Andgyer Wews.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1898

A flasure has been discovered in the blan four miles south of Ponce, Neb., from which issues a blast of intensely heated air. In the report in which the discovery is announced it is stated that "the breath of the blistering wind" has sufficient force to carry away bits of paper and even twigs.

France has the credit of being the pioneer in co-operative organizations, and in that country there are now 1100 co-operative societies with a nbership of 600,000. Great Britain has 1516 associations and 900,000 persons interested in them. In the German Empire no less than 5950 organizations have been formed on this principle.

The seeming strange suggestion is made and strongly pressed in England that the men who man the navy should be taught how to swim. Ordinary sailors are instructed and expected to qualify in swimming, but the marines, firemen and engineers are not, and it, is a fact, declares the New York Sun, that a large portion of the latter large body of men who serve on war ships cannot swim. It is said that many more men would have been saved from the Victoria but for this fact; also that many sailors who were good swimmers were undoubtedly dragged down by the men who were not. The matter has been taken up in Parliament, and it is probable that swim-ming will be insisted on as a part of the training of every man serving aboard ship.

The war of tariffs now fairly on between Germany and Russia is no doubt due to more than one cause. Traditional enmity and jealousy have doubtless had a good deal to do with it on sither side. Then there have been some indications that Russia, through negotiations with Austria, has been trying to put Germany in a position of commercial isolation, and this the German rulers have resented. They have had the further political motiv of gratifying the members of the Agrarian Party in the border provinces, and so making sure of needed votes to pass the Army bill. Judging by the figures of Russo-German trade, the New York Post predicts Russian exports are likely to suffer more than German from the mutual application of maximum tariffs. Russian exports to Germany in 1891 amounted to about \$114,000,000, while Germany exported to Russia in the same year only some \$61,000,000.

In the Chronicle Fire Tables for the present year will be found some statistics of unusual interest. Fire destroyed in 1890 in the United States, \$109,000,000 worth of property: in 1891, not less than \$144,000,000, and in 1892, the round sum of \$152,000,000 went up in smoke. The fire loss in this country passed the \$100,000,000 limit in 1889, and it has increased nearly every year. The insurance men are shaking their heads ominously over these figures. They know that they will have to advance rates, but they dread the opposition of the people and the newspapers. "It is a very serious problem—this matter of fire waste," observes the Atlanta Constitu-"In the past seventeen years pearly seventeen hundred million dollars' worth of property has been reto ashes. Georgia's loss for this period foots up over \$32,000,000. fow, what are we going to do about it? At one time it was thought that incendiarism out a big figure in all these losses, but it is now agreed that the main cause is to be found in the orious fact that there is a craze for tily construc with defective flues and other drawbacks increasing the risk of fire. The way to counteract this evil in estion and towns is to have a rigid sys-tem of imprecion that will prevent of such dangerous buildthe creation of such dangerous buildings. Out in the country it will be a matter largely under the control of each individual house owner. We see section, here will give us better house.

Transport of the state of the s

I know there is much to make us sad-Way's missed some good that we should hav had. We've coiled along with but Hitlemain, And have measured our share of trouble an

One
Expands as the rose that turns to the sun, And love is a power of heavenly birth That can make a glorious place on earth-A part of the perfect, God-seat gitt-All life must advance with that to lift.

As we have been looking up to the light, Dear one, through all the dark and the bright, Day by day I have seen in your sculful face, A richer beauty, a finer grace.

And since at the altar, wife of my heart, We promised to cherish till "death do us part," We've been spelling out the sweet letters of love.
The last shall be added in heaven above.
(ISHEOSH. Wis.

A DARK SECRET.

The Story of a Tragic Life Drama.

BY E. M. DAVY.

CHAPTER X.

AN ILL-STIRED MARRIAGE.

My marriage morning dawned. Snow was falling heavily, the cold intense. It had been arranged we were to leave for Edinburgh by the mid-day train. I packed my portmanteau andset off at the appointed time in the carriage that was to convey me to church. An old man was sweeping the snow away from the church porch as I alighted, and the clerk, apparently on the lookout, conducted me up the site and left me standing at the altar rails. He and a woman who was duiting the pews were to be the sole witnesses to our marriage.

