By AMY BRAZIER, ※

CHAPTER V.-(Continued.) Something must have happened. People are running. There is a little

In the bank itself a small, eager "I cannot believe it!" he exclaims. crowd are peering over the counter at "George Bouverie! The thing seems to upper hand, "It seems some one a strange scene within. The bank me impossible, Mr. Grey!"-fixing manager is stooping over a prostrate stern eyes upon the drooping figure of

That there has been an outrage is bank? Before God, is this the truth?" stool is overturned. There must have steady enough now. He looks Mr. general opinion is that the cashier is attacked and drugged me." dead-murdered, most probably. There "He has been financially embar-

"Has any one gone for a doctor?" Mr. Saville puts the question as he Mr. Grey is examined and cross-ex- weeping now in her fear. sensible face of the bank clerk.

"Give him air; open his collar," he of confusion-the money lying on the to an act of burglary! It will kill his it right?" the old man stammers. floor, the books, the--

Sebastian stoops suddenly and picks up a cheque off the floor. George Bouvere is scrawled across the back of it. Without a word he hands the cheque transactions more or less discreditable. voice. to the bank manager, remarking:

"Mr. Bouvere may be able to throw some light on this. I met him coming out of the bank about a quarter of an hour ago. He can at least say if everything was right then.'

"Where is Mr. Bouverie now?" "Gone home, I fancy. He was wiring off a large sum of money at the

postoffice when I met him." Mr. Kelly turns white as his eyes meet those of Sebastian.

"I do not know if anything has been taken," he says very low, still chafing away at the limp hands of Mr. Grey. Then the doctor hurrles in and makes an examination.

"The man is not dead; he has been chloroformed."

This is the verdict, and the news goes out to the little knot of people outside. Not only has the cashier been chloroformed, but the bank has been robbed. So far has been ascertained by a hastly examination.

It is a very clever robbery, evidently well planned and carried out successfully during the time the manager was at his lunch. Nothing further can be known till Mr. Grey recovers consciousness. The cashier, who is a very uninteresting young man, becomes all at once an object of excitement and discussion, and through the length and breadth of Portraven the news goes like wildfire,

CHAPTER VI.

"It was a very near thing indeed," the doctor says, when at last he succeeds in restoring Mr. Grey. "This young man has a weak heart, and very little more would have finished him."

As it is, the cashier lies limp and livid from the effects of chloform, by whom administered it were hard to

hungrily, while Mr. Grey's dazed senses come back, and he casts terrified

the bank manager nervously and im- gladly." patiently.

He is anxious to find out if the sault upon him, any clue to the perpetrator of the outrage.

A couple of policemen stand by. Mr. Grey's eyes turn towards them almost trates, one of whom is Sebastian Sa- death. He must have got a terrible shock

to be so unnerved and shaken.

"Now, Mr. Grey, try and give us some account of this mystery. You must know something," Mr. Saville says. "Every moment's delay gives the thief time to get off. It seems across the lawn, making a glory of from the hasty inspection made by Mr. | the dancing daffodils; and the birds |

The injured man's lips writhe, and a | tender, loving spring evening, head; he lifts two shaking hands,

almost inarticulately. "I was all alone, verie. and he sprang over the counter!"

know who it was?" The cashier's face turns ashen; he

His eyes rove anxiously round.

manager says. "It is of the greatest | ticular as to sugar and cream, waiting importance that your statement should on his mother with gentle courtesy. be made perfectly clear."

man whispers with difficulty. "You face. She wears lilac ribbons in her had gone to your lunch, Mr. Kelly. It filmy lace cap, and lace ruffles fall over was very quiet, about two o'clock, a her slender hands. time very few people are about. I In upon this homelike scene stalks ace at St. Petersburg owing to the unwas writing in the ledger when the a trouble dark and horrible bank door opened and a man came in. The maid, with a pale face, opens the have it in gold, and I turned to get it | himself to a second cup of tea. for him. This is God's truth, Mr. Kelly. In a second he sprang over the gaily tossing a lump of sugar to a fox ladies in it laughing like children, some one you are absolutely responcounter, seized me by the collar, chok- terrier sitting at his feet. ing me. We struggled desperately, but I could not call out—I was choking. stammers the girl. "It is something flopping his arms and croaking like a And then he stuffed a handkerchief dreadful, sir. There is a sergeant and soaked with chloroform in my mouth. | a constable in the hall!" He held it there. I do not know any George lays down his cup, but no

more." his ghastly face with his hands.

