to strike, when he suddenly THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

D. LOTE, Public

KED CLOUD, - · NEBRASKA

TRIUMPH.

The dawn came in through

host of a dawn, and paie and weak-no the ness a beart, I said, throw a morning flush on the check "house a fairer flush has fiel?

a grav rose-leaf that is fading white on the chost where I art my kins; I on that side of the bed all night each had watched, and I on this.

ned her lips, they were half spart, if they made no answering sign; th's hand was on her failing heart, id his eyes said: She is mine.

I set my lips on the blue-veined Hd. Half veiled by her death-damp hair; And oh, for the violet depths it hid, And the light I longed for there!

Faint day and the fainter light awoke And the night was overpast; And I said: Though never in life you i Ob, speak with a look, at last!

For the space of a heart-beat fluttered

breath, As a bird's wing spreat to flee; She turned her weary arms to Death, And the light of her eyes to me. -H. C. Bunner, in Century Magazine.

THE MANIAC CHEMIST.

Years had passed since I had seen the metropolis of America-New York. 1 with my strength slowly returning. At white or black dresses are frequently last, the coffin was tenantless, and its adorned with multi-colored ribbons, of May, 1856, and arriving at the house piece of crape tied to the knocker. "Who is dead?" was my mental

bearing her away. question, as; hesitating not, I opened the door and entered the parlor, where I found Mr. Carver and his wife sobbing as though their hearts were breaking. "Yes," he said aloud, addressing the dead, " I will restore thee to life." will live in Heaven forever, then. We as though their hearts were breaking. Mine was a silent greeting, and I soon learned the cause of my friends' distress I will be happy. I will be King and thou shalt be Queen. How grand, Carlotta. I will huri Jupiter and Juno from their -Carlotta, their only child, lay shrouded thrones and we will occupy them. Ha! for the tomb in the room over my head. | ha.""

She had died the evening preceding By this time I felt my strength fully my arrival, of a strange disease, after regained, and, grasping the cane, an illness of a few short hours. Alive cautiously regained my feet. I stood in the morning-laughing at the break-fast table; but at night dead-her sin-the maniac's attention; then I sprang less soul in the haven of eternal rest. forward and brought the heavy cane With slow steps I accompanied the with all my might down upon his ungrief-stricken father up stairs, and we protected head. He sank to the floor, stood by the coffin which contained the blood trickling down his forehead form of his beloved Carlotta. She like great beads. He was insensible. looked very beautiful, even in the sleep I placed Carlotta in her coffin, and of death-her face wore a smile as if hurried down stairs to the chamber of given in response to the beckonings of Mr. Carver and his wife, which I found

and with a shrick sprang at me. I struck, however, but the blow fell upon his shoulder. Watered Isish poplins are achieving a White dresses are worn everywhen Then we met and clinched in a strugin town and country. Hoge cabbage roses are worn upon the bonnet, at the top of the parasol, glo of life and death. I exerted all my

strength, and we swayed from one end of the room to the other. Why did not Mr. Carver come to my assistance? Sure-ly he heard the noise our struggling ocand as comage flowers. Broad ribbon asshes are worn by million, from the child of one year casioned, but no help came. The breath of my mad antagonist seemed Sames as it touched my face, and soon-or than I had thought I was borne to the the matron of sixty. Pale blue or pale pink muslin dresses dispute the majority with sprigged and polka-dotted patterns. Lunch-cloth, wherewith to make this any swur the mule floor, where I lay weak and completely in his power. He bent over me and bright and picturesque a lawn party. it took from his pocket a vial, the con-tents of which I saw at a glance were prussic acid. I saw his object and the in the new elegant shade of cardinal, with gold brocaded borderings and deep fringe of the same veilow hue.

Tables News

speedy death in store for me. I tried to scream, but my effort pro-duced nothing but a whisper, which made the fiend grin triumphantly. Sud-made the fiend grin triumphantly. Suddenly he seized the cane and thrust one end of it into my mouth, to prevent me elderberries, in superb coloring, or paleclosing it against the poison. He then uncorked the vial, and gradually lowgreen grapes, surrounded with silver-powdered leaves, meet with the greatest ered it.

