where cattle roam,

And dear the cry where kildees fig among the hills of home.

f long to leave the noises that make

I long to give up striving for power long desired.

For peace comes in the ringing of bells

where dun doves roam,
And in the cry where kildees fly amongthe hills of home.

-WILL T. HALE.

A DEBT OF HONOR.

"Who is the young fellow with the yellow hair, Duf?" whispered Captain Loraine, as he and his friend stood on the outer edge of the small circle gath ererd round a couple of ecarte players ererd round a coup.

"Archie Lidyard—"
"Never heard of him; he's got the card feyer pretty strongly, eh?" he added, as they moved away to the other end of the room

"Young fool!" ejaculated Duff, as he foung himself into a seat, "he's just go foung himself into a seat, "he's just go-ing the pace as fast as he can. I've known him since he was so high, all legs and Eton collar! His mother is a charming woman, but a great deal too weak to deal with a fellow like that."

"Ah!" remarked Loraine, without any great interest, "and who's the man he's playing with?" "A friend of Val Travers; a colonial,

Mr. James Ruthven by name will youngsters like Lidyard always choose such opponents?

You don't think-

"Oh, no!" interposed Duff. hastily. "Everything is all square, I've no doubt, only Archie Lidyard's about as fit to hold a card against a cool-headed. experienced man, as I am to discuss the Apocalypse with the Archbishop of Canterbury. I say, waiter, can't that window be made to shut behind there?" he remarked, testily, to a servant.
"Yes, sir. I'll see, sir," replied the

waiter quickly, as he jumped onto the window sill behind the couch on which the two friends sat, and began to tussle with the window.

"Is this young friend of yours rich?" asked Loraine, noticing that his com-panion was still watching the party at the card table. e card table. Archie Lidyard? I'm not sure that

should call him a friend of mine. I like his mother, but I've small patience with the young jackanapes. Rich? No, not at present, at any rate; the father was a big ironmaster who made a colossal fortune, and, unluckily for young lossar fortune, and, unincelly for young hopeful over there, died half a dozen years ago; the man was tolerably clear-sighted, though, and left the bulk of his money to his wife, stipulating that Archie's minority should not terminate that the terminate of the control of the till be reached his 25th year, and that until that time, his allowance should not exceed a certain figure. He has to get through a couple of years before he attains his majority, and, in consequence, poor Mrs. Lidyard lives in a otherwise consequence. quence. poor Mrs. Lidyard lives in a chronic state of pulling her son out of the mire, paying his debts, and sending him on his way to sin no more! It's terribly hard on the poor woman. He's an only child, and, of course, there's nothing she wouldn't do for him." "Very sad. But I say, Duff," broke off Capt. Loraine, "It does seem to me that the Nather Carlo."

that the Nebulus Club is about the coldest place in London."

As he spoke a window went up with

sharp bang, and the waiter leapt down from behind them.

"You won't feel anything more of the draught now. I think, sir," he said, addressing Duff.
"Oh, is it shut now? You were a

precious long time about it.' Some one near the card table called to the waiter, and he hurrled there; at the same moment Archie Lidyard rose.

"No, I won't take my revenge to-night," he said, with an attempt at a laugh; "what's the amount'of my debt, Mr. Ruthven?"

"Let me see, £500—yes, £555. But there's no hurry if you haven't your check book with you. You can send it round to my hotel any time to-morrow.

don't leave for Paris till the night "Thank you." said young Lidyard. sworn off cards or I should have

"I'd sworn off cards or I should have had it with me. You are putting up at the Savoy. I think?"

"Yes, No. 49." replied Ruthven. "You may as well come and lunch with me?"
"I will if I possibly can," said young "but if not, I round. Stay, though," he exclaimed suddenly. "I can discharge a portion of my debt at once." The flush deepened in his cheeks as he fumbled in his ocket book and drew out a check; ho suddenly. inneed at it, and his hand shook a file as he held it toward Ruthven, his is for £300," he explained; "you if have the rest to-morrow." three in his turn glanced at the

I dyard!" he read, balf a tome of some surprise her" replied young Lidyard.

the indersement all right. I will give you an I O U for the balance."

