

A SONG OF HOME.

I've wandered north and south; In many lands I've been, But one small spot alone Am I contented in.

-Chicago News.

A CLEW BY WIRE Or, An Interrupted Current. BY HOWARD M. YOST. Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

CHAPTER II.

It was something like coming home, after all, albeit to a house almost void of furniture and peopled only with remembrances of loved forms long since gone.

"Der's awful strange things haf been seen and heard," Sarah continued, with deep seriousness. Old Jake's face fell at his wife's words, and he moved nearer to her.

no means an object of indifference to her. Mr. Morley was of a dignified, commanding presence, and rather overawed me. It would be no easy matter to ask his consent to marry his daughter.



"Come out to Fairlawn this evening."

It is Still an Object of Suspicion to Many Hotel Visitors. "I'm sorry, sir," said the polite young uptown hotel clerk to the grum-looking guest.

AN AFFLICTED MOTHER.

From the Times, Paw Paw, Ill. A resident of this town who has lost two children during the past six years by violent deaths has been utterly prostrated by the shock, and seriously sick as a result of it.



her condition. She continued taking the pills until seven or eight boxes had been consumed and she considered herself entirely cured.

HE HAS BECOME WEALTHY.

Has a Splendid Farm, Lots of Stock, and Pays But Little Taxes. Dominion City, Manitoba, January 17th, 1898. At the request of the Immigration Department of the Canadian Government, I give the following information: