smuot send me from you, sweet—better tto me where I stand dead at your I have no fear—see, with all my life's love, my breast I bear, white as a roman's.

woman's, as pure as God—death at your feet be supremely grand. Strike! strike

Mil be supremely granu.

Will be supremely granu.

deep!

Let your dagger's point go to my heart's red

Core up to the hilt. Pause not, but

Strike—strike swift; set the keen point

Strike-strike swift; set the keen point here
Where my heart's pulse rise and fall doth
Only beat for you. Strike to the bright
Diade's
Rim, and let the rich blood of great Love
With crimson stain my body's death. I
Am not of this puny race of men-insit
devil.

Half God am L therefore slav me, or give

am not of this puny race of men-maif devil,
Half God am I, therefore slay me, or give yourself
To me, for all my heart toward you Aches; my soul is fed with love of you; my Body burns with love's desire for you-if then
I be not worthy of your love, give me what Most men fear-death, here at your feet.
Else will I tear you from Lust's arms, Who long hath ravished your pure body to His beastly need, though hell-gapped red, and

earth did cry: "Murder have you

## Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

### A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued.

Then a violently storm was raging.

The storm was, strange to say, the first that had occurred in the evening since his night view of the haunted towits dancing demon, just five

er, and its dancing demon, 1835 nive weeks before.

Not wishing to be seen by any of the immates, he did not venture out until after hine o'clock. Then the wild wind and drenching rain served to retard his progress so much that it was full quarter to ten before he felt the worn pathway, and crept behind the clump of thick, wet bushes, where, once concealed from view he naused, to light a small

By the aid of this he proceeded to xamine what seemed only a dull, blank Close inspection, however, revealed a

Close inspection, however, revealed a slarge stone that was loose, which he easily drew forth, making a clean, unobstructed passageway, through which a man could creep, and without hesitation, in he went, landing directly upon an old but still passable floor.

Lowering his light, he paused to examine this floor, and found, to his surprise, wettracks upon it that told plainly that.

wet tracks upon it, that told plainly that very recent footsteps had passed that

way.

Following these, the young man walked in a direct line across the building, until he reached a door, which, upon trying, he found, to his chagrin, securely fast-

he reached a door, which, upon trying, he found, to his chagrin, securely fastened.

Even while he paused to reflect upon his next movement distant footsteps fell upon his ear, just beyond the door, and hurrieffly he darted back, extinguishing his light as he did so.

Just in time was this movement made, for a hand unhooked the fastening spened the door, and there, to his unshitigated surprise, stood Ethel Nevergall, the girl so much the object of his thoughts since that narrow escape of Jers a day or jwo before, with a lighted andle in her hand, peering into the darkness beyond.

Had she seen him? he asked himselftereping like a thief toward this unfortunate house, and, hearing his steps, had she come to warn him away?

No; the thought was absurd, and he soon saw that she came seeking merely a covered basket, not observed until then, standing just beyond the door.

How pale she looked, as he viewed for one moment her sad face, and—yes, surely those were tears that fell from her beaufful bazel eyes upon her cheek. The sight of those tears caused him to take one step toward her, but she fortunately did not see him, but drew to the door, after securing the basket, and he teoridor.

Resolved not to be balked in his efforts.

orridor. Resolved not to be balked in his efforts

Resolved not to be balked in his efforts to unravel, this night, one mystery at least, Dr. Elfenstein pushed again toward the door, and to his joy it this time ylolded to his touch.

Poor Ethel! this night for the first time had been required by Sir Reginald Glendenning, to visit the tower, and follow out directions he gave her in full, for producing the flusions that were to terrify the ansapecting public.

odding the misspecting public.

In great agitation then, and still weepg, she had proceeded to the fulfillment
her leathsome duty, and in her grief
de excitement, for the first time forgot
fasten the door, after possessing hersit of the food.

to fasten the door, after possessing her-self of the food.

