THE RESERVE THE PROPERTY OF TH

From Our Special Correspondents.

OUR AGENT

Mr. A. Herman, will call on all aubscribers in Auburn, Union Springs and Aurora.

King's Ferry.

Prayers were requested last Sunday for the recovery of Kate Dempsey.

There will be a piculc for the benefit of the church next week, day not decided on as

School opened here Tuesday, September 5th, with Mr Shaw principal and Miss Murmay primary teacher.

Waverly.

Miss Nellie McMahon and James Henderson, of Hornellsville, were united in marriage gretted by a large circle of frien is. at St. John's Church, by Rev. Father Mc-Goldrick, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock Miss Mary Henderson was bridesmaid and Martin McMahon was best man. Following the ceremony a reception was given the mewly wedded couple at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs Thomas McMahon. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson will reside in Hormellsville.

Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Kenrick, of Sayre, died on Tuesday, aged 22 months. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon, the interment being in St. James' cemetery.

Charles Masterson, of Cincinnati, Ohio is visiting friends and relatives in this place Miss Lizzie Hopkins, of New York City, is the guest of friends in Waverly and Mayre.

Many members of Waverly Council. Knights of Columbus, were in Corning on Labor Day at the exemplification of the third degree given by the Knights of that mlace.

The Misses Rattigan, of Logan street. have returned from the Adirondacks.

Mrs. Thomas Burk and sister, Miss Gleason, have returned from Mt. Clements,

Miss Kittie Quinlan and Miss Etta Hennescy spent their vacation at Atlantic city. Mrs. James Griffin, of Wall street, is serionely ill with nervous prostration.

The interior of the Holy Family school which has been in the hands of carpenters and painters the last two months, presents a thoroughly renovated appearance. New floors of the finest Georgia pine have been laid throughout the entire building, all the walls and ceilings of the rooms and corridors have been beautifully tinted, the woodwork has been painted and grained so as to give the appearance of a thorough remodeling. All the work has been done in such an arristie manner as to render the interior of the work will be pointed and the whole building will receive several coats of paint—the brick work to resemble Philadelphia pressed brick, and the stone Work brown Stone, all in conformity with the exterior appearance of the beautiful school edifice. The spacious rooms in the basement of the church are being remodeled and fitted up for the various societies connected with the church. The talented and energetic pastor, Father Hickey, deserves great credit for the immense improvements which he has made and which he continues to make in the Holy Family Church property. He has transformed the whole place into one of the beauty spots of Auburn, and has elicited, by his unturing labors, the admiration of the citizens of Aubara without distinction of creed.

Caledonia The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Leary died Thursday afternoon. The child had whooping cough followed by congestion of the lungs, which caused death. The funeral was held Saturday. Among the friends from out of town who attended the funeral were Mrs. Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leary, Miss Margaret Leary, Mr. Frank Leary and Mr. O'Melia, of Avon, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, Wm. Farley and wife, of Rochester; Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Handra-Man, of Buffalo, Miss Leary, of Geneseo. The many friends of Miss Kate Reid will

regret to hear of her dangerous illness. Mrs. P. C. Grancy is spending the week with friends in Java.

Mrs. Margaret Carney, of Rochesterspent last week with Mrs. James Corcoran. Miss Iosic Reid left Tuesday morning for Long Island, where she has been engaged sas teacher.

Ithaca.

Labor Day was celebrated very quietly. In the afternoon and evening there was a . band concert and freworks at Renwick Park. The High school opened last Tuesday

morning. It is expected that the new annem will be completed and ready for use by the first of January. Mrs. Wm. Hawley and daughter, Lucy,

and Miss Helen Sullivan, of Auburn, visited r friends in Ithaca this week.

Mrs. K. M. Rhines left last week for her home in Rochester after an extended visit with relatives here. Seneca Falls.

Mr. Peter Doran, of Willard, was in town this week visiting friends and relatives. William Muldoon, of Utica, was in town Sunday.

St., Patrick's school will reopen next week for the fall and winter terms. Labor Day was spent very quietly in Sen-

omen Falls. Rev. Patrick Gilmour, of Buffalo, was in

z"town last week, High Mass will be celebrated Sunday in St. Patrick's Church.

