THE SANDPIPER.

narrow beach we flis, le sandpiper and I: I sather bit by bit, attered driftwood. bleached and dry. waves reach their hands for it, id wind raves, the tide runs high, down the beach we fittle sandpiper and L

ur heads the sullen clouds black and swift across the sky. ent shosts in misty shrouds out the white lighthouses high, as far as eye can reach the close-reefed vessels fly, as dis along the beach. we flit along the beach ttly sandpiper and I.

him as he skims along, in this sweet and mournful cry; is not at my fitful song, sh of fluttering drapery no thought of any wrong, ans me with a fearless eye. h friends are we, well tried and strong, ittle sandpiper and L.

te where wilt thou be to-ni thtthe loosed storm breaks furiously? t-wood fire will burn so bright! hat warm shelter canst thou fly? at fear for thee, though wroth tempest rushes through the sky: we not God's children both, a little sanapiper, and I?

-Celia Thaxter ady Latimer's Escape.

Y CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER III-CONTINUED. ou might be tempted some day,"

"You are beautiful enough, you have a charm all your own. ember my words: rather die a red deaths than make a miserthe house.

e went over that vast mansion ther, and the more I saw of Lady mer, the more I loved her. When had gone together some time, I had gone together some time, I for that she was anything but a like myself. I hat she was Lady Latimer, and ran after butterflies, gathered wild flow-CFE 1115 2.77 simple country girl. We

e Lovels had always been famous two things; one was a lightted love of laughter, the other the keenness with which we saw humorous side of everything. We have been deficient. in some finer lities, but we certainly made up it in these. We saw subjects for and laughter where other people re solemn as judges. It was this ticular quality which made the arage the very home of merri-nt, and which made us popular erever we went.

When Lady Latimer and I had been rtily and naturally as I did. We nt over the whole house, and its ent, its magnificence, completely onished me. It was like unravela fairy tale; but I saw that this ne would not make any one happy. remember that in the library there a very beautiful picture; it was of oung man, quite young, not more an twenty years of age, wearing the turesque uniform of the Life Guards. face that attracted and charmed e. for it had the dark, chivalrous auty of the knights of old-dark, minous eyes full of fire and courage, rk, level brows that nearly met, a oud, firm mouth, half covered with dark mustache, such a face as one rested you, and made you stand still fore it.

"Who is that, Lady Latimer?" I ked. "Is it the portrait of a person | She liked to hear about my mother. ving, or-" But I could not utter the word

those dinners were like when she was quite alone with the old lord.

She was quite a different Lady Latithe brightness and the sparkle died out of her. She looked bored by everything. She eat little and drank She looked unutterably wearied. Very few words were spoken, and it We went to the drawing-room, where the lamps were lighted, but not turned on full.

"Come, Audrey, to the terrace," she said, "and let us see the May moon shining over the trees and the fountains.'

As we stood watching it she suddenly caught my hand, and with a passionate gesture I shall never forget, she cried:

"Oh, Audrey, Audrey! is life worth living after all?"

I was very much puzzled by Lady Latimer. It seemed to me that having so much money, living in such a magnificent house, the fact of being surrounded by every possible luxury under the sun, ought to have made her at least content. If she had passed a smile or a snatch of song on her lips, or the light of a glad content in her eyes, I could have understood. She seemed to have two moods. When she was with the old lord. silence, weariness, with a certain fine scorn of all and everything; when she was with me, of simple, almost child-like merriment. When it was possible for her marriage. Now come and let us to escape the stately, gloomy presence of her husband, she did so, and then it was to hurry to me and beg that I would go out with her; and when we were in the woods together she forgot