Sepastian Saville bends forward. question intently, earnestly-

Mr. Grey lifts his head. "It was George Bouverie."

"I knew it," Mr. Saville says quietcrowd round the bank, and a police- ly. "I saw him coming out of the man is pushing his way through, bank, and immediately after dispatch What can it be? Sebastian joins the money by telegraph. It was a bold and that fool of a bank clerk!" crowd, and the people fall back and robbery indeed. Now, Mr. Kelly, make way. Mr. Saville is a magis- what are you going to do?" trate, and every one stands aside to let Mr. Kelly's face looks grey with ter-

figure—the body of the cashier, limp the cashier. "Do you swear that Mr. Bouverie drugged you and robbed the

plain to the commonest understanding. "Yes, it is the truth; I am prepared The foor is strewn with papers, and a to swear it!" The cashier's tones are been a desperate struggle before the Kelly straight in the face. "I did not can explain everything; you mustn't young man was overpowered. The know the bank was robbed; I only place is a regular wreck. At first the know for certain that George Bouverie

is a heavy, faint odor of some drug. rassed," Mr. Saville says. "He has Mr. Kelly, the bank manager, lifts been in desperate straights for

"It must have been very quickly "I know," admits Mr. Kelly relucdone! I had not left the bank ten tantly, remembering a passionate reminutes! I was at my lunch, and quest from young Bouverie to be alwhen I got back I found Grey like lowed to overdraw his account. But, Bouverie-a stricken, conscious look. still, from money difficulties to a bank robbery was a wide and awfu! gulf.

stands looking down on the livid, in- amined; he sticks to his statement in en unshaken manner.

"This is terrible!" groans Mr. Kelly. "To think young Bouverie should sink

Mr. Saville prepares to depart. man is steeped to the lips in turf the sergeant," he says, in a hard, cold I suppose you will have a warrant made out immediately?"

He lowers his eyes to conceal the look of triumph. Branded as a crim-George Bouverie!

his hand across his forehead, "I suppose it will have to be done,"

could almost believe you the victim of a hallucination!"

Sebastian laughs. "Hallucination can not chloroform

man or rob a bank." "I mean," said Mr. Kelly, "that he might have been mistaken-he might have fancied it was Bouverie." Mr. Saville holds out the cheque he

pile of gold at the postoffice. Let him | London Leader. account for that money being in his

Mr. Grey sits white and listless, nervously clasping and unclasping his

stands in pale consternation.

Sebastian Saville watches eagerly, ing him sitting moody and depressed. "father of his country," and in the

But facts are facts, and, within an hour two constables are driving rapidly towards the Grange on an outside car, and one of them holds a warrant for the arrest of George Bouverie. The warrant is signed by two magisville, who never in all his life signed his name with such alacrity before, for the downfall of his enemy is com-

CHAPTER VII.

The evening sunlight is slanting

are very sweet and patient.

She is very happy this evening. Behas not yet recovered by any means. tween her and George stands a teatable, and George is laughing and Mr. Grey, you are losing time," the pouring out the tea, desperately par-Her pale cheeks have taken a pink "I will tell all I know," the young tinge, soft as the blush on a girlish

He had a small bag in his hand. He door and stands trembling, looking presented a cheque for payment; it from her mistress to the face of the was for five pounds. He said he would young man who is so calmly helping

"Oh, Mr. George, I don't know!"

"Well, Mary, what is it?" he asks,

idea of the truth rises in his mind, He shivers as he speaks and covers | "The bank robbed? That is odd! But I am not a magistrate. What do are always labeled, in case they should they want me for?" he says. "I'll stray away from their homes while "Who was the mon?" He asks the just step out and ask the sergeant their mothers are engaged in domestic duties. what it means."

