

shyly.

ing at him wistfully, her eyes full of a

mute entrenty, as though imploring for

an assurance, which yet she was ashamed

"I shall not mention that I met you to-

"Pon't try-I am certain"-the certain-

She put her hand into his with a sud-

"Thank you so much," she murmured,

The silent vow she had registered by

Jacob Lynn's grave to bring his murder-

er to justice seemed to her as she re-

flected on her way back the height of

Quixotic folly. Had he been so good to

her that she should, for his sake, unsex

herself, and do such violence to her feel-

ings by taking on herself such a hateful

task? Surely it was self-immolation suf-

ficient that she should lose all chance of

man she loved was accountable for the

death of the man who had so loved her.

For until he had cleared himself of that

suspicion she would never again speak to

Stephen Prinsep, nor take his hand even

when courtesy would seem to make it

lift a finger to either shake the faith of

any one in his innocence, or to prove

by link in her hand, she would not move

in the matter. The onus of such a step

one more fitted to bear the opprobrium

was better to break so terrible a vow than

keep it. If heroines were made of such

stuff as this, she was no heroine. All

the enthusiasm of keen self-blame that

herself capable of such cold-blooded

cruelty, even though she had justified it

CHAPTER XXXIII.

gus, which had finally decided him to

move actively in the matter, Jane Knox

could supply the missing clew. He re-

solved to question her at once, before she

had time to hear from other sources that

Circumstances favored him. Two or

three mornings later, as he was walking

herself, and she pulled up when she saw

know when to expect me. But is it any

thing you and I can arrange? I need

you in any way I can"-with a polite

ness that did not seem so terrible to Jane

"Thank you very much. It is about

to you, when I asked about it for Mrs.

Dene. She has been ill again-you know

she is never strong-and is coming here

for change of air. That house would just

suit her, if you would not mind letting it

is made comfortable for her. It is partly

furnished already, and whatever is want

ed shall be sent over from my bungalow

"You will be glad to see your friend."

"Oh, very glad. I am to stay with her

"Then we shall be very near neighbors Diana will be pleased when I teil her."

In spite of his wish to be ingratiating,

there was a touch of condescension in his

kindness that Jane instantly detected

"And now, Miss Knox, there are some

"It is on the subject of the murder of

Jacob Lynn," he observed, slowly, watch-

ing the expression on her face, and no-

ticing how gradually it grew white and hard with self-repression. "I was away

when the court of inquiry was held, and

an not satisfied that full endeavors were

made to bring the matter to a just conclu-

sion. I have been informed that at one

Forgive me for intruding on your private

"And would you mind telling me when

"I considered myself free about the first of April," she answered, in a low

this engagement came to an end?

time you were engaged to Trooper Lynn.

questions I wish to ask yourself." went

on the deputy commissioner, briskly.

during the day. When does she ar

"The day after to morrow"

She colored and did not reply.

"I will answer what I can

affairs, but—is it true?"

Yes.

first, until she gets a little stronger.

"Of course it is at her service. I will

"My father went to call on you, Mr.

inquiries were on foot, and he would

question her alone.

as generally it did.

for so short a time."

quickly

must be with some one stronger, some

that would be felt and justly earned.

If every proof of the murder lay link

Yet she herself would never

den, grateful impulse, then as suddenly

ty only growing on him as he spoke-"I

CHAPTER XXXII.

If Colonel Prinsep had been perturbed by their interview Jane was no less so. Heaven forbid that she should condemn day," he said, hastily, looking away.
"I wish I could explain him for her suspicions, she thought, and only find out their mistake when his life and her own were both rained. An ocensional feeling of anger against him also am certain that you had good reason for helped her to the decision to which she whatever you have done." at last arrived. She would herself prove his innocence or guilt.

