SIXTEEN BLOWN TO ATOMS

A Dynamite Factory in Michigan Blows up With Fatal Effect.

Two Highwaymen Hold up a Train in California.-The British Will be Asked to Pay for Dishonest Wreckcra-Other Late News.

WHITE PIGEON, Mich., Sept. 4.-The dynamite factory owned by F. A. Reynolds & Company near this place, exploded yesterday morning. It is estimated there were about twenty tons tion of water to deaden so of dynamite in the building, which was a three-story brick. Scarcely a vestige remains. Sixteen workmen, mostly Swedes and Norwegians, were completely annihilated, not an atom of them to be found, and it is impossible to learn their names, as the company's stomach or bladder. But as learned to learn their names, as the company's stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned to learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned the stomach or bladder. But as learned the stomach of the stomach or bladder. But as learned the stomach of th ors were in the building at the time of at \$35,000. The concussion in Whi'e Pigeon was awful, and the citizens were badly frightened. The goods in the stores were thrown from the damaged.

Holding Up a Train.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 4.—The Overland express which left here yesterday afternoon was held up by two masked men four and a half miles south of Modesto at 9 o'clock last evening. The engineer, in his report to Superintendent Fillmore, says that at Ceres two masked men crawled over the tender into the engine cab and covering himself and fireman with guns ordered him to pull out as fast as possible. The engineer obeyed, and after going a short distance halted his train at the command of the robbers. The engineer and fireman were then made to take coal picks and go back to the express car, which they were ordered to break open. The express messenger and Detective Lon Harris, who was on the train, resisted. After firing a number of shots, and exploding a bomb under the car without avail, the robbers ordered the engineer and fireman to walk up the road. The bandits then disappeared in the darkness. The engineer thinks they had horses waiting for them. Detective Harris was badly wounded by a shot from one of the robbers, and after an hour's delay the train hastened on to Merced. Sheriff Cunningham and posse from Merced left on a special train for the scene of Sheriff the attempted robbery, and are now in pursuit. Superintendent Fillmore says they are probably members of the same gang that held up the train near Goshen

The British Must Make Good a Loss. New York, Sept. 4.—There is a strong possibility that the British gevernment will be called upon to make good the damage done to a portion of the valuable cargo of the steamship Elderade, of the Morgan line, which met with disaster recently in the Bahamas by wreckers of the Bahama islands. Those wreckers, who are little better than pirates, swarmed over the Eldorado as she lay helpless on one of the Bahama shoals, tried to haul down the American flag which flew at her masthoad, and were forcible possession of her. The only means of saving ship and cargo from them was to give them permission to break out a portion of the cargo and load it on their schooner. After they had removed a good deal of merchandise they refused to deliver it on board the steamship New York, or at the port of Bimini, and Captain Byrne, of the Eldorado, was obliged to take their word that they would land it at Nassau. The character of the wreckers is a pretty safe guarantee that much of the cargo which perforce was intrusted to their care will not be accounted for. At this time of year communication between Nassau and this port is necessarily slow, and the Southern Pacific company, which operates the Morgan line, is unable to de termine as yet what loss it has sustained at the wreckers' hands. Charles H. Tweed, the company's counsel, said to the Times yesterday that he had employed counsel in Nassau to look after the company's interests, but he had not received advices from him as yet relating to the matter. The wreckers claim protection of the British flag and it is asserted by many that the British government ought to be responsible for their treatment of the crews and vessels of other countries that meet with misfortune in Bahaman

A SCHEME OF GOMPERS.

He Wants England to Join in a Congress in 1893.

Boston, Sept. 4.—President Gompers of the American federation of labor extended an invitation in behalf of the trade unions of North America to the trade union congress now in session at New Castle-on-Tyne, Eng., to hold an international trade union congress in Chicago during the summer of 1893.

Illinois at Gettysburg. GETTYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 4.—The exercises incident to the dedication of the monuments to the Illinois soldiers who fell at this spot were continued today. This afternoon Governor Fifer and a delegation from Illinois will leave for the national capital under the escort of the Illinois association of Washington and tomorrow the visitors

will be tendered a reception. Must Be an Italian. Rome, Sept. 4.—The Fanaulk states that the Roman Catholic's power, supposed to be Austria, having sounded the college of Cardinals on the matter of the possible selection of non-Italian

cardinals are determined that the pope to be elected shall be an Italian.

