At eventide, at eventide, The day drops anchor in the west, The far horizon, crimson dyed, Bears not a cloud upon its breast. With silvery chime of tinkling bells

The cows come slowly wending home, Knee-deep they wade, through grassy dells, Their dripping dewlaps flecked with foam. At eventide, at eventide,

The young moon shows his silver horn, The noiseless bat cames forth to glide Above the fields of rustling corn. The owl bestirs him from his sleep, And flits abroad with muffled wing. While from the vale where shadows creep The whippoorwill's soft numbers ring.

At eventide, at eventide, The glittering fireflies, one by one, Swing tiny lanterns far and wide, To tell the beauteous day is done. The daisy shuts her starry eye,

The tuneful woodbird seeks his nest, While evening croons her lullaby, And rocks the weary world to rest. -Helen Whitney Clark, in Good Housekeeping.



CHAPTER XXIV.-CONTINUED. Dr. Bascom was assiduous in his attentions to Pearson, and every day called to see him. He made it a point to speak of the case most seriously, and his face was always grave and thoughtful when he was in his patient's pres-

"Do you think I am in a serious condition?" Pearson asked one day. "Oh, not particularly so," the doctor replied. "You will be up and about in a few weeks."

MA few weeks?" Pearson repeated with a h "Can't I get about sooner than "Well entis, young man. If you kee perfectly quiet and lay flat on your back for ten days, or such a

matter, you may be able to get out a little earlier." Two or three days passed thus, when

one evening the doctor made his regular visit to find Pearson in a terrible fret. "He has been wanting to get up all

day," the attendant explained, "and I have had hard work to keep him in bed." "Wanting to get up?" the doctor cried, in astonishment. "Why, what's

come over you, Pearson?" "I'm tired of lying here," Pearson said, "and I want to get out. My limb

feels all right, now." "Does, eh? Do you think it is all "It feels as though it must be."

"Don't matter anything about how it feels. The question is, is it all right?" "I believe it is." The doctor laughed heartily, then

"See here, Pearson, do you know how long it takes a broken limb to heal?"

"Well, it takes weeks. You must lay

right there for a long time yet. And You," turning to the attendant, "must see that he does. The soreness is leaving his limb and he is getting on splendidly, and we can't afford to take any chances on having a relapse." During the next two days the doctor

managed to spend a great part of his time with his patient, resolved to keep him in bed if he had to do it by force. But the next day he was called out of town, and it was nearly night when he returned.

He repaired immediately to Pearson's room, and found Pearson gone, and the attendant staring about in wonder. "Where's my patient?" the doctor de-

manded. "I don't know," said the attendant.

"He sent me out a few minutes since on an errand, and when I returned just now he was gone."

"The devil!" exclaimed the doctor, tearing out of the room and off to Scraggs office, and astonishing that gentleman by bursting in on him with: "Scraggs, the devil's out."

"What devil?" asked Scraggs. "Why, Pearson, man." "What!" eried Scraggs. "Is he out

of bed?" "Yes, and gone."

"The devil! And Blatchford has not come yet. I'm afraid he'll beat us after all."

"I kept him there as long as I could; I held him down for a week." "Yes, and Blatchford ought to have

been here yesterday. I think he'll



THE DOCTOR LAUGHED REARTILY.

surely come to-day. He telegraphed me that he was on the way." "He'll probably get here to-night then, and all we can do is to wait."

"Yes, wait and watch. We must find Pearson and keep an eve on him. You have no idea where he has gone?" "Not the least, but he is no doubt somewhere about town."

"Then we had better look him up." quiet, unostentatious search for Pearno train out of town that afternoon, so out successfully, potwithstanding the they knew he had not gone away by delay caused by old Bascom's want of

After considering the matter for a ticing medicine when he hasn't sense few minutes they decided to inquire at enough to know whether or not a limb the country inside of six hours."

visited they learned that Pearson had got a horse and rode out in the country. "He's gone to Green's," said Scraggs. "I'd bet a sheepskin on that."

the doctor, despairingly. "He's got the best of us after all." "Maybe he has," said Scraggs, "but we'll see."

"Yes, he's gone to Green's," replied

CHAPTER XXV.

SOME COUNTER-PLOTTING. Pearson had indeed gone to Green's. Never for a moment during all those days that Dr. Bascom kept him in bed had thoughts of Louise escaped him. Besides, he was haunted with a terrible fear. He had the uneasiness natural to a guilty conscience, and every hour he was in dread lest his purpose and actions leak out and become public.

Not only was he in fear of losing Louise, but a greater calamity overhung him. He had discounted to an eastern speculator all of the farm mortgages held by the Buckeye Loan and Trust Company, and had the pro-ceeds then in his pocket. In going away with Louise he had arranged to take thousands of dollars of Blatchford's money.

During his confinement he was weighed down with the fear that this embezzlement should be discovered and himself apprehended. Every day this fear grew stronger upon him, until at last he felt certain that the secret must come out, and he resolved to lie still no longer. So sending his etterdant away he arose from his bed and was surprised to find his limb intact. With a curse on the doctor whom he put down as an ignoramus, he hurried from the room and was soon on his way to John Green's house.

"Thank my stars," he muttered, as he cantered across the prairie, "I am not too late yet. I have only to give Louise notice to be ready, and to-night drive out for her, and inside of six hours we shall be rolling to the westward as fast as steam can take us."

Louise had, of course, been informed of Pearson's misfortune. Pearson through his friend Mills, had taken pains to keep her informed on his condition, and she was aware that he would come again soon to claim her answer to his question. So she waited day after day with calm resignation for the time to come for the completion of her misery and shame.

When Pearson reached Green's, Louise received him quietly, and whatever her feelings were she had mastered them so well that she betrayed no emotion, either of sorrow or pleasure.

"Louise, I have at last come to learn your decision," Pearson said, when they were alone. "I have given you more time than I promised, and I suppose you have your answer ready." "I have," she replied, quietly.

"And it is-" "As you wish."

"Then to-night be ready for going away. I shall come at a couple of hours after dark with a closed earriage, and by moving promptly and losing no time we can eatch the night train west, and before our escapade becomes known we will be far from here. You under-

stand that there must be no delay?"

"Yes." "And you will see that there is none?" "Yes."

"Then I suppose that is all," and as Pearson spoke he arose as if to go, but suddenly stopping came over to the girl's side and said: "Since you are so soon to be mine,

Louise, you cannot object to me kissing you. Here, just once before I go." "No, no, no," she cried as she drew herself back from him. "Spare me that, | Pearson.

please do." "Humph," Pearson muttered, "you'll have to get used to that pretty soon now, and you might as well begin one time as another. Do you think I will let you shun me as you would a snake

when you are my own?" . "No, no, but spare me now. I have consented to give myself to you tonight. From thenceforward I am yours, but to-day let me be free. It is not much I ask, and you will surely grant so small a request."

"Ah, yes, I suppose so," Pearson replied with a coarse laugh. "Be your own mistress to-day, for after this you are mine. Be ready at eight to-night, and meet me at the fence below the stable yard."

"Very well." Louise said this so calmly and so freely that Pearson was constrained to gaze at her in wonder, and as he watched her quiet, immovable countenance he began to doubt her intentions. "Look here, Louise," he said, "I want

you to bear in mind that I am in earnest, and that I will brook no foolishness. You fail me to-night in one particular and your father will pay for it." "I shall not fail you," Louise replied, in the same calm tone and manner. "I

have decided to follow your wishes, and I shall not turn back. Have no fears of me." "Very well, then. Be ready for my coming at eight to-night, and then for

the far west and a happy life-happy at least for me," he added, under his breath. "Good-by for a few hours." The sun was not high as Pearson galloped back toward Magie City, but hung suspended in the distant western

sky but a little way above the edge of the earth. "There is no time to lose," he mused, as he rode swiftly on, "and I must move rapidly to make connections all around. I have my arrangements well fixed, thank goodness, so there need be no delay. I've got old Blatchford's money all safe here in my pocket, and our tickets for the train are there, too. The carriage is arranged for, and I have a driver who knows what is expected of him and who can be depended on, so there will be no trouble on that score. Then the man The two men went out and began a who is to officiate as a clergyman and go through the part son, and they kept it up until they had of marrying us is all right and can be assured themselves perfectly that he depended on for promptness. I've got

the stables, and from the first one they is broken. By George, if I was in a position to do so, I would sue the old fool for malpractice, but I can't bother about that now. Louise and forty thousand dollars of Blatchford's money safely in my possession is pay enough for all the inconvenience I have suffered. By Jove, though, I did get terribly worked up yesterday over this affair. I was afraid old Scraggs would get wind of matters and telegraph to Blatchford and get him out here, and I knew if he did it would be all day with me. But that fear's past now, and I've got clear sailing."