An opportunity occurred a few days withdrew it. The regiment was to go out into the country to practice maneuvers, and as on an occasion like this all the officers would necessarily be absent from their quarters, Jane could visit the Colonel's bungalow without danger. For this was

what she finally resolved to do. Yet she felt her courage flag, as hav-successfully eluded her mother's observashe started away on her mission. The two bungalows were not far apart, and by good luck she encountered no one on the way; yet at the gate she paused irresolute, feeling naturally unwilling to cross the threshold of her lover's home.

While she hesitated the sound of wheels decided her, and she went in quickly. It would not have done to be seen standing thus outside his gate. Once inside she put away all scruples and walked on toward the veranda. As she had surmised, none of the servants were about, and the bungalow door being open she might enter if she chose. A deep blush suffused her face as she stepped in. It was the Colonel's dressing-room, the room in which the proof, if proof there

were, would be Directly-for there was no time to be lost, at any moment she might be disturbed-she crossed to where his boots stood side by side on a pair of shelves. Each in its turn was reversed, and after a hasty scrutiny again set down in its place. On none was found the triangular mark she had seen for an instant in the foot-print which the soldiers had on their arrival so thoughtlessly but effectually

That clew having failed, another yet remained. In her pocket was the bit of to herself in the name of duty? cloth she had picked up near the spot own heartlessness shocked and appropriate the spot own heartlessness shocked and appropriate the spot own heartlessness shocked and appropriate the spot of the spot of the spot own heartlessness shocked and appropriate the spot of th If her. She felt very humble and contrite where Jacob Lynn was murdered. she could find the guiter from which it as she made her way to her house. had been torn, her doubts would become certainties; and she would know the worst. She knelt down beside a portman-teau, and slowly-caressingly, an on-looker might have thought-turned over a motive for the crime he felt convinced. its contents without finding what so un- and if this motive were at once discovwillingly she sought. Another box and a cred it would materially aid the efforts of wardrobe were equally ineffectually his subordinates. Now, if there were to go, a sigh of relief escaped her parted lips.

But so much had not been required of her, and she felt very grateful, very glad at her non-success. Throwing back her veil, she passed

through an open door into the next room. It was plainly yet comfortably furnished, its owner having evidently hit the happy medium of having sufficient, yet not too many, things about him. Jane took in every detail at a glance, and herse moving slowly forward, mechanically him. picked up a closed velvet photograph frame that stood on his writing table. It fell open as she raised it, and her brow, which had puckered into an anxious frown, cleared as she saw her own pic tured face. It was a photograph that had been taken during their engagement, and underneath was inscribed, in a bold handwriting that she recognized as his own, "Jenny, January 20th to April " the dates of their first meeting and the parting on their wedding day.

The girl's eyes grew moist as she But the next moment her expression changed as she saw an envelope lying on the same table addressed to Miss Knollys.

She put down the photograph frame and turned away. After all she could not expect that he would remain true to a more memory, yet it pained her that he could turn so soon to one she had always looked upon as a possible rival. That he loved her and her only, with a love incapable of change, was the only excuse she had been able to urge for the crime of which she suspected him, and should it become no longer possible to plend that extenuation her one solace amid so much misery would be removed

He would marry Diana Knollys, she felt sure; everything seemed shaping toward that end, and the match was s more desirable one, of course, than that he had contemplated before. Yet a wild, passionate desire came surging into her heart that she had not sent him away from her-that she had condoned the crime instead of suffering it to part them, as her duty to the dead man had seemed to dictate. It would have been so easy, so perilously easy, to forgive, even though

she might never be able to forget.

She sighed so deeply as she left the room that an unseen watcher, who had stood for the last few seconds half conback with one hand intending to come in, made a hasty movement to follow her, then on second thoughts, refrained.

Jane had slipped out of the bungalow unchallenged, but as she passed through the compound gates she came face to face with Valentine Gracme.

"Are you going home, Miss Knox? May I walk with you?" he asked, jump-ing from his horse and handing it over to

She looked up furtively into the Ad-jutant's face. He was frowning, and she jutant's face. He was frowning, and she guessed that the meeting was as unpleasant to him as to herself. That he would not betray her she felt sure, yet was equally certain that she had fallen iretrievably in his estimation.

voice.

"Considered!"—sharply. "Was there any difference of opinion? Had Lynn any reason to think that you were bound to him still?"

"There was some mistake. I cannot

You did not go with the rest to-day?" "I? Oh, yes! We were all out; but it was over sooner than we expected."
"Then you are all back?"—blankly.

to find out certain facts. Do you mind telling me when-the exact date, if possible-Lynn admitted you to be free? Jane Knox stood for a few moments in silence, her face flushing with the feel-

ings of alternate shame and sorrow, which these questions had provoked. "Did you complain to any one of-of his annoyance?" he asked, after a short pause, and had to lean forward to catch the unwilling murmured assent. "To whom? To your father?"

"Then who was it?" -somewhat impatiently.

"Colonel Prinsep," "Colonel Prinsep!

Nothing but that ejaculation, yet Jane knew that the suspicion which had been growing on the deputy commissioner had become a certainty in his own mind. Fact after fact had been forced from her, not rendered by her own volition. and with the worst results. By her own lips she had betrayed the lover that she oved, yet only by direct lies could she have saved blm.

"Is that all you wish to know? May

go?" she asked, wearily. It dawned upon him slowly, for the commissioner, though shrewd, was not naturally quick of apprehension, that he caused her more suffering than he had known of at the time. Whatever reason she had had for jilting Stephen Prinsep, upon what should have been their wedding day, on her side at least it had not been lack of love.

Foreseeing many difficulties ahead, his brow was puckered into a decided frown as he continued his way to the Cutchers He was only too well aware as what magistrate is not-of the number of crimes that remain unproven, and consequently go unpunished, and knew i ere certainly better that this should add one more to the list than risk making a false or untenable accusation against one who held so high a position, socially as well as in a military sense, as Stephen Prinsep.

When he went into his private office he found the quartermaster had been there, and gone nearly an hour ago. An happiness because it might be that the accumulation of letters and business papers lay on his desk, and during the orning a case came on at the Cutchery. but he went through all mechanically and without his usual keenness. It was a relief to him when the thanedar came in with his report on the subject of which his brain was full.

The report itself dealt principally in negatives. Trooper Lynn had no enemies among his comrades-was not of a quarrelsome disposition even when in drink; ly. An elastic corset for cycling, golf no one in the barracks seemed to have a suspicion as to who was answerable for his death, yet a vague opinion prevailed that had it not been for his fatal passion for the Quartermaster's daughter he would be alive still.

When Mr. Knollys returned to his bungalow in the afternoon, he met his is in front and that closes with hooks daughter on the veranda.

had urged her on at first seemed to fade "I am just going to send off those inviaway, and she saw the whole thing as it was in its bare unloveliness. She knew tations for the dinner party-Monday's portion very short, and ending in a dinner party," she said, standing on tipnow that her heart would have broken had she succeeded in her endeavor. How for a moment could she have believed

"Did you ask Col. Prinsep?" Then, as she held up the addressed envelope in reply, he took it rather roughly

from her hand and tore it in half. "I won't have him enter my house own heartlessness shocked and appalled again, You understand, Diana. If you meet him in society, you must be merely

it not to be admitted." Not another word. You may be quite

sure I should not give such an order without good reason.

Then whom shall I ask in his stend?" "Ask Valentine Graeme." "He was here the night before last." of the fiesh so long seen. "Never mind. He is one of the nicest fellows in the regiment. I sometimes think he has a penchant for you, Di.

"Nonsense, papa!"-with a brillian: (To be continued.)

blush.

IRON IN FOOD.

