

and there was a dangerous expression is

spark of manhood or human sympaths

remaining, that you leave that poor fellow

been a failure-and yet he is a man, a

Like a whipped cur, Hughes sneaked

Handford rang a bell for Mr. Sharp, a

detective detailed to do secret work for

the Great Occidental Company. His of-

fice adjoined that of the president, and

Through the window Hughes could be

"That fellow, Sharp-you understand?

seen, slouching along the street below. Mr. Handford pointed him out to the de-

Leave one of your best men here and at

tend to this personally. Never mind the

mst; it will be at my private expense.

"Yes, sir," said the officer, very quiet

ly, as Edward Handford left his office to

CHAPTER XIX.

A myriad thoughts crowded themselves.

one after another, upon Handford's

brain as he walked home. But they all

tended in one direction-what would be

the result of all that had just come to

Edward Handford did not think for a

er than for himself. On the other hand,

he felt morally certain that Emily and he

had ever entertained for her husband of

ter to know that she would never for a

But these and similar thoughts did no

deter Handford from his purpose. As

ture to withhold knowledge from his wife

which he felt he ought to share with her.

to himself and to his bonor in so impor

tant a matter as that which now occupied

at the hands of that fellow, if there were

he now entered the house the housekeeper

"Mrs. Handford is quite ill, sir, and we

Emily was indeed sick, and it was out

cer's story at the present time. It would

keep until the morrow. But the morrow

and still she knew nothing of what Hand-

ford wished to tell her. When Emily

at last became convalescent, Handford

took her to Colorado, proposing, as soon

as she should become stronger, to unbur

den his mind to her. So far, however

Handford had neither seen nor heard any-

Since the reader was first introduced to

the mining village of Rosedale, there had

ter, to that portion of the Andy Jackson

Gulch. Instead of the old coach road the iron track followed, at a rather dizzy

height in places, the trail along the mout

center of the town the trains stopped

was painted in primitive lettering the word ROSEDALE. Down in the village

enddy presided, as of yore, over the reg

ister and the cigar boxes, but the "veran

peared, giving place to a modern porch

of mammoth dimensions, fornished with

On a certain night in the late autumn

so late in the night that all the chairs

on Gillienddy's new porch were deserted

a side track very near to the cabin com

monly known as the Rusedale depot. It

was not a moonlight night, but the Colo-

rado atmosphere was so clear and trans-parent that the stars shone upon the earth with remarkable brilliancy, and

appeared to afford as much light as a

half moon in less favored elimates.

Down in the little town at the foot of the

big hills everything was quiet and peace

ful, but up on the mountain side, along the railroad track, more than one wakeful

-a handsome private car was switched on

the barrel verandah, had disap-

at a pigmy telegraph cabin, upon whi

proper, Gillicuddy's still existed.

licuddy regardless of expense

thing more of either Hughes or Spencer.

means to prevent it.

have sent for the doctor.

met him.

there was Barney Hughes, who

moment that Emily cared more for Spen

he arrived in a moment or two.

myself. Go?

That is all."

he, "or I shall have you arrested for at-Edward Handford still sat in his pri-tempting to extort money by threats. You vate office. Spencer was gone—but in may go, and I do not care where, only do his place stood a big, burly, evil-looking not come to my house. My wife will know all that I know as quickly as I can go home and tell her. I should have inform-

moment, disposed to talk to a stranger of, ed her without your outrageous interferindeed, anyone else; so he requested his care, sir; therefore, your threats are ab-new visitor to kindly call at another solutely worthless. Let me advise you"

"Unless your business is very urgent Handford's eye as he said this-"to medwith me, please see my secretary, or else die no more with my personal affairs, as come up again. I am far from well, and I will brook nothing of the kind. Furunfit to discuss any matter at thermore, let me suggest, if you have a present.

The stranger fixed his gaze upon Handford with an impudent leer, and the rail- alone. You can see that his days are al-road president imagined that he had ready numbered. His life, it is true, has somewhere seen the man before. Ah! What about his blackmailing visitor at noble man, a better man than you his rooms nearly a year since? Surely Hughes. As for me, I can take care of this was the self-same man.

"Urgent?" asked the fellow, with a sneer, "well, that's for you to say. I out. But, as he silently withdrew, he will merely mention the fact that I want now hated Handford as much as he did you to give me a couple of thousand dol-airs. Of course, you will naturally refuse unless you hear some fairly good reason for my demand. The question is, do you wish to know the reason?"