This forgetfulness accounts for the entrance of the Doctor into the corri-dor, and enabled him to follow her ad-vancing figure, softly in the distance.

### CHAPTER XIX.

Wiping away her tears, poor Ethel placed the basket of food and knife upon the floor, by the entrance of the tower, as Sir Reginald had told her to attend to the business in that quarter before administering to the wants of the concealed with the statement of the concealed

tering to the wants of the concealed quadruped. The wind sared furiously stithout; she thunder rolled and furid lightning flacts entered the windows of the tower as she crept up the stairs, on and on, un and up, ever up, while her heart laker and faster, as she thought of the lost throme task before her.

At that the ways type were climbed, and she stood panding of the broad-laket, says the property of the last through the property of the last laker was the upper studyes of the black.

2

er part of the ghostly work was to be

performed.

Taking then a long-handled torch, with which the colored lights above were to be touched in order—to light them, she applied the candle to it, and reaching up soon had every one illuminated and flaming away in the usual unearthly looking glare:

looking glare!
In doing so she never observed the tall, silent figure of the man who had errept after her and now stood in the shade below, intently watching her every metion.

The stuffed form before her was next to be attended to. Taking, therefore, the lamp from within the head she lighted it and putting it back almost exclaimed at the effect the colored light gave the eyes.

gave the eyes.
Winding the crank slowly, she saw
that it worked as she supposed it world,
and soon the impish figure was swung
aloft, and stood dancing to and fro, to
the terror and dismay of all outward beholders.

the terror and usual states are the terror and telling over her pale checks, Ethel stood with her eyes fastened above upon the swaying motions of that frightful-looking image, when her heart almost stopped within her, and a wild cry, burst from her lips as these words fell upon her cars:

"Is it possible that this is the occupation of Miss Ethel Novergail this stormy night?"

Turning, she saw advancing toward her, and fully revealed by the lights

night?"
Turning, she saw advancing toward her, and fully revealed by the lights above, the form of Dr. Elfenstein.
"Oh, Doctor," she wailed, as she burled her face in her hands and burst into low-sobs of pain and dismay, "how came you here to witness my disgraceful work?"

came you here to witness my disgraceful work?"

Then suddenly remembering her charge, and true to the interests of her employer, she again seized the crack and, lowering the image, extinguished that head lamp, as well—as the others, leaving everything in darkness but for the feeble flare of one little candle she had placed upon the floor.

Then turning she faced her accuser. "I came, no matter how: suffice it that I was determined to unmask this daring fraud, and so allay the fears of timid women and children. Certainly, in doing this, I never expected to discover that Miss Nevergail was the prime mover in this outrageous piece of work!"

that Aliss Newgran was the prime moved in this outrageous piece of work!" Ethel listened to the cold, hard words in utter despair, then fluttering like a wounded bird to the side of the indignant man, she laid one small, white hand on his arm, which was shaken off in disdain before she could utter one of

that is true; I had forgotten. But that does not absolve you from to-night's ghastly deception," was the still

"But Sir Reginald compelled me to do

"But Sir Reginald compelled me to do to. I begged and entreated him to excuse me: I told him it was sinful, but he flew into a passion, and bade me disobey him on the peril of his everlasting displeasure. Sir, I was homeless, and he was sick! What was I to do?"
"Forgive me! You poor little girl, I was harsh and cruel in my judgment. You were, indeed, obliged to execute the wile plans of the baronet. There," added he, tenderly, as he drew her hands from her face, and with his handkerchief wiped away her tears. "weep no more; you were not to blame. Child, give me your hand in token of forgiveness."
Laying her trembling hand in his, she

"Then you do not despise me?"
"Despise you? No! I on! I only," he stopped: he was about to say "love you," but remembering his yow, he added softly, "pity you!"
"Yes, you may pity me! Oh, auntie, auntie! why did I ever promise you to come to this wretched place?" was her wailing cry.
Still holding her hand in his, and also taking from her the candle, he turned and led her down the long, steep stairs.
Only once did Ethel speak, then she merely said:

merely said:
"Sir Reginald will be very angry, if he hears of your entrance here! Must he be told?"

twill think it over, and let you know to-morrow. You must sleep to-night, and so recover from this nervousness."

