ady?" said grandpa. sob together. "She's frightened." said grandmain our lives, my child."

LOVE STORY told me how poor they had grown, me?" and how kind the squire was, and I But she caught my sleeve.

ling; and, looking up, there was grandmamma. young Squire Turner, with his arms Ah! it was hard to bear-bitter ring again?" folded on the gate, looking over. hard; but now there was no help for "What do you mean?" said I. When he caught my eye he laughed; it. I took the ring from my basom "I'll speak gin I lose my place," a courtesy.

OLD LADY'S:

(Original.)

AN

the sun with pearls and diamonds; though his heart would break. ober sunlight. When I courtesied be true love. May I come in?"

set a chair for him for he was grand- was a sign that I would never marry I stood before my grandmother, of the universe, but the only city in for sale, and purchased by a rich mide there and here and father's landlord; but for all that 1 Evan Locke.

grandmother, who brought me up, hasty word he had provoked, when to Evan, as if from me? You I've starve in Paris," they say, "than to and was eventually allovel to redoes." and "Beauty is but skin deep." him so."

Since I'm telling the story I'll tell And grandma would scarcely look one thing. Neither of the old folks pa sighed, and moaned, and talked ner." Inew that I wore Evan Locke's ring of the workhouse. And I thought "You have done it!" I cried. "It's inles" (Paris) by Dr. Rene Gounard, overtaken by a Barbary plate, most dot, to make the in my bosom, or that we'd taken a I should die of grief among them. vow to each other beside the haw-One day grandma said to me, "It thorn that grew in the church lane seems that your sweetheart is not fell to weeping. I never meant to deceive, but gran-overfond of you, nor over-anxious to mie was old and a little hard, and me you." that love of mine was such a sweet secret. Besides, money seems to outweigh all else when people have back?" struggled all their lives through to turn a penny, and they knew Evan smile, though I thought my heart his old age? Oh, girl, girl?" was a poor, struggling young surgeon, I thought I'd wait a while until I could sweeten the news with the

fact that he'd begun to make his fortune. Grannie came in from the dairy five minutes after the squire was with eggs. gone, and heard he had been there. I didn't tell her of his fine speeches. but there was a keyhole to the door

she came through, and I have a guess she heard them. That night we had something else

Wilt have him, and be a rich started up in affright, for there at trees at last a mistrees who lowed dy?" said grandpa. And when he had waited for an and I heard a cry that I scarce Ehi but it's an old story. She answer, I burst out with "No" and Bithought earthly. Yet it was but that I remembered a girl I asw in Scotch Jennie, who had followed me, her comm, withered and old. And "Why do ye call for your true then they opened the vault where "Nay, we must all wed once love now?" she said; ye sent him the squire had slept ten years to

THE CATHOLSET MOTOR

firs ye for sake o' the young squire." Dut er beside him; and l've nothing Then grandpa talked to me. He "How dare you follow and watch left of Evan, my life and my love but his memory, and is seems as if

had but to marry him to make my "Dinna be vexed," she said. "Just had were put away under tomb-

grandparents free from debt and bide a wee and answer what I speer. stones. And even the Golden George. poverty their lives through. If I re- It's for love of you, for i've seen ye the great strong ship that would I sat spinning at my little wheel fused and vexed the squire, heaven waste like the snaw wreath in the have borne my dear from me, have in the sun, for the autumn day was only knew what might happen. |sun sin the squire woed ye. Was it mouldered away at the bottom of cold, when I heard some one whist- "She'll never ruin us," sobbed your will the lad that loved the the sea. And I think my wedding ground ye trod on should have his ring is like to outlast us all, for L bave it yet, and I shall be pinety to-

morrow. Ninety! It's a good old age, and I blushed, and I arose and made him and laid it on my paim, and told said Jennie. "I rode with the min-it can't be long now before I meet them it was Evan Locke's, and that tress to young Doctor Locke's place Evan and the rest in heaven.