DOCTORS SMILE.

An Old Discovery Rehashed and titioners Laugh at It. NEW YORK, Sept, 4.—Physicians this city chuckled over the Berlin patch printed yesterday stating an eminent physician had discove that an injection of water under skin acted as a local anæsthetic sim to cocoane. That is a majority them did. Others were inclined to angry. Dr. Bull simply said it nonsense to talk about it. He we

not waste time. "Why its as old the hills," said Dr. James Kelly, "it is really aqua ical practice. Hypodermic in bility, but I don't think they have m value as an esthetic. It is supposed water disturbs the nutrition of ne and deadens their susceptibility pain. Water injections are freque used to lessen neuralgic pains, pair

doctor read the cable message agen He remarked that the words seemed the explosion. The loss is estimated familiar; then he picked up a book which had something to say about aqua puncture. The wording in the books and in the dispatch was almost exactly the same; the description in the dispatch had been copied almost shelves and houses rocked. The spire of the German Lutheran church fell with a loud crash, and the walls of with a loud crash, and the walls of sometimes works wonders. Its merely sticking a pin into the patient.

BISHOP GILMOUR'S SUCCESSOR.

It Is Thought Dr. Horstmann, of Philadelphie, Will Be Chosen.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—The announcement from Rome that Rev. Dr. Ignatius F. Horstmann, of this city. will probably be the successor of the late Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, creates considerable surprise in Catholic circles, as it has not been known that his name was included in the list of three eligible priests that, in accordance with the laws of the church, had been forwarded to the vatican by the ecclesiastics of that diocese. It is admitted, however, that the selection is an admirable one. Dr. Horstmann is chancellor of the arch-diocese of Philadolphia. He is a man of fine presence, a silver tongued orator, a magnificent musician, a profound theo-logian, and is said to have no equal in the entire country as an authority on church law. His knowledge and judgment are repeatedly called into requisition by ecclesiastics of other dioceses for opinions that will tend to settle disputed questions. He is a native of this city, not yet 50 years of age, and has been rector of St. Mary's church for twenty years.

THE KNIGHTS AND BEER.

The Order Is Getting Ready to Boycott Two Brewery Establishments.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—The official mail of the Knights of Labor has been tremendously increased as a result of the following circular which has been sent to every section of the country, over the signature of John W. Hayes, the general secretary-treasurer: "The district assembly, in cities and towns where such exist, and local assemblies, where no districts are organized, are requested to make lists of saloonkeepers and others who sell beer manufactured by the Anhouser-Busch Brewing association, of St. Louis, and the W. J. Lemp Browing company, of the same place, also of dealers who display the advertisements of these firms, and forward these lists to this office." It is with difficulty restrained from taking understood that this order is preparatory to an official boycott on the firms in question.

An emphatic denial is given at the headquarters of the Knights to the statement that the recent visit of A. W. Wright to the south was with a view of smoothing over trouble of the order created in that region by the color line. Says Secretary Hayes, 'There is no color line in the Knights of Labor.'

THAT BIG TYPHOON.

A British Vessel Was Wrecked and Much Other Property Damaged.

San Francisco, Sept. 4.—An account of the typhoon of July 18 published in the Hong Kong Express says the British gunboat. Tweed was driven ashore against the wall of the naval yards at Kowloon. A gun broke loose and smashed a good deal of her deck hamper. When the vessel struck the wall

a hole was made in her hull and she quickly filled and settled down. The crew got safely ashore with the exception of Seaman John Upjohn, who fell overboard, breaking his neck. At Yaumati beach it was strewn with wreckage and it is calculated over fifty unks were destroyed. The village of Yaumati was flooded. As far as known the loss of life will not exceed four or At Hong Kong the damage done is not very great.

A NEW CABLE.

The Line Will Be Laid From Jupiter Inlet to Nassau, Bahama Islands.

