INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER VIII.

HE conclusion was in her mind often enough every day of ber life to become hackneyed, yet it always brought with it a strange, sweet thrill. Truly sisterly affection was a holy and a beautiful thing! She

d read as much in moral philosophy, and likewise in poetry. Few feelings could compare with it in unselfish fervor and constancy. And, as she had said. Edward was one brother in ten nd-and not to be compared with

She began the preparations for the drive at half-past two, pursuant to her shand's directions. Not that she expected to leave the house that aftera. Edward's judgment being, in her estimation, but one remove from infallibility; she could not believe that the trial of the horses would result as Mr. Withers had predicted, but that they would be remanded to the stable and custody of the unreliable jockey without approaching her door, or gladdening Harriet's eyes. Nevertheless, the order had gone forth that she should don her cloak, furs, hat and gloves before three o'clock, and Mr. Withers would be displeased were he to return at five and find her in her home dress. Harriet tapped at her door before she was half ready.

Just to remind you, my dear mam," she said, sweetly, "of what my in said about keeping the horses She was equipped cap-aie for the excursion, and Constance rewed her silent accusation of impernt forwardness as she saw her trip m stairs to take her station at a window, that "my cousin" might at the first glance, that she was dy and eager for the promised-and se promised by him-certain sure of the jaunt.

Constance was surprised, five minutes fore the hour designated, to hear a stle and men's voices in the lower hall. They had really come, then, in pite of her prognostications. Drawg on her gloves that she might not accused of dilatoriness, she walked to the door of her chamber, when it s thrown wide against her by her

ma'am!" she blubbered, her eks like ashes and her eyes bulging m their sockets. "May all the blessed saints have mercy upon ye! There's en the dreadfullest accident! Them rates of horses has run away, and Mr. Witherses and Mr. Edward is both billed dead! They're a bringing them extering her mistress's skirt as she shed past her—"you're not to be ghtened, ma'am, the doctor says! He me up for to tell you careful!"

earing and unheeding, Constance her dress from the girl's hold, met upon the upper landing of the taircase four men bearing a senseless The head was sunk upon the east, and the face hidden by the boulders of those who carried him, but nd, which hung loosely by his side. wered it as one of a pair of ridingshe had given Edward Withers Christmas, and which he had worn ce whenever he drove or rode. She had seen him pocket them that morn-ing before going out.
"Mrn. Withers! my dear lady! you

really must not touch him yet!" said the attendant physician, preventing her m she would have thrown her arms at the injured man. He pulled her night be carried into the chamber she had just quitted.

"Let me go! Let me go! Do you car me?" her voice rising into a brill scream that chilled the veins and the hearts of all who heard it. d or alive, he belongs to me, and o no one else! Man! how dare you d me? You do not know how much loved him-my darling! Oh, my dar-

The doctor was a muscular man, but, her agony of despair, she was stronger than he, bade fair to master as she wrestled to undo his grasp m her arms.

To there no one in this place who a persuade her to be calm?" he ked, imploringly, looking back down

There was a movement at the foot of the steps, then the crowd parted instantly and silently, unnoticed by the grantle woman. She was still struggling, threatening and praying to be released; when a pallid face, streaked with blood, confronted her-a tender and touched her arm. "Constance, my dear sister, my poor girl, come with me! Will you not?" said comnate tones.

She has fainted. That is the best thing that could have happened," said the doctor, sustaining the dead weight of the sinking figure with more ease than he had held the writhing one.

ey bore her across the hall to Edroom as the most convenient reat for her in her insensible state, and alle the mald-servant loosened her and applied restoratives, a more ous group was gathered in her ment about her husband. His visinjuries were severe, if not danger-His collar bone and right arm en, but it was feared that t. Just as a gasp and a hollow message was brought to Edward | nings of indignant scorn, and pure virthe opposite bedroom.

"She do call for you all the time sir, or I would not have made so bold as to disturb ye," said the girl who had beckoned him to the entrance. "She is a bit out of her head, poor lady!"

"Where is Miss Field? Why does she not attend to Mrs. Withers?" asked Edward, glancing reluctantly at his brother's bed.

In after days he could smile at the recollection of the reply, uttered with contemptuous indifference: "Oh, .he's a-going into high strikes on the back parlor sofy."

At the time, he was only conscious of impatience at the call of pity that obliged him to leave his perhaps dying relative in the hands of comparative strangers. He ceased to regret his compliance when the tears that burst from Constance's eyes at sight of him were not attended by the ravings which had terrified her attendants. He sat down upon the edge of the bed, and leaned over to kiss the sobbing lips. "My dear sister, precious child!" he said, as a mother might soothe an affrighted daughter, and she dropped her head upon his shoulder, to weep herself into silence, if not composure.

When she could listen, he gave her the history of the misadventure in a few words. Mr. Withers had insisted upon handling the reins himself. This accounted to the auditor for his use of Edward's gloves as being thicker than his, although their owner made no mention of having lent them to him. The horses had behaved tolerably well until they were within three blocks of home, when they had shied violently at a passing omnibus, jerked the reins from the driver's hands, and dashed down the street, the sleigh upset at the first corner, and both the occupants were thrown out, Mr. Withers striking forcibly against a lamp-post, while Edward was partially stunned against the curb-stone, They had been brought to their own door in a carriage, the younger brother reviving in time to alight, with a little assistance from a friendly bystander, and to superintend the other's removal to the house and up the stairs.

Constance heard him through without interruption or comment, voluntarily raised her head from its resting place, and lay back upon her pillows, covering her face with her hands. One or two quiet tears made their way between her fingers ere she removed them, but her hysterical sobbing had ceased. "I am thankful for your safety," she said so composedly that it sounded coldly unfeeling. "Now go back to your brother. He needs you, and I do not. I shall be better soon, and then I must bear my part in nursing him. If he should ask for me, let me know without delay." She sent her servants out when he had gone, and locked her door on the inside.

"Who'd have thought that she and Mr. Edward would take it so hard?" said the cook, as exponent of the views of the kitchen cabinet. "If so be the masther shouldn't get over this, it will go nigh to killing her. I never knowed she were that fond of him. Ah, well, her eyes fell instantly upon the right she ought to be, for it's her he'll leave well provided for, I'll be bound! Them She recognized the fur gauntlet that as has heaps to l'ave has plenty to mourn for them."

> An hour elapsed before Mr. Withers understood aright where he was and what had happened, and then his wife's face was the first object he recognized. It was almost as bloodless as his, yet she was collected and helpful, a more efficient coadjutor to the surgeons than was fldgety Harriet, whose buzzings and hoverings over the wounded man reminded Edward of a noisy and persistent gad fly.

The moved gentleness of Constance's tone in answering the patient's inquiries was mistaken by the attendants for fondest commiseration, and the family physician's unspoken thought would have chimed in well with the servant's verdict. Mr. and Mrs. Withers were not reputed to be a loving couple, but in moments of distress and danger, the truth generally came to light. No husband, however idolized, could be nursed more faithfully or have excited greater anguish of solicitude than spoke in her dry eyes and rigid features, even if her wild outbreak at first seeing him had not betrayed

her real sentiments. In her calmer review of the scene, Constance could feel grateful for the spectators' misconception which had shielded her from the consequences of her madness; could shudder at the thought of the ignominy she had narrowly escaped. But this was not the gulf from which she now recoiled with horror and self-loathing that led her to avoid meeting the eyes bent curiously or sympathetically upon her, and to cling to the nerveless hand of him whose trust she had betrayed. To him, her husband, she had not given a thought when the dread tidings of disaster and death were brought to her. What to her was an empty marriage vow, what the world's reprobation, when she believed that Edward lay lifeless before her? "Man! you do not know how I loved him?" she had said. She might have added, "I never knew it myself until now." And what was this love-coming when, and as it did-but a crime, a sin to be frowned upon by Heaven and denounced by man? A blemish, which, if set upon her brow, as it was upon her scul, would was internal and more serious condemn her to be ranked with the outcast of her sex, the creatures whom attested the return of conscious- austere matronhood blasts with light-

gins blush to name.

CHAPTER IX.

HALL you be .50 much engaged at the office today, Edward, to drive out with Constance at noon?" questicaed Mr. Withers one morning when his brother came to his room to inquire after his health, and to receive his

commands for the business day. 'Certainly not! Nothing would give me more pleasure!" As he said it, the respondent turned with a pleasant smile to his sister-in-law, who was pouring out her husband's chocolate at a stand set in front of his lounge.

She started perceptibly at the proposition and her hand shook in replacing the silver pot upon the tray. "I could not think of it!" she said hastily. "It is kind and thoughtful in you to suggest it, Einathan, but, indeed, I greatly prefer to remain at home.'

"It is my preference that you should less irascibly than he would have done to anyone else who resisted his author-"It is now four weeks since my accident, and you have scarcely left the house in all that time. You are growing thin and pale from want of sleep and exercise.'

"I practice calisthenics every day, as you and Dr. Weldon advised," rejoined Constance, timidly.

"But within doors. You need the fresh out-door air, child. You have taken such good care of me, that I should be very remiss in my duty, were I to allow you to neglect your own health.'

He had grown very fond of her within the period he had mentioned, and showed it, in his weakness, more openly than dignity would have permitted, had he been well. He put his hand upon her shoulder as she sat upon a stool beside him, the cup of chocolate in her hand. "Recollect! I must get another nurse should your health. fail. You see how selfish I am?"

A jest from him was noteworthy, for its rarity; but Constance could not form her lips into a smile. They trembled instead in replying. "I see how good and generous you are! I will drive, if you insist upon it, but there is not the slightest necessity for your brother's escort. John is very careful and attentive. Or, if you wish me to have company, I will call for Mrs. Mellen. She has no carriage, you know?"

"Send yours for her whenever you like, by all means. But, until I am able to accompany you, it is my desire that Edward shall be with you in your drives whenever this is praticable. My late adventure has made me fearful, I suppose. Call this a sick man's fancy, if you will, my dear, but indulge it. At twelve, then, Edward, the carriage will be ready. Ascertain for yourself before you set out that the harness is all right, and have an eye to the coachman's management of the horses."

(TO BE CONTINUED. FEATHERED LOVERS.

The Male Song Bird Studies His Lady's Wante.

A class of lovers that may well be considered is that of which the bluebird is one conspicuous example and the goldfinch another—the class in tauquan. At first thought these males we all know-men who are pretty and are given to compliments and who are enabled to dress well through the wisdom and labor of their wives-that they are slightingly spoken of by nearly all students of bird habits. Even the gorgeous Baltimore oriole is but half complimented, for he only occasionally helps at the nest-making. But let the observer consider the cases of these birds a little further and it appears that the oriole, at least, is deserving of sympathy rather than faint praise. No one can watch the oriole lady at her knitting for any length of time without seeing her good man try to help. He will bring something and offer to weave it in, but the chances are that the madam will first order him off and then, if he persists, make a dash at him with her bill that sends him mourning to another tree. He really mourns, too, though in silence. I have known of a case where a male oriole sat watching his wife for a half hour without singing a single note. The bluebird, too, is often treated very brusquely by his little better half. The truth is the poor fellows who have been derided for singing in idle delight while their wives toiled are not a little henpecked. The goldfinch cannot be called henpecked but he certainly does not deserve censure. Madam builds her nest because she can do it better than he can. That he would like to help is perfectly plain to one who watches, for he goes with her as she flies away for material, sits by her as she picks it up and flies back with her as she returns to the nest to weave it in. And wherever he goes he bubbles over with song. People who blame the males for not helping to build do

How It Happened. you happen to marry him?" "Bertha- and are easily cleaned. Why, you see, everything was ready. He had asked me to have him and I had consented; he had procured the license and engaged the clergyman, and I had sent out cards and ordered the cake; so, you see, we thought that we might as well go through with it. There, aunt, that is the reason, as near as I can remember it "- Boston Tran-

not understand, I think, the difference

between work as we see it and work

SETTING THE RIVER ON FIRE. Popular and Expressive Origin of This

Phrase. Sometimes when a person wants to make an unpleasant remark in a pleasant sort of way about a dull boy he will say: "That boy will never set the river on fire," says St. Nicholas. Now. that is all very true, for even the smartest man in the world could never set a stream of water on fire, and so perhaps many of you who have heard this expression have wondered what is meant by setting the river on fire. In England, many, many years ago, before the millers had machinery for sifting flour, each family was obliged to sift its own flour. For doing this it was necessary to use a sieve, called a temse, which was so fixed that it could be turned round and round in the top of a barrel. If it was turned too fast the friction would sometimes cause it to catch fire; and as it was only the smart, hard-working boys who could make it go so fast as that, people got into the way of pointing out a lazy go!" The invalid spoke decidedly, but boy by saying that he would never set the temse on fire. After awhile these sieves went out of use, but as there were still plenty of stupid boys in the world people kept on saying that they would never set the temse on fire. Now, the name of the river Thames is pronounced exactly like the word "temse;" and so, after many years, those persons who had never seen or heard of the old-fashioned sieve thought that "setting the temse on fire" meant setting the river Thames on fire. This expression became very popular and traveled far and wide, until the people living near other streams did not see why it was any harder for a slothful boy to set the Thames on fire than any other river, and so the name of the river was dropped and everbody after that simply said "the river," meaning the river of his particular city or town. And that is how it is people today talk of setting the river on fire.