Handford was silent-enwrapped partly in thoughts of the man who had just left Then, realizing that the fellow awaited for a reply, he said:

"Are you aware that you are talking the most utter absurdities? Now, if you are is need of work or assistance, come up tomorrow. At present, as I have already said, I have a great deal to worry me, and am quite unwell. If you are here merely to annoy me, I shall have to call for some of my men to remove you."

Still the stranger wore that self-satisfied, almost insolent, look-the demeanor of a man who holds a winning hand and only awaits an opportunity to display it

to advantage, "Let me tell you," said he, "that I know considerable about your family affairs. and about the affairs of Harry Spencer. I am perfectly willing to tell you all I know. I am just as willing to tell yourno, his wife all I know. But silence is golden, to the extent of two thousand

Handford tried to appear calm and colwere bound together by a far stronger lected. He was naturally of a tranquil and more enduring affection than she disposition, able to meet all exigencies with a clear brain and a level head. But he was now, in fact, deeply agitated. This a day. So he was not fearful that she whole business was a strange and un-

ing features of Spencer's later life, ceas to love him. At the same time Handford Tell me what you know, my man," said thought that he was well enough ac Handford, "and, meanwhile, recollect quainted with Emily's nature and charac that I fully remember your former visit to me. Possibly you remember it, too?" single moment consent to remain with him Yes, I recollect," said the man with the least possible start. "But perhaps you can call to mind, some three years at least until such time as the law could untie the old knot. ago, playing the part of fireman on a Perhaps you remember, too the brakeman who held the engineer to has been before remarked, he was the the lever with a six-shooter? Perhaps very soul of honor. It was not in his nayou don't remember the engineer? I am

the engineer, sir! You thought you held the trump cards when you and that brakeman did that smart piece of business on the run from Prairie City to Big Creek. So you had-and you played them well to the end of that game. You got me discharged and blacklisted, and it was not your fault that I did not serve time in the penitentiary. I don't blame you very much for what you did, though I am giad that I can now get even with you. You were an aristocrat and played the part of an autocrat. But that brakeman-bab! I swore to get even with him if it cost me my life. I could have shot him or had nim shot easily enough. I could have hurt him in a hundred ways. 'But, uo,' That brakeman didn't always railroad. He's got a little history, and if I stick to him long enough I shall discover that same little history, and so be able to take a sweeter and more lasting revenge than common murder.' So I shad-owed Mr. Richards until I found out that he was Mr. Spencer, and the latest scene in my play was your humble servant with his ear to the keyhole of your private office, listening while our dear friend related his touching story. As I said before ain't feeling so sore at what you did-I expected as much from the general manbut when a fellow goes braking to play spy and sneak, I've got to show him, sooner or later, that he can't have all the fun when Barney Hughes ta Still, as you never did me any good, I'm going to kill two birds with one stone. Only, as money has been scarce with me for some time, I am willing to put my revenge in my pocket along with some ready money. Therefore, I offer you the option of paying me the sum I named, spot cash, or of having me inform drs. Handford that she is still Mrs.

During all the time that the rascal had been talking, a thousand thoughts and counter thoughts had finshed through Handford's brain.

There was not a crooked tendency in Edward Handford's head; yet after his interview with Spencer, when the latter had so explicitly stated his wishes in the matter, he had almost decided that it would be better to say nothing to Emily til after Spencer's denth. Even then it was, perhaps, a mean thought to enter-tain, and, if he had taken time to consider, he might never have acted upon his deter-mination. Now, however, he was fully settled in the course which he proposed

If Barney Hughes had counted upon inding in Handford a weak-minded, vas-illating man, who would buy his peace and honor at his price, he had reckoned very foolishly. The proposition of the ex-nagineer lustantly showed Handford how

The elegant private car belonged to President Handford, of the Great Occidental Railroad. He soit his wife, as well as their servants, including the exored watchman, were all soundly sleep-ing. At a short distance from the enr nd a boulder, sat a young man-th offar of his heavy nister turned up to protect his ears from the keen night air Some distance along the track a ma was approaching, at a brisk pace. He was a big, muscular fellow, dressed in rough clothing, and was carrying a small package which he handled very carefully Not more than three hundred yards be hind this man there followed another. Strangely enough, the second man wor rubbers over his shoes, although there had been no rain for several days, and furthermore, whenever the first man paused, the second man halted also. About one mile from the spot where th

private car was switched, the figure of at id man started up from a little pile of ties-very much startling the leading pedestrian, who had just reached the me pile of ties.