He was about to call for the waiter,

when the man, who had been standing at his side throughout the transaction,

at his side throughout the transaction, handed him the writing materials. Archie Lidyard wrote the acknowledgment, spoke a few words to those around him, and then left the room; it was evident, in spite of the young man's calmness and unconcern, that the loss was a serious one and the eventhe loss was a serious one and the even

But James Ruthven was naturally in a more cheerful mood. He was not a poor man, but he was far enough from being a millionaire to feel no slight sat sfaction at the respectable sum of his winnings. Five hundred and fifty pounds was a total worthy of consider hundred and fifty pounts was a form wormy of consider-ation, and it must be confessed that he looked at the slip of paper bearing the pretty signature of "Eva Lidyard" on the back with a certain amount of complacency before retiring to rest.

He was aroused next morning by

loud knecking at his door.

"Eh? Come in—what's the matter;

what do you want?" he inquired, start-

ing up.
"A lady to see you, sir."

What? Ruthven admitted the servant, glaning at his watch as he passed; it was just 9:30; who could wish to see him so

"A lady to see me, did you say?"
"Yes, sir."
"What sort of a lady?" inquired

Ruthven, dubiously.
"I can't rightly say, sir; she's got a
thick veil on, and she's all in black."
"Did she give you no card?" "No. sir."

"Most extraordinary; go down and ask her if she can tell you her busi-

In a few minutes he return "It's a Mrs. Lidyard, sir, and she say

her business is very private,"
"Mrs. Lidyard!" Like a flash the pretty signature at the back of the check came back to him. "Ask her into the sitting room," he said, quickly: "Say I will be with her directly."

He dressed hurriedly; what could she ant with him?

"You wish to see me, madam?" he asked as five minutes later he closed the door of his private sitting room behind him

A tall, black-robed figure advanced to

him.
"You are very good to come to me," she said, in a broken voice.
Ruthven glanced at her quickly; she

looked particularly graceful and elegant in her sable draperies, and the voice was soft and pleasant, in spite of the evident distress and nervousness of the speaker.

"Pray sit down," said Ruthven, drawing a chair; but Mrs. Lidyard sank down in one nearer her, her back to the light

Will you tell me what I can do for

ed a handkerchief desperately. Mrs. Lidyard made one or two ineffectual attempts to speak, and at last said:

"You won a large sum last night from my son at cards, Mr. Ruthven?"

"A considerable sum—yes."

"And he—he gave you a check for

'For part of it, certainly." Mrs. Lidyard uttered a groan. Ruth-wen's astonishment grew. What did it all mean? With what was evidently a great effort his visitor continued: "A check drawn in my favor; purgort-

ing to be indorsed by me?

"I-he-oh!" she broke down sobbing.

"the wretched, wretched boy!"

The veil she wore was thick, but not so thick as to disguise her, and Ruthven could see that Mrs. Lidyard was still possessed of very great charms, and the glimpse he caught of her snowy hair only made the rest of her face appear more youthful. Grief.under such circumstances, cannot fail to be tonching.

"Pray calm yourself, Mrs. Lidyard." he said, soothingly. "You have not yet told me how I can serve you."

Mrs. Lidyard suppressed her agita-

tion and continued "I must tell you eveything: I can do nothing but throw myself upon your mercy. Yesterday, on going through my acounts, I missed a check that had my acousts, I missed a check that had been sent me only the day before. I searched everywhere for it, and not finding if, I finally telegraphed to the bunkers stopping payment. I did not at first suspect that—" she hesitated. "I am very unfortunately placed. My son has extravagant tastes, and an in-come quite insufficient to indulge them." She looked at Ruthven piteous-

ly. "I think I understand," he said.

gravely. what I dreaded; implored him to tell me all! And-oh. Mr. Ruthven, have pity on me, and give me back that wretched check.

Ruthven rose immediately, and a sec

Ruthven rose numeriments, and one on later returned.

