful, glowing face. Her 'eyes sparkled with mischief as she replied:
"Yes. It was intensely amusing—in fact, a glorious bit of fun. I first told her you were a relation that day I appointed the meeting in the fernery; but when she had seen you kissing me I thought I'd get over it in this way: 'Have you a cousiny—a male cousin, Edna?' I saked. She said she had net. 'But if. you had and you liked him—just in a cousinly way, you know—you'd not think it wrong to let him kiss you?' I asked. She said she would not, 'Well. it wrong to let him kies you? I asked Sha schrowledged she would not. 'Well, then,' I said, 'there's no harm in Jack Dudley kiesing ne, as you saw him do to-day. She understood and blushed scarlet."

"Bnt you did not tell her. You only led

to-day. She understood and busined scarlet.

"But you did not tell her. You only led her to suppose—"I urged, and waited with bated breath for her reply.

"How absurd you are to make so much of such a trifle!" she exclaimed, with some impatience. "I told Edna you are my conein. If you think she doubts it, I will swear you are!" With that she swept seroes the room tolthe piano, and began singing with exquisile pathos—an evening hymn!

As she proceeded tears trickled, unchecked, down him. Hargeave's pale thesks, and I must dwn news hed I

OHATTER IX.

And we were to be married on Friday!
What would Edna think when she knew—what would she say! I could not keep
my promise to her; it was impossible.
Dame Fortune had turned her wheel in
my favor, and I believe that I was being
drawn onward by fate.
That I was simply a mere puppet in
the hands of Mrs. Hargreave—a weak
woman, with one foot in the grave—
never once occurred to me.
I went to Coaltown, saw my employers,
and informed them that family affairs necessitated my immediately relinquishing
my clerkship. I offered no explanation.
There was none demended.
Probably they guessed by my manner
that some good luck had come to me; at
any rate they agreed to let me go. I was
able to wind up my affairs in a few hours,
handing over my stool and deek to a
young fellow-clerk who, I well knew, was
longing to step into my place.
After a hurried dinner I ordered a carriage to convey me to Langdale Grange.
It was about three miles distant; the
roads, being hilly, rendered progress difficult and slow.
On Thursday even reals in order to

riage to convey me to Langdate Granglet was about three miles distant; the roads, being hilly, rendered progress difficult and slow.

On Thursday evening I quitted the Grange earlier than neual, in order to make arrangements for the marriage, I called on the vicar of the parish, obtained the license, and appointed helipast 10 the following morning for the ceremony, stating that I wished it to be conducted with the greatest privacy.

it to be conducted with the greatest privacy.

It was between 8 and 9 o'clock when I returned to Glendale House and, as I entered the portico the first snow of the season was beginning to fall heavily. I went upstairs to the room I had always occupied. It was one of those called in the Glendale establishment a French room," because it served the double purpose of sitting and bed room; a thick Algerian curtain divided the apartment into two.

A cheerful fire was burning in the grate. I turned up the gas, lit a cigarette, and sat down contemplatively in my easy-chair.

I turned up the gas, lit a cigarette, and set down contemplatively in my easy-chair.

A bachelor to-day, a married man to-morrow? I was not sorry to have these few hours to myself. Events seemed to have been rushing me on so fast I had had literally no time for sober thought. My mind felt calmer, clearer, than it had done of late. I reviewed my past life.

It had been by no means that of a saint, but I saw little in the retrospect with which to reproach myself. In the midst of my self-communing I began to think of Edna. Her image rose vivilly—so persistently—before my mind's eye that I resented it. I got up imp tiently, flung away my cigarette and went to the table on which stood my writing-desk. I opened it and took from a secret drawer—where I had placed it six years ago—the one only letter I received from Edna Lynton. It consisted of but a few lines renouncing me and my love forever, assuring me har decirion was unchangeable and asking, as the only favor I could render, that I would refrain from writing or making any attempt to see her. I answered her letter, but that reply came back unopened. I made several attempts to see her, but in vain.

At last, bitterly wounded in my love and pride I did my best that the set.

I made several attempts to see het, but in vain.

At last, bitterly wounded in my love and pride, I did my best to forget her. How had I succeeded? Ah, how indeed! Even now, with that cruel letter before my eyes, I owned to myself that, deep and passionate as was my love foeorgie, there was none of the tenderness in it I had felt for Edna. I started, almost guiltily, as a knock came at the door. "Come in," I cried, and crushed the letter in my hand.

in it i had felt for Edna. I started, almost guiltily, as a knock came at the door.

"Come in," I cried, and crushed the letter in my hand.