He was a handsome gentleman. I had pl ghted my troth to him. And past the moor, and there she lighted the squire, and the hand from which grandmamma called me a deceitful and gave him a ring, and what she French Reluctance to Leave Home. he pulled the glove shimmered in wench, and grandfather looked as said I know not, but it turned him It is said that Swiss soldiers in the that placed & young French airling the that be that placed a said I know not, but it turned him the tint o', death, and said he: army of Napoleon were known to die on the throne of Morono within to obtain to make a line and and he was bonny to look at with Oh, I would have done anything There's na a drop o' true bluid in a or homesickness on a foreign cam- comparative recent. times. his hair like spun gold in the Oct- for them anything but give up my woman 'gin she is false.' And he paign if by chance the band played present Sultan of Morocco is of condition of my taking one reaches the turned to the wall and covered his the Swiss national aira. Be this as lineal descent from a beautiful valuable parted an be and that bowed, making his curls dance over That night I kissed his ring and eyes, an' your grannie rode home. it may, the Swiss contribute less than French slave girl. Davia. bowed, making his curis dance over That hight I kissed his ring and eyes, an' your grannie rode nome. it may, the Swiss contribute less than prayed heaven that he might love There, 'tis all I ken-wull it do?" any other people of Europe to the spoiled one pretty picture that I me always. In the morning it was could have looked at all day, but I've gone, ribbon and all, from my neck. bless you!"

"And welcome, sir," said I; and I to fear the loss of that dear ring door sooner.

trembling and white, and I said: which a gentleman can live in ease native. Franchesini had the good load and matches may father's landlord; but for all that i Evan Locke. felt uncomfortable, for i was not used to fine company. trembling and white, and i said: which a gentleman can use in one intrived to be separated from his came near me. trembling and white, and i said: which a gentleman can use in one intrived to be separated from his came near me. He talked away, paying me more "Oh, it was cruel in him," I love by a lie. Did you steal the troth no Warren Hastings or Cromers and good graces both of his master and ny fourther. The parts

said, "Handsome is as handsome I spoke it that he must know I loved loved and honored my life long-" drink champagne anywhere else." Iurn to Cornice, then frinch the million for the the truth. I had done wrong about at me (I know why now), and grand-but one true love now-Squire Tur- the following figures furnished, to ine Peaks, Franchesini set sail for every day of the

written on your face." And she looked down at that and University of Lyons, and translated the ship set on fire, and the war dent with the ship set on fire, and the "My own true love was breaking his estimate from the various gov- family carried of to Morocov his heart," she said. "My husband ernment statistical returns for the Again the family of Christian its perturnance. we you." "Why not?" said I. "Where has he been this month back?" "Buay, doubtless," said I, with a smile, though I thought my heart "Wore going with him, maybe." "Where to the kitchen door and beckoned in a woman who sat there -Dame Coombs, who had come over with eggs. "You vightly," she said. "You vightly," she said.

'You told me Evan Locke and his hall windows were ablaze with light, 4,000. mother were making ready for a and asked the housekeeper to let me Of the 15,000 Frenchmen who sovereign, for he loaded the French in the voyage."

the Sultan of Morocco is show Direct Descendant from Her.

every hope and dream or joy I ever HAD GREAT BEAUTY Davis Was Only Seven Vears Old When Her Father Obtained From the Geneription of h

> ton on Condition That He Should Leave Her in the Bullan's How The story is total in the

It is not generally known that the May. Mr. Domaider Sultan of Morocco is partly of seller, being inform

French descent, but such is the land and journey, welled a case; and strange was the fortune and, aller an

another as pretty so I'll not grieve. I looked for it high and low, but And had I wings on my feet I portion of emigrants to her total ly made bride, was captured by an internet in the second found no sign of it. And I began could not have come to the cottage population. The French, of course, Algerias could, The round to fear the loss of that dear ring door sooner.

compliments than I was used to, for thought, "to hold such anger for a ring from my neck and give it back ste few emigrants. "It is better to of the Pasha, amassed a fortune manager for a ring from my neck and give it back ste few emigrants.