Was there no help? Mr. Carver and Was there no help? Mr. Carver and his wife must be imitating the seven sleepers. Thus I thought at that dread-ful hour. The poison was within reach of my lips. My prayers (the first I had said for years) were going aloft, when a noise near the coffin attracted the

He seemed to forget me, for he began handling Carlotta again. His move-ments were slow, and I watched him ments were slow, and I watched him White or black dresses are frequently with my strength slowly returning. At

hoops and long streamers, or jabots in tenant lay on the floor. The maniac of my friend, Richard Carver, I found a stooped and began to rearrange the dis-piece of crape tied to the knocker. stooped and began to rearrange the dis-ordered grave clothes preparatory to or pale blue cardinal and terra-cotta, for instance, being conjoined. Primrose, bronze brown and crimson form another

fashionable combination, but the slight-We est error in tint destroys all the good effect. Well blended, this simple trimming sufficiently brightens the sombrest toilet. Ribbon of every shade, design and

morning toilet, now looks incomplete and expressionless until some adorn-ment of ribbon has been added. Upon some of the most fashionable costumes are used ribbons by the dozen yards upon the skirt alone; and corsages and wraps are frequently covered with loops of ribbon, mingled with waves of lace. A novel skirt and stylish costume has Many horses are killed, and sometimes to a hundred. -Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is adored by the babies. I once aaw him, says a correspondent, get in a pretty basket of ribbon, mingled with waves of lace. A novel skirt and stylish costume has A novel skirt and stylish costume has "I hope so, but I doubt it, ing incidents and curious contrast; and sters, from two to five years, and, to ever, a man is killed, in spite of this The next thing was a surprise to the angels. Her golden hair lay upon her white-robed breast, crossed by her snow-white hands. I laid my hand is they heard not the madman's grain silk, with Louis XIV. tunic of the same trimmed with richly-worked apdistant part of the house. I wondered not they heard not the madman's shriek, or our struggle succeeding it. In a few moments I related my story, and, accompanied by Mr. Carver, re-turned to the room, where we found the manise in the position I had left him. I manise in the position I had left him. divining my thoughts, stooped, severed one of the locks of the lovely dead, and placed it in my hand. "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was taken to a lunatic asylum from which in the silk; black silk Jer-"Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was "Mark." he said, "I am about to ask in the following morning he was in the following morni sey gloves drawn on over the close coat-sleeves of the casaque, and a bonnet of black lace, wronght with jet beads, and trimmed with a semi-wreath of white it,' an' you advised Pickles Smith to 'bet his sweet life.' What does all door ing library. "I read the se," he used to iner will ask if the purch ser is in the roses, complete the costume. Casaquins, polonaises, redingotes and fings mean, Brudder Grant?" say, "because I like to be in the compacorsages a paniers will all be in favor "I doan' know," replied the victina ny of gentlemen, and Sir Roger de Covthis and the coming autumn season. as he stood on one leg and scratchel erley and Sir Charles Grand son and Don Quixote are the finest gentlemen in Drawn bodices are also much worn with his head. diaphanous fabrics; the number of shirrs on these, however, is greatly dimin-Latin an' French an' German an' Greet ished. The corsages "mademoiselle," languages, but I can't find any sich ex- a man's character and taste in the with deep points, are quite the leading style for very rich materials, such as brocade, moire, lampas and the like. The Jeanne d'Arc corsage is a novelty, bing covered at considered at the like in the grave-yard, or 'I should smile.' Why the you make use of 'em?' 