London, Sept. 4.—An important announcement has just been made by Governor Ambrose Shea, of the Bahama islands, now visiting here, that arrangements have been fully made for the laying of a cable from Jupiter Inlet, on the Florida coast of the United States, to Nassau, and that the contract prevides that the same shall be in working order by December 20, of this year. At Jupiter the cable will connect with the United States government lead with the United Stat ernment land wires to Jacksonville,

A New York Fallure.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.-F. B. Wallace & Co., stock brokers at 55 Broad street, assigned to John P. Cranford. Mr. E. S. Kaufman says, as attorney for Mr. Cranford, "I can say this on account of the death of Mr. Lynn, Mr. Smith as sole surviving partner, thought it best to make an assignment of all property of the firm as well as his own individual property for the benefit of creditors."

of the safe were thrown twenty feet and the stove in the outer rosom was broken by being struck with fragments of the safe The interior of the vault was disarranged by the explosion. Nothing now prevanted them from taking the cash and departing. The bank had remitted to correspondents \$3,000 by the last train the night before, or the haul would have been much larger. No clew to the perpetrators has been discovered. They evidently were professionals. A herse and cart were taken from A.

Rothwell's just north of town, but

were abandoned within a gaarter of a

Mr. Irish's team was also harnessed, evidently with the intention of being driven away, but Mr. Irish happened to be up to wait on his son who was ill, and discovering the barn door open went out and shut it, the robbers slipping away without being seen of exciting suspicion of the work exciting suspicion of the work down town. Cashier Irish says the loss will not affect the soundness of the bank or its business, as the capital and surplus amply establish. There is great excitement on the streets this morning concerning the matters.

The Amount stated. SLOAN, Ia., Sept. 5 .- A careful inves-

tigation this merning places the loss to the bank at \$4,000. The robbers cleaned up everything in sight, even to postage stamps.

FINED \$500.

The Minneapolis Letter Carrier Is Convicted and Fined.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 5 .- C. A. Gardner, the ex-earrier, was found guilty of opening letters and sentenced to pay a fine of \$500. We is the man who claimed immunity had been promised him by Inspector Gould, of Chicago, because he was a Mason.

Peck's Bad Boy Arrested.

MILWAUKER, Wis, Sept. 5 .- George W. Peck, jr., owner of Peck's Sun and son of Governor Peck, was arrested this morning on a charge of circulating through the mail copies of his paper containing Louisiana lottery advertisements. At the time the law was passed, the lottery people secured numerous legal epinions as to its constitutionality and these were printed in Peck's Sun. It is now charged that these were published to influence public opinion and were paid advertisements. Mr. Peck was released on \$500 bail.

Meeting of Leather Workers.

sembly of the Leather Workers of America will open tomorrow at Chan-neller's hall, with delegates present from nearly every part of the country. The Leather Werkers are a branch of the Knights of Labor. Important business in connection with the trade is to be transacted.

Assidental Shooting. New Year, Sept. 5. - Michael McCar thy, of Brooklyn, was accidentally shet and instantly killed by Peter Burns in Breeklyn last night. Burns was handling a revelver, which he suppesed was unloaded, with the usual result

THE MARKETS. Live Stock

Sieux Crry, Sept. 7.

Hegs—Light, \$1.90@6.09; mixed, \$4.75@
4.99; heavy, 4.70@4.80.
Cattle—Steers, 1,100 to 1,380 pounds,
\$3.00@8.30; cews, commen to good, \$1.00@
4.25; yearlings, \$2.00@2.25; bulls, \$1.50@
4.00; veal calves, \$2.50@4.00.
CRICAGO Sept. 7. CHICAGO, Sept. 7.

Hegs-Light, \$4.50@5.60; mixed, \$4.55@ Hegs—Light, \$4.50@5.60; mixed, \$4.55@ \$50; heavy, \$4.55@5.50. Cattle—Shippers, natives and extra beeves, \$4.30@6.10; stockers and feeders, \$2.00@3.25; mixed cows and bulls, \$1.50@ 3.25; Texans, \$4.30@4.00. Sheep—Natives, \$3.25@5.00; westerns, \$3.90@4.50; Texans, \$3.25@4.40.

South OMAHA, Sept. 7.

Cattle—Choice beeves, \$3.00@6.05; cews, \$1.50@3.50; feeders, \$2.40@4.15; bulls \$1.50@3-Light, \$4.95@5.15; mixed, \$4.95@6.00; heavy, \$4.85@5.10.

KANNAS CITY Sept. 7 KANSAS CITY, Sept. 7.