They soon reached the bottom stair, and entered the corridor.

Then Ethel remembered that her work was but half done, and the rest could not be accomplished until Dr. Elfenstein had left her.

Turning to be to the control of the control

not be accomplished until Dr. Elfenstein had left he him, she said:
"Will you kindly teil me how you entered this place? You must leave me now, going silently as you came."
"I will. I came through the ruins. I saw you open a door, and reach for a basket, then I instantly entered."
"Hut surely, I fastened it again?"
"You were so agitated you forgot to do it. I certainly opened it, without difficulty, and crept after you, eager to solve the mystery of the haunted tower, which I then, for the first time, began to connect with your movements. But you are weary now, so I will leave you, and return as I came."
Giving back the candle, he took her

Giving back the candle, he took her thing back the cannet, the took net thand and was just saying, "Good-night, Miss Nevergail," when suddenly both stopped short in their walk; both turned deadly pale, as a short, strange, loud re-port, close by their ears, startled and confounded them.

Then, to their borror, something darted toward them, a huge form swooped past, dashing the candle to the ground, thus extinguishing it. leaving them in total darkness and gloom.

"Oh, what is it, what is 1t?" cried the terrified girl, as she nestled close to her companion, while he, scarcely realizing what he did, threw his arms around her form, to protect her from he knew not what.

Suddenly, a wild, uncarthly laugh-or yell floated to them from the other end of the corridor, and as it passed, Dr. Elfenstein pressed the girl he held closer to his kyart, and laid his cheek against her.

kirart, and laid ms eneck against the midightened face.

"What can it be? Is it imp or the many of the

Stoping to find the cande, snother eldritch-like wall came this time as if from the ruins, and with the first sound Ethel darted toward the man beside her, overing.

erying:
"Oh, do not leave me! I shall die, I shall die Gathering her once more in his arms,

Gathering her once more in most mark the Doctor whispered:

"I will not. You are not so afraid now, and thus, close to me, are you, dear?"

"No; not so fearfully afraid as I was."

Gently stroking her hair, the young man feit, even in the terror inspired by their dreadful position, a feeling almost of rapture, stealwore him as he held her thus close in his arms, with hers clinging to his wait.

thus close in his arms, with hers clinging to his waist.

But, suddenly, calmer reflections came, he felt this thing must be seen to; whatever presence had been near him must be discovered, and that he ought to follow up the sound.

"Child!" he whispered, "whatever has been near us, I know by that last cry, has escaped into the ruins, through the door by which I entered. That beings, I must in duty carry you to a place of safety, then search around to see what of safety, then search around to see what it could have been."

He had cut his way out.

He had cut his way out.
Oh, the terror this thought thrust into her heart was almost unbearable!
At once she became, as it were, a dead weight again in the Doctor's arms.
Then another thought came that imparted new life.
Her oath had been taken never to reveal the existence of that animal, nor of the concealed room.
In order to keen this yow Dr. Elfen.

In order to keep this yow Dr. Elfen-

In order to keep this yow Dr. Enter-stein must not examine the premises.

She knew well now the meaning of that first report.

The beast had knocked down the iron shelves burst open the panels, and in consequence a light would show the Doctor that opening and the room be-yond. Doctor that opening and the root youd.

No. He must hever examine

rridor. Nerving herself for a new task, she

said:
"Doctor, I cannot consent to being left a moment here alone! Nor will I consent to your exposing yourself further to-night. Take me, then, to my room, and we will lock up this place, and you can steal softly from the house another way."

"But, Miss Nevergall, surely this ought to be investigated."

"But, Miss Nevergall, surely this ought to be investigated."