Thus, confident of the final and complete success of his plans, Pearson continued his way in high spirits, congratulating himself on the clever manner in which he had worked his schemes, and felicitating himself on the bright prospects the future opened up before

Louise, in the meantime, set about the preparations it was necessary she should make for going away. There was not much to do aside from writing a letter to her parents, which was to be sent back to them on the morrow from Magic City. But writing this letter required a long time, since it was hard to word it so as to make the shock as light as possible to those loved ones she was leaving. She wished to make her conduct appear to them in the most favorable light, yet she could not inform them that she had taken the step to save her father from state prison. She realized that the knowledge of her sacrifice being made for his sake would the chiterer source of regret to her fa-ther than a tern. It prison. For near two hours the wrote and re-

wrote letters, and at last for want of more time signed and sealed the last one produced. It was far from satisfactory, but she gave up all hope of making her conduct appear excusable to her parents without explaining the cause of it, and resolved not to do that.

"It is better," she said with a sigh, as she placed the letter away, "that I bear the blame. If poor papa knew how I was driven to this action he would



"THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE."

never forgive himself, and would die of a broken heart; but as it is they will pity me and mourn for me, and perhaps think much worse of me than I deserve but they will live over it."

Having completed all her arrangements, Louise went in and under a pretense of performing some service for her mother, found an opportunity to kiss both her parents, and then, feeling that she was going to break down, hurried from the room, never, as she supposed, to enter it again. She seated herself by the little window, and gazing out into the gathering evening shadows waited for the coming of

When Scraggs and Dr. Bascom left the livery stable, whither they went to inquire after Pearson, they bent their steps toward Scraggs' office, where they decided to go to consult on the affair and try to devise some means of holding Pearson in check. When they arrived at the office they found Paul Markham there awaiting Scraggs' return. Paul was quite well acquainted with both Seraggs and the doctor, and he knew what their sentiments were toward Pearson, so he had no hesitancy in speaking out in the presence of both men, though he had come to see Scraggs alone.

"Mr. Seraggs," Paul began, "I am acquainted with your actions relative to Louise Green and that segundrel Pearson, and I know you to be a friend of the girl, and I came to consult you about her. Something has to be done to save her from that scoundrel, and it has to be done promptly. I have been on the watch and I lave had another person on guard for me, and between us we have discovered exactly how matters stand. To-night Pearson is going to take Louise tway, and we must prevent him."

"I was sure of that," said Scraggs to the doctor.

"I was afraid of it," replied the latter. "I wish to fleaven the confounded scamp had got s leg broken."

"Yes," said Scraggs, "or his neck would have been better. I don't see why you didn't attend to that while you were about it Markham."

"But, genflemen," said Paul, "we have no time to lose; we must act and not talk." "That's so," replied the doctor; "we

must act-we must do something. Scraggs, that do you suggest?" "I am lost," and Scraggs shook his

head, doubtingly. "I don't know what to do. Ve could save the girl by force, but we can't do it without putting Green in for it. I wish old Blatchford was hefe. That would settle the business in short order."

"Penaps he will come this evening," the detor suggested. "Perhaps," replied Scraggs, "but I

hardy dare hope for such good for-

"hen I'll tell you what," said the doctr; "we'll wait until the train comes in. It will be less than an hour not, and if Blatchford should happen to come we're done with the matter was nowhere about. There had been everything in ship-shape and will come easily enough, and if Blatchtord don't eye?" fiercely demanded an indignant come, by George! we'll proceed against learson by force. We'll waylay him son streets. He was a large, crosssense. Bah! the idea of a man prac-

"We'll do it, doctor!" Scraggs exclaimed, "and we'll mean business, too. I can get up a dozen men on five minutes' notice to go with us, and you may bet your boots we'll not be slow about giving the deuced scamp a dose of western law and justice if he don't

come to time in a hurry." "I'm afraid," said Paul, "that wouldn't save John Green from Mills' vengeance."