Cattle—Steers, \$3.25@5.60; cows, \$1.50@ 8.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.40@4.20. Hogs—All grades, \$4.00@5.05. Produce and Provisions.

CHICAGO, Sept. 7. Flour—Spring patents, \$5.00@5.50; rye \$5.45. 5.45. Wheat—Cash, 97%c; December, \$1.01% Cern—Cash, 67%c; October, 59%c. Oate—Cash, 29%c; October, 29%c. Rye—Cash, 91c. Barley—64@65c. Flax—81.68%.

Timethy—\$1.18. Whisky—\$1.18. Whisky—\$1.18. Pork—Cash, \$10.89; October, \$10.89. Lard—Cash, \$5.95; October, \$7.02%. Short Ribs—\$7.20@7.25. Short Ribs—\$7.20@7.25. Short Ribs—\$7.20@7.25. Short Ribs—\$7.20@7.25.

Butter-Creamery, 19@230; dairy, 16@ 18c.
Cheese—Full cream cheddars, 81/@8%c; flats, 81/@8%c; Young Americas, 81/@9c.
Eggs—Western 151/@17c.
Hides and tallow, anchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 7.
Wheat—Close: No. 1 hard, on track, 92½; No. 1 northern, August, 91c; on track, 91½@92c; No. 2 northern, on mack, 87@89c.

Or the Fortunes of a Hunted Heiress.

A Tale of Factory Life in New England, By Major I acNamara, Author of "Hannibal, the Bondman," "The Soldier and the Savage," Etc., Etc.

"I can, easily," the old gentleman replied, taking a package of letters from his pocket and looking them carefully over. He soon separated one from the rest; this he opened and carefully perused for a few moments, and when he had concluded said: "She left New Hampshire on the 9th day of May, 1860.

"Can you tell me how soon after she was married upon her arrival here?" "Some where in 1861—about a year af-ter her arrival as I have been informed— I can't get any clearer to the date than

"That is close enough. Now did the man who married her work in the mill prior to his marriage, or did he go to work there after his marriage!" "He went into the mills after the mar-

riage, for he too was comparatively a stranger here when he got acquainted with my sister." "His name you say is Bendon!"

"That I cannot say with certainty. I have been told it is that, or very similar What was his business?

"He was a carpenter."
"You are sure they had a daughter are

"Sure they had a daughter!" exclaimed the old man jumping to his feet as if ready to knock down any one who disputed the fact-sure she had a daughter, of course I am—here's a dozen letters from her mother to prove it," and Mr. Osborn pulled forth the package again and flung them on the desk.

Sam asked if he had any objection to his looking at them.
"Not the slightest."

One by one the lawyer turned them over and carefully scanned their contents. At last he came to one more carefully folded than the rest and tied together with a bit of blue ribbon wound around it.

"Ah!" cried the old man as if inspired with a sudden thought of more than ordinary importance—"that will tell the story, and do not know what is the matter with it contains a portrait of the child, and I am assured by those who saw her at that time that it is a very excellent one."
While he was talking Sam was busy

unwinding the blue ribbon from the pack age. This having been done he opened the letter and took from within a photograph—the portrait of a very beautiful young girl and as fresh as on the day when it was first taken.

The moment Sam looked at it, he start-

ed to his feet but instantly went to the window and looked forth, doing it so naturally that Mr. Osborn failed to notice his agitation. He gazed intently at the pic-ture in his hand and then carefully read the letter. Having done this, he returned to his desk, and sitting down he turned over the photograph and found the following address printed on the back. "W. H. Chadwick & Co., Photographers, Manchester N. H."

Sam took a cepy of this address, then turning to the old gentleman asked.
"What was your sister's name—her first name, I mean?"

"Annabel S. Osborn is the only name I

know her by. She was married twice as I have already told you; but I never knew for certain the name of either one of her husbands. "Well, Mr. Osborn, I have very little

doubt but that I can be of the greatest assistance to you; I think I have a clue to who your niece is, but are afraid we may have some difficulty in finding her; but that she will be found eventually, I have not the slightest doubt. I will write to the photographer in Manchester, and I will get the right name of your sister, for generally these artists keep the address of their patrons."

"I will examine the book containing the

LTRE, Mass., Sept. 5.—The annual name of the mill hands, also; and convention of the National Trade As very short time I can furnish you very important information. In the meantime I would like to keep this portrait as It will be of service."