But before he can leave the room there is the sound of a little confusion in the hall, and Doctor Carter, with a grave, desperate face, hurries in and

goes straight to Mrs. Bouverie. "My dear old friend, there is some monstrous mistake! There, don't get frightened, the whole thing is impossible-a travesty of justice, that's what it is, a driveling idiot making a statement like a lunatic! You'll set them right in ten minutes, George, won't you?"-a shade of anxiety creep-

ing into his voice. "What is it?" asks Mrs. Bouverie, sitting up, pale and trembling. "Doctor Carter, what is it all about?" He pats the trembling hands he

"My dear lady, leave it to George. It is all nonsense-the blundering Saville "But I don't understand! What has my son to do with it?" asks Mrs. Bou-

verie, getting frightened. "Sure, I'm telling you!" cries the doctor, his natural tongue getting the drugged the clerk and robbed the bank and the fool, dazed with chloroform, has saddled the crime on George!"

"On me?" George exclaims, a flush of indignation dyeing his forehead. "How dare any one say such a thing?" "They have dared!" retorts the doctor furiously. "Mrs. Bouverie, George excite yourself. George, my boy, you were at the bank this morning?"

says, his face growing stern. "Yes; afterwards Saville saw you wiring off a hundred pounds-your money, of course; but you've just got to tell them that. And, look here--' Doctor Carter stops short at the look that has come over the face of George "A hundred pounds! Oh, George,

"Yes; I cashed a cheque," George

George gives one look at her, and then his eyes meet the troubled, inquiring gaze of the doctor.

what does it mean?" cries his mother,

"My boy, my boy, surely you'll set George Bouverie's face is as white as death. He touches Doctor Carter "It is sad indeed; but that young on the arm. "I will go and speak to

(To be continued.)

Experiment in Municipal Music. Another new departure in the way inal, Barbara can no longer think of of municipal enterprise has to be reported from the progressive parish of The bank manager sighs and passes Battersea. For some time past the members of the dominant party on the local vestry have been of opinion he says slowly; "but, Mr. Grey, I that open-air concerts in the summer months given at the expense of the county council, ought to be supplemented by similar entertainments during that part of the year when the state of the weather precludes any public gathering in the park or on Clapham common. The assent of the vestry to the use of the town hall on had picked up on the floor of the Lavender hill having been obtained, arrangements are now being made for "This is conclusive evidence. This a series of free concerts to be given is the identical cheque Mr. Grey was weekly in that building, and yestergiving gold for at the moment he was day a public notice was issued which they are journals, their magazines are guard, and the regiment of firemen. attacked. I cannot see the slightest expresses an opinion that there must reviews and vice versa. loophole for doubt. I myself can be many ladies and gentlemen in the swear to having met George Bouverie parish who would be glad to assist running hastily down the steps of the the scheme with vocal or instrumental bank, carrying a small bag, and ten music. All such artists are invited to minutes after saw him handing in a communicate with the vestry clerk .-

Relic of 1801. Mr. H. M. Beecher of Prospect street has in his possession a copper plate "I feel ill," he says, looking at the stipple memorial engraving which posdoctor, who has turned his back and | sesses more than ordinary interest. says the New Haven Leader. It rep-George Bouverie a thief! Impossible! resents a monument which consists of The doctor has known him since he two parts; the base, or lower part, is was born, and now to hear that he has a large, cubical block of marble, sunk so low is appalling! He feels which is surmounted by a tapering stunned; yet, he remembers the young shaft of the same material. Upon a and napkins in the restaurants; in man's altered look of care that sat so part of the base is inscribed: "Saoddly on the young face. During those | cred to the memory of the illustrious anxious weeks of Mrs. Bouverie's ill- G. Washington." Above the inscripness he had noticed George, often find- tion is an excellent likeness of the "Poor, poor lad; if he had only foreground there are three figures, made a clean breast of it to me!" says standing at the monument, two of kindly old Doctor Carter to himself, them representing weeping friends, "There, now you are all right," says. "I would have helped him only too the third being an allegorical figure representing Hope, pointing upward. On the shaft is the conventional figure of a cherub. The work is most exquisitely done, and bears name and date: "T. Clark, sculptor, 1801, Boston"-two years after Washington's

"Ecumenical."