UNR BAR LAP

is ranked to a pair in

MIR. Doman Identity

She turned scarlet. "True love!" said she; "you've emigration movement is proved by and numerous sifts from its Alger- long sives as weak in the ritory.

professor of political economy in the of the crew were thrown overbeard, every start the in the Literary Digest. He draws lucky Frenchman and his whole lodge during be along

must have impressed the Moories

to think of. Misfortunes had come upon grandfather; but 1 didn't forshould come due, not a penny to pay it with would be found.

All this time Evan Locke and i had been as fond as ever of each ther. other, and he came as often as before to talk with grandpa on the winter nights; and still every while our young landlord, Squire Turner, would drop in and sit in his lazy way watching me knit or spin Once or twice he was flushed with wine and over bold, for he tried to bors." kiss me. But squire or no, I boxed his ears for his pains, and no softer than I could help, either. I could not help his coming; nor seeing him when he came, and I did not deserve that Evan should be angry with me. But he was. Eh, so high and mighty, and spoke as though one like the squire could mean no good by coming to so poor a place as the schoolmaster's.

He made me angry, and I spoke up.

"For that matter, the squire would be glad to have me promise to marry him," said I. "He thinks more of me than-"

"Maybe you like him better!" said Evan.

"I don't say that," replied I. "But me." bad temper and jealousy scarce make me over fond of another. I pray I down on my bedside, weak as though strong young man in tears. may never have a husband who will I had fainted. I would have thanked scold me."

For he had been scolding me. Noother name for it.

Well, Evan was wroth with me and I with him-not heart-deep, though, I thought-and I did not see him for more than a week. 1 was old face! And grannie graw so proud. troubled much, though. I knew he and kind, and all the house was gone ere you saw me. would come round again, and may- aglow, and only I sad. But I couldn't And then, kind and gentle, a be ask my pardon. For before you are wed you can bring your lover to his senses.

So I did not fret after Evan's abso I did not iret giter Evan's au-sence, nor quite snub Squire Turner, sad. The squire talked of my health, "Be at rest, Agatha. The Golden therefore, had but to draw the "No." replied her house grew frightened. At last he spoke:

"I've been to the squire's," said when due.

I opened my lips. Grandmamma's hand covered them. Grandpa drew me to him.

"Thou'rt young, lass " said he. "and they are right who call thee pretty. Child-could'st like the squire well enough to wed him?" "Eh?" cried grandma. "Sure,

vou're not wandering?"

"Squire Turner asked me for this loves as he should his wife, and that stead. is our Agatha."

"I dreamed of golden rings and grannie. "I knew the lass would be moor, and there kneit down under happy happened and from far over the stars and prayed to be taken the sea, where he had been three the London Dally Mail notes that

But I put my nead on grandfather's shoulder and hid my face. The without Evan?" I said. truth must out, I knew.

ne exact. 10.168. Mr. Gonnard -but called him. kood one wonder though I say it-made the doctor a in a moment he stood before me in out that the French emigration figure box for his things. The old lady his evening dress, with his cheeks as been standily sinking since 1883, tion that Davis should be left, he see that, when the half year's rent dreads the new country, but she flushed and his eyes bright, and led when it stood at 23,339. He also hind to be reared in the served in goes for the doctor's sake. There's me into a little room and seated me. confidently expresses his opinion The condition was a hard one, but in a "Agatha, my love, I hope no mis- that the wine growers" troubles and was accepted; he sailed and with he and money to be made there." "I told you so," said grandmo- chance brings you here."

But I stopped him. "I don't believe it," said I.