Spinach Contains More of It than Eggs to the Cutchery, he met Jane driving or Beef. Prof. Bunge, in the course of a paper

on iron as a medicine, read before the Knollys. Did you see him?" she asked, German Congress of Internal Medicine, has been ventilating some ideas which "If he went to my office, I must have are as much matter of general science missed him, I am afraid, for I am very (and therefore extremely important) as late this morning, and my clerks did not they are details connected with the phy sician's domain. He is strong on the point that iron should reach our blood not say that I shall be delighted to help through the medium of our food, rather than through the druggist's specialties. Iron, as everybody knows, is a food element absolutely essential for the proper the small house next to yours, in your constitution of the body. It is as rigidcompound almost. They said it belonged ly demanded by the plant as by the animal; and it is from plants that Prof. Bunge shows we should chiefly receive our fron supply. Spinach, he tells us, is richer in fron than yolk of eggs, while the yolk contains more than beef. Then succeed apples, lentils, strawberries, send word to the babu directly, to see it white beans, peas, potatoes and wheat, the plentifulness of their iron constit-

Cow's milk is poor in iron, but, as the young mammal, it is found that contains much more from than the them. adult. Thus, in a young rabbit or guinea pig one hour old, four times as much iron was found as occurs in these is looked upon by her neighbors as a animals two and a half months old. -London Public Opinion.

Had No Use for Another Fortune. A laborer employed in one of the iron mills in Allegheny, earning the munificent salary of \$1.10 a day for wheeling ore in a wheelbarrow, received a telegram announcing that a relative in Ireland had died and left him \$60,000. He left his job, went to Ireland, secured the cash and started upon a career of luxury and high living. Two years later he reappeared in Pittsburg, asked for his old position and went back to wheeling ore. One day another telegram came announcing that a relative in England had died, leaving him \$20,000. He threw up his bands in despair. "Hivins!" cried he. "Must Ol trow up me job and go over ther and waste another ern dress sleeves into a jacket-is a year or two in spending that? It's a paper cutter, the larger the better, of shame to handleap a decint workin' man like thot. Of'll sind word to thim knife one, without the services of a Of can't do it."

"Don't distress yourself, Miss Knoz.

Believe me, I do not wish to pain you more than I can help; but it is my duty and feet above the sen. The highest point ever attained by man was that reached by Cox and Glaisher, in 1862, thirty-seven thou-



RARE CREATIONS IN CORSETS.

O fashionable woman of the

day dreams of wearing corsets other than those specially made to suit the peculiarities of her own tigure. Then there seems to be corsets for every occasion under the sun, for cycling, golf and riding, for high dress and for lounging. And so perfectly are they all made that there is no effect of slovenliness, so that if blessed with any sort of a figure, the same girl may wear all kinds and still seem the trim girdled being man loves to know her. A corset for a figure that needs to be held in a little, and yet leave the blessed right to breathe, is a short one of unlined coutille, hand made, and with the seams of the front running toward the steels in a distinct V. In a good quality of coutille and with a cluny or valenciennes lace frill at the top, it can gowns, however, matinees or any frock of manner and inexhaustible good naon the empire order in which the waist line is hidden, stouter women may also wear them to advantage, as in these cases they confine the figure sufficientand other athletic pleasures is idenly suited to these sports. This is hardly more than a girdle, but it is shaped into the figure with gussets, corset-fashion, at the bust and hips. Like a girdle, too, it has only one opening, which over which the lacing loops. For riding there is a corset with the lower wide elastic band that runs from a spoon busk over the hips to the back. These are declared to be most comfortable and the only proper sort for the

Again for athletic women who do not care to have the body kept too warm there is a novel thing in stays. This is civil to him, nothing more, if he calls, he a ventilative affair made of linen braid, or narrow satin ribbon crossed in squares and liberally bound at the up and down strips. Corsets for fat wom-

anddle:

in almost a straight line, and is finished to this country she had studied English with a wide clastic band that stretches at the American mission schools in Naor rolls up slightly in sitting. This gasakl, where she embraced the Chrismakes it possible for such stays to be tian faith. There also she made the ac-

purse, smelling bottle and other trinkets that were features of the chatelaine a huge paper cutter would be so useful It would add dignity to the jingling pendants and keep the all too dominating sleeve in tine subjection. These sleeves stimulate the inventive faculty, however, and it is of little use to raise arms or paper knives against them. Those who wish to keep their balloony arm coverings in a proper state of unwrinkled freshness hang their dress waists on frames-scaffoldings, perhaps, would be the better word of thick wire, ingeniously curved like the modern ones upon which men's coats swing in clothiers shops. The ends are covered with sachets-little pillows, really—that keep the sleeves extended properly.