"Barney," said the old man in a low voice, although, as far as he knew, there was not a soul within a mile.

"Oh. it's you, is lt?" muttered Hughes for the tramp was none other, "We say, De Watts, it's had enough for you fixing yourself up like an old seare erow, without hiding away like that tspring out on a fellow unawares. thought you had some work of your own to do to-night on the other side of the

village? So I had, but it's too light. It's neve dark in this Colorado country unless it-raining. Besides, I must steer clear of osedale. There's a fellow named Sharp a pretty elever detective from Chicago in the neighborhood. He's the only man my disguises can't fool. He wants me for an old crime. You'd better look out

yourself, Barney." Oh, well," replied Barney, "if I can' make any money and you can't get wha you hid away over yonder, I might as wel get nabbed and live well until I'm hung spent my last dollar for this piece mischief. De Watts, and I'm going to have my money's worth out of it. get away all right I'll meet you in the

Hughes then proceeded on his way toward the car, while De Watts careful ly placed his white wig in his pocket straightened out his bent shoulders and took from behind the stock of ties a stout pair of boots, which he had hidden there during the evening.

As he sat there changing his shoes, De ctive Sharp, in his rubbers, tripped softly past on the track. The officer had wondered much who Barney's interro gator might be, but had held back, fearfu est an inopportune interference migh cost him his man. So, for the time being Watts escaped.

As Hughes approached Mr. Handford' private car, he left the track and pursue his way, very slowly, carefully and soft ly, through the shrubbery and grass a the side of the railroad. Arrived opposite the car, he hid himself among son stunted trees, exactly opposite where the young man in the ulster sat behind th

boulder. Detective Sharp also crept up cautious ly and ensconced himself where he could watch Barney Hughes, at a distance, perhaps, of a hundred feet up the track of course in the direction from which he had come.

The occupants of the car were still sleeping soundly.

(To be continued.)

The Ways of the Opossum

Just why the great zoologists of the present day should have chosen to consider the opossum an animal of a lower order than the stupid and helpless sloth, and the third order from the lowest of all, is not so easy to under stand as it ought to be. As a matter of fact, nature has done a great deal for the oppossum-far more than for the great majority of quadrupeds. Note what the creature is, and can do, and match it if you can. It cats almost everything that can be chewed wild fruit, berries, green corn, insect larvae eggs, young birds and quadrupeds. and he was not likely to be false to her. soft-shelled nuts, and certain roots. It is a good climber and has a very use ful prehensile tail. It forages on the his mind. Besides, if he failed to tell ground quite as successfully as any squirrel. It usually burrows under the might do so at any time. Certainly Handford would never suffer humiliation roots of large trees, where it is impossible for the hunter to dig it out; but sometimes it makes the mistake of When Handford had left home that choosing a hollow log. When attack morning Emily was not feeling well. As ed, it often feigns death to throw its assailants off their guard. Like the bear and woodchuck, it stores up a plentiful supply of fat for winter use when food is scarce; and, above all, the female has a nice, warm pouch in of the question to acquaint her with Spenwhich to carry and protect her helpless young, instead of leaving them in the came only to find Emily worse, and for nest to catch their death of cold, or be weeks afterwards she lay prostrated with devoured by some enemy.-St. Nicha violent fever, so that a month passed

Corean Houses.

Every Corean house has a cellar, not for the storing of wine, but for the storing of heat. The cellar is called a "khan." Its mouth, through which it is fed, is at some distance from the house. On a cold night may be seen one or more white-clad figures cramming the "khan's" mouth as fast as come many changes, chiefly for the betthey can with twigs, branches, and other combustible food. Once well fed, the furnace burns for hours, and keeps the house warm all night. So the attain side, and only three miles from the tendants on the fire are not kept out in the cold very long; and, while they are there, their hands are full of work A Corean house, heated at sunset, keeps warm all night, because the fire is invariably huge, because the floors through which the heat permeates ar made of offed paper, and because the furnace itself is largely a mass of pipes and flues that both retain and give out huge red rocking chairs, imported by Gilheat.