'I doan' know.'' being opened at one side, and laced up with silk or silver cords. This and the corsists laced under the arms will be much worn during the summer season, scoompanied by a guimpe and sleeves who has been from college to make the source of a gentleman. Emerson much worn during the summer season, accompanied by a guimpe and sleeves of Oriental gauze, or a chemisette Russe of white silk India muslin, embroidered in the colors of the dress. Adjustable trains hear found on the state of Adjustable trains have been found en- home to-n'ght an' tell my ole woman to make humanity beautiful to you." tirely too convenient for the existence dat I would perspire to eventuate, or A life of poverty were worth living with of any probability of their going out of fashion, as they are equally suitable to all seasons. The vogue of scarfs, tab-liers and plastrons detachable from the skirt, aud fastened to it when desired by means of patent hooks or invisible but-tons, is nearly as great, as by this means the toilet may be varied almost indefi-nitely. A rich dress may be made in the height of simplicity, yet in a few moments the addition of a long, ad-justable court train in the back and down the front, a tablier covered with lace, glistening with passementerie or wrought with elaborate embroideries, may transform this unpretending dress to not tarm materials, or of satin, gauged mottarm materials, or of satin, gauged skirt, and fastened to it when desired by mixed up. The Sunflower. pattern materials, or of satin, gauged or plaited, are still very fashionable, while those of silk or satin, in light shades covered with lace or hand-paint-He ran his race, had his day, gained his The Smiley Picnic. pile, and retired to chuckle over Yan-kee gullibility. But is there no good to be derived from the Cscar Wilde raid? and a material eccentral property of the standard structure of the structure of th This annual gathering occurred in a pretty neck of woods, by a babbiing streamlet, yesterday. It would have ed, are exceedingly elegant.-N. Y. spiced flavor of patricianism, while around the latter hangs and clings the vulgar odor of Democracy—as the English idea has it. Hence, to "sit for a shire," however poor or sparsely inhabited, is a prouder distinc-tion than to be the representative of the richest and most populous borough. Under these circumstances it need hardly be said that county members are nearly all of them county members are oil, for manufacturing the choicest soaps. In Portugal, and other European and Asintic countries, it is largely made into meal and bread for the inhubitants, that he was the greatest mule in that section of ther country. He had a way of cockin' one, ear for-rard an' the other backards, an' bears on the table, a loaf of brown He had a way of cockin' one, car for-rard an' the other backards, an' winkin' one eye when any one came near, im, as much as to say: 'Git on to me: I'm Ben Appleby's kickin' mule, an' don't yer forgit it.' When Ben would be ridin' 'im 'long there to live with her partner another minute. And Ichabod, well, he showed up after awhile and every one of those women went for him. It was no use in his making accountry. I'm a kicker, I um' He seemed to understan' that he had the dead wood on Bon, an' their arount' body could hitch 'im to no sort of vehi-be. He got chuck, ram, jam full of remate an' mater any impleter the second of the second to the second of the second to the second of the second to the second of inule in this country. I'm a kicker, I am.' He seemed to understan' that he had the dead wood on Bon, an' thet no-body could hitch 'im to no sort of vehi-ble. He got chuck, ram, jam full of concest, an use ter parade hisself aroun' the barovard like he owned the place. Bes made up his mind as how the mule wouldn't never be no 'count tell he was broke to drive in harmess. He tried all sorts 'or ways. He hitched 'im to a meetin' mething a mething and the mule for milk cows, adding largely to the quantity and quality of milk, and im-proves the flavor of butter. It is claimed y those who have tried it in the United by those who have tried it in the United States, and in Sweden, where it has been largely raised, that as many bush-els of seed per sere can be raised as of corn. And the seasons are never too short for a perfected crop, and that like the cockie bur, the dock or the thistle, Parental Affection. achine, an' the result was he asiderable indignation and no had ter git a now machine. The mule kicked it all outer shape. He broke up Con thing that Ben tried for hitch 'im to. Bimotry Bon got mad. He swore to'd take the conceit outer that animal if it tak his hall farm. Then he begun for its prosperity. And thus the postnring and pared be senson is never too wet or too dr ton. Foto. The old man is while the sea is in It mome that, driven to desper-be young men went to bis father, aked him for fry dollars with incase gry with ease of them fa igness what they rea th Bon says to 'm, TR which to allay the repeating of his hadto the anthetic science of the "Ais't you going to anist me a line serving my scale" school the more directly to the great stables of th The state is a state and an the

by's kickin' mule, I am. Watch mo ow an' see how I do it."