Rev. M. U. Dwyer was on retreat last week with the Syracuse priests.

Miss Anna Crosby died at the home of

Robert Sillery, on Toledo street, Sunday at 5 a. m., aged 76 years. The funeral was held Tuesday morning at a o'clock from St. Patrick's Church, Rev. Father O'Connor efficienting.

Thomas Doran, who resides im Sackett street, was drawing outs into his barn last When he went to step from the mow door to the load Mr. Doran slipped and fell apon a stick at the front of the load, breakase one fib and received a severeshaking up.

Honeoyé. The early morning music of the hoppick-is wages commenced this week.

Helseanb. George Reeves, of Rochester, spent Sun-

A Comment of the Comm

POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Mrs. Annie Costello has returned hone from Buffalo.

Miss May Wilson and her brother, Frank, have returned to their home in Buffalo

Mrs. Hurley, of New York, was the guest of Miss Mary Leahy last week. Miss Fannie Leahy, of Buffalo, is in town

Mrs Jane Covne died at her home at ! Richmond Mills on the 30th of August. The funeral was held in Lima. Requiem Solemn High Mass was said by Rev. Fathers Gar vey, Hendrick and FitzSimmons Mrs Coyne has been ill for a long time and her in town. death, while not unexpected, is sincerely re-

Edward Smyth was in Rochester last here. week

Mt. Morris.

The Union school opened Tuesday with Mary R Kingston as one of its teachers, Miss Kingston was one of the large list of home here graduates from the State Normal school at Geneseo in 'oo

Fred Rylance, who has been ill for some time with typhoid fever, is out again

spring on account of il health, has returned much improved. Edward Cullen me' with a very painful

spirited horse he was thrown to the ground. breaking his left leg be ow the knee and spraining the ankle of the same foot.

The lawn party given at Groveland by Rev. Father Dougherty, of Dansville, was a Sunday in town grand success.

has been under the care of Drs. Brown and Sharp for the last three weeks with a very severe case of appendicitis, is improving slowly.

The lawn festival given by Father Day were \$150.

Elmatra.

the faith they proclaim.

of teachers at St. Patrick's, but at St. the same sisters will teach as last year.

Mrs. John Moriarity and Miss Laura Mothe summer with Elmira relatives, left for their home last Sunday morning.

Mrs John S. Kennedy, of Corning, and guest, Miss Rose Marie Rohr, of Buffalo, much to solace them in their bereavement were entertained by Elmira friends Thurs.

The Chemung County Fair, which has been in progress all the week, was a huge success, the attendance each day exseeding its predecessor. The exhibits in all depart ments were most complete, while the numerous attractions provided were novel and visiting her sister, Mrs. James Poland. entertaining. Much credit is due Secretary. The Misses Mame and Mary Donovari McCann for the able manner in which he handled the big exhibition.

Miss Katherine Leonard, of Boston, is Govern the guest of Mrs. C. Charles Sullivan, of West Second street.

Martin L. Milan and George Brickwedde leave this week for Niagara, where they will day afternoon with the Alliance Band enter the university for a course of study.

Jr., have returned from New York and adjacent resorts. The Eimira mail carriers went to Scrant in

Labor Day, via special train, to participate tion in a millinery store in the mammoth parade held in connection with the National Letter Carriers' Associa tion, which convened in that city this week "Zim's" band " made music" for the El-

mirans on their trip, and headed them in the A pretty morning wedding was solemn-

Elizabeth Conlon and Thomas F Carmody, was defeated by the Canes eo nine at Hor-The nuptial hour was 11 30 o'clock, and for nellsville Monday To the accompaniment of the Bridal night. The play was of the good old-fash-Chorus," from Lohengren, rendered by the noned sort. church organist. Miss Brady, the bridal It is reported that a recent visitor to Corability. The JOURNAL extends best wishes

for a long and happy wedded life. Forty odd members of Elmira Council. major degree in that city. Some 200 Knights were in attendance, and fifty men were received into the mysteries of the work. Corning Council proved themselves such a little effort to speak correctly, and it royal entertainers, and may feel proud of the success which attended the degree work on this occasion.

Leo Lawler has received the appointment of assistant electrician at the Elmira Reformatory.