The building felt chill and vault-like, and the time I waited seemed interminable. More than once the vicar, opening the vestry door, looked at me and glanced anxionsly down the church. He invited me to go in beside the fire, but I declined. Every moment my anxiety increased. I consulted my watch for the twentieth time; it was more than half-past II, and the hour appointed was half-past II.

Supposing after all an unlooked-for accident should delay the marriage.

Shortly after this idea suggested itself, Mrs. and Miss Hargreave entered the church, and the moment they did so I knew there was something wrong, and went down the side to meet them.

"Mother only had one of her fainting fits." Georgie whispered, looking radiant and happy, and as though she had not a care in the world. Mrs. Hargreave was deadly pale; a pink spot burned on either cheek.

"Never mind," she gasped; "I am well enough.—"

We took our places according to the vicar's directions, and the service became

enough—" " laces according to the vicar's directions, and the service began at once.

vica's directions, and the service began at once.

Strange to say, my attention was much more fixed on Mrs. Hargreave than on the bride, who, in point of fact, seemed quite unconscious of her mother's appearance. The clergyman, I was sure, remarked it. As to myself, knowing what I did, I could not divest my mind of the idea that but for sheer force of will she would have expired there and then. The thought made me nervous. I was conscious my hand trembled as I laid the ring on the book; it shook perceptibly when I had to place the ring on Georgie's finger.

She looked at me in surprise and smiled—not a little sconfully.

"Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

let no man put asunder."

Scarcely were these words spoken than my worst fears became verified. With a sharp ory, succeeded by a low moan, Mrs. Hargreave fell forward against

mosn, ars, magnesses, the rails.

"Mother, mother! Keep up a little longer. Oh, remember all that is involved," cried Georgie, striving to raise Mrs. Hargreave in her arms.

"Take me home, take me home!" gasped the unfortunate creature.

"Take me home, take me nomer gespone the unfortunate creature.

"Oh, this is too, too dreadful! What is to be done? We are not married yet!" exclaimed Georgie, winging her hands. The vicar, who was now assisting metoraise the prostrate figure, looked up, curiously.

You are duly married, Mrs. Dudley. You have but to give your signatures. I

"You are duly married, Mrs. Dunies, You have but to give your signatures. I fear this poor-lady is seriously ill, and in that case it will be best to take her home at once. The rest of the sarvice, under such circumstances, were best dispensed that."

such circumstances, were best dispensed with."

Georgie thanked him warmly. We got Mrs. Hargreave to the vestry, but she was unconscious. Not a minute was lost-in signing the register. She was then conveyed to the carriage and placed in it, Georgie supporting the poor white face upon her shoulder. But before getting in myself I directed the man who had brought me to church to go and fetch Dr. Gazeoigne at once to Langdule Grange.

What a journey that was through the drifting snow; the driver all the while flogging the listees to their utmost speed—the bride and bridegroems supporting

nge. hough the

beautiful, unsafish, Nover had I loved he flogging the herese to their ulmost speed —the bride and bridegroom supporting between them the insamble woman, on whose worn festures death had but too surely set his seall But Georgie failed to read the signs.

"We can scarcely go to Edinbargh to-day, unleas mother is a great deal better," she remarked questioningly.
"Scarcely," assented, with considerable bitterness.
I was only beginning to realise fully my position: It fashed on me quite weak and the constant of the constant

enough the recess of our marriage nach transpired. The morr deed open; a crewd of analysis, and the morr deed open; a crewd if the hall. I will about to lift Mis. Harpeave from the earriage, when Edna Lyndon, running forward, whispared in my ear: "I sent for Dr. Gascoigne, fearing this. He is here."

Gar Dr. Gracologue, before the same mo-Gascologue appeared at this same mo-ment, and disdesting help, bone the poor lady in his strong arms to the nearest sitting-room and laid her one couch, then ordered all to quit the room save me, my wife and Edna.

ordered all to quit the room save wife and Edna. however, unbidden, lim one person, however, unbidden, lim one served—a tall, masculine-looking woman, dressed—a tall, masculine-looking woman, dressed—in stiff, black silk, a bunch of keys hung at her side.