EARLY MINING LAWS.

In Former Years the Gold Diggings Were Public Property.

'The earliest mining laws were enacted not by congress, but by the miners themselves in the mining districts," writes ex-President Harrison in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It is a curious fact that from 1849 to 1866, the period of the greatest development in the mining of gold, there was no law of the United States regulating the subject. The prospectors roamed over the public lands, located placer or quartz mines and took out a fabulous store of wealth. A policy to reserve mineral lands from sale under the general land laws prevailed for many years and had been expressed in suitable laws, but no provision had been made for the sale of such lands. In the land grants to the Pacific railroad companies was provided that mineral lands should not pass under the grants. The river beds, gulches and mountain sides were prospected by men who carried picks and basins in their hands and a brace of pistols in their belts. They were aflame with the lust of gold and among them were many desperate men, but they had the Anglo-Saxon's instincts for organizing civil institutions and his love for fair play. There were no mining laws and in many places none of any sort. They met the emerency by a public meeting, which rewhich the females do all the work of solved itself into a legislative body with nest-building, while the males devote full powers to make a code that did themselves to singing, says the Chau- not cover a wide field, but covered their case. The limits of a claim and the are so very much like some men that distribution of the water supply were prescribed and established and every man became a warranter of every other man's title. These camp legislators had this advantage of congress and of other legislative bodies that I know of-they had a good practical knowledge of the subjects they dealt with.

> They Do Not Throw Their Ouills. The spines of the porcupine are very loosely attached to the body and they are very sharp—as sharp as a needle at the outer end. At almost the slightest touch they penetrate the nose of a dog or the clothing or flesh of a person touching the porcupine, and they stick there; coming away from the animal without any pull required. The facility in catching hold with one end and letting go with the other has sometimes caused people to think that the spines had been thrown at them. The outer end of the spines, for some distance down, is covered with small barbs. These barbs cause a spine once imbedded in a living animal to keep working further in with every movement of the muscles, so that it is not a pleasant thing to get stuck full of them.-Portland Oregonian.

Aluminum for War Materials. After an exhaustive series of tests, the minister of war in France has decided that aluminum is the best material for army utensils. All the camp equipments in the French army will be replaced by those made of aluminum. The cost will be enormous, and the change would use up all the aluminum in sight were it made at once. For this reason the new material will be used in the equipment of only two army corps at first. Gradually one corps after another will be supplied. as birds see it. To us labor is drudguntil the whole army will be equipped. ery; to the birds it is delightful play. Aluminum equipments were used in the Madagascar campaign, and stood the test splendidly. Besides being very Aunt Mary-"But tell me, how did light, they showed no signs of wear,

Newsum Knew Some

James Newsum, of Evansville, Ind., is the defendant for the seventh time in a divorce case, and has survived ten other wives, making a total of seenteen. The latest Mrs. Newsum knew the record of her husband, but declares he was to fascinating she couldn't refuse him.

Creole Girls' Charming English

"The creole gentlewoman will charm your ear with an inimitable accent, but her enunciation will be clear and fine," writes Ruth McEnery Stuart in the De-cember Ladies' Home Journal. "Her English, acquired at the convent of the Ursuline nuns, will have a certain stilted form and a bookish flavor, which you will quickly confess to be an added charm when you get it from her own pretty lips, and in the sonorous voice of the south. And it will have, too, the flavor of delicacy and refinement. Even though she may occasionally give you a literal translation of a French idiom, she will give it to you with a naivete at once so piquant and so dignified, and in so fine a setting of finished English, that you, if you are a man will be ready to are at the man, will be ready to crawl at her

How to Keep Wrinkles Away A simple preventive against the appearance of wrinkles is this: Saturate a soft towel in very hot water, wring it and apply it to the face, keep-ing it there for at least twenty minutes. Then dry the face very gently. This must be done just before going to bed. When traveling, if the skin is very sensitive, do not bathe the face except at night and in the morning, and then throw a few drops of tincture of benzoin into the water, so that it may be made soft and agreeable to the skin.-Ladies' Home Journal.