George V. Horgan is spending his vacation in New York. Philadelphia and Atlantic

High Mass will be resumed in all the churches next Sunday morning. The week has been given up to the annual retreat for priests, and nearly all the Elmira clergy went to Rochester Monday to participate in the same.

Mr. and Mrs Whaley, of Rochester,

spent a few days in town last week. Miss Lizzie O Neill, of this place, who has for the past seven years, been employed as teacher in the Canand squa Union High school lettias with for New Yirk where she expec's to teach this year

Miss Taylor, of Buffalo, visited friends in town last week Mr and Mrs M Sott and children and

Mrs. Riordin and Phildren, of Buffaro, for erly of this place up no a week with friends Mr Augustus O Leary, of New York,

has been spending his vacast su at his no me Miss Little Pirett, of Rochester, was

home last week Miss Kaile McInemey of Rochester, spending her two weeks vacation at her

Miss Hildegard Sherbek of Gneso. spout Sunday in town

The sound of the Union High school can be heard again, school having commenced Father Rawlinson, who left here last Tueslay, with good attendance. The majority of the people through this

part of the county are very bury now this being the season of hip picking. Owing to accident last Wednesday. While riding a the dry weather the crop is not very large and the picking here is poor Father Neville has been in Richester the

past week attending the retreat Wal er () Neill, of West Bloomheld, spent

A number of our village people are in Maurice Kingston, of Cinig Colony, who Bristol this week hop picking, Macedon.

Wednesday, August 30th, at the age of 34 years, Miss Mary M Maxwell passed peacefully from earth into God's eternal sun shine By her family and friends, and even and his congregation for the benefit of by herself, the end was not unexpected. St. Patrick's Church was a grand success, as For nearly three years she had been a suf all worked diligently and the net proceeds ferer from pulmonary troubles. In January 1847, she sought relief in the light moun tain atmosphere of Denver, Col, and was At all the churches last Sunday the pas for a time, much benefitted by the change of tors delivered telling remarks upon the ne climate. During her stay in Denver she cessity of sending children to the Parochial was called upon to mourn the double loss of schools, and we hope that every Catholic her mother and her stater, Catherine This parent in our city will heed them Every was a heavy bl. w. and, feeling her health facility has been provided for the proper gradually falling the returned to Maced in training of these children in our schools, and last autumn to pass her remaining days with the sooner parents realize the wisdom of her brother and sisters, and among her schooling their offspring in a Catholic at many many friends. Miss Maxwell will mosphere the sooner the world will contain long be remembered for her sterling Chrismore men and women who will be a credit to tran character which has ever been displayed in the performance of her three fold duty. The schools opened Tuesday morning viz To her soul to her neighbor and to with a gratifyingly large attendance. In her God Ever zealous in the performance of Holy Family school one of the finest in the nearly every instance the children assembled these duties, and gifted by Gad's special city. Work will soon begin on the exterior in the parish churches to assist at Holy Mass of the school building. The stone steps will be redressed and relaid. All the stone There have been some changes in the corns. here have been some changes in the corps purgation of earth y suffering into the felicity of the blessed, there Mary's and SS. Peter's and Paul's practically angel faces smile which she had loved long actually decentful. since, and lost awhite Miss Maxwell is survived by one brother, Thomas, and four Nigel, all the color fading from the during long years of geological respending some time in Italy And you." sisters, Mrs Jas. Neary, Mrs. John Farrell Cheeks. Some stupid village gossig riarity, of Albany, who have been spending Misses Anna and I heresa Maxwell, all of Macedon. In the co-sideration of herlife. so truly Christian and her happy transition from the cares of earth, her family can had

> Corning Miss Lynch, of Hornellsville is visiting the Misses Dean of West Market street Mr and Mrs E H Gray left for New

York for a visit early in the week Miss Catherine O Neil, of Honeove 1 and Frances Sarsheld, of h mira, have been then the "Do go on"

visiting at the residence f Thomas Mc

The Glee Club give one fits enjoyal ... dances Thursday evening

About 300 persons went to Elmira Sun-Mrs T. Flitzgerald and Miss O'Conner

Misses Maleady. Miss Katheryn Cogan left early In the week for Buffalo, where she will take a post.