Aim the housekeeper, Mistress Armstrong, she said in assertion to her right to remain, and the Doctor intimated that

to remain, and the Doctor intimates take she might do so.

"There is nothing to be done," said Gasosigne presently, facing around upon us. "nothing. She could not have lived many days in any case."
It she_—" I seked.

many days in any case.

"Is she—" I seked.
He nodded.
But Georgie' was | inconsolable. She flung herself upon the floor before the dead woman, in the wildest abandonment of grief. The words she spoke were scarcely audible through her sobs. This ebuilition of sorrow was the more distressing to me, because I, the newly made husband, found myself totally incapable of affording consolation. Georgie refused to listen to my words of endearment. When I touched her she repulsed me anarrily.

When Housest as say of grily.

Presently she rose, and throwing back her hair, which had fallen in disordered masses about her shoulders, she called imperiously to Edna: "Bring my dem mother's Bible—the hook she loved so well." And on the girl returning, she selzed it from her, and kissing it frantically exclaimed:

seized it from her, and kinsing.

"Here, in the presence of the dead mother who lived and died for me, I swear to lead the life she would have me lead. O, God, help me to be faithful

But Dr. Gascoigne was at her side in

an instant.

Stay! Say nothing you may afterward regret. Be calm."

The words, though spoken in a low, eager whisper, were distinctly audible to me. The authoritative tone displeased me. I was not surprised that it should

sented. Wife's eyes flashed fire as she turned

to him.
"How dare you speak to me like that?"
"What have you to do with to him.

"How dare you speak to me like that?" she cried. "What have you to do with my oath? That is between my poor dead mother, myself and—God. What right have you to interfere? None. I am married now. My husband will protect me. When I want your aid I'll ask for it."

She was quivering with indignant rage, and turned to me now, clinging convulsively to my arm. They were strange words surely; but then my darling was excitable and highly wrought. Had she not always been so from the first of my knowing her?

I looked at Gascoigne. A slight flush had risen to his face. He bowed his head. "When that day comes," said he, very quietly and a little sadly, "you will find me ready."

quietly and a little sadly, 'you will and me ready.'
With that he turned and left the room. I made a movement as though to follow him, but Georgie held me back. "Don't. Oh, don't speak to that managain. I hate—I loathe the sight of him." Then, once again falling on her knees before Mrs. Hargreave, she seemed to forget all else in sorrow for her loss. I had to beg Edua to add her entreaties to mine before I was able to prevail upon my wife to leave the room.

The housekeeper followed us to the door.

The housekeeper followed us to the door.

"Eh, let her greet," said the woman, with her strong Northshire burr. "Ye mun dree yor weird." And she went on to say what but sorrow could be expected for a Eriday's wedding.

It was not until the ancient North-Country dame thus spoke of it that I remembered Friday was reckoned an unlucky day to marry on!

CHAPTER XI.

CHAPTER XI.

OROGGIE PUZZLES ME.

The blinds were closely drawn at Langdale Grange, shutting out the whitened wintry landscape. The inmates moved about with solemn faces and hushed voices, for in one of the upstairs rooms that had been set apart for her to live in lay Mrs. Hargreave—dead.

Amid such surroundings my bride and I began what under ordinary circumstances would have been called our honeymoon.

ces would have been called our noneymoon.

The funeral arrangements were made at the request of Mr. Dod, of Wexham, the lawyer whom Mrs. Haygreave had employed to draw up her will, and when we returned from the cemetery on Monday morning he referred to the fact for the first time. With a smile which I was afterward better able to interpret, he placed the document in my hand.

Although my life of late had seemed made up of surprises, I must own that the contents of that will staggered me. With the exception of two or three legacies in furtherance of certain religious movements in which Mrs. Hargraeva appeared to have been interested, the whole

peared to have been interested, the whole of the real and personal estate was

guashed to—me.