"Ohthon, please do not investigate! I cannot allow it—carnot endure it."

As she spoke, a long, deep shudder passed over her frame, and the Doctor, noticing it, knew at once that her nervous system could stand no more, and therefore felt it was best to yield.

"Shall I not, at least, light the candle?"

"No. no! I cannot bear it?" murmured the poor girl, horrified at the thought of what a light might reveal.

"fell me, then, which way your room lies, and I shall carry you thither at once."

"Straight! Just beyond the door by which you entered, through a passage-way: my room lies opposite its door, "she returned. "But, indeed, Doctor, I can walk, if you will only let me hold your arm. I would rather."

"Well, be it so?" returned the man, releasing her, yet still retaining her hand, which he drew under his arm.

When they neared the door of the ruin, however, Ethel felt a strong current of air upon her cheek, which revealed the fact that it stood wide open, and instantly a deadly fear of the horrible creature that had escaped, being still near, seized her, and again she shrank claser to her friend, while her faitering steps told of departing strength.

Without a word, Earle Elfenstein once

departing strength.

Vithout a word, Earle Elfenstein once
re lifted her in his arms, and so passed

ato the passageway.

Remembering that his presence there nust be kept a secret, the young girly hispered:

whispered:
"Step softly: let no one hear."
"I will." he breathed back, and, guided
by the dim light under the door indi-cated, he passed through, emerging from
the open wardrobe into the bedroom be-

Placing her in a large easy chair, he stepped back, closed and fastened both doors, then returned to her side.

"Please, Doctor," she mirrmured, "examine every part of this room, before you go, to be sure the dreadful—the dreadful—" she hesitated.

"Yes, I know." he interrupted, "and you will soon see that you are perfectly safe."

safe."

Obeying her wish, he then made a thorough search of room and closet. But, as he supposed, nothing was to be

"Now, how will you you leave the nouse?" she murmured, anxiously.

A sly look back toward the corridor caused her to exclaim in. a. whisper, as she laid her hand entreatingly on his

"Not there, Doctor: promise me you will not return to that place this night,

but will go directly home."

Again-Earle yielded to the pleading of the sweet girl beside him, and again an-

the sweet girl beside him, and again answerred...

"Then I must either drop from your window or go through the hall. Stay! I see a strong strap around your trunk. It is the very thing! I will fasten it to balcour, and so slip down by its aid to the ground. Are you willing?"

"Perfectly, Doctor," she whispered; "do you know! a should have died from fright had you not been there?"

"Yes, I know; and now, before I say good-night. I shall mix you a composing draught, and then you must promise me to go instantly to your hed as soon as you take in the strap and close the window, and the last thing; swellow—the premaration I shall leave. Will you do this, in return for my not, investigating firther what I see you do not wish explained?"

plained?"
Eithel hesitated, then, remembering that she could not see Sir Reginald that night, she gave the promise.

A moment more passed, and then the strap had been fastened, the Doctor had whispered, flood-night, and God bless.

- 115 A

you," and she watched nim disappear amid the darkness and storm

amid the darkness and storm.
Darting out, she secured the strap
without trouble, fastened down the window, and soon slept under the effects of
the anodyne he had so thoughtfully left

the snodyne he had so the case well indeed was it for her that she could sleep, for without some rest she could never have borne the terrible excitement that swatted her in the nearing hours of the coming day. But why anticipate new troubles? Ah, why, when the words of inspiration say, so pointedly, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

In an article in the American Journal of Sociology Miss Jane Addams, of Chicago, says a few words about the Chicago, says a few words about the domestic-servant problem which women employers would do well to heed. In brief, Miss Addams finds that a predominant cause of the ordinary domestic servant's misfortunes and of her mistress' dissatisfaction is her utter mistress dissansaction is her divisional tion. The young woman working in a factory at a small wage and paying for her board at least preserved for only a few hours of liberty, but the right to mingle with others of her class. Whether or not she belongs to an organization or club of other workan organization of the work.