Rev. Fathers Bustin and Lee lest Monday night for Rochester to attend the retreat of

the priests of this diocese. The coming mairiage is announced of

Underiner, both of this city ized at St. Mary's Monday last, when Rev. . The Spaulding base ball team defeated Father O'Dwyer united in marriage Miss, the Canesteo team Saturday in this city, and the visitor out poor Ethel, who is so He concluded by suggesting that fully

some time previous the ushers were kept busy! Miles McCarthy, the singing comedian in scating the many friends of the young people | the play. " Dear Hearts of Ireland," drew a who came to witness the auspicious event, small crowd to the Opera House Monday

party entered. The bride was gowned in ning made the remark that the people here white, and attended by her sister, Miss were not very cultured, and based his asser-Fanny Conlon, as maid of honor, while tion on the fact that at a bean party which he Thomas J. Leyden acted as best man. At attended the gentlemen did not come attired the conclusion of the ceremony. Father in golf suits, which he considered a shock-o'Dwyer gave the newly-made man and ing exhibition of barbarism. While it is wife some thinely advice, after which the absurd and silly to gauge a person's culture party left the church to the strains of Men-or refinement by the number of golf suits he delssohn's "Wedding March." A wedding or she may possess, still I think the young Pump Court Temple a few days later, breakfast was served at the home of the man who thus criticised us was not without bride's parents, after which Mr. and Mrs. reason when he called us "not very cul-Carmody left for a wedding tour. The tured." When a charming looking young bride is known to a large circle of friends lady, a perfect dream in appearance, ad for her lovely personality, while the groom is dresses you between dances and says, "I equally popular and rapidly advancing in his have saw," or "They don't never," it is dechosen business, being a draughtsman of pressing, to say the least. One does not need to use "jaw breakers" in ordinary conversation to be cultured. In language, as Knights of Columbus, went to Corning simplicity. How any one who reads, just a in other things, the highest perfection is Labor Day to assist in the working of the little, every day (and if one knows how to read we ought to do that much surely) can say, "I throwed him down," or

catched them at it," is a mystery. It takes is so distressing to one who delights in good English to hear phrases like "We was all there," that it seems almost too bad that my word, however bitter may be the there is not a law compelling young people who have left school to read Robert Louis Stevenson's stories or any other good writer

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PROPER PRIDE.

"I will not be yours," the maiden said:
"I adm.re you much, but I won't be wed.
You're all that's nice; you haven't a viceBut I will not marry you, sir," she said.

The youth in sadness turned away: For the maiden was fair as the dawning day.

And from over the street he watched that sweet

Little girl turn other sultors away.

Hard Learted malden she! First came Anotherman with a famous name;
And he courted that girl he did, that earl;
And the mitten rewarded him, all the same.

Then came a man with a hoard of gold, so lik that his wealth could not be told He wowed the maid as a matter of trade, And went out wondering, into the cold

Then came a poet with raven hair. And a thost interesting and soulful air: And he woold in verse, and got left worse Than his predecessors—and she didn't care And a long string of suitors came to beseech,

Another very same answershe gave to each.

And the young man thought. Why, the print that I sought Was about a numbered miles out of my reach" And at last, when the line had grown to a score,

And each had been served and grown to a sen The matchen said, as she helded her head, "I ready don't think I need any more So she crossed the highway her over to see: I a were my first proposal sand she
So for sed respect, I to ught 1 decreet
A few moreovered marry you sir, said she.

And which v She tumbled right under a kess on her brow -In hearty you any time, at said str

EXPOSING A FRAUD.

Dora Martin was usually considered by those who knew her best to be one of the prettrest girls in Theydon. Just now, however, she is more serious than usual. She is scated in a bigbasket thair on the lawn under a clump of old trees that served to give the name of the chestnuts to her aunt's nouse, and her hips are pursed together as an expression of intense misery settles on her face.

I have her, she exclaims, passion ately On, how I hate her! She comes here and she turns everybody a head in the village with her preten tious superiority and her affectation of great powers of intellect. They all think she must be lawfully clever just because she has become the editor of the Ladies' Budget, that old fashioned, stakin the mind kind of journal, but I knew her at school, and I learned then what a shallow humbug she na turally is."