"You can count on my discretion," aid, pityingly, as he placed the check in

her band. "Oh! how can I thank you—how can l ever thank you?" she exclaimed, al-most hysterically. Then, seeing a small writing table, she sat down har-

riedly. "May I write you a check here—?"

He smiled, and she drew a check book rom the begahe carried

"Mr. Ruthven, is it not?" She began to write, and then turned to him quickly.
"But £300 is not the whole amo

Will you tell it to me? "Will you tell it to me?"
Ruthven replied shortly. "Five hundred and fifty-five pounds." It was one thing winning money at the Nebulus from Archie Lidyard, a bit of a cexcomb and a great deal of a fool, quite

quivering from the anguish she had undergone.

"Here it is." she said, rising. "You see the indorsement was not even a clever forgery," she added, with a little sob.

Ruthven glanced at it; there was a Ruthven gianced at it; there was a certain similarity in the signatures, no doubt, but the one he had seen last night was firmer, with a touch of masculinity, wanting in this.

No, as she said, it was not even a

clever forgery.

"I don't think you know what you have done for me, Mr. Ruthven," she said, offering him her hand. "No, please"-she continued, as he made a movement to accompany her—"I would rather go alone; thank you again, and God bless you!"

James Ruthven was not a sentiment al man, but he was rather pleased with Mrs. Lidyard's parting words, though it was perfectly clear to him that he had done little to deserve them, for, after all, it was a clear gain to him to exchange a worthless bit of paper for fixed social organization. Wandering

ored Ruthven with a keen glance beguage is said to be so imperfect that

watching him curiously as he was any known instance, been taught to ushered into the manager's sanctum. read or write or to grasp religious con-

"I shall be glad if you will explain ceptions clearly, though great efforts how this check came into your posses; have been made to instruct them. Although in no known instance has a member of this people been truly civilstood with his hand on the door.

'I really don't understand-" began Ruthven

count with this bank?"
"No account!" exclaimed Ruthven.
"No account! Why, she wrote this check for me not two hours ago."
There was a smile about the manager's eyes as he renewed his request for an explanation of the circum-

stances by which the check had come into Ruthven's possession, and as he unfolded the story of the white-haired, tearful mother imploring mercy for her you?" asked Ruthven, gently. tearful mother imploring mercy to The small, black-gloved hands twist-wretched son, it deepened there.

it was drawn?".

and paid.

Thus it happened that an hour later Ruthven was returning to the Savoy, though in a very different frame of mind from that in which he left it. In fact, he was in a very black humor in-deed as he entered his sitting room, where, to complete his perplexity, Archie Lidyard was seated, with his heels on the mantel and a serene smile

on his lips,
"Halloo," said Lidyard, "I've accepted your lunch, but if I'd known should have had to wait so long for it I would have gone elsewhere."

- Ruthven was too much excited to take any notice of the remark. He strode up to the young man and looked

at him savagely. Where's your mother?" he demand.

It was Lidyard's turn to look ished. "Where's—my—mother. Why?" It suddenly occurred to him that his

host had gone mad, and he grasped a chair as the only weapon of defence handy. Lidyard's face. "I beg your pardon, Lidyard, a most extraordinary thing has happened. Your mother called on

me this morning—' "My mother is in Wales," said Lid-

"Lunch," remarked Lidyard, senten-

tiously. When lunch was finished Ruthver

had recovered some portion of his serenity. "Nevertheless," he said, as he leaned back in his chair, "I think we'll try Scotland Yard."

And while Scotland Yard busied itself discussing the problem thus pre-sented, a couple of passengers to Nice were comfortably seated in a reserved carriage of the night express.
"Not a bad merning's work, eh?" re-

marked one of them to ble preity go n-haired comp

The girl laughed. Monte Carlo, Bob, I think I shall go on the stage and play old ladles; that white wig was awfully becoming."

managed it beautifully, Nell. There's no knowing what we mayn't be able to do, with my wits and your looks; but any way, this is better than shutting windows for crusty gents at the Nebulus, isn't it?" he added, slip-

don Truth.