The word "ecumenical" is a poser to many of the newsboys who sell papers in the vicinity of Carnegie hall. Some wisely disergard it. Those who do attempt it generally call it the "economical" conference, while "alf-Kelly that over a hundred pounds have are nolding a concert that commenced | mental" and "elemental" are terms free, losing this freedom as soon as with the dawn this morning. Such a frequently used. In its broadest sense she gets married. The French girl the ecumenical world is the inhabited never sees a beau alone, but does as damp sweat stands out on his fore- The sun shines in at the windows of world. The root of the word is she pleases after her marriage. An the Grange, and one shaft rests lov- "house." The term ecumenical, as ap- elopement in France is useless, even if "He tried to murder me!" he gasps ingly on the fair head of George Bou- plied to a religious gathering, dates the girl is of age, because no one can from Roman days. When a council perform the marriage ceremony with-Mrs. Bouverle looks at the sunshine was to be convened that represented out the consent of the parents or "Who?" asks Mr. Saville, with des- and at the face of her handsome son, the entire Roman empire, both east- guardians. A girl who is of age can perate earnestness. "Quick! do you and smiles as she gazes. Her own eyes ern and western, it was called an obtain this consent by process of law sions is a conference called to consider | before the court which decides the christian portion of the inhabited elope so as to compromise their repuworld.-New York Mail and Express.

The Czar's Exhuberance.

Queer stories about the czar are circulating in Germany. Dinner was kept waiting recently in the Winter Palexpected disappearance of the imperial pair. They had taken an afternpon sleighride accompanied only by a lady in waiting, and an indiscreet witness while the czar of all the Russias hopped about on one leg in the snow, crow.

Tags on Children. The children of the poor in Japan

A LETTER FROM THE FRENCH CAPITAL

The French Do Everything Just the Opposite from Americans.

whom the missive was addressed:

of Exposition visitors. I am sorry ing her offspring. now to have accepted the job. I have

cervations are keen enough to be of way, the Parisian woman seldom

tions.-London Express.

NOTICE WOMEN'S CLOTHES. Men May Pretend They Do Not, but

Facts Are Against Them. "It may be true that men don't ap-The following letter is from a young | house no matter how sick her hus- pear to notice women's clothes," said a jerk, the victim gave a howl and the American who is one of the advance band is. In the poorer classes the a woman the other day, "but all the suspenders came down, bullet and all, guard at the Paris exposition. It is husband works at his trade, and the masculines of my acquaintance have for the latter had become imbedded in needless to say that the writer is a wife at her own unless there are too a very unpleasant way of remember- the leather and had pinned his susclose and critical observer. His ob- many children to take care of. By the ing the things I wear, nevertheless. penders to his back as neatly as if they The other evening one of my friends had grown there. The victim was interest to others besides the friend to nurses her own children, she sends came to se me. He is a taciturn in- immensely relieved, as you may well them to the country to be raised by dividual, who, should I come into the imagine, but I don't know that he was My Dear Friend: Without preamble peasant women until they are two or drawing room to greet him some even- so lucky after all, as he is now serving I forward you the results of my scout- three years old. A Parisian woman is ing clad in a Paquin gown of satin em- a long term in the Louisiana penitening expedition in behalf of our party seldom, if ever, seen in the parks nurs- | broidered with pearls and trimmed with duchesse lace, would make no Any one seeing a woman carrying comment whatever. "Well, on this not seen very much so far, and the heavy bundles in the streets may offer particular evening I had on my new skin left on my anatomy amounts to assistance and it will be accepted. spring hat, which is really an old one very little. Tell our friends to bring | Similarly the Parisian woman will sel- | completely metamorphosed, I thought, along a barrel or two of well assorted dom refuse to be escorted with an um- and I was betrayed very foolishly into brella when it rains. Umbrellas are asking him how he liked it. "Isn't it

place the bronze one removed years | column, and the bullet is on the inago on account of structural altera- side.' The man who was shot didn't fancy the joke at all and became more tearful than ever. He took off his coat and then his vest, and then pulled his suspenders off his shoulders. The bands fell over his arms, but the straps remained stationary where the leather wedge was. One of the fellows gave



TURKEY UNITED STATES AUSTRIA GREAT BRITAIN GERMANY

slang word, is to do everything wrong- | the omnibuses and tramways, when | that he didn't know a hat from a thim- | tiary for embezzlement, and the man side out, probably to mislead strang- the sun is too hot or when it rains. To ble. "I don't like it as well as I did who shot him is, thanks to the peers. As a consequence it is very safe | America such offer would appear im- last year, when it was trimmed with | culiar justice dealt by Louisiana juries, rule to reverse all the home rules pertinent. When a vehicle is stranded | yellow crepe and quills,' was his as- a free man today, but out some \$800. while you live in Paris. I have com- in the streets of Uncle Sam's domin- tonishing response, so unexpected a His victim was a clerk in a bank and piled a whole book of examples to ion the passers-by generally let the response, indeed, that I nearly fell had got hold of his money on pretense substantiate this statement, and will driver get out of it as best he can. off the steps and became suddenly of investment and had spent it all. call your attention to the most strik- The Parisians of all classes do the re- painfully aware of a rip in one finger The only way he could get even was to