"Who is a shallow humbug, Dollie?" queries a voice at her elbow, and the girl catches sight of the broad shoulders of her burrister cousin, Nigel For-

"Shall I tell you Delbe" he con-

times gravely bending down over and looking very earnestly at her 'you mean Margaret Delbos and 1' Wooddn't have thought -What?" fiercely demanded Dora darring a sudden look at him

That you would have been so womanly as to even think cruelly of

answers hereely, "what you, Nige per on "A Possible Cause for the Or might Margaret Delhos is something more To see these than deceptive in appearance, she is it the author learned at consider tend balls."

says so, that's all "It is not stuped village gossip at

all Nigel" says Dora steadily. "Do you remember Ethel Cheveley "The poor blad girl you introduced interspersed with the remains of man, me to at the list garden party auni and the other, which he termed the gaves. Of course I do. She's a poet.

the cause of the mach of She semi ions on this point of Prof Geikie, F. R. found happiness? some lines on Elerth Music' to the S, a member of the institute, and Ladas' Budget and Margaret Delbos inserted them but

"But put them under the title to phenomena to regard to raised sea "Ed total Musings" and affixed at the beaches, and the constant occurrence bettom her in talk. M. D. Worst of of "head," the large masses of transall when Ethel wrote to her about ported rock, loam and Loess, cover the plagiansin she sent a very above ing the high plans in Hungary, and ive letter bick. The Cheveleys, as you Southern Russia, and the Ossiferous know, are decalfully poor too, and Breecias in various localities. From when Ethel som her bill in the publishe creumstances attending these and Charles Sullivan and Florence Sullivan, spent Sunday here as the guests of the lisher of the paper replied that the their surroundings, he said he had editor had received the money due been forced to the conclusion that all for the poem 'Earth Music,' and that their phenomena were "only expliche could not for one moment enter able upon the hypothesis of a widetain any other claim. So poor Ethel spread and short subhergence, folnever received a penny for her work." lowed by early re-elevation, and this

> can be explained." "It can't, Nigel," wistfully replies forced one to recognize that there had the girl with a sad shake of the head, been a submergence of continental di Peter Mananer, Jr., and Miss Katherine "Ethel came here to see Margaret yes" mensions. The Age of Man was held terday, and she refused to talk of the to be divided into Palaeolithic and matter even, and indignantly ordered Neolithic, and he considered rightly

> > guite blind "Still. I shall not give up faith" re of a tradition of a flood. Bulletin of turns Nigel, coming to a standstill the Victoria Institute "But I will tell you what I will do to prove you are quite wrong about Mar garet Delbos. I will send her a long: story I have just written at my chain hers entitled 'A Drams in Colors.' I will persuade my laundress to copy if in her own name and from her own quarters. If Margaret Delbos is as you are going to marry. dishonest, inefficient as you suggest, a blush. she will probably buy it and publish

it under her own signature, in her Christmas number." however. Nigel Forester is not so sure that the trap he has so carefully pre-

pared is either manly or honorable. Now, as he thinks of a woman's loneliness and temptations in these flercely competetive times, against the whole world of literary jealousies, a great pity for her-or is it love?seems to come upon him.

But as he muses there arises in the mist before him the sweet, trustful face of his cousin Dollie-Dollie, who is ever ready to champion the weak Dollie his mother longs and prays some day he may take to wife. "And I have promised her that I will

do this thing." he groans. "I will keep cost. If Margaret Delbos be this living fraud, it will be well for her to ary fame, built on lies, can endure." December has come at length. Dora Martin and her aunt have hurried

up from sleepy old Theydon and

scampered all over Oxford street and

Bond street and Burlington aroade

in search of Christmas presents for their kin.

"At last, tired and breathless, they had one of the erawling hancome that there is no being the confess that the perpensity through London's be did it, or make him confess that he move perpetually through London's busier thoroughdone, and don whiched

eastward to the temple, where Nigel awaits them, with some impatience.

.

A few minutes later she and Nigel and her aunt are being whirled to wards Liverpool street station, on their way to their Essex home.