Ing-girls,—she has a well-defined social and economic status. She tries herself and her condition by that of her companions. Miss Addams points out very shrewdly that when one of these em shrewdly that when one of these employes is reproved by an angry foremans he knows perfectly well the opinion of several other girls as to the justice or injustice of the reprimand. In other words, the factory girl or shop girl is sustained and guided by a sort of public sentiment among her own co-workers. In the case of the housefold employe there is nothing of this. She is absolutely isolated and if her mistress be capricious or unreasonable there is be capricious or unreasonable there is course, predisposed to assume that there is only one side to the questlors and the employe has to accept this ar bitrary common judgment as despotic law. This is a spirit breaking proceeding, even if the despotism be kindly. What the domestic employe needs, in Miss Addams' opinion, is opportunities for a fuller social and corporate life She is in need of fellowship-not merely the fellowship of gayety and an oc-

to feel that they are in true relation to the rest of humanity. This is a de-mand of the tendency of the times, and, whether it is to be gained by or-ganization or by some other means, it must be met. The "household indus-try" must be brought into relation with the rest of the working world, and, as Miss Addams intimates, the domestic deemploye will recover her happiness and be a better worker, in the day when the "servant attitude," in which she is now placed, is abolished and the natural and rational relationship of employer and employe is substituted in-

The Per Capita Circulation,

In the United States there is a per captia circulation of \$8.78 in gold, \$8.89 in silver and \$5.92 in paper—altogether \$23.59 per head. Our per capita circulation is only exceeded in four countries—France, \$35.78; Belgium, \$27.82; Netherlands, \$25.66, and Australia, \$25.66. Ohr three countries. guim, \$27.82; Netherlands, \$25.66, and Australia, \$25.96. Only three countries have a larger per capita circulation of silver than the United States—France, \$12.74; Spain, \$9.49, and Netherlands, \$12.10. In France there is a very small use of paper money—only 85 cents per head—silver occupying the position of a subsidary currency, the relative proportion being per head; Gold, \$22.19; silver, \$12.74; paper, \$35 cents. The usefulness of notes redeemable in gold and silver, is shown by the comparative activity of note circulation in the transaction of business in this country, where only one-fourth of the currency is paper. In India and China the total of silver circulation is less than \$3.50 per head. circulation is less than \$3.50 per head. -Philadelphia Record

Old Friend—"It s'pose girls are a good deal more expensive to rear than boys, ain't they?"
Old Family Man—"Wall, they is fer a while, but mos' generally as soon as a girl marries the expense is throughwith; but just as quick as a son gits married he wants to borrer all you've got."

RAILWAY collisions, from the inability RAILWAY collisions, from the inability to stop the locomotive, are likely to be made impossible when the electric light is substituted for the oil lamps now in use. Recent experiments prove that the electric headlight casts light from half to three-quarters of a mile shead. A train going at the rate of sixty miles an hour can thus be stopped in time to prevent any accident.

The report that R. L. Garner, the master of the monkey language, is to be sent to Africa again proves to be untrue. It is hinted that possibly through his subtle influence too many people have been induced to "make received." have been induced to "make monkeys of themselves" already in Africa.

The London Times admits that "then is no particular sanctity in the Schom-burgk line." That peripatetic botanist should have rested content with the discovery of the grandest flower in the world and kept out of international politics. ....

MANAGEMENT STATES

in Railroad Accidents.

short time ago a tramp was A short time ago a tramp was at Wellsburg, W. Va., in a naw wreck, and a letter found in his indicated that his hame was Ray, and that he lived in the city, investigation by the police failed crate anyone of that name who have anyone of that name who have any one of the matter was demissing, and the matter was druit now develops that the letter was property of another man, but the er's name is not James Ray, alt he is now known by that nar During the railroad strike last n

rian in this city who was employed one of the roads, went out with the contented, and when he sought work, after things had quieted to the found that wherever he applied matter how beddy the company was need of men, he was always told the same of the head of the confidence that railroad one was always to the confidence that railroad one was always the confidence that railroad one was a kept secret blacklists, although trary to law, and made the round the several roads in search of work finally became disheartened and the city. He also determined the was useless for him to ask for under his right name and so he took several months as switchman some cause he then left the emply the road. He was given a letter recommendation, and in a short had work on a road running into Louis. While in that city he metal read friend who was best railroad friend who was having same trouble he had experienced count of having been connected

the strike.