The old gentleman was greatly pleased with the result of this interview; and, leaving a generous retainer in the hands of his counsel he took his departure.

When the door closed behind him, Sam again turned to the portrait and striking it with his open palm exclaimed! "That's the girl we married—Barbara Glen-

CHAPTER XXIL IN WHICH MRS. VICKORY LOOKS ON WHILE

MR. THOMAS ARKRIGHT MAKES LOVE TO OUR MEROINE.

For a little time after her arrival at Bellville Park, the condition of Gertrude Weldon seemed to improve, so much so that she was allowed down to the diningroom where she spent many delicious with Tom Arkright, the subject of their conversation being, of course, the one nearest their hearts, the sweet young love they bore each other.

"Of course dearest, your return to your boarding-house and the mill-work is out of the question; and how you, with your many rare accomplishments—your fine genius indeed, ever descended to such labor is beyond my comprehension."

"Ah, Tom, do you not know that a willing heart and honest purpose can dig-

ify the humblest labor? Do you not now that among those factory girls may nify the humblest labor? be found some of the noblest and most un selfish of hearts? I know some among them who support quite a family thers, mothers, and helpless children. I many among them fitted to adorn the highest sphere of society, who labor patiently with their hands to help others. No sphere of honest labor is ignoble Tom, though," she continued archly, "it may be quite unsuited to the wonderful accomplishments and rare genius of some!" "My dear Gertrude you do not under-stand me—I do not underrate the labor of

the hands, for I know as well as you that honest labor may give dignity to any character-or, that man or woman may dignify the work in which they engage.

What I meant was, why you did not pursue some calling for which your accomplishments better fitted you? "I had a very good reason for the

course I pursued, and one did you know it, you would fully appreciate. In a mill I would be a little one among several hun-dred, while in another sphere of society, especially the one to which I was adopted both by taste and education, I might be-come the solitary cynosure for unwelcome eyes.

"I do not understand you Gerty, my darling, but I am sure you are right whatever your meaning may be, and that your words have a hidden meaning I feel

"You will understand full soon enough

PRIDE, PASSION & CUPIDITY Tom. It is enough for the present that your sister Marion understands—let our love for each other be sufficient for the Every day brought to light some new

present."
Tom bent over and kissed the pale face of the beautiful girl, and stroking the tumbled golden locks caressingly he said

. "Your love, darling, is all-sufficient for me. You have blessed me beyond my deserving; but you will never regret dearest, having entrusted the keeping of your precious heart to me—it is all my dearest?"

And he gazed into her beautiful eyes, his

own aglow with passionate love.

"All your own," she murmured, "Oh,
Tom, you know not how deep, how earnest is the love that fills my soul-to love you would be to love the light and Joy of life; and to doubt your love for an instant of time would fill my heart with unspeakable auguish."

"You need never doubt my love, dear-est—the world has no other love for me, but you must hurry and get well my darling, for I am getting impatient for the happy day—you are improving Gertrude, are you not?"

while he was speaking a sinister looking face with green spectacles over the eyes was standing staring in at them through the glass of the conservatory window which led directly into the rear drawing-room, the folding doors of which

was the face of Mrs. Vickory, who could both see and hear all that was go-

ing on. It was a malignant face overshadowed with scheming thoughts, and looking, among the green leaves which surrounded the white head, very pale and aged

The face grew eager and was pushed further forward, so auxious did it seem to hear the answer to Mr. Arkright's ques-

Sometimes I think I am improving, dear Tom, and then suddenly comes a change, I grow languid, I hardly care to move and feel—forgive me darling—but I feel as if death would be welcome! I am quite well to-day, but I know it will not last—I am certain that to-morrow will bring the usual change-I cannot account for it Tom, for I am naturally of a strong

"I think we had better change your physician. It strikes me that that boarding-house doctor is a charlatan. I am going to Boston to-morrow, and I will bring Dr. Warren down with me.

The livid pallor of the cruel face between the leaves, was now something fearful to behold. The brows grew corro gated, and a startled anxious expression came into her face. Mrs. Vickory at the mention of Dr. Warren's name seemed terribly uneasy.