RACE OF MISSING LINKS"

Interesting Information About Sc Curious Bushmen in South Africa. Olive Schreiner, the clever author-ss of "The Story of a South African

Farm," gives some curious informa-tion in a magazine article about the strange little bushmen of South Africa, now nearly extinct.

Akin in race and speech to the dwarf

races found in Central Africa, they are lighter in celor. So small in size are they that an adult Bushman is not larger than an ordinary European child if eleven. They have tiny, weazened faces, the wool on their heads grow-ing in little balls, with naked spaces between. They seem to resemble, we are further told, not so much a race of children as a race caught in the very act of evolving into human form—the missing link, in fact.

These small people had, it seems, no a check for £555.

His complacency remained undisturbed for at least two heurs. He they slept at night under the rocks or breakfasted well, and read his paper in wild dog holes, or they made themwith absolute serenity. Then he took a cab to the St. James's Square branch of the Westminster Bank.

The cashier took the slip of paper, and after looking at the signature, honored Ruthven with a keen glance be fore disappearing.

"Will you step this way?"

Ruthven looked up astonished, but obeyed, conscious that the clerks were tion. No member of the race has.

ized, yet they have "a curiously strong egan sense of gratitude, and are not incap-ble of a powerful affection of a do "of like kind," as an incident which can "No one," replied the manager, "of like kind," as an incident which came the name of Eva Lidyard has an actunder Miss Schreiner's own observation shows. She says:

"Some years ago we came in contact with a Bushboy who had been procured from his mother for a bottle of brandy, and who was carefully tended in the hope of civilizing and rearing him. He however, contracted consumption. On the day of the death of his mistress, see ing what his state was, bade him lie down in the little box which was the only bed he could be induced to use. Half an hour after we discovered him "I think it's a matter for the police, Simpkins," he said to the cashier, and turning to Ruthven he remarked, "I take and the rattle in his throat, Asked expect the check you parted with has been cashed by now. Po you rememan. to have her dinner with an unposition to have her dinner with an unposition in the boundary sugar stick. He curle ber the name and the bank upon which to have her dinner with an unpolished Ruther's memory was not at fault, and gave him a sugar stick. He curled and driving thither he found that the manager had guessed correctly. The gratitude and affection to his mistress, check he had parted with had been presented a couple of hours previously died—like a small, wild animal—but one capable of profound gratitude and affection."

These people, Miss Schreiner adds have now almost disappeared; a few hordes in the northwest and solitary individuals hanging about the civilization are all that is left of them.

Elba's Iron Mines

The Iron mines of the Island of Elba appear to have been worked uninter ruptedly for at least 3,000 years; local tradition says 4,000. According to this tradition the people of Syracuse were the first to work the mines. Later, as we know, the ancient Etruscans used them, and after that the Romans. They still appear inexhaustible to us, as they did to Virgil (Aeneid X., 173). Up to 1754 the amount of ore exce vated annually is estimated at tons. From that date until 1851 it is said to have been about 14,000 tons; from 1851 to 1881 about 120,000 tons, In 1881 400,000 tons were taken out The government, fearing that at this rate the ore would soon be exhausted Ruthven's saw the look of fear in fixed the annual maximum at 180,000 tons, at which it still remains. The ore is of the highest quality, but the methods of extraction used are still very primitive.

yard, quietly.

"Then I've been swindled as neatly as ever man was," declared Ruthven.

"There's only one thing to do."

"Hawaiian Huckleberries.

Near the Volcanic House on the island of Hawaiian Freat Hickets of the onlook. or Hawaii are great thickets of the oholo, or Hawaii an uncleberry, says the Popular Science Monthly, which the natives consider sacred to Pele, the goddess who is supposed to preside over the famous crater of Kilaucea, and which, together with white pigs and chokens, are thrown by them into the boiling red lake, during an eruption to appease the wright of the argressive dame and thus caugi the rivers of lara to cease flowing on their destructive course.

of lava to cease nowing on such vectourse.