bumps before I learned that. As a fun of it is that most of the time the stantly became nervous and began to matter of etiquette the Frenchmen fighters do not know what the whole pat my hair and arrange my frills as salute the ladies first, while we await business is about, and many a poor women do when they're conscious. by Senator Vest, of Missouri, a day or their good pleasure in this respect. In devil gets a thrashing simply because That's the reason I believe that men two ago. "The most pathetic scene I their books the table of contents is he happens to be there. at the end instead of being at the beginning. The advertisements in the newspapers are always to be found in | Seine, appointed by the government, is | year's hat, why wouldn't his fellows?" the last pages and the editorials in the real chief of the municipality. -Pittsburg Dispatch. the first column of the first page. Their | Paris pays a police force amounting to newspapers are no newspapers at all; 21,000 men, including the municipal

in the balcony, not in the parquet. The | The same rule applies to all the muniprobably right, as "matinee" means rules. morning. Yet they never say "good morning," but "good day."

By the way, all the clocks in the restaurants near the theaters are half an hour in advance of the standard time; this is intended to force you to leave half of your dinner untouched, thus saving money to the crafty restaura-

In America you never pay for theatrical programs, soap, light and towels in the hotels (this is called service), Paris you will have to pay for all these things and many others, among them bath robes, soap and towels you call for in the bathhouses.

If you have the misfortune of being "pinched" by a "Sergent de ville," he will not arrest you, but will simply take your name and address. The subpoena will cost you four cents by mail, but you will have to demonstrate that you are not guilty. On the other hand your lawyer will have the privilege of closing the case. Should fine and imprisonment be ordered by the court, time will be given to settle the fine and to constitute yourself a prisoner. As a matter of course this applies only to misdemeanors.

In case of drunkenness the saloon keeper who sold the last drink is prosecuted as the main offender. I was furnished this information by a prominent jurist, having had no personal experience.

The American girl is comparatively 'Ecumenical Council." Hence an ecu- by summoning twice her parents or menical conference on foriegn mis- guardians at an interval of six months methods of christianizing the non- case. Girls, however, occasionally tation and thus compel their family to give their consent. An elopement not followed by marriage is called by the facetitious Parisians "a marriage at the City Hall of the Twenty-first Ar- only an example, "our school com- Camp Street, when the crowds which ty arrondissements or districcts in of the school year." Our working were startled by a pistol shot coming

declared that he had seen the sleigh French capital; in fact, you enter into on Monday, which they call "St. lost from sight. With a couple of postanding near the edge of a lonely conversation in public places with any Lundi" (Holy Monday), because they licemen and a lot of reporters I went wood outside the city, with the two one you meet. But if you present seldom work on pay day. sible for him. A lady has no right to refuse recognition to a gentleman who has been presented to her; presentations, however, must have been previously assented to by her. The hus- ous by its absence. The place of the bank, and when asked where he was an important establishment in South band is responsible for a breach of poet's birth is the corner of Holles and shot, said he didn't know. We looked America. etiquette committed by his wife. The Oxford streets. A large drapery em- him over but there wasn't a trace of his books and acts as cashier. The look in vain for a marble bust outside, small hole in the coat. "Here it is," derstand the necessary religious seraristocratic French woman even keeps | which it was understood would re- said he, shot plumb through the spinal | vice are allowed to marry.

When we take to the right in the push at the wheel. If two men fight, ognize a chapeau after many days and streets, they take to the left, and vice everybody takes a part in the fray, when it was so greatly changed, I reaversa; hence the danger of all kinds of even jumping on the Sergeant de ville soned, must take in at a glance the

mayors at all. The Prefect of the member a trifling thing like a last but the government alone represented The best places in the theaters are by the prefect commands this force.

MAN'S SUSPENDERS Fastened to His Back by a Bullet From

"I've heard of curious methods of

verse; rich and poor, young and old of my glove. Any man that could rec- shoot,"-New York Mail and Express. DEALING WITH SAVAGES. collisions. I received a half a dozen who attempts to restore peace. The smallest detail of my toilet, and I in- Missionary Took Desperate Chances to Christianize Cannibals.