A slight, girlish figure stood quite still for a moment within the door, then advanced slowly to the center of the room. I was too much surprised, I think, to speak. The appearance seemed almost supernatural, so in harmony was it with my thoughts. She came close to me before I could utter a word, and, taking off her hat and veil, Edna herself looked up at me with her sweet, shy smile. The light fell full on her upturned face and her ruffied auburn hair.

"Jack," she said, tremulously.

"You she wet with snow. You are half frozen, child!" I evolaimed, and, taking her unresisting hand, led her to the easy-chair in front of the fire.

She leaned back wearily.

I knelt down, unfastened her cloak, pulled off the wet gloves and chafed the cold little hands in mine. Presently, with a sigh she raised her eyes, while a faint tint of color returned to her wan face.

"This for your sake, Jack," she said, but in tones so low and sweet the words were scarcely audible.

"What, desar? What have you done for my sake" I saked, still kneeling there and chafing soothingly the small fragile hands.

Aht this was the Edna I had once known, whom only to know had hean te

for my sake?" I seked, still kneeling there and chaing soothingly the small fragile hands.

Ah! this was the Edna I had once known, whom only to know had been to love. She was her own sweet self again.

But—what did it mean?

Twill tell you. I came here now to tell you; for I knew you would keep your promise, Jack. I was quite sure you would keep yeur promise! I went away on Tueeday. I sm on my road back to the Grange now, but walked here from the station to see—to speak with you—

"You have been away?"

"Yes. Did you not know? But perhaps you have not seen—Miss Hargreave. since Monday night?" she asked, a gleam of gladness illuminating all her face.

"I did not know you had gone. I have been very much engaged," I answered, vaguely.

She drew one hand away, and, stooping, picked up a crumpled letter from ine floor.

"Thet is my writing." Abasadd. as

"Because—ch, don't get up, Jack! I love to have you kneeling there. It is like the happy days of long ago. You don't hate hee, Jack—I see it in your eyes—although I behaved so badly to

Nevertheless, it failed to where the ling.

Nevertheless, it failed to where the programme was urably. I knew that performance was perfect in its way, and yet felt as though I haddetected decord consub-rec.

OHAPTER IX.

OHAPTER IX.

DETWEEN TWO LOVES.

And we was to be warried on Pridate!

And we was to be warried on Pridate!

Your own sales, who make your own sales, we are with the programme to the programme

eyes. What she read there I can unly guess.
"You do, Jack?" she whispered, thus forcing me to answer her.
"God pity and forgive me—yes!"
It seemed to me in those few moments that all moral sense must have forsaken

that all moral sense must have forseken me.

"My God!" I cried, starting away from her a minute later, "I am a villain!" She smiled, then rose and stood before me "No, no, no! You are the dearest fellow in the world. You firted with me just a little. Yes? Well, that is all over now She will not mind a great deal, for I I think, deay, she was flitting, too. Ah, she cannot care for you as I do, Jacx! It was because I wished to see you happy that I made an exouse and asked for two doys! holiday and went to—Leitestershire. I wanted to be sure, in case you really loved her, that she was worthy of you; and Jack believe me—she is not!" "Hush, hush!" I cried, beside myself. "I tell you I am a villain—a base, dishonorable man. I can't bear that you should look at me with your sweet, true

should look at me with your sweet, true eyes. I broke the promise that I made you. I have sold myself, body and soul

you. I have some myser,—to mammon!"

"You have been hurried into something?" she asked, gently. "Tell me,
Jack. Perhaps I can help you. A woman's
wit—a loving woran's wit—"
"Hurried? I—I will cast the blame on
no one. A man should be mester of himself. I have been a foul; a dup; a slavato nassion and to vanity. Edna! I am assion and to vanity. Edna! I — married to Georgie Hargreave

morrow."

I dared not look at her while speaking
I dared not look at her while speaking I dared not look at his when I had ended, knowing that she had not moved, I raised my eyes and saw that her face grew very white; presently she swaved, and would, I feared, have fellen. Involuntarily I put out my arm to save her, but to recorded

ted.
touch me, please," she mur-aintly. "I—I shall be better faintly.

She canght hold of the mantel shelf with one hand as though to steady herself; the other she passed across hereas, and then once more looked up at me. Oh! the tenderness and pity of that look. "I must go now," she said sadly. "Stay," I exclaimed; you said she is not worthy. What did you mean?" She put on her hat endveil. "I ordered a carriage to take me to Langdale Grange, Will you please inquire if it is ready?"

Grange. Will you please inquire if it is ready?"