To-day she notices that he

leading papers issue their Christmas numbers

Instinctively, the two of them wend their way to the book stall, and the vivid green covers of a special number of the Ladies' Budget seems to ley Gale loved Barbara; A languid Dora's eyes.

"Oh, come away, Nigel," she cries, impulsively, seizing her cousin's arm her! and trying to draw him towards a platform, "never mind about that stupid plan of ours, it was wrong, it was foolish, let it pass."

But Nigel does not move. Bending down, he looks at her with gravely reproachful eyes "Dollie," he says with a strange tenderness that draws her closer to him all in spite of herself, "have you for

forgotten Ethel Cheveley's griev ances?" "No. not that," gasps Dora, crying at last, but tears rolling down her! cheeks, "but you know you care for her Nigel, and it will hurt you"

"Dollier" It is such a small word, but spoker as it was with such a depth of expression, it reveals to the trembling girl that the months that have passed Nigel the secret of her heart, but the secret of his own also!

The Christmas number of the Ladies by an exceedingly clever story by beat heart is wildly beating? the cultured editor Miss Margaret talented author is so pleased with the

date in book form. But Nigel, happy though he is in Dollie's great hearted love, does not to him; even if hepermit this

his laundress, and warning her that mirers her frauds were known, cut short the literary career of Miss Margaret Del he says bos; and the Ladies' Budget is with out an editor

Now Dollie wants to go up to Lon don and to help, if possible, her old save quietly, and that is all. rival. And Nigel says she shall do so, and he will aid her. But not un out to him til she has become his wife. Boston Globe.

Was There a Flood *

One of the largest meetings ever held by the Victoria Institute, of London, England, took place in the third I never dance now. purely scientific standpoint." able length the various phenomena cially referred to having found the fate been kind to you?" flints of the drift to be of two classes, one with bones of animals, carved and Rubbledrift, containing bones of an imals of all ages and kinds in vast 'Yes," replies Dorn "And that was heaps. He cited the confirmatory opindrew special attention to the geological surroundings of these strange de-"But what?" interposes Nagel impa posits, and the manner in which the bones were found. He then referred member?" "It seems shimeful. I am sure it hypothesis satisfied all the important conditions of the problem," thus there seemed cause for the origin

A distinguished lady of Washington became engaged to an ensign in the United States navy just after she left out and send it to the Ladies' Budget days later, said, "Oh. Gertie! I hear

> "And I hear he is only an ensign. Why, with your youth, beauty and wealth you ought to have captured a somebody. 'A somebody, indeed." snapped Gertie. "Well, I'll just let you know that

'Yes," faltered the bride-to-be, with

same as a brigadier-general. He'she's brigadier-general of a gun-boat" A Peaceful Prospect.

Mrs. McGad-Do you believe, deacon, that we shall see our friend in "Undoubtedly."

"I wonder if we shall see Squelchers! It will be their place to against the strong and sinful-the call first, having moved in first; but it will be just like them to ignore us altogether I never could bear that Mrs. Squelcher with her exasperating airs! And now her daughter Janei Oh. my! And so, deacon, you think everything will be peaceful and pleasant there? Well, it certainly is a know that nothing no, not even a liter great comfort to feel that happiness is in store for us; if not in this life, in the life to come."

> A Conscientious Professor. Judge-Have you hypnotized the primoner? Professor-I have.

didn't"-New York West-

THE THIEF,

I found a thief to-day within my soul.
Who prayed a corner and then stole the whole
The form adoptive soul, the thief to hide. Swore often he had gone, and swearing so but

"Till I. la soging caught him one apart strangely silent. For a second she is puzzled to know what makes him so quiet and speechless.

Then she suddenly remembers that this is the day on which most of the leading papers issue their Christmas

Norma Mur in Godey'

WAS HE FAITHFUL!

Could there be any doubt that Hart cynical, world tired man when he had met her, he had quickly altered in every respect. Loved? He idolized

But he was wealthy-a man of the great world, while she was a girl of poor parents of the toiling, every-day sort. Feeling, though she loved him that such a marriage was impossible she had sent him away.

Mouths have passed, and Harold is watching the dancers, under the clam our of myriad lights, when he again beholds Barbara.