'Iwas a Typographical Error. "That was a curious printer's ercor said Mrs. Partridge. "The title of this new book is printed "The Viking Age." "Well, why not?" asked Partridge. "What ought it to be?"

"Why, 'Biking Age,' oughtn' it?"-Boston Globe,

Young Lawyer-Thank heaven! last I have a case a young rascal wihas at least half a dozen thefts on his conscience. Wife-How kind of him to choose you for his counsel. Don't you think we ought to invite him to dinner?-Fliegende Blaetter.

CHEAP MONEY DEVIL.

ALWAYS ON HAND TO ENCOURAGE FIAT SCHEMES WITH SOPHISTRY AND GLOWING PROMISES.

Piret Began Speculations In the Middle Ages His Method Explained In Goethe's "Fanat"-Had a Hand In the John Law Bubble-The French Amignate-American Greenbacks - Now Busy Pushing Along the Sixteen to One Scheme.

In a recent interview Governor Altgeld of Illinois told how many hundred years gold and silver were maintained in circulation at a fixed ratio by the flat of government. It is not disputed that whenever the legal ratio has coincided with the market value of the two metals they have circulated together without any need of legislative fiat, but whenever the legal ratio did not coincide with the commercial value of the two free silver would be to drive out of cirmetals, having equal privileges at the mint, the coinage that was undervalued dropped from circulation by a law more potent than the decree of government.

Of course depreciated currency can be kept in circulation so long as a government may be willing and able to keep the promise to redeem it in standard money, as is the case with the silver dollar of the United States and the 5 franc piece of France. The enormous cost and embarrasement of a fiat currency to the government of the United States are witnessed in the frequent borrowings of gold to provide for its redemption.

To Governor Altgeld it is a matter of indifference, as he says, whether the legal ratio for the free coinage of silver be 16 to 1 or 8 to 1 with gold, since the of the present generation. fiat of the government would be as omnipotent in the one case as in the other But in giving the history of flat currency for the instruction of Illinois editors and speakers be might have mentioned in the course of his narrative the royal coin clippers who knavishly debased the money of their realms and meanly defrauded their subjects, just as the silverites propose to do with the monetary standard of the United States. The governor, however, does not go back quite far enough in tracing the origin of flat money. We have the high authority of Goethe, who deeply penetrated the nature of things, that the devil-Mephistopheles-was the inventor of this kind of currency (for which

see the second part of "Faust"). Far back in the middle ages we read that the affairs of the Germanic empire were in the greatest disorder. The treasury was empty and utterly unable to redeem its obligations. The army was ready to mutiny because of the long arrearages of pay. The courtiers in the imperial palace complained of the deprivation of the luxuries to which they had been accustomed. Discontent and distress prevailed throughout the empire.

At this juncture Mephistopheles ap peared on the scene, as he always does on such occasions. He proceeded at once to issue flat currency under the authority of his imperial majesty. At first the emperor was shocked at the monstrous dared to forge the imperial name, for trade and commerce. threatening at the same time that such a crime should not go unpunished. But the imperial scruples were soon removed by the arguments of Mephistopheles and the brilliant success of the scheme. The treasury was quickly replenished. The army, having received its pay, was eager to re-enlist. In the imperial palace the courtiers, and even the pages, had 'money to burn," and prosperity again dawned upon the empire. In his astonishment the emperor asked: "And does this pass for good gold with my people? Is it accepted for full pay by the army and the court? Much as I wonder, must let it go.

But the court fool could not quite un derstand this magic paper, of which he had received 5,000 crowds, and be asked Menhistopheles if this was good money's

Menhisto-You can have first whatever your gullet and belly may desire. Fool-And can I buy with it fields and house and cattle?

Mephisto-Of course! Demand only that, and it shall not be wanting to you, Fool-And castle, with forest and deer park and fish pond? Mephisto-Truly. I would like to see

you a worshipful lord. Fool-This very evening I will roc

myself in a landed estate. Mephisto (alone)-Who now doubts

the wisdom of our fool? The other fools held on to their magic money until it withered to nothingness in their bands. When the inevitable crash came Mephistopheles had business somewhere else in his vast domain. The same personage again made his appearance to lure the French people to financial ruin when John Law acted as his flat money agent in the Mississippi scheme. He turned up again to persuade the French convention to print millions of assignate on the pledge of the confiscated lands of the sobility and clergy. His cloven foot was exhibited once more when congress was induced to issue an immense volume of legal tender paper; and he laughed with Satanic glee w this greenback currency depreciated to less than 50 cents on the dollar. He is now busy at the lugs of the numerous victims of the free silver mania, whis pering to them of the wonderful prosperity that would flow from the coinage of disks of silver, worth 50 cents each into full legal tender dollars.