spent hours in those bonny Lorton woods. They were like fairy-land. The boughs of the trees met overhead, so that the sunlight which fell on the green grass below became filtered, as it were, through the leaves; a beautiful brook ran through the wood, singing, rippling, clear as crystal, so that one could see the pebbles plainly in its bed; blue forget-me-nots grew on its banks, and the green grass was wet with the shining water. The trees in Lorton woods were strong and tall, with great spreading boughs, and the birds had built nests in them. Surely ether a few hours, she laughed no other wood or forest ever held so many birds, and surely no other birds ever sung so sweetly as these. Every kind of fern and of wild flower grew there; great sheaves of bluebells, of wild strawberry blossoms, and of the lovely, delicate meadow-sweet. It was a wood full of hidden beauties; we were always finding fresh nooks and corners, each one more beautiful than the other. Lady Latimer loved it. We sat for hours together by the side of the brook, talking on every possi-ble subject except one. We never spoke of herself. I had to go over and over again all the details and routine of our home life. Lady Latimer loved to hear of my father's study and his sermons, and how he visited the es in the pictures of Spanish knights sick, and how nervous he was if a baby ad princes, yet with a gleam cried while he was baptizing it; how he sick, and how nervous he was if a baby human tenderness in the eyes that cheered the old people, and how kind he was to the young men and maidens of his parish; how he loved the boys, and secretly enjoyed the fun of them.

"I should think, Audrey," she said to me one day, "from your descripdead" in conjunction with that beau- tion, that your mother must be that

self lonely, and when she was lonely she was not well. There was a grave consultation between my parents. mer then. It seemed as though all My mother said how useful I was to her, and how much she should miss my help among the children and in the house. My father said that he had never anticipated any of his daughters leaving home, was a great relief when we withdrew. but the stipend offered, a hundred and fifty pounds per annum, was a large one, and would be a great help with the number of children and the small income. My dear mother argued that I should be able to spare at least one hundred for the use of those at home. At last it was decided. My father held out the longest; his pride was touched at the thought that one of his daughters should have to leave home. But even that yielded before the thought of the comfort that that additional hundred per annum would give him.

There was dismay and dread among the boys; there was, in fact, a revolu-tion. Why should Audrey; their own sister and special friend, go away from them to live with Lady Latimer? It was not fair, and they decided in through those magnificent rooms with their own especial parlance "not to a smile or a snatch of song on her stand it." Their sister belonged to them, and not to Lady Latimer. They wished now that she had never come to Lorton's Cray. They wanted Audrey for themselves. The dear, gentle mother listened in patience. Then she explained to them the great advantages that must be derived from another hundred per annum, and what a nice thing it would be for me to be always well dressed, and meeting people who moved in high society.

"We are high society, mother," said Bob, reproachfully. "There is no one better than you and my father."

My mother kissed him in her quiet, gentle fashion.

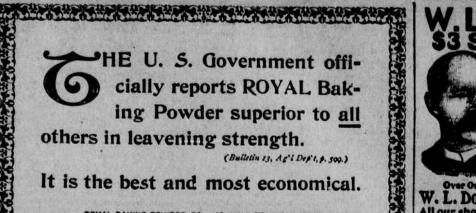
"It will be best, my dear," she said. And then the boys knew that their plan of action had failed.

There was only one comfort for them: living at Lorton's Cray, forming one of that most august household, I should be able to obtain some indulgences for them, such as an occasional ride or drive; and afterward both Lord and Lady Latimer proved very kind in this respect. They were kind altogether; great hampers of game and fruit went from the hall to the vicarage; great parcels of toys came for the boys, but the privilege of riding was the one they valued most. So it came about that I was installed at Lorton's Cray as a companion to its mistress, with a salary of one hundred and fifty per annum, and a nice room of my own. I thought myself the most fortunate of girls.

And now I come to the heart of my story. I had left the simple, happy home of my youth. I was in a new world and a new sphere of life. I must add this one remark while speaking of myself: I was just eighteen, but like many eldest daughters of large families, I was much older than my years. I had, it seemed to me, passed through the experience of a lifetime, and I believe most eldest daughters have the same feeling. From the moment I entered the

house until the strange events hap-pened which close my story, Lady Latimer clung to me with wonderful love. She seemed to rely on me, to trust me. She never liked to have me out of her sight. No sister ever cared for another as she did for me.