"Yes, it would," promptly replied the old doctor. "It wouldn't take us long around too much."

"That's what it wouldn't," said Scraggs. "The country wouldn't be and Bannockany the worse off if it was rid of both of them."

"Not a bit," said the doctor. "So we'll wait for the train, and if Blatch- feet in the ford don't come we'll take the matter in our own hands."

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE SERPENT IS THWARTED. As Pearson rode into town on his return from Green's, he saw the train from the east approaching, and he also saw Seraggs and Doctor Baseom walking down in the direction of the depot. He did not attach any importance to the fact of these men being together, but when a moment later they were joined by Paul Markham, he began to suspicion that something was wrong, and he was seized with fear. "They're plotting against me," he

mused, "and like as not old Scraggs has telegraphed for Blatchford, and they are going to the train to meet him. By George, I believe that old doctor is in Scraggs' employ, and his keeping me in bed all those days was a put up job to gain time on me. I was a fool not to know that sooner. Well, if Blatchford is coming I've got to be going. This town ain't big enough to hold us both."

With that Pearson quickly dismounted and running down through the stable turned down an alley and crossed the railroad track just before the train passed. Taking a position on the opposite side from the depot he watched the passengers as they left the cars. First a traveling man came out, then a woman and two children, and it seemed that that was all, and Pearson began to congratulate himself again. But his congratulations were short lived, for directly another passenger emerged, and Pearson knew only too well who it was. There was no mistaking Blatchford, although he was so aged and bent and so woefully changed from what he had been when Pearson saw him last. "Curse the luck," Pearson muttered.

and old Scraggs and Bascom. The jig is up for me. I've got to fly from here, and I've lost Louise; but I've got Blatchford's money." So saying he slipped on board the

train as it moved out, and was whirled away from Magie City forever. TO BE CONTINUED.

BRUTALITY OF SQUAWS.

As Vicious in War as the Bucks-Knife-Wounded Soldiers.

Two soldiers from the Seventh cavalrp, U. S. A., were at the union depot one night. They were only twentyone or twenty-two years old and were tired of army life. They were going east on temporary furloughs, at the end of which they would get dis-

Both were with their comrades in are of very light ladies' cloth, silk lined Dakota in the Indian troubles, in throughout and tailor finished. A pretwhich Sitting Bull was killed. One of ty traveling costume is made of Harthem was in the famous battle of ris' tweed, the skirt slightly draped Wounded Knee creek, which caused upon the hips, the fullness massed at the court martial of Col. Forsythe, the the center back. The "Princess May" office commanding, for shooting down | coat has sloping revers and a swallow-

know you were killing him?" one of the usual waistcoat. them was asked.

or they would have killed me. We in these latwere so close we couldn't fire our guns, | ter d a y s. but had to use them reversed as clubs." The old "Your colonel was tried for his con- time idea

duct that day, wasn't he?" "Yes, but he was acquitted. You half worn see the way it was the bucks and passe suit squaws were dressed very much alike was good and the bucks would dodge in among enough to the squaws and keep right on firing at | jaunt about us. It would have been nonsense for in is entirethe colonel to allow that. When he or- | 1 y routed, dered us to fire we tried to hit the and now bucks who were fighting, and if we the stylish hit a few squaws we couldn't help it. outfit to be They were in bad company. But the worn on car fact is the squaws were as bad as anybody. If a squaw saw a wounded sol- er is as dier lying helpless on the ground she would put a knife into him. They sidered and seemed to like to cut into the officers as essential who wore stripes, and there were as any othwounded sergeants who had a slit clear er part of down their legs, paralleling the white the wardstripe down their trousers. This was all robe. Very done by squaws They mutilated bod- often the ies in a horrible manner. They cut gown is exceedingly plain, but it is new, out his brains and filled his head with the squaw."-Kansas City Star.

Wanted to Appear All Right.

It is a conventional jest that women, before responding to calls at the telephone, pause to brush their locks and adjust the draperies of their dress. Whether the accusation be true or not, here is an incident which shifts the laugh to an opposite quarter. It is to the effect that a prominent merchant in the capital city of a state sat at his desk one hot day in July. In order to secure some degree of comfort he had taken off his coat and his collar and his necktie. A clerk came into the room. "His excellency, the governor, wishes to speak with you through the telephone," said the clerk. "The governor! Dear me!" said the merchant. He rose, hastily put on his collar, his tecktie, and his coat, gave his hair a stroke, and went to the telephone to answer the governor's call.