She is leaning on the arm of a tall good looking man, listening intently to something he is saying, interrupting now and again with a word or a smile. Her head is slightly bent-the queenly head, every curve of which he knows and loves so well; her long, jetty lashes sweep the olive cheeks

She comes nearer, and when just opwaste to him involuntarily raises her since they met have not only taught head and their eyes meet in a swift glatice of recognition. In his there is the unchanged love of a lifetime; in hers is it simply calm surprise? How Budget has this year been a great could be know that she has for months success. The place of honor is filled been schooling herself for this meet at least so says the Weekly Bullet, ing, and that beneath a cold exterior

His eyes follow her as she moves Delbos, entitled, "A Drama in Colors," away Is she married? And yet why Rumor has it that this exceedingly not? Any man would be proud to call her his -she is the most beautiful wopopularity of that work that she has man in all these rooms, filled to over resolved to reproduce it at an early flowing with beautiful women; all others appear insipid, pale, beside her glowing beauty. But no, she is true

With a longing to hear her voice, to A curt letter from him, returning the touch her hand, he goes over to where check for fifteen dollars she sent to she is surrounded by a bery of ad-"Have you a word for an old friend?"

She looks at him steadily, without a shadow of pain on her faultless face.

"I am glad to see you again," she

He warmly clasps the hand she holds

"Will you come into the garden

then? I have much to say to you-and

"Are you engaged for the next dance?" She glances at her tablets "Fortunately, no "

week of March, to tear that well. She lays her hand on his arm, and known "Nester among Geologists," they move away through the arched "It doesn't matter to me a bit," she Prof Prestwich, F. R. S., read a postdoorway and from thence into the still

that I am here myself. I seldom at "We have only just returned from "How do you know that" cries which had come under his observation abroad," she responds "We have been search in Europe and the coasts of the -with an upward glance "what have

Mediterranean. Among these he specyott been doing all these years? Has As kind as to most, I suppose," he returns an unconscious bitterness in "When a man misses all his voice that makes Ffe worth living, it makes but little difference how the years go He bauses and looks full into her

> "In a way," she returns "Oh if you knew how I have longed for a sight of you" "Hush" she says, "do you not re-

> eves. "And you Barbara -have you

I remember nothing but that I love you and — Mr. Pale,' she interrupts again with

grave reproach "I cannot permit this. You surely forget your wife I-"My wife! How how -

"I read it in the papers," she says. While we were in Venice My poor Little Louise! She lived oldy a few months after we were married. She loved me so well and had such a span to live that I was glad to give her happiness. She seemed dependent upon me from the first " He pauses a moment "I married her

-but my heart was yours."

grown very pale "Never and was happy in her delusion You do not blame me?" wist-'No, but, oh, if I had only known!" "Burbara," he says, passionately,

"Did she never suspect that you did

not love her?" asks Barbara, who has

do not send me from you again. I have loved you so long so dearly. Oh, my love, come to me!" "Hush!" she whispers, hoarsely. "Can you not guess what has happened? Did you not wonder how the obscure country girl could find a place in this gay scene?" with a gesture toward the house. "Harold, my heart almost broke when I read of your marriage. I did not know the circum-

stances-and you had promised to be true.' She pauses. Fearing the worst, he bends toward her. "Speak! Do not keep me in sus-

pense! You-vou-"I became the wife of Charles Hartan ensign is a somebody-he's just the ley, the millionaire, within a year after your marriage. Nay" wildly, "not another word-our paths must lie forever apart-take me to my husband."

> Great Men on the Bible. I must confess the majesty of the Scriptures strikes me with actorish ment.-Roussean

Pointing to his family Bible on the

stand, during his last illness. Andrew Jankson said to a friend: "That book sir is the rock on which our Rapublic rests. It is a fielial in the Bible which has

served me as a guide of my moral and literary life.—Goethe. As to Jesus of Nazareth, my opinion of whom you particulary desire, I think the system of morals and his

hest the world ever saw or is likely to see.-Benjamin Franklin. A Species of Verse. Mrs. Snagge-Don't you think my

religion. as he left them to us, are the

new bonnet is a poem, love? Mr. Snagge-Have you paid for it? "Of comme not." "Then it is a poem, no fourbt-ap swed.-Fittabung Chronicle-Telegraph. Book

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