Whenever the Altgelds and other demagogic advocates of flat money, whether it consist of irredeemable pape currency or of depreciated silver, under-take to trace the history of such methods of finance they should give the devil his due. —Philadelphia Becord.

Kentucky's wishing for free silver as panacea for all evils will never lesser the country's thinking of that state in connection with the gold cure -Philadelphia Times

FREE SILVER FOLLY.

Free Coinage Means to Farmers and Others.

In a recent letter to Dr. M. W. Gam ble of Moorefield, W. Va., Postmaster General William L. Wilson makes the following clear statement of the real meaning and effects of free coinage;

"Free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 means that any private owner of silver Thomas N. Orehard. bullion may bring it to the mints and have it coined without charge into dollars of the present weight and fineness, which, of course, would thereafter be worth as much as and no more than the bullion of which they were coined, which is now about 50 cents to the dollar. No gold would then be coined, because with the bullion necessary to coin gold dollar could be purchased enough silver bullion to coin two silver dollars. No one would use gold dollars to pay debts which he could pay with less valnable silver dollars. The first effect of culation the \$625,000,000 of gold and to sink all silver and paper money to the standard of the silver dollar.

There is no country in the world that could make this sudden change in its money standard without plunging held out to debtors that they would be able to pay in cheaper dollars would never be realized, because they would be at once pressed for their debts, and in such a disorganization of trade and of all business they could not get the cheaper dollars, and the idea that free silver would give us a larger currency would not be realized, if ever, in the lifetime

"The farmer is urged to support free silver on the ground that his products have gone down with the gold standard and would rise with the silver standard. They would not rise as fast or as much as the things he has to buy, and he ought to see that, while who.t and some other things have gone down of recent years, it is because of the immensely increased production and the speed and cheapness with which all parts of the world can carry their wheat by steam car and steamship to the markets which fix its

"But farm produces, on the average, have not fallen near so much as the things which the farmer has to buy, and labor has steadily increased in wages in all the years of the gold standard, thus giving the laboring man, with fewer hours of work, larger control over the necessaries and comforts of life.

'Out of all the catastrophes of such a change no men would emerge unharmed except those who own gold or who own silver bullion or mines, and when we had once gotten to a silver basis and begun to build up again the credit system upon it-that marvelous system which has made possible our modern development and which represents many times in currency circulation and power the money basis on which it rests-we should have a cumbersome, heavy, inferior metal money, like the few unprogressive countries of the world, and surrender to our great commercial rivals fraud, and indignantly asked who had the best metal and the best mechanism

and should enact a law compelling all long residence there while exiled from the railroads of the country immediately to change from broad gauge to narrow gauge, it would not more disorganize the transportation business of the country and more cripple its efficiency thereafter, as compared with other nations, than for us to pass at once from a gold to a silver standard."



The Courier-Journal Speaks Its Mind. The day after the Kentucky primar-

les the Louisville Courier-Journal said editorially: "They (the Democrats) have repudiated the only president the Democratic party has elected and seated for 50 years. They have repudiated the most distinguished of Kentucky's living sons and the greatest Democratic intellect in the United States. They have spit upon the fathers of the party whose name and organization they claim, have proclaimed Jefferson an ignoramus, Jackson a conspirator, Benton a knave and Cleveland a traitor. For the faith handed down through a hundred years of glorious party history they have substituted a fad rejected by every intelligent civilization on the globe, and for the exponents of that faith they have substituted such apostles of Populism as Stewart, such exhorters of socialism as Tillman, such evangels of anarchism as Altgeld. Saturday's work makes Kentucky Republican for years. Before Saturday Bradleyism was dead, but Saturday made it possible for any Republican to carry Kentucky over a party which binds itself to the corpse of free silverism. The one thing now for Kentucky Democracy is that the Chicago convention shall not ratify its stupendous blunder, and that chance seems all too

Straight Goods There can be no middle ground. It must be sound money first, last and all the time. -Baltimore American.



"The Astronomy of Milton's Paradise Lost" is the title of a book by Dr.