-On the Safe Side-"What do you mean by jabbing your umbrella in my citizen at the corner of State and Madis he goes out to-night and threaten to eyed man, and twenty-seven persons shoot or hang him if he doesn't leave in the throng instantly begged his pardon.-Chicago Tribune.

FASHION LETTER.

Street and Traveling Costumes - Trimmings for Summer Dresses, Etc.

[Special New York Correspondence.] Fabrics to be worn upon the street this spring are those seasonable French and English varieties which have a Gen. Russell A. Alger will leave for world wise popularity. They are soft, warm, light and very stylish. The fabrics do not greatly deviate from the ruling taste of the past year and keep within the same lines of affinity to gen- Fourth street last evening and in retlemen's styles, showing on neutral to serve Mills with a dose of the same grounds fine indistinct checks, stripes kind of medicine if he got to cutting and minute dots. Some of the heavier camel's hair goods, cheviots, English

tailor cloth burn tweeds have the popular frise efstripes and plaids, and soft but rough-surfaced woolens, wide wale diagonals, English serges, Highland tweeds, and Vieuna cloths are used for tailor-made costumes for walking.shopping, traveling, etc. For utility use alone they are usually made

with a clinging skirt and a medicine length jacket, with or without a vest. The costume is simply finished either with machine stitching or stmight or waved rows of narrow Milan braid.

Redingotes, French polomises and like a gentleman's frock coat, and again like an ordinary fitted jacket, the fronts being treated in manifold ways, some button-

down from the throat, others fastening diagonally. The vests of some very rich or fancy material. For very youthful wearers are double capes from here. over the shoul-

most stylish tail back; in this particular case a

Great attention is paid to the style "Yes, indeed. I had to kill Indians and decoration of traveling costumes

that any or steammuch con-

the top of one poor fellow's skull, took | neat and fashionable, and there is usually, en suite, a bonnet or toque, and a snow. O, there's nothing delicate about distinguished looking traveling cloak. One of this sort appearing among newly imported wraps is of figured brown cloth cut like a deep circular, with a rounded yoke of velvet covered with rich passementerie. The collar is in high Medici shape, the wrap is lined with a dark Pekin stripe, and it is also designed for theater wear to cover an elaborate toilet Sheath skirts show no signs of a fail-

ure in popularity.

The poke bonnet is trying hard to poke its way into the front rank of fashion. It has already succeeded to a great degree in doing so in London and

Lace will be in lavish use on summer dresses, point de Genes and the finest Oriental patterns being greatly favored for these. They will be used for Span- netic women are having a hard time ish flounces, capes, bibs, plastrons, sleeves and frills. Pierrot collars of claimed, made a decided success in wide lace are turned down in the neck, New York, was greeted with hisses and have cuffs to match. Large cravat upon making her debut in this city. bows are made of lace and net, or chif- The manager of the Concordia theater, fon and lace arranged in two great at which she appeared, discharged her, loops, and are worn with tea gowns, and she is almost penniess. Anne jackets and fancy house wais ts. Lace Abbott, the "Gerrgia Wonder," met and crepe lace bibs fail in s'raight soft | with a rather better reception at the folds from neck to belt. Sash ribbons winter garden, but the general public are revived with enthus asm. Velvet ridicules the idea that her feats are ribbon trimmings appear upon many performed by means of magnetism and

PRESIDENTIAL POINTERS.

Gen. Alger is in the Race For the Repul lican Nomination For President Morrison said to Be Opposed to Gen. Palmer For the Democratic Nomination. DETROIT, Mich., March & -The Tribune to-day contains the following: California to-morrow evening to attend the annual meeting of the Fort Bragg Redwood company. A reporter called on Gen. Alger at his home on West sponse to inquiries the general said

business affairs. "Will you not say before leaving, Gen. Alger, something as to your attitude toward the suggestions of your name for the republican presidential nomination?"

that his trip involved purely private

"I have until recently," said Gen. Alger, "been undecided as to whether I would enter the contest for the nomination, but in view of the expressions which have come to me from earnest republicans throughout the country. I have concluded to enter the field. You may say this for me through the Tribune for the information of my friends both at home and abroad." MORRISON OPPOSES SENATOR PALMER. CHICAGO, March 8.-Hon. William R.