"How like poor mother!" exclaimed Georgie, when, on the lawyer's departure I gave her the will to read. "She said I must never marry a poor man, so you see she has made you rich."

must never marry a poor man, so you see she has made you rich."
And that was how are took: t—she who, for the second time, as it seemed to me, had been defrauded of her rights—my beautiful, unsalish, noble-minded wife. Nover had I loved her more truly than at that moment, and when the lawyer was that nomest, and when the lawyer was gone, and we were alone, I told her so. But somehow she did not seem to comprehend. Of what use to her, ahe asked, were money and land? "Mother gave me to you, Jack—me for whom alone sponged to live. Why, then, are you so much surprised that she should elso trust you with what she called 'mere dross?"

Then, before I could answer, changing the subject with a suddenness not unusual with her, but to which I had scarcely yet become 'sensutioned, Vach, 'she said, "I have not scoutied you about Edm. but of course you send have no objections to any meaning the subject of some you would have no objections to any meaning the subject make."

On the stray, she has promised never to go say unless. I wish it. Mother took a great fancy for Edna and spoke to har very seriously on the night of her death; the result was that Edna agreed to remain with me as a companion—a friend. Of course the must be paid more than if she were my maid, but that is easily arranged.

ranged."

This autouncement patrified me. Edna
This autouncement patrified me.

This announcement patrified me. Edna in the house still—consenting to remain? It seemed incredible! Georgie, by all means, I said, "but I decidedly object to this plan of—a companion."

"Why?"

"What can you want with one? You have me, your husband."

"You may se well say at once that you have Edna Lynton, for it is my belief you do," she answered, hotty. "And, if you do, you must tell me why."

I felt myself color beneath her penetrative gaze, but her words offered a loophole for escape. I seized it eagerly and saked:

red:
'Is it not natural I should hate anying er anybody that comes between my-"You are jealous of a girl what will you "This is no jest-

"Stay!" I exclaimed. "This is no jesting matter," and taking her hand in mine I continued: "You know that I adore you, Georgie; that I am your slave. Still, a slave may beg a favor of his misitress: ave, and she may grant it, too. Will you give up this scheme of keeping Edna Lynton? Pay her an annuity—as handsome sone as you like—but will you let her go?"
"You are precipilized and the go."

her go?"
"You are prejudiced against her?"
"That is not to the point. Georgie, darling, I ask you as a favor—to please me—just to please me—say that you will let her go?"
For an instant only she appeared to waver; the next she drew away her hands and with flushed face and flashing eyes, stepned back,

and with finance lace and arrange stepped back.

"No!" she asserted proudly. "I will not consent to part with Edna Lynton for any whim or reason that you can urge—and I know I am acting right! I am simply obeying my dest mother's—wishes, and it obeying my deer mother's wishes, and it strikes me that you are the last who should object to the carrying out of any request of hers. You need never see Edna. She-will occupy the apartments that were mother's. She will continue to take her meshs with Mars Armstrong. Remain she—shall."

-shall."

Then there's an end of it," I interrupted, "and for God's sake don't let us wrangle. What say you we be off to Pais, Rome, or where you will"—I continued desperately—"to spend our loneymoon?"

"Oh!" she cried, enraptured, "it will be heavenly. When shall we set off. To-

norrow? Indeed, smiling, well pleased at the transformation these few words had wrought in her. "Would time ever change, or custom stale, her infinite variety? Another reference to Cleopatra! Why was I continually drawing parallels between Georgie and Egypt's beauteous queen?

tween Georgie and Egypt's beauteous queen?

"We can leave here by the earliest train," ahe went on rapidly. "In passing through London we can engage a courier, and—let me see—a French-maid. I know where to apply. Ah, what a happy time I mean to have! I shall not even take Edna. This time I will be free!"

She broke off suddenly, her eyes filled with tears. "Poor mother," she said, throwing herself into my arms. "I will make you a good wife, Jack," she whispered fervently.

"My delightful darling! As though ever for a moment doubted it!"
Of those weeks I spent abroad I will not—I cannot—write in full. Never previously had I been, what I may term, so recklessly happy; never since have I felt as tree from care.

We remained only a few days—a week

so free from care.

We remained only a few days—a week
at most—in one place. Georgie revelled
in the life of movement and perpetual
change. She was happy. I believe now
it must have been her happiness that refaceted itself in me.

The third week in January we passed
through London, dismissing courier and

The third week in January we passed through London, dismissing courier and maid; and late one night we reached our North-Country home. How vividly I recall the impressions of that night, the first moments of my entering Langdale Granca!