These bettles grow in clusters on low bushes right on the very brink of the brimstone beds, and are so numerous that a bushel may be easily gathered in half an hour. In appearance they somewhat resemble a transferry, and the flavor is pleasantly suggestive of grapes.

THE JOKER'S

ESTS AND YARNS OF MEN OF THE PE \$.

Loved and Lost-He Knewthe to Art-Domestic Cruelty-To Safe Side.

moon last evening.
Wicks—That's nothing of days she'll be wanting the earth

A BOON TO ARE "They say crude oil is bee bausted.

hausted."
"Good! Now we shall be infliction of so many crude of DOMESTIC CRUELTY.

"So Mrs. Bilker has got a diverges; she discovered that he had been hiding his small character a flower-pot in the best TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE. Lulu—You should get him to pledge before you marry him. Babs—Why, he doesn't diak! Lulu—No, but he may be te

REASONABLY SUPERSTITION REASONABLY SUPERSTITION.

Wallace—Are you superstitions
Ferry—Only reasonably so. is
men I know were to try to born
of me on Friday I would refuse.

MATERIAL VS. TIME Gentleman—What is your burn Haven't you all day in which to the tob?

the job:
Pat—Bagorra, Oi'm throjin' to
me job befoor the paint gives out

USES OF THE PHOXOGRAPS. "Goodness, Maria! Was the graph open during a cat fight?
"No. I turned it on last night you were sleeping. Perhaps publieve now that you snore."

Peddler—"Peg pardon, ma'an am agent for Doctor Feeder's in Bitters, and I'm sure if the men your family would try them they soon have the finest appetites Lady at door (severely, - Thi

DIDN'T GO FAR ENOUGH "Ob, yes," sighed the anteam neck is all right as far as it goes, b He gazed longingly at the girifi deftly picked a cocoanut palm.

IRRE-ISTIBLY ATTRACTED.

a boarding-bouse."

"I thought Wibble was such rider, and here he goes and san wheel against a brewery wagon." "That wasn't awkwardness. I case of fascination.' A GOLDEN DELE FOR PIGE Auntie: Do you fin i your lessor Little Nephew: Some of them

pellin' and pronunciation is easy "They are?"
"Yes'm. All you has to do is nounce words the way they iso't and spell 'em some way they is

GOOD CHANCE FOR A JOB Tramp—Kind madon, I hat outhin't' eat for two weeks— Woman at the door-Wsit ill my husband; he's a dome muse

ager, and may give you a fasting PERFECULY WILLING. *Do you think your mother it have another piece of cake "Oh, yes, ma'am. She told you have another piece of case, "Oh, yes, ma'am. She told a sure and get filled up while I chance."

A WISE BOY.

Helen (awed). Ob. Tonmy, you awfully afraid of the bears about up here?"

Tommie. 'Naw! I'm not a the bears anybody tells about. I afraid of the bears I see."

AN INGENIOUS MAN Henry Peck-Does your wife or coming home late?

Crabbe—Not a bit of it.

Henry Peck—How do you man Crabbe—I don't have any wife.

HIS BUSINESS.

Muggins — Is your son in busi Buggins — He's a contractor. Muggins — What line? Buggins — Debts. GROUNDS FOR DISLIKE

"Mosquitoes are lasteful, srea "Yes; I don't mind their calio they didn't keep up such an et complaint about the way I tasis. HE MISSED IT. I suppose you did not se

nauppose you did not see a suarise this morning? said hird to Mr. Nightow.
"Of course not." was the ising a rebuking tone. "I was a before that. "You should culur hours. "I was a see "I" before that. hours, sir."

Thats of the Both. distant wheel turned out to be a highly affair."

Very. I had to walk back.

Nety. I had to walk back.

A man, whom the circumstraveling caused to sit in the traveling caused to sit in the with a young lady who was friendly for a stranger, said, as friendly for a stranger, said, as friendly for a stranger, said, so it is marked man.