Morrison, of the inter-state commerce commission, arrived in this city yesterday. Speaking of the Cook county democratic convention, which last week indorsed the candidacy of Gen. John M. Palmer for the presidency, he said: "I cannot see that it was conducted

my different from that which instructed for Hill in New York." Continuing, Mr. Morrison said:

"I am opposed to Senator Palmer's candidacy and regard it as an unwise movement. Senater Palmer is altogether too old to be a candidate. He perfect fitting princess gowns with is in his 75th year and I don't believe slight draperies and ver short trains, any man at that age should be a candiare among the importations designed date. Then again, the Democracy of especially for handsome promenade the state would look upon Senator costumes, and they are so varied in Palmer's candidacy as a practical gift to style and decoration as to prove be- the Republicans of a senatorship, becoming to all figures. The three-quar- cause the next legislature which ter coat will continue in favor, and one | would elect a successor to General of the very popular shapes is a cross Palmer will no doubt be Reinblican. between a closely-fitted Newmarket I shall have my friends in the state and the Russian paletot so fashionable convention. They will be staunch last season. The back is something friends of mine. They will be opposed like a gentleman's frock coat, and to Gen. Palmer's candidacy, which is not looked upon favorably in the southern part of the state. I want to state right here, however, that I never ing straight bolted the nominee in my life and I never will. Hence I have no recaon to believe that my friends would do such a thing, but I cannot tell what they will do. Of course if the state most stylish delegation is not for me I certainly have ample will not be a candidate."

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A MEXICAN ROMANCE.

The Terrible Mistake of a Mother Brought on By the Treachery of a False Friend. SANTA FE. N. M., March 8.-Podrigo models that Martinez, a miner just retured from a have gay fig- long stay in old Mexico, was stabbed ured satin vest | to the heart by his mother at El Rita. and small a Mexican plaza about fifteen miles

The stabbing was the terrible result ders. The new of an intentional piece of misinformaswallow-tail tion by George Hallston, a young coats will be American. Some years ago Rodrigo smartly worn | Martinez went to old Mexico to make by slender his fortune in mining leaving behind a women. The Luother and a sweetheart.

Hallston loved the latter's betrothed and brought the mother and sweetheart the news that Martinez had been killed in a fight.

Martinez returned to his native town, however, to find his sweetheart unmarried and his mother alive. About the first man he met was his supposed friend Hallston. The latter persuaded "Did you ever kill an Indian and blouse vest of surah takes the place of blm to visit his mother with him in disguise. While disguising himself his rival ran to the mother's house and eaid that he would bring the slaver of her son to her in a few minutes and that she should kill the rascal.

> When Rodrigo entered the enraged old woman pounced upon him and stabbed him to the heart. A moment later she found her mistake. Raving mad, she cut her throat. Hallston was set upon by the sweetheart of Martinez, but escaped.

FELL WITH AN ELEVATOR.

Probably Fatal Accident to a Man at Inde-

KANSAS CITY, Mo., March 8 .- Daniel Damond was probably fatally injured at Independence just before noon today by falling four stories with a loaded elevator. He is an expert machinest from New York and has been engaged in putting in the machinery for Schultz's new mills in Independence. He and three other workmen were on the loaded elevator when at the fourth floor the cable parted. One man leaped, catching the rope. Two others jumped off at the fourth floor and Damond was carried to the basement, being fast in the machinery with which the car was loaded. One leg is crushed badly and he is internally in-

Mining Deal in the Black Hills. DEADWOOD, S. D., March &-One of the largest mining deals in the history of the Black Hills was consummated yesterday. The parties were the Hardin-Baker Mining Co., recently incorporated under the laws of Wisconsin, with headquarters at Milwaykee, who purchased the Gold Bullion Julia C. and William L. Lodes, from Leroy, G. Hoyt and C. B. Strauss, paying therefor the sum of \$560,000. This is only one of many large mining deals on the tapis that will be consummated within the coming month.

American Magnetie Women in Germany. Bertin, March &-American maghere. Flossie Blanche, who, it was chic and pretty gowns from over the credits her with great strength and