"They've sold the house and gone said. "I thank you for thinking so near future for their own good, to Liverpool to take ship; and you well of me, but after all that has may find the truth for yourself if you passed, I-"

choose to take the trouble," said I could say no more. He took my Dame Coombs. "I'm no chatterbox, hand. to tell falsehoods about my neigh-

And still I would not believe it and all I could do was to sob.

at grandmamma's knee.

"It's true," said I.

and I found strength to say:

"Give me to whom you will then, since my own love does not want

And then I crept upstairs and sat heaven for forgetfulness just then, but it wouldn't come.

The next day Squire Turner was in the parlor as my accepted lover.

comes of vanity." How pleased he was, and how the color came back into grandfather's aglow, and only I sad. But I couldn't And then, kind and gentle, as it possible to understand more clear-forget Evan—Evan whom I had lov-though I had not grieved him, he it possible to understand more clear-ed so—sailing away from me with-gave me his arm and saw me across it possible to understand down the pil-out a word. out a word.

I suppose they all saw I looked whispered:

who liked me more than ever. But and would make me ride with him George has not sailed yet." one night grandfather came in, and over the moors for strength. The I liked him better than I had done shutting the door, stood between old folk said nothing. They knew before that night when I told grannie crashing about the Philistines' ears if I went so I gave up and laid grandmamma and me, looking at what ailed me; only our little Scotch that I would never wed him, me, and so strangely that we both maid seemed to think there was Eh! but he was fit to be a kingaught wrong. Once she said to me: the grandest, kindest, best of living "What ails ye, miss? Your eye is men; who rode away with the break he. "For the first time I had to tell dull and your cheek is pale, and of the morrow and never stopped till 540,000, has, on an average, one eshim that I could not pay the rent your braw grand lover canna make he reached Liverpool and found by- tablishment for the sale of liquid re-)e smile; ye are na that ill, either." an Locke just ready to set foot upon freshments to each 319 persons; ex-

"No, I am well enough," said I. the Golden George, and told him a clusive of the floating population. She looked at me wistfully. "Gin ye'd tell me your all, I might sent him back to me. Heaven bless tell ye a cure," she said.

i him! But there was no cure for me in

thy Plume were busy with my wed- into practice? Still no one but Sreat cities. iass of ours to-night. Of all women ding robes. I wished it were my Squire Turner, whom we taught our

A City of Cruelty. Wonderful discoveries have been

made in the ruins of the ancient city "Not you. The offense-the guilt of Gezer, in Palestine, Prof. Stew-

-oh, I have been sorely cheated!" art Macalister, who is now at work a vessel and landed at Salles, but on the site, has discovered the ruins until I had walked across the moor At last strength came to me. I of eight cities or periods of building died a new days subsequently. The aller and had seen the shutters fast clos- went back to the first and told him there, going back to ancient cave- ixpedition, deprived of its leader, reed and the door barred, and not a all-how we had been plighted to dwellers, 2.000 B. C. The remains, turne to Cornet, sign of life about the place. Then each other, waiting only for better therefore, of \$,000 years of apparent-I gave up hope. I went home all prospects to be wed, and how, when ly almost continuous human life are heard of Davis watti in 1716, agenut pale and trembling, and sat down he honored me by an offer of his seen on this little hill. Among these of the Suitan of Manager Arrivel the

hand, I angered my grandmother by are a Canashite "high place," with Corsica to trace owning to the truth, and of the ring the bones of newly born infants, sac family. The little Davis had "And for the sake of so false a grannie had stolen from my brsast, rificed, apparently, to some unknown ap and was now empress. And for the same of to falle a grannic had stolen from my press, rinced, apparently, to some unknown mother and brothers and the false message that had been diety, or bones of infants buried mother and brothers in the sent my promised husband from me. under the corners of nouse walls. Morocco where they with royal bosons, and the false message that had been diety, or bones of infants buried mother and brothers internet walls. Morocco where they with royal bosons, and the false message that had been diety, or bones of infants buried mother and brothers internet walls. Morocco where they with royal bosons, and the false message that had been diety, or bones of infants buried mother and brothers internet internet. Index walls, more and brothers internet internet. Index with royal bosons, and the false message in the second of the with royal bosons, and the babe, a widow." Locke again," said I, "still I can lieved, the "abominations" of the with five bendred alayers in the false mean second of the s for I am his until I die." Testament. Human sacrifces were mark of favor, Davis