Her apparent calmness astounded me. "Will you answer my question first?"

I prefer to withdraw my words." "Good heavens! And I am to marry a woman wh." n you—Jou—have called inworthy! By all you hold most sacréd—by your love for me and mine for you," I cried in my passionate selfishness, "I adjure you to tell me all you know."

She had moved toward the door while I was yeaking, and laying her hand upon the handle, opened it a little way. Then looking at me with imploring eyes and a fage that told too plainly the torture she endured:

"Think what you will of me," she said. "Deem me most vile for saying what I did. But, Jack—oh, Jack, believe it was untrue!"

She was gone hafare I could renly.

ond. But, Jack—oh, Jack, believe it was untrue!"
She was gone before I could reply.
I hastened down the stairs after her, and across the hall, and was just in time to see her into the carriage that was waiting. Then I held out my hand, but she either did not or would not notice it.
"Good-by," said she simply.
I turned and re-entered the house. In doing so I ran against Dr. Gascoigne.
"Anything wrong, Dudley?" he asked, as I stood for a moment staring at him.
"What the deuce is that to you?" I exclaimed, roughly. "I beg your pardon. Doctor, I've got put out a bit—that's all. Good-night.
Half mad with conflicting emotions. I

food-night."

Half mad with conflicting emotions, I
washed unto my room, and walked the floor

Legal Bon'ts About Wills.

Don't make a will without two witnesses; better three.
Don't neglect to declare it to be your last will and testament.
Don't let a person interested in it be witness.

Don't let a person interested in it be a witness.

Don't add a codicil unless you execute it in the same way as the original will.

Don't make a new will unless you revoke or destroy the old one.

Don't neglect to make your witnesses write their full names and addresses.

Don't forget that if a woman your margiage will invalidate a will already made.

made.

Don't make a new will without specifically revoking the prior one and physically destroying it.

Don't make a will that does not pro-

bont make a wit time does not you tide for children that may be born.

Don't try to force a wife to accept certain properly instead of dower.

Don't try to devise real property to

Don't allow a minor to will away personal property, unless eighteen if male, and sixteen if fewale.

Don't leave anything uncertain in a will

Don't mention people by their nick

Don't fail to specify which one is meant when two bear the same name.

Don't fail to specify which one is meant when two bear the same name.

Don't imagine that the contents of a lost will may not be proved by good

If a Girl is Born

In January, she will be a prudent housewife, given to melancholy, but

good-tempered.

If in February, a humane and affectionate wife and tender mother.

If in March, a frivolous chatterhex

somewhat given to omarshing.

If in April inconstant, not very intelligent but likely to be good look-

telligens one may be a mindle and the man and the man

If in and much if in Co. sr, pretty and in the condition in the condition

"Colone, the me had been mutes."
"Can't do it, Colon rowed one myself from "Well, that'll do."
"But I've done gone old spent it."

"All?"
"All but twenty cents."
"Well, let me have that."
"No, let's go in the east take cast."
I can not go with you, Colones, it der the circumstances. You set 'em the last time. As a man of bonos must return the favor. Let me have the money."

the money."
"Here, noble brother, take it."—Ke
tucky State Journal.

Wanted Him.

Wife of Chicago man (to physicial).

And do you really think he commot

-And do You'reary
live?
Physician - Madam, he cannot
Chicago Man - Who can't live?
Physician - You can't. You cannot
live until morning. Shall we send for

Chicago man—No, but you may send for Dobbins. Physician—What do you want with

him im?
Chicago Man—Want to sell him a
st.—Arkansaw Traveler.

THE KING CASE.

Efforts to Belease the Millionaire After Twenty-Seven Years in at Insane Asyluw.

Insane Asylusa.

Boston, Aug. 31.—In the Supreme Court yesterday Hon. John D. Long was appointed as temporary guardian of William H. King the Newport millionaire, with authority to investigate his case and report whether or not Mr. King's place onninement is to be changed, and make any other recommendations proper in the case.

any other recommendations propes in the case.

Mrs. E. Webster Roas, who is trying to have Mr. King released, testified before the court, as did also a colored attendant upon Mr. King, but the hearing was private. The court held that the order of commitment made by the Rhode Island Supreme Court 27 years ago was a valid one. This overrules the objection made by Mrs. Ross, a neice of Mr. King, that it was not a lawful order.

Deputy Sheriff Seavey is relieved of the custody of Mr, King, who is to remain at the McLean Asylum until ex Gov. Long shall have concluded what is best for his comfort, after the investigation.

confort, after the investigatio

NICARAGUA CANAL. The Great Scheme Passes lute the Hands of a Beceiver.