False Witnesses.

There are knaves now and then met with who represent certain local bitters and polsonous stimuli as identical with or possessing properties akin to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. These scamps only succeed in folsting their trashy compounds upon people unacquainted with the genuine article, which is as much their opposite as day is to night. Ask and take no substitute for the grand remedy for malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, rhoumatism and kidney trouble.

Power of the Camera

A Munchester photographer relates that he recently took a photograph of a child who was apparently in good health and had a clear skin. The neg-ative showed the face to be thickly covered with an eruption. Three days afterward the child was covered with spots due to prickly heat. The camera had seen and photographed the erup-tion three days before it appeared. It is said that another case of a similar kind is recorded, where a child showed spots on his portrait, that were invisi-ble on his face a fortnight previous to an attack of small-pox.

Causes of Death.

Prof. Spellison says that not only 900 persons in 1,000,000, according to medical authority, die from old age, while 1,200 succumb to gout, 18,400 to measles. 9,700 to apoplexy, 7,000 to erysipelas, 7,500 to consumption, 48,000 to scarlet fever, 25,000 to whooping cough, 30,000 to typhoid and typhus, and 7,000 to rheumatism. The averages vary according to locality, but these are considered accurate as regards the population of the globe as a whole.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal lemedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials. free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best. Catarrh Cannot be Cured

Disquieting Suggestion. "Why, sir," said the gold standard man, who was letting the leak in his cellar go at full tilt while he talked finance with the plumber, "it is a most unreasonable proposition. We might just as well take that lead pipe of yours

and coin it." claimed. "Don't say the rest of it. Don't let such an idea get started. The thought of taking anything as valuable as that lead pipe an' turntaking anything ing it into plain ordinary money, makes me shiver with horror."—Washington Star.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Klime's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Ds. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Jumping at Conclusions

The Minister-"Brother Brown, I hear you attended the theatre this week. I cannot tell you how deeply pained I am to hear this." Brown-"But I thought you didn't

object to the theatre on principle—that you merely condemned the objection-The Minister-"That, alas, is just it!

This must have been a particularly disreputable performance. Why, I am told that they had the 'Standing Room Only' sign out every night!"

Very Likely.

She—You may say what you will, I think you will find that women are less wicked than men. I expect that heaven will be inhabited principally by He—Very likely. The men, of course, will be found in the smoking room be-

low. - Boston Transcript.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

The native home of wheat is supposed to be the mountain region of Armenia.

Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner

Stupidity Personified.



Old Jackson-What you ride backward fo?

Cuffee-So I won't have to turn round when I cum back.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore

organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction. used and gives most general satisfaction

WOMANHOOD to teach suffering women how to guard against dangerous surgical operations and quack treatment
the American Association of Physicians
passed a resolution to distribute a little
book on female diseases. "Womanhood" explains all diseases and irregularities peculiar
to woman and gives the best methods of home
treatment. Sent free for stamp to pay postage.
Address Eleanor Kendall.

816 North 25th St. South Omaha, Neb.

ROBT PURVIS

Commission Meichant. Omaha.

WANTED!

Butter. Eggs, Poultry, Game, Veal,
Hides Etc.

Hides Etc.

DENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

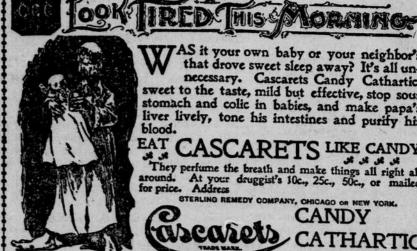
Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for coughs, colds, and throat disease W. N. U., OMAHA-51-1896

When writing to advertisers, kindly mention this paper.



SPRAINS St. Jacobs Oil the foil. Use

AND it and promptly feel the cure. That's PAINS all, but that is something sure. **700000000000000000000000000000**



AS it your own baby or your neighbor's that drove sweet sleep away? It's all unnecessary. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, sweet to the taste, mild but effective, stop sour stomach and colic in babies, and make papa's liver lively, tone his intestines and purify his

They perfume the breath and make things all right all around. At your druggist's 10c., 25c., 50c., or mailed for price. Address

STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CH CANDY ascasets CATHARTIC

CURE CONSTIPATION.