I remember one bright June morning she was standing on the lawn feed-



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK

The Dog Feared & Scarcity of Cake at the

Church Social. A lady near here recently made a cake to take to a society supper, and after it was well frosted set it out of doors to cool. When she went for it it had disappeared, and not having time to bake another, she had to buy one to carry. The same afternoon a church The same afternoon a church carry. carry. The same afternoon a church circle, who were getting ready for a supper, were called out by a big dog, who was found on the steps to the ves-try holding in his mouth a handsome cake on a pan. No one recognized the dog, but, supposing he had been sent by some one, the cake was taken from him, he giving it up cheerfully. But on inquiry later no one could be found who knew anything about the dog. The mystery increased until it came to the ears of the lady who lost the cake. but even yet the mystery of the dog's friendship for that church is unsolved.

Catarrh Can Not Be Cured With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Ca-tarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take in-ternal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and nuccous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was pre-scribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular pre-peription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood puri-fiers, acting directly on the mucous sur-faces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonder-ful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free

testimonials, free F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Halls Family Pills, 25c.

Boiled Turkey With Celery.

Boiled Turkey With Celery. Chop half a head of celery very fine. Mix with one quart of brend crumbs, two scant tablespoonfuls of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter and two eggs. Stuff the turkey with this, sew up and truss. Wring a large square of white cotton cloth out of cold water, and dredge it thickly with flour. Pin the turkey in this, and plunge into boiling. water. Let it boil rapidly for fifteen minutes, then set it back where it will simmer. Allow three hours for a turkey weighing nine pounds, and twelve minutes for every additional pound. Serve with celery sauce. The stuffing may be made the same as above, only substite oysters for celery, and serve with oyster sauce.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Two Teams.

Here is a really funny story which will amuse all who are interested in football. On the occasion of a great match in one of the English counties, between a number of military officers and a team of barristers, the former had prepared a splendid lunch for the visitors before the game. Both teams did thorough justice to the lunch, and the legal gentlemen going in strong for the indigestibles, the officers auticipated an easy victory. On looking towards the football-grounds, however, after lunch, the officers espied a re-markably fresh-looking lot of giants kicking the ball about, and, in amazement, asked their guests who the

Effects of Modern Rifle Bullets. Professor Bols Reymond, the physi

Professor Bois Reymond, the physi-ologist, has been experimenting as to the effect of modern German rifle bul-lets on the human body. He says: "The bullet of the old styled rifle bored only a comparatively small hole in the portions of the body through which it passed, whereas the new bullet has an passed, whereas the new bullet has an astonishing explosive effect. If, for in-stance, the ball passes through the head of the corpse, the skull is burst asunder in all directions, and very little of the head remains." The professor explains by saying that the speed of the bullet is so great that when it meets an obstacle it dashes to pieces exactly the same as drops of hardened glass burst asunder when the points are broken off. broken off.

Worms in Horses.

Worms in Horses. The only sure cure for pin worms in horses known is Steketee's Hog Cholera Cure. Never fails to destroy worms in horses, hors, sheep, dogs or cats; an excellent remedy for sick fowls. Send sixty cents in United States postage stamps and I will send by mail Cut this out, take it to druggist and pay him fifty cents. Three packages for 51.50 express paid. G. STERETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

There is nothing so powerful as truth-and often nothing so strange.

Billiard Table, second-hand. For sale heap. Apply to or address, H. C. ARN, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

Send For It. It's Free.

Send For It. It's Free. Everyone who is diseatisfied with his surroundings, who wants to better his condition in life, who knows that he can do so if given half a chance, should write to J. Francis, Omaha, Neb., for a copy of a little book recently issued by the passenger de-partment of the Burlington Route. It is entitled "A New Empire" and con-tains 32 pages of information about Sheri-dan county and the Big Horn Basin. Wy-oming, a veritable land of promise towards which the eyes of thousands are now hope-fully turned.