New York, Aug. 31.—In the United States Circuit Court yesterday Judge Bene-dict appointed Thomas B. Atkins of New York receiver for the Nicaragua Canal

York receiver for the interagua canada and Construction Company on the applica-of Louis Chaple, one of the stockholders. The application for a receiver is acqui-esced in by Warner Miller, president, who says that the company has no longer means to meet its obligations.

Elmira Reformatory.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 31.—The State Board of Charities held a special meeting here yesterday. Plans for prosecuting the pending investigation of the State Reformpending investigation of the State Reformatory at Elmira were considered, but no date was set for the commencement of the inquiry. The attorney-general and one of his deputies will attend all meetings of the investigation committee appointed by the board, and examine witnesses and arrange the presentation of testimony.

American Tube Company.

HARRISEBURG, Pa., Aug. 31.—A statement of the condition of the American Tube and Iron Company shows assets of \$2,624,541.10, and liabilities of \$1,376,857.20, leaving a net surplus of \$1,247,883.90. The sum of \$58,654.03 doubtful accounts are not included in the assets.

The Dolphil Safe.

Washington, Aug. 31 telegram received at the Navy Department announced the safe arrival of the Dispatch Boat. Dolphin at New London, Coun., from Washington

FORT PLAIN, N. Y., Aug. 30.—Much damage has been done to the hop yards, damage has been done to the hop yards, and fruit trees have suffered servicity. Earmers estimate that perhaps two-thirds of the fruit has been blown from the trees The which has been so great that the west bound canalboats could not navigate.

Cumberland Valley Crops Damaged. HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 30.—The storm this locality did no serious dam-ge, but 1.22 inches of rain fell. Reports of serious darkage to corn and fruit in the Cumberland Valley have been received.

Suilivan's Island Devastated NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 80 .- A dimatch NASHVILLE, 1em., Aug. 60.—A dispatcha-from Atlanta states that during the section at Sullivan's Island, S. C., A. Brjan and write were drowned and Mrs. E. Polland, was killed by a falling tree, Fifteen houses on the island were damaged.

Madison Square Bank.

New York, Aug. 40,—It is said funds will be reised to make good the prisoned to the Madison Square be capital and East the institution will open.

IRISH: HOME

It Passes Third R House of Co

GREAT EVENT IN EN

Brillians Speeches by Les Sides-First Reading of t my Widnight.

Lossow, Sep. 2.—The H which printerday suspended which is suffer that the third Home Inde tell might be or

Justice Months, leader which the manual base of the place of the place

Joseph Chamberlain, led eral Unionists, while discitention of questioning Mecerity, said that he could another leader of the Erish a bill as a complete rate. abili as a complete settle mands of Ireland, recant that it was accepted only installment.

'If the bill ever be pa Mr. Chamberlain, "you we coming to Parliament, coming to (Parliament, and more and putting pr try after Ministry, until a ister will be found weak enough to buy the Irish final separation. ("Hear "The mischief that the

The mischief that the done by introducing this able. It has made enore cult the government o postponed indefinitely completion of a better se The bill is now about

place. We probably nagain. (Cheers.) But or not, I am convinced people will give the polic a death-blow at the first ferred them." a death-blow at the firstered them."

John Morley, Chief S, land, held that the oppounder discussion had be bail faith. If obstructible said, cloure was put to the argument that the about the bill, he had finality for any solut rooted political question such thing. In conclusion that are seven an controversy this popular was virtually supreme, the Home Ruie bill, laration could never called.

reading of the bill, the put the motion and on the House. Mr. Glads record his vote and M. Sate Each was accord was also Mr. Balfour.

For the motion, 301

For the motion, 301
When the figures w
Irish members sprang
cheered wildly, wav
chiefs and the like, w
menibers raised count
of 'Resign,' "Resign,
adjourned.
Immediately afterw
House of Lords was
minutes later the Hor
the first reading.

THIRTY VA

A Great Rush on the tary C
Washington, Sep present between 25 the position of International Conference of the conference These vacancies have collectors' resignation is not yet known when the places. It has a places. It has a places. It has a places. It has a places. no new appointment the public service u would be made until would be made until
tion now pending in
the way. This view
evidently not enterts
tors and Congressa
the President's retu
of Secretary Garlis
Miller yesterday ur
mend to the Preside
internal revenue col

CHESTI No Cause Discove SPRINGFIELD, MA

desires have yet or lared of the Cheste ferest of Boston, the headly scalded, is fal feared his injuries lup of