Mr. Crockett's new novel, "Cleg Kelly. Arab of the City: His Progress and Adventures," is to be published immedintely.

E. F. Knight, a special correspondent during the French invasion of Madagascar last year, has written a book n "Madagascar in War-Time."

Fred J. Wishaw has written a novel tepleting the times and court of Ivan the Terrible. It is called "A Boyar of the Terrible."

"Ian Maclaren" is soon to publish a new book entitled "The Mind of the Master." It is not another Scotch novel, however, but an exposition of Christian doctrine.

A series of articles by Andrew D. White, late president of Cornell Uniheadlong into an indefinite period of versity, is to be repriated from the panie, bankruptcy and distress, with Popular Science Monthly, to which disastrous check to its development and | they have been contributed at intervals long idleness to its industries. The hope during the past ten years. The book will be called "A History of the Warfare of Science with Theology in Christendom."

A new set of College Histories of Art, to be edited by Prof. John C. Van Dyke. is announced. The first volume will be A Text-Book of the History of Paintug," by the editor, and others to follow are "A History of Architecture," by Prof. A. D. F. Hamlin, and "A History of Sculpture," by Prof. Allan Marquand and Prof. A. L. Frothingham, Jr.

Jacques La Lorraine, a Parisian writr of the Decadent school, has opened cobbler's shop in the Latin quarter. He has tried for fifteen years to live by literature, but he could not make it go. Now, at thirty-five, he has opened a shop, hired a cobbler, and set about learning the trade. He is said to be doing a lively business.

Georges Hugo, grandson of Victor Hugo, is to publish in the spring his first book, "Souvenirs d'un Matelot," chapters of which have been printed in Le Revue de Paris, Georges Hugo was a sailor for three years. It is said that his book criticises the French navy in a manner which will cause a sensa tion. Nothing of this sort appeared in Le Revue's fragmentary publication.

Robert Louis Stevenson's poems have been gathered together for the first time in a single volume, and will be is sued immediately under the title of 'Poems and Ballads." The volume will comprise all the poems contained in "A Child's Garden of Verses," "Ballads," and "Underwoods," and in addition over forty pieces of verse written since the publication of those volumes

Henri Rochefort is having prepared from the five volumes of his autobiography a special English edition in two volumes, intended for the English public. The many bitter things he has "If congress tomorrow had the power said of perflidious Albion, based on a France, give reason to think that the English edition will prove very enter taining.

The Athenaeum says: "The late Mr. Murray had for many years collected materials for a complete edition of By ron's works in prose and verse. Mr. Murray had in his possession a considerable number of letters to various persons, including those to his father some of which were not shown to Moore, as well as many documents and papers of interest. He had also acquir ed Lord Byron's own continuation of 'Don Juan' and several other unpublished poems and fragments. With the aid of these materials it is hoped that a final edition of Byron's works may be given to the world at no very distant

The French Prophetess. Mile Coudon, the mystical young lady

of the rue de Paradis, who asserts that she is in direct communication with the angel Gabriel, continues to be the talk of Paris, says a correspondent. Her rooms are thronged daily with ecclest astics and savants, who question her closely on her visions, and with merely curious persons of the upper classes who want to see the new mystic. If is said that Cardinal Richard is much perplexed by the nineteenth century stbyl, and that he intends to prohibit priests from seeing her. The prophet ess has been announcing terrible things, such as an universal war, the dismemberment of France and a revolution in Paris. "London the proud" is also threatened in prophetic verse for the female Nostradamus and imitator of Dr. Cumming often speaks in stanzas. The damsel's father and mother are fully convinced that their daughter has a heavenly mission, and allow everybody who likes to see her and consult her for nothing. A priest is reported to have given it as his opinion that the young woman is possesse by the devil, and that she ought to be exoreised. This opinon must, however, be taken as that of a blased mind, for it appears that Mile. Couedon has been calling the clergy to order, and denouncing them for their pride and their lack of fervor in the pursuit of their sacred calling. One clergyman went even so far as to assert frankly that the supposed angel, speaking through the mouth of the mystical damsel, was an arrant impostor. Boston Herald.

His Awf. I Warning.

A clergyman in an Eastern town warned his hearers lately "not to walk in a slippery path, lest they be sacked maelstrom-like, into its meshes."

We don't know of any worse luck than to get the notion in one's head os a Friday that it is Saturday.