Ray offered to let his friend have letter of recommendation, and adthat he go to Cincinnati to apply The friend reached Ch work. The tried reached clima on a freight train and made a se for work." He was successful found that he would have to waith tyo weeks before he could begin. Ing friends in this city who would sist him while he was waiting bourded a Big Four freight train several other men and stowed an allox car, after writing to Bay of the story of the s success and intentions. rain that was wrecked about months ago, in which several to were killed, it has never been defaulted by the work thoown just how many, for some of bodies were burned in the fire that lowed. The body of the man who lowed. The body of the man was Ray's letter was found, and is pocket was the envelope which had tained the letter, but there was mer. It seemed evident that some of the other men who had escaped

stolen the letter. stolen the letter.

A few weeks later it was annow
through the columns of the prest
James Ray had been killed in a w
at Wellsburg, W. Va. The ided
tion was made by a letter, which
ally proved to be the letter stolent
the pocket of the switchman kills
the wreck this side of Cincinnat.

Money and the Germs of Disease The bacteriologist has declared the surfaces of coins of all metals denominations and bank notes of description are simply swarming germs of various degrees of viral Cultures have shown the present from 450 6to 3500 germs upon a coin, ranging from the strepton and staphylococcus pyogenes and staphylococcus pyogens of the bacilli and typhoid bacilli. have been deposited, of course, contact with sallva, pus, discharges and dirty pockets, these germs are virulent has representation. teen shown by inoculating with their cultures and obtaining

acteristic reactions.

But it was soon noticed that the portion of the fatal results from inoculations was extremely small sidering the nature of the germi ept, and a series of recent experience. ent, and a series of recent shad at an Algerian military hospital weloped the surprising fact that possess actual bactericidal now and rapidly destroy or western bodged upon their surfaces cold chamber the germs of typical the Friedlander bacillus were dest inpon sterling silver or copper of 18 hours; at a temperature of 3 grees C, about that of the pocket, bacilli of typhoid, of diphhet blue pus, and the streptococcus stroyed in six hours. The Loft cillus is the most resistant, and cold silver or copper coins will from three to six days. Molstowarmth greatly hasten the f which is probably due to the tion of poisonous oxides and other of the metals. the Friedlander bacillus were

Mrs. E. Lynn Linton. tells how George Henry Level tells how George Henry and characterized Thnckeray and in the way of service to a Mckens, he said, would not flucthing of money, but he we no end of trouble for you. Its spend a whole day, for instance to the most sulfable for you, and would spare in would take two hours grund decision and hesitation in a two-line testimonial, but he his hand into his pocket and a handral of gold and bads you wanted them!

daughters. So many are cut off consumption in early years that is real cause for anxiety. In re is real cause for anxiety. In early stages, when not beyond reach of medicine, Hood's Sargalia will restore the quality and utily of the blood and thus give whealth. Read the following letter: It is but just to write about my gher Cora, saed 19. She was complying down, declining, had that the lig, and friends said she would not over three months. She had a bad

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# Cough

ed to read about Hood's Sarsapa and had her give it a trial. From the ever since." Mas. Addits Prox. aircal Prox. aircal Prox. aircal Prox. aircal Prox. aircal Prox. aircal Prox. Amsterdam, N. Y. will say that my month.

I will say that my mother has not ad my case in as strong words as I id have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla traly cured me and I am now well."

lood's Sarsaparilla

od's Pills are purely vezetable, re-ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

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