From the Mikado's Land,

Among all the students at the Cleveland University of Medicine and Surbe had ready made for \$15. A dainty gery none is more popular than Tomo little lounging corset has shoulder Inonye, a Japanese girl, who began her straps and is hardly more than a bust studies at the Institution named last supporter. This is especially suited to September. Miss Tomo is absurdly slight figures. With easy morning petite scarcely 4 feet tall. Her charm ture have made her an immense tavorite with all who enjoy her acquaintance. Usually she wears the



complete costume of her native land, en are enormously long, but the newest but occasionally dons Western garones are very lowest at the bust, which ments. The latter, however, seem to does away with that ugly crowding up make her look smaller, and for this assiduous devotion to reading the volreason they are rather shunned by the The bottom fits on the hips like a cap little oriental maiden. Before coming



FOR ATHLETIC GIRLS. these substances being given in the is claimed even that the size of the hips | sician, who had graduated at Cleveorder in which they stand as regards may be reduced through their constant land. From the doctor Miss Tomo first wearing. Apropos of fat ladies and all got the idea of coming to this country those who wish to do away with super- to study medicine and it was chiefly fluous undergarments, many stylish through the American woman's efforts balancing this delicacy in the food of women are now wearing flannel bloom that Miss Tomo secured the necessary ers or knickers instead of petticoats funds. Miss Tomo at the conclusion the blood of the youthful quadruped for walking. A skirt is worn over of her studies will return to Japan and

> Donned Bloom . s and Painted House Miss Ida Munroe, of San Francisco. kind of heroine, because she performed what she herself considers the very simple feat of painting her mothers couse. Her family are in the habit of speaking of her as the "man of the ouse," and calling upon her to drive nails and fix fences; so when the roof seeded painting, and they could not efford to hire any one to do it, it cemed a very natural thing for her to nke the task upon herself. She donned per bicycle bloomers, and says that she njoyed the work immensely.

Disposing of Balloon Sleeves. A practical woman has proved that

very useful thing with which to shove, push, place, arrange, fix or cram whichever term best expresses the process of getting the flamboyant modcourse. Armed with this harmless maid, husband or sweetheart, may be able to don an outer jacket with some comfort and wear it with comparative ease. It is rather dispiriting, however, to know that chatelains are out of style. Dangling with the watch, keys, of the fruit.

practice her profession there

When Jack Proposed. I meant to keep quite calm and cool, And not behave just like a fool When Jack proposed. Intended to be dignified, And say, "Perhaps I'll be your bride, If-I'm disposed."

In spite of all I thought to do. My plans so cherished ne'er came true, When Jack proposed. I inid my head against his breast, And Jack can tell you all the rest, If he's disposed.

Funeral Flowers.

Funeral flowers are no longer all white, and set pleces are not desired. Boxes of loose flowers are most often sent by friends, although small wreaths are still used, but have become so full that they are more like a round mat of flowers. At a recent funeral each member of a large family laid a wreath of violets on the mother's coffin.

The skin of fruit should never be eaten, not because they are not palatable, or digestible, or are unhealthful in themselves, but on account of the danger arising from microbes, which may have penetrated into the covering WHEN LEAP YEAR SKIPS.

This Year the Girls May Propose, but Not in 1900.

As the nineteenth century draws toward a close, perhaps it may interest your readers to know that the year 1900, which ends this remarkable century, will itself be a remarkable year.

Those who live until that time will witness a peculiar chronological event which has not occurred since 1800, and will not occur again until 2100. I refer to the skip of leap year, which will take place at that time.