The had to me had you would see but I am afraid you would see her would be to be to be with the work of the see the see that the man in the see the see the see that the see the see the see that the see the see that the see the see that see that the see t

ood

a sarsaparına

, Pills cure all liver illa, biliousness.

An Egg Within an Egg. Wikinson, who owns a little out on Francisco street, is the of a freak duck. It is just an of a freak duck.

The suppearing white quacking
not a duck within a duck, nor is
ed with double the amount of inusually allotted to birds of the
feather. Notwithstanding these however, the freak fowl frehowever, the however, the however, the however, the how years and the outside s about nine inches, and that of side four inches. The outside egg. cal with the inside egg, with perion that the yolk is slightly entired that the yolk is slightly led from the coming in contact he shell which surrounds it.

duck is in the habit of defying

of nature by doing two days n one day and resting the next.
es the two eggs referred to form thin the other, and the result is edowny monstrosity lays a douked egg ranging all the way!

Wilkinson is quite proud of his duck and it is safe to say that I dick and it is safe to say that id take several times the value bird in order to purchase it from an Francisco Call.

Hot Water as a Sedative.

to thought himself happy if get twenty minutes' sleep in our hours, said: "I took hot nint comfortably hot, one each of my meals, thing at night, of nmixed with anything else.The night I slept for three hours numed round and slept again; ping. I have faithfully and positioned the hot water, and r had one bad night since."

preindice against local go to The New York Times to be throughout the world. Amer-midden a Poole suit quite the d far superior to anything that uracd out by American failors.

women seldom consider
swell dressed unless they
fing an important frock. Even the example set by of Wales in selecting for the for her daughter. Princess ods made in Bradford, has not ed generally by English-Dlewed generally by Engisti-the of the most prominent flures in Bradford had long ying to have his wife have a made of his own goods, but Not long afterward, however, d fresh from the hands of in a fabric designed and made ma cause designed and made eff, which was on sale in Lon-the latest French novelty.

Y SICK SISTERS.

to tell you what Lydia E. Vegetable Compound has me. For twenty years I had with loss of appetite, nausea. tation of ache and



ham's ompound. I have taken those troubles

the medicine is doing a ON, New Bedford.



re election of vas there a

previous Pre ico, or, perba

A special impracticabl ship canal be ritory of Fr evading Gib

war vessels Biscay and T Among the works which ing out for the encourageme pies by no n is understood contemplating mission to inc ject and that

bly be the Ear Pennsylvani who is swindi a double-end which he uses for harvestir other he pres use in putting documents. documents. fades, and a pr in over the si

A New York that George G 0000 left him Gould. The 8 Gould. The 8 show that the the collateral i but the Sur younger Gould rices to his **t**at fore Inv Gould of about \$417,0 According to amount of suga

leading countri Cuba, 530,000 t Jamaica, 210.0 tons; Brazil, 230 000 tons; Ma 000 tons; Ma Gulana, 120,000 tons; Guadelou States, 100,000 tons, and Honol The London Manchester Co markable acoun which, if all the will push both very hard. For chinery is requir in a portable la heavier than is

paraffin. This generates its ow employed is at ously guarded Italians. The co most one-fifth of and the resulta bright as the el whiter. The app about as easily seems both clean While there is a the number of w may contract for denied that the Charleston cruise ington correspond government alre els of this type,ti being a duplicate cruiser Nani Ka structed about a lcan prototype. I

reports which re-that Japan, like th

ot find these ve

for all-round ser

gunboat class, what was gunboat class, when the gunboat class, when the gunboat class is the gunboat class.

neither would be

performance

time of war. It that the new yes navy will be more armored cruiser a Mr. George G. faithful efficient Brooklyn Board o eral years. So se services been that mittee on Finance mend an increase his salary. To the lic at large, if not o Mr. Brown has pur pose, saying that leans in financial an with which the cit; is not the most su time a Brooklyn of proffered increase

present." In noting the army of Major Washington. that he saved the Seward on the pig-

dent is rare municipal history than an incidental less to say that Mr has been heeded recommendation