"I have no objection to that Tom, if you should go to Boston, for I have no wish to die now, the world is too bright—oh, darling, I am too happy to die-the world is heaven and happiness to me, I must live, oh Tom I will live!"

The poor girl was weeping as she uttered the words we have set down-for she was very weak, but Tom put his arms about her neck and kissed her and comforted her with tender words.

When she was more composed, he rang the bell and Mrs. Bascombe came in-"Why, Gerty, what is the matter? Oh, Tom, you wicked fellow you have been

plaguing her with your nonsense!"
"Ah, no he has not, but I am very weak and foolish-" "Yes, you are foolish-for sitting up so

long. Come, we will go up to your room. My Heavens, Tom, what are you about?" She might well ask, for Tom had quietly gathered the invalid in his arms and was walking away with her up to her chamber. A tender expression on his handsome face, and a sweet smile on Ger-

trude's as she looked fondly up at him.

They encountered Mrs. Vickory outside
the door as they went forth, and she remarked as she saw them coming towards

"Ah, I hasw the dear child would do herself harm by coming down-poor room.
deary, poor deary," and the tender heartdeary, poor deary," and the tender hearted old woman followed Mrs. Bascombe at girl repeated in low, awe stricken tones and the others up to the chamber of our — am I asleep Phillip, or am I dreaming

Her lover placed his happy burden upon the bed, and ignoring the presence of his sister and Mrs. Vickory, he pressed a kiss on the feverish lips of his darling, and made his way from the room.

Mrs. Bascombe then made a glass of cool lemonade with her own hands, and administered it to Gertrude, who declared that she was greatly refreshed by the de-

Marion then sat herself down by the bedside, and finding that Gertrude felt no desire to sleep, took up a volume of Jean Ingelow at hand and began reading to

Mrs. Vickery tacitly understanding that she was not wanted left the chamber, and entered her own room, where for a mo-

She softly closed the door of the room behind her, and then stood silently in the middle of the apartment, her hands clasped and the white head bowed on her bo-

She stood thus for several minutes without a movement or a word. At last she raised her head, while a determined expression took possession of her face and muttered:

"A new doctor, ch? Dr. Warren-then indeed I must hurry, or we are lost! All is lost!—should he come now or within a day or two-the labor of weeks is wasted and my crime will bear but bitter fruit -I have gone too far to hesitate now-I will strike the final blow-and leave this place forever. But I must see him-I must see him; let me see where did he ap point to meet me," and the old woman with the soft voice took a letter from her bosom and opening it, read it carefully to her-

"Yes, near the sumac trees-I know the clump well; I'll be there! I'll be there!" and she put the letter back in her bosom and went to a table, a drawer of which she unlocked and took therefrom three or four tiny boxes, from these boxes she took with an ivory pick, an atom of powderan atom from each box and mixed them together in a few drops of water. Having seen them thoroughly dissolve she covered the tumbler with a book over which she threw a handkerchief, and then hastily left the room, and moved towards that of Gertrude-the door was ajar, and upon looking in she found our heroine asleep and the apartment empty. She quickly and quietly darted back to her own room seized the tumbler, and re-entering that of Gertrude, turned the contents into the lemonade at the bedside to disappear.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE MISERIES OF BARBARA—THE TERRICLE ANNOUNCEMENT OF PHILLIP BLAKE.

The story of Barbara Giendon's life became more and more painful as the weeks passed on, and the days had not many times multiplied ere she realized the reck less and unprincipled charact

Every day brought to light some new phase of badness, and every day the vir-gin warmth of her great love lessened, and it only wanted the final blow, which he soon struck, to make it vanish, root

and branch forever!
And here is how it occurred. He came home one night in his usual state of intoxication, and from his humor Barbara judged that he had not been successful at the gaming table.

He threw himself upon a lounge, swearing a great oath that the whole world was in league against him, and that Barbara was at the head of the conspiracy-that she was the sole cause of his continued ill luck, and until he was rid of her he would meet with nothing but misfortune.

He continued these ravings for sometime. Barbara sitting quietly in her chair, and looking stolidly at him. Her heart was full of loathing as she gazed upon him. The sight of a drunken man was unfamiliar to her until she had joined her fortnes with those of Phillip Blake—but she made no reply to his cruel talk, but watched the man and the clock and waited for an excuse to retire-knowing that if she did so at that moment it would on-

ly irritate her husband more.