Little drops of rain brighten the mead-ows, and little drops of kindness brighten the world.

Nan is of too noble and too high a birth to be a slave to his body.

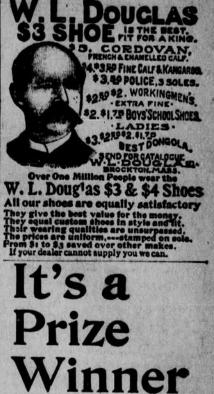
The right to command is the fruit of la-bors, the price of courage.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for coughs.-JANNIE PICKNARD, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

If you know how to spend less than you get, you have the philosopher's stone.

One can have no greater enemy than a violent temper.





Read what the World's Fair Judges said when grant-ing the Highest Award to

LORILLARD'S limax Plug

"A bright, sweet navy plug chewing tobacco, containing finest quality of Burley Leaf. Has a fine, rich flavor and excellent chewing qualities, combining all points necessary to rate this product of the highest order of excellence in its class."

Everybody who tries CLI-MAX PLUG says it's the best.

For sale everywhere.'

FOR Sale every where the severy where the several seve



"COLCHESTER"

SPADING

BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET.

Portland Express. Catarrh Can Not Be Cured

noble face.

"Living," she replied. "Now, Auhe Latimers, except that they xisted, and I told her so. She was poking at the picture with smiling

"That is Lionel Fleming," she said. "heir at law and next of kin to Lord atimer."

I did of Greek. I looked up at her uite puzzled.

"He is not Lord Latimer's son," I

She laughed.

"No: he is but very distantly related dies, Lionel Fleming will succeed him, and become Baron Latimer, of Lorton's Cray."

"Do you know him well?" I asked. "No. I have only seen him once or twice. He is quartered at Windsor. He will be here in September for the shooting. You seem to admire his face. Audrey."

"I do," was my almost breathless reply. "I have seen nothing so beau-tiful in my lffe."

"He is the most popular man in London," she said, "and certainly one of the best matches in England. You can form no idea how he is courted and flattered."

"And spoiled?" I interrupted.

"No; not spoiled," she answered. "He is as noble in character as he is beautiful in face."

"A wonder among men," I commented

"He is a wonder," she answered, dreamily, "as men go."

Wherever I went during the remainder of that day I saw that face, the name sounded ever in my ears. "Lionel Fleming." I wondered if I should ever see the original. He was coming in tember, and doubtless we should be inviten to Lorton's Cray. Then I took myself to task for wasting time in thinking of a picture and a name.

CHAPTER IV.

Dinner that evening was a stately. ceremonious affair, unutterably solemn and dull. The earl presided in delight knew no bounds. great state. Everything was of the less Lode Latimer in my afterward, to find Lord Latimer in my father's study, and he had come wind was determined at the study.

wonder of wonders-a perfect woman. She is a saint in church, a help in the rey, who is that? Try to guess." study, a manager in the kitchen, a I could not for I knew nothing of mother in the nursery and a lady in the drawing-room."

"She is all that," I answered laughing, although my eyes were full of tears; that was my mother's portrait te perfection.

Lady Latimer liked best of all to hear about the boys; their adventures, I knew as little of the laws of entail their escapades, their desperate encounters, their daily deadly peril of life and limb, amused her more than anything else. She would talk to me of myself, and what would be my prob-able fate. I could see nothing before to him," she answered; but, for all that, when the present Lord Latimer dies, Lionel Fleming will succeed him, mer would laugh and assure me there me but a few more quiet years at was something more than that in store for me.

> "We shall see what these dark eyes and that dark hair of yours will do for you, Audrey," she would say. For my own part, I could not imagine why nature made, the oldest of nine children and the daughter of a country vicar, beautiful.