A very remarkable story was told

notice details when they don't appear ever witnessed in my life," said he to Paris has twenty mayors who are no to, for if this dignified man would re- a Washington Post reporter, "was the outcome of a very singular and curious condition of affairs. Up in British North America there was a tribe of Indians under the control of native sorcerers, and practicing all manner of savage rites. Among other things, these Indians were cannibals. A Scotchman, named Duncan, went among them, and at the risk of his

matinee takes place at 11 o'clock a. m., cipal institutions of the French capi- saving lives," said a veteran detective own life civilized them. He taught not in the afternoon. In this they are tal; the city pays, the government at headquarters the other day, "but I them every dogma of our religion exbelieve the oddest I ever ran across cept the Lord's supper. His great work There are a thousand other dissimi- was in New Orleans one Mardi Gras, had been to win them from canniballarities between the French and the I had gone with other detectives from ism, to teach them that capturing and Americans; it would require a dozen all over the country to look out for then roasting and devouring human letters to make mention of them. What crooks who usually flock there carni- beings was barbarous. He was, thereis the end for us seems to be the val time. One morning I was walking fore, afraid to acquaint them with the sacrament of the Lord's supper, be-cause they would, in turn, ask him why it was wrong to eat each other and yet a part of religion to eat their god. He doubted his ability to explain the matter satisfactorily to their untutored minds, and so, for fear that they would regard him as an imposter and return to their barbarous ways, he let the matter rest. This was not satisfactory," continued Senator Vest, as he told the story, "to the governor of the province of Vancouver or the bishop of the English church, both of whom demanded that he should either administer the sacrament or else give up his lay ministry in the church. Duncan explained the reasons which had actuated him, but they were not accepted as sufficient. He appealed to the highest authorities of the Church of England and was overruled. He went back to his Indians and asked them if they would accompany him to Alaska, where they could be under a flag that guaranteed religious freedom. Almost the entire tribe of 1200 Indians decided to follow him. When I was there the Indians were taking the doors from off their houses, the sashes from their windows, and their scanty furniture from their rooms, preparatory to sailing away in their

HAPPY JUNE DAYS.

Where Byron Was Born,

memorial to mark the spot is conspicu-

commencement for them. To quote down Newspaper Row, which is on rondissement," there being only twen- mencement" is called by them the end were gathering to view the parade Paris. Some 500 or 600 children are | week ends Saturday afternoon; they from one of the banks. A second later weekly born in Paris from these work until Sunday night late, and if a man dashed out of the door and unions contracted with the left hand. they rest at all take their vacation on made a bee-line for a paper store Presentation is not necessary in the Monday. The workingmen are paid across the way and was immediately into the bank and there looked for the dead man. But the fellow who was shot, though he considered himself as Another birthday of Byron has just good as dead, wasn't a corpse. He was passed, and still the long promised nearly scared to death, though. He was surrounded by employes of the ies in Europe, and has now absorbed American who is married supports porium covers the site, and the busi- blood to be found, yet he declared he'd his wife. The Frenchman makes her ness stationery bears the poet's busts been hit in the back somewhere and work. If he is in business she keeps in the right corner. But Byronites began to cry. A reporter discovered a who can walk properly and can un-

Dog Saved the Boy's Life.

ever known."

great canoes, in order to start life over

again in a new country. It was, as I

have said, the most pathetic scene I

ever witnessed. It was more than this,"

added Senator Vest, speaking with al-

most vehement emphasis, "It was the

most conspicuous example of relig-

ous prejudice and fanaticism I have

The large pet dog of Charles Hagerman of Irishtown, Adams county. saved the life of his 3-year-old son in a singular manner while the two were at play in the yard. The child had a chain fastened around its body and attached to the neck of the dog. They were strolling about, when the boy accidentally fell into the cistern, containing several feet of water. The dog, bracing himself for the shock. pulled on the chain with sufficient force to hold the child's head above the water. The pitiful cries of the boy were heard by a young lady residing with the family, who hastened to the scene, and rescued the little fellow from his perilous position.-Baltimore

The Match Trust Spreading Out.

The match trust has several factor-

Marriage in Turkey.

In Turkey any youth and maiden