Grange!

The warmth, the lights, the mellow coloring, the atmosphere of truly English comfort that pervaded the old Grange delighted me. Besides, the place was mine. Surely is was not an' unpardonable pride that caused me to rejoice in the sense of

"This come over you?" I asked anxiously.
"Don't notice me, "she said, petulantly.
"There is nothing the matter that I can at proper and the p

James Mundis & Proving Firm of Company of Province to including from the West lightings of the Mark lightings of the Mark light of the West lightings of the Mark lighting of the in the West one of the Word in the West of the North. Three years ago, when the Mr. Mundickess at Edmonton, we at the one just completed, he of the North. Three years age, when Mr. Mundiches at Edmonion; set trigosimilar to the one just completed, in purchased the head of a wood buffal, and it was thought at the titing that was the last one that would ever be seen, as the species was supposed to have been practically extinct. Imagine, then, Mr. Mundic's surprise a week ago on again visiting Edmonton to find there with twenty robes, and to learn that over two hundred of the animals hind been killed by Indians this season in the Slave Lake and Peace River districts. In the lot which Mr. Mundic saw at Edmanton was the largest head he had ever seen, and the robes were of an acceptionalty good quality, the hair being very dark and grizzly. The traders told him that some of the animals killed were of such a great size that the Indians were unable

and grizzly. The traders tota fine, that some of the animals killed were of such a great size that the Indians were unable to turn them over, and had to split the carcasses in two in order to remove the robes. This is a point worthy of note, as it has always been stated by those supposed to know that the wood fufficient outside the supposed to know that the wood fufficient in the robes from the North, had also in his pack 200 musk ox robes from the barren lands east of the Mackenzie river. Another trader brought in 100 ox robes. Mr. Secord is the authority for the statement that 200 wood buffale robes will reach Edmonton this summer from Slave ment that 200 wood buffalo robes will reach Edmonton this summer from Slave

ment that you wood reach that reach Edmouton this summer from Slave reach Edmouton this summer from Slave Lake and Peace river.

The question where did these wood buffalo so suddenly come from now naturally suggests itself. The Indians and traders had long ago given up hope of seeing any sgain. The theory—and a plausible one it is—which is advanced by the traders is that the remnant of the large herds that once roamed through the prairies and forests of the Northwest found a feeding ground secluded from the customary haunts of the Indians and safe from the Winchesters of the hunters, and rapidly repleted their decimated numbers. Last winter the weather was unusually severe, and in addition to the heavy cold snow storms prevailed and thus the animals were driven southward insearch of food, and wandered in the insearch of food, and wandered in the track of the Indians, who only too eagerly rushed among them and slaught-ered them right and left. The heavy catch of musk ox is accounted for in the catch of musk of a accounted for interestant way, they having been define south from their feeding grounds in the barren lands of hunger. Raw musk ox robes are selling this year for \$40 apiece at Edmonton.

Mr. Mundie states that Mr. Second's

Mr. Mundie states that Mr. Secorul's pack of furs was worth \$10,000. He had in the lot no less than six hundred beaver skins, the finest that have ever been seen in this country. In fact all the fur that is coming from the North this season is far better than ordinarily.

—[Winnipeg Free Press.

A Wife-Choosing Ceremony.

A Wife-Choosing Ceremony.

At the far end of Naples lies the little church of Santa Maria Annunziata, which, once a year, on the "Day of Gur-Lady," wakes up into a brief life stud excitement. In a silent row before the high altar kneel thirty girls, all in black garments, with folkled hands and eyes fixed on the picture of the Madonna before them. These are orphans from the neighboring foundling asylum, and once a year all those who have reached the age of eighteen are brought here to the church, and may be chosen in marriage by any honest man whose papers are in order, and whose character is good, At the door leading to the sacristy leans a gray-headed priest, the head of 'the asylum. By and by a young man makes his way from the back of the church, and hands him a little packet of 'papers. These the priest reads carefully and, being evidently satisfied, he gives back the papers and leads the candidate towards the row of girls. All their eyes are fixed more steadfastly than eyer on the that caused me to rejoice in the sense of possession.