During all of those long hours, when life at that vicarage was dissected and laid bare, no word was ever spoken of | fact that the designer of nearly all the herself or of Lord Latimer. The longer I remained with them, the greater grew my wonder that she had

married him. He was so old, so dull, so gloomy; she so young, so fair, so gay. But no allusion to her marriage ever crossed her lips or mine. I enjoyed my visit. I loved Lady Latimer; everything and every one was pleasant and agreeable to me, and when the time of my visit ended, I returned to the vicarage. I should like to describe that first night of mine at home -how the boys surrounded me, and would insist upon every detail, the most absorbing of which were what I had to eat and to drink. Their eyes opened widely at the history of one of the dinners at Dorton's Cray. Charley, who was always suspected of being a gourmand, cried eestatically. "I wish I had been there!" The result of our conversation was an anxious inquiry as to whether Lady Latimer meant to invite them, and when I told them that she had even fixed on a day, their

less. Lady Latimer's eyes looked at father's study, and he had come with a bas to have fillin', and good ashes is

ing some tame doves. The sunlight lay on her golden hair, her white dress, and the cluster of roses at her throat; a picture fair as the day itself. There was a dreamy sadness in her exquisite face. She left the pretty birds, and stood looking over the square of foun-tains. The beautiful silvery spray

rose high in the air. I went up to her. Her eyes wore a dreamy, far-off look that I have never seen in any other face.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Lamp Shades.

An English electrical firm is introducing some striking novelties in electric lamp shades. These shades are made of a specially selected description of natural feathers, dyed in choice tints, and arranged in artistic shapes and combinations of color. Among other beautiful designs of shades for floor and table lamps are the repre-sentations of various kinds of flowers, made separately and grouped together on skeleton frames. The result is an entire departure from the hackneyed style of silk and lace shades now in vogue. The general construction the shades is protected by a patent, and every design is registered. It is a noteworthy patterns is a young woman, who derives an excellent income from her work.

Out of Fractice.

A colored woman presented herselt as a candidate for confirmation in the diocese of Florida, and was required to say the creed, the Lord's prayer and the commandments. She got through with the first two very well, as somebody had evidently been coaching her, but when she came to the last she bungled and hesitated, and then remarked in a confidential tone to the clergyman:

"De fac' is, Mr. Turpin, I hasn't been practicin' de Ten comman'ments lately."-Life.

Working Both Ways.

Truckman-Boss, I'll have to charge you \$2 for haulin' these ashes away. It's more'n two miles to the dump, and the 'thorities won't let us empty them this side of it. They watch us mighty close.

Same Truckman, two hours later-Cap'n. I'll have to charge you \$2 fur make haste and get it over and get away again." I could imagine what | live with her entirely. She found her-

strangers were. "Oh," replied one of them, just fin-ishing his last mouthful. "that's our playing team; we are only the lunch-ing team, you know."

"Ranson's Magie Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your ruggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A word About Ducks.

When ducks have been properly cared for, they often begin laying as early as January, though February is the more usual time. The eggs from ducks bring usual time. The eggs from these eggs nearly double the price of hens' eggs in some markets, and as the duck will in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly not give them too much grain to the exclusion of other foods. Cooked turnips, with a small quantity of ground meat added and enough ground oats and cornmeal to make the mess palatable, will make a cheap meal and answer all purposes, but if they are laying well they should be fed three times a day, beginning early in the morning. They must have animal food in some form, or they will not lay well. Weak legs indicate not only that the ducks are overled, but when the quarters are damp they will sometimes get the rheumatism. It is best to allow them to run out for exercise when it can be done, and their quarters should be clean, with plenty of cut straw on t ie floor.

If the Baby is Cutting leeth.

WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething-

the

finishes them.

HAV

8

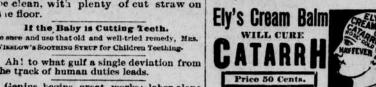


KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting

beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



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Genius tegins great works; labor alon-Apply Balm into each n LY BROS. 56 Warren St

St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure

VE-OR

If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the only profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly con-ducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST, -the "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, \$75. upward. Send for new 1805 Catalogue.

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