The year 1896 will be a leap year, as everybody knows, but it may be that all do not know that 1900 will not be

With the exception of Jefferson, all our Presidents have been elected upon a leap year, but the Presidential candidates of 1900 will have one less day to impress their claims upon the people.

The true solar year, or length of time it takes the earth to make a revolution around the sun, is 365 days, five hours, forty-eight minutes and forty-six seconds, but we assume the fraction to be six hours when we add an extra day to every fourth year. Thus we are counting forty-four minutes fifty-six seconds too much at every leap year.

In 100 years this amounts to eighteen hours forty-three minutes and twenty seconds, or over three-fourths of a day. By calling each centennial year a common year, too much would be dropped by five hours sixteen minutes and forty seconds, or nearly a quarter of a day; therefore, each fourth centennial year remains a leap year, while the extra day is dropped from the other three,

which preserves the balance nicely. Thus the years 1700, 1800 and 1900 contain each 365 days, but the year 2000 will contain 366 days, as other leap years do. To determine whether any given centennial year is a leap year or not, divide it by 400. It is not a leap year if a remainder occurs.

This is according to the Gregorian calendar, a correction of the Julian calendar, which latter provided for the leap years, but not for this skip of a leap year. Nearly all Christian nations except Russia and Greece now use the Gregorian calendar, and there is a difference of about twelve days between our time and that of the above countries. At the time the Gregorian calendar was adopted in England. 1752, an error of eleven days had to be corected. These days were dropped, which accounts for our celebration of Washington's birthday upon Feb. 22, although he was born on the 11th by the old style of reckoning.

By the Gregorian calendar an error is made of only one day in 3,600 years. It has been proposed to remedy this by allowing the year 4000 and its multiples. 16000, etc., to remain common years. This, however, is too far in the dim future to call for any immediate legislation or concern.-Indianage olls News.

Women Burglars in London.

Women burglars will exercise a soothing moral influence on the profession if their example of always including a family Bible in their plunder be adopted by their brethren, followed by ume. One burglarious damsel named Sarah Cummins broke into a house in Fortescue avenue, North London, and appropriated the family Bible, a clock and an album-the last either through curlosity or spite-and would, no doubt, have taken something else had her movements not been sufficiently noisy to awaken the sleepers and thus cause her own arrest. Sarah honestly admitted that she broke into the house for the purpose of stealing, and asked to be allowed to retain the scriptures. This could not, of course, be done, but no doubt a copy will be provided for her in her cell, although it might be advisable for the authorities to attach it to the wall with a chain. She has been committed for trial at the central criminal court.-London Telegraph.

A Tramp's Useful Companion.

I met a very sensible tramp at Arcosa man who ought to go a long way and not fare badly, either. He was accompanied by a tame nannygoat, with a fine, full udder of milk; and so, go where he would, his wholesome wire bottle was ever at hand. It looked odd, but why not a goat, instead of a "seless dog? The dog is a dear, good fellow, feeling and sympathizing with all our cares. There is no one like him when the way is long and the heart is low. You can't mistake the charity in his eyes. He is everything for you, and proud to be your companion in adversity-few men and women are like him in this. But you can't milk a dog. and you must feed him, while this "nanny" feeds both herself and her master. I am selfish. I would like to have been the discoverer of the advantages of a goat companion, but I will give the Spanish framp his due. May he go far and get fat on the rich nutriment which his little friend yields him.—From "A Vagabond in Spain."

Over the Dog's Back.

If you have to reprove a man, it is better, as a general thing, to do it directly; but there are times when it is allowable to come at the matter in a more roundabout course.

Two young clergymen were engaged in a warm dispute over some deep theological question, says an exchange, and finally raised their voices till they disturbed a dog that had been lying by the fire sleeping soundly. Thus suddenly wakened, the dog began barking loudly. At this an old preacher, who sat at a table sipping his tea, turned

and kicked the dog. "Be still!" said he. "What have you to say about it, you silly brute? know no more about it than they do."

Java Spiders.

In the forests of Java a species of spider has been discovered which produces webs of such extraordinary strength that a knife is required to