At last she could bear it no longer. So she arose and prepared to leave the

room. As she placed her hand upon the know of the door, Blake cried out with an oath "Where in — are you going? Come back here and sit down! I've got something to say to you that I intended to have said a week ago. Sit down I tell you!" And the brute rose up and approached her as if he were about to strike her.

She turned haughtily from the door and fixed her flashing black eyes full upon the blood-shot orbs of her husband saying, as she pointed to his uplifted arm.
"If you strike me Phillip Blake, I will

kill you! I have borne for weeks with your brutal conduct, and will have no more of it. Now what have you to say to me. It is late and I wish to retire:"

Blake without a word of reply dropped into his seat.

"You'll kill me, eh, you blood-thirsty creature?" he muttered in a maudlin tone, and then suddenly changing his humor he turned to her fiercely exclaiming:-"Woman, you must learn your place, you must use different language toward me—I am sick of your puling nonsense. Bates tells me that you do nothing but sit here and mope all day, twirling your thumbs and crying; and she swore that if I didn't tell you who and what you are, to-day, she would tell you herself in the morn-

ing!" "Who and what I am, Phillip. What car you mean? As for Mrs. Bates, she is s spying watchful thing; she insults me at every opportunity, and to-day ever laughed in my face when I informed her that I would call upon my husband to protect me-and that if he did not do it I would leave the house!"

"Call on your hasband, eh? Why Barbara, who the devil is he?" cheered the man, with a rude beisterous laugh. "Who is he? exclaimed Barbara Blake

her face livid with sudden horror. "Whe is he-how dare you ask me such a question ?" "I ask for information simply-for J

don't know him you may bet all you're worth young lady that it isn't me at any rate!" Barbara had risen to her feet while Blake was speaking, her lips livid, and her face ghastly pale; and approaching him she said in a husky voice;—

"Repeat what you have said Phillip. 1 don't think I understand you." The man quaited before the strange ex-ression in the fierce black eyes of the in-ired woman, but rum ran with the blood n his veins, and he answered with a bru-

"Repeat it? no I wont-but to have you fully comprehend my meaning, let me tell you that you are not my wife! Now do you understand me?" And the man arose, as if suddenly real-

izing the terrible importance of his words and walked unsteadily up and down the

-touch me Phillip and tell me that I am dreaming!" The dazed girl walked over to where the cruel, wieked man was standing, and laid her hand on his shoulder, and looked with

Suddenly her attitude and expression changed, and she cried out in a voice that was fierce and wild:
"Do you mean to tell me that I am not

a strange pitiful expression of inquiry in-

your wife-your lawful wife, Phillip Blake-legally married in the sight of Godspeak mouster! Is it so?" Blake shivered as he looked into the fierce face of the aroused woman, but

managed to articulate-That is what I mean; you are not my wife!" "Then I was betrayed into a false mar-

riage with you? Is it so?"
"Just so exactly. If you don't believe it ask Eates, she's an old flame of mine— I told her when we came here. Perhaps that accounts for the very respectful manner in which she has treated you!" It is imposssible to describe the varied

expressions that passed over the mobile countenance of Barbara as these awful words which made her an outcast forever, fell upon her ears: horror, hate, surprise and fear chased themselves one after another over the white countenance, and, for full a minute, she stood like a figure in marble gazing at the man who was the author of her ruin.

Blake paid no attention to her, but con-tinued his unsteady walk up and down the room, until at last he was startled by a sudden cry of:
"Oh God have mercy upon me!" and a

sudden fall to the floor. Turning he be-held Barbara stretched insensible at his At the same instant the door was opened

and Mrs. Bates made her appearance with a wicked smile upon her face.
"Well you did it at last, I see?"

"Yes-d-n, and I am almost sorry I d,' replied Blake. "Pshaw! she'll get over it. I suppose she'll leave the house to-morrow!"

Blake made no reply, but with a muttered curse seized his hat and left the

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

British and American Coins.

Lieut. Col. Hope of the British Ordnance Department, in a report to his superiors on the Washington gun foundry, declares that "the faulty proportion and abominable workmanship of the English guns are most carefully avoided in America." and that "the Washington guns can be thoroughly relied upon to do what they profess to do, and they profess to de just a little more than the English guns profess to do."