My wife had been very still and silent during the latter part of the journey. I turned to her yow, and out of the fullness of my heart-repoke. To her who was to be the presiding genius of this home, I pletured our future life of love, of mutual confidence, of quiet country pleasures—an idyllic life, it seemed to me.

But I broke off suddenly in the midst of my rhapsody, for I felt her shiver. Her face had paled and wore an impassive look; apparently she had not head my words.

My dearest Georgie, what:

"Boe's totice me," she said, petulantly.

"Com's totice me," she said, petulantly.

Comfort for the Unsue

If we are money-makers, it is to the exclusion of something else; if we have gentleness and refinement, these qualities unit us for becoming money-makers. The late Daniel Dougherty met at Marriant set Pier a very charming which we not evening, and afterwards saked me

made one?" I rejoined.

"Because I know he hasm' file.
Mr. Dougherty, who, as severyone a figure was a very keen observer of human-ture.

"He is poor, or, if he hast meney was inherited."

Dougherty and what is the hist

sett Pier a very cherming young man frightened, startled expression crossed her face as her eyes and Georgie's met. My wite ran to for, took her hand, and bends ing forward whispered in her est, kissing her warmly. Then turning round to me:
"It is 160, Jack," she said. "You will, I am surd, excuse me. I want to be with Edna. Spoedingth."

Amazement and anger for the moment struck see dumb. My fart impulse was to protest fercely against this extraordinary, proceeding on my wife's part, but ultimately pride came to my sid. Speechee I strode to the door and held it open, and waited whils Edna appeared to be remonstrating in a low tone was inherited.

Speechee I strode to the door and held it open, and waited whils Edna appeared to be remonstrating in a low tone was inherited. The short of the was not been any side of the strength of the "He is poor, or, if he comment was inherited."

Dougherly, and whee I proceed him a reason for his assertion he will be charming or to be charming or to be charming or to be commented. The comment of t rs. Halliagy A

ORRERS OF INSAN

redecessor's Fate, Bu Intuation He Merely Co

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., B. before she married the county farmer; whom: like manner. She is a Halliday the circumstant hands taking off and the himself with like fate. bis sons of the matter, he not believe it or in any e

no danger to himself
, The Coroner's jury la
ing rendered the following
"We do say upon our "We do say upon our ret J. McQuillan and Sa came to their death f from a pistol in the Halliday; the bails er were the immediate that said Margaret was August 30, and Sarah

about September 2."
Inquest in the case of adjourned over until thi When the case of Mr. day, charged with the n band, Paul Halliday, a women, mother and day the courts of Sullivan c will present a startling for the commission of lates to the motive for

Robert Halliday, the el Robert Halliday, the eldered man, has made the "My father told me came from his native that soon after his me that he was not her fir she had been married it not like her first husbe when he was asleep she big stone and afterwood?

"She also told my facommit any crime or c and that she could at tion. She had never b urder of her first hu never be apprehended which she chose to con "She boasted to him

"she bossted to him
the physicians at the
and added that she of
doctor by playing off
"It was soon afterof the house, harn a
When the stable was
brother perished and brother perished and had set the place on escapade at Newburg

"Speaking of those me that when Lizzie, them she was in a c married women. Sh of the physical cause sanity and resumed h

of life.

'It was a knowled father's wife was agreed condition, as he is me to make a search man when it was repleen seen for seven

been seen for sever was the finding of the "When your fath did he not leave the "He was infatuate to get him to leave He said she was woman he had ever This is the latest's the Halliday murder lieved by persons woman and her acti with a mania that it rare, in criminal juri

rare, in criminal juri derous principle alw she is approaching believed to be in the IRISH A

Call for a Moveme NEW YORK Sep. committee of the In America has issued

Gladstone's Home Gladstone's Home in riging Irishmen to that direction. It is appears to some when the Irishment for the liberathe power to sirish Motherland if it on "A great conveil and for the displayment of the liberathe week when for the liberathe liberathe week when for united and a plan for unit

and a plan for uni and adopted.

"At such a con-the American patr and a declaration of given to the world.

ondente A

Lebby Provided?
Washington,
dopted for the 53 as he may deem p the members' labb Speaker's chalk. case was drafted any the