Then. as I looked, all the rich offered at the commencement of un the foir them. She had a color faded out of the squire's face, dertakings, and it has been shows influence over the and and I saw the sight we seldom see that the breaking of a bottle of wine recognized her ability and

more than once in a lifetime-a at the naming of a ship is but the beauty this monarch, however, survival of the ancient abominable poisoned in one of the many palase At last he arose and came to me, custom, So, also, the innocent-look- zovolutions by one of his sons, who "My little Agatha never loved ing Maypole is simply a relic of a succeeded him. Davis remained inme." he said. "Ah, me! The news pole found in old pagan temples- molested by the new Sultan and is bad-I thought she did. This traces of one having been found in died of the plague in 1801. the "high place," or temple, of Gez- mother remained in Morocco with

"Many a higher and fairer have er. Various statements in the one of her sons Augustin, and the "Many a higher and fairer have Bible are amply confirmed by discor- other son became could set and the became could set and the son became could set and the son

Skeptical About It

"I didn't see you in church Sur

the moor, and at the gate paused and lars of the temple. These pillars were of wood, and merely rested on "stumps of stone." The strong man, day mouning." said Mrs. Oldowster wooden supports together and of the ing with a \$2,000 solltaire. "I w

stone and down came the temple to nervous I knew I cowldn's at atill bod nearly the whole aborning

Serving Laquid Refreshments. to have been there. Dr. Minne Munich, with a population of over worth excortated several of our

tale that made his heart light and which is a large one. S posed only the Pope New York City possesses a very

And who was it that sent old small proportion of restaurants bethis world, and I couldn't open my grandfather the deed of gift that tween the many first-class ones that beart to simple Jennie. So the days made the cottage his own, and who have no superiors in the world and rolled by, and I was close on my spoke a kind word to the gentry the more numerous extremely poor marriage eve, and grannie and Doro- for young Dr. Locke that helped him ones that are hardly paralled in the

in the world there is but one he shroud they were working at, in-children to pray for every night, For What is said to be the largest telewe were married, and in a few years graph circuit in the world is that be-And one night the pain in my had boys and girls at our knees; and tween London and Teheran, the cap- cane, said Lincoln, in to us whe heart grew too great, and I went out when the eldest was nigh two the ital of Persia. It is 4,000 miles long you get old. I know you will white roses on Christmas eve," cried among the purple heather on the thing I needed to make me quite and is divided into 12 sections.

from the world: "for how can I live twelvemonths, same our souline, with a Swiss village has been decorated without Evan?" I said. I spoke the words aloud, and then beside him, and the Hall had a min- taid her thousandth egs.

the Sultan, who prented Hom other social difficulties in France are will and some reached Corsion. In likely to increase the number of safety. Once in Cornics he breed "Not your love, Squire Turner," I those who leave the country in the ad over the humiliation of leaving

his beloved young daughter in all Moorluk harem, and conseived the project of equipping an expedition an it kidnap one of the Moorian princes and obtain his child by way of eschange or ransom. He chartered which it. was struck down with fever and

For a long period mothing was

leading financiers, and considerable, Haunted anger was exhibited by some of lis hat so I didn't know the

could of such things in our church. power -Chicago Record-Heraid

MINCOW KNEW HEC CINW ON City recently exhibited to friends who came to see him or his SUE birthday a black wainut case, white

tied out and presented to him by Abraham Lincoln in 1860. The

to be old, because the