Speaking ill of the dead is an act held ap to reprobation by universal and pop-niar consent. Sympathy for the weak-or side of human nature amid the pathon excited by death disarms criticism at the open grave. Out of a sense of con-rentional propriety we touch lightly upon the dead man's faults. In life we treated him with enmity and contempt. In death we have no feeling save ten-"Well, Ben an' the man a hitched up to the mersheen as' he began to kick agen ther builer-head. He kicked, an' he kicked, an' he kicked, but the mersheen sever budged. Ben an' the man ast on the fence a watchin' the o the job, an' the man a-langhin' to kill hisself. Ben looked kinder satisfied, but he never fetched a smile. Rimeby the mule settled down on his four legs. In death we have no feeling save ten derness. Hate and envy once stiffed this feeling, but pass away when the object that excited them is no more. We know people who are careful to an' swung his head aroun' an' said to

hisself: "Wat kine of a dog-gone vehicle is this, any how? She don't fetch worth a cent. Maybe somethin's the matter of the nur legs. I'll go for it agin, any
being a worth and yet would go out of their way to cripple an enemy for life. They carry their hatreds into for life. They carry their hatreds into of yet. -Chicago Inter Ocean. -Upon the wedding-ring with

without sayin' a word, an' to-day he's as decent an' respectable a mule as they is in the county. Ben's wife drives 'im bor's closet, or hovered like Asmodeus — The late Mrs. Samuel Bussell Middletown, Conn., willed the Ru

on Slang.

Brother Pizarro was present, and be

with every motion.

"Brudder Grant," continued the Pres- in clubs and parlors when sanctioned as ident. "you am a young man on de something that resembles wit. Turning width forms an important part in the costumes of the day. The old-fashioned pants an' a wery short coat, an' a wery making them subjects of captious critistiff bow is seldom seen, the modern ar-rangements being designated as cas-wretch-er-chee. De great world am be-It is an offense against manners and rangements being designated as cas-cades, flats, plaques, choux or pompons; and a dressy dress, or even a simple morning toilet, now looks incomplete in a Gobernor's cha'r befy' you am fif-morning toilet, now looks incomplete in a Gobernor's cha'r befy' you am fif-

Talking About People.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-A fine come to "Mr. Newton, Karope." It found

-Oscar Wilde pronounced Miss Alas tin Allen, of Montgomery, Als., the most beautiful young lody he had seen in the Caited States.

-The late Henry Giles probably de livered more lectures for the poor, with out money or price, than any lecturer who has lived in the sincteenth century. -There is much to encourage visits

to Europe. There are thirty-eight mar-riageable Princes and twenty-four spin-ster Princesses over there to be disposed

an' take breath an' swear, an' then he'd kick agin'. Well, sir, he kep' that up fur half an hour, till he was as weak at a cat, an' then he stopped an' flopped both ears forrard an' cried like a baby. Ben let 'im stan' there a little while, an' then he onhitched 'im an' took 'im back to the stable. The next day he hitched 'im up to a buggy, an' he trotted off without sayin' a word, an' to-day he's

a noise near the coffin attracted the maniac's attention, and he sprang to his fort and strode thither. In the county. Ben's wife drives 'im plaiting of royal blue surah. The cor-to town mos' every day in a fayton.is not he who expresses the best Free Library \$10,000, the Domestic The President of the Lime-Kiln Club comic squint and Jack-Pudding aspect can Bible Society \$1,000, the American who flings arrows from his quiver that Tract Society \$1,000, the State Indus-wound the tenderest heart. His talent trial School for Girls \$1,000, the Mid-"If Brudder Pizarro Grant am in de hall to-night he will please step for'd." began the old man as Samuel Shin struck skein of his wit. Talking about others etery Association \$360, and the rest of

preme effort of his brain.

-Mr. Corliss, of Wade Plantation, stepped, his eyes having a squint of alarm and his knees losing their sand will be shall be aware how great a social we. an old gentleman, seventy-five will this habit is. It spreads contagion years of age, hunted down and shot a Me., an old gentleman, seventy-five years.

a could not liberate his horn from Jos's asyielding grip, came to a halt, and with disappointed anger boght to paw the 'ground. Jos had longed for this advantage, which strange to say, a bull soldom gives til toward the close of . fight, and he sprang directly in front of him and frmiy grasped both his heres. "Brave' brave rest the sir Jus brace | himself and waited, and when the hall threw his foot high in the ar with its I the cloud of dust, by a quist, powceful movement, Jose twisted his and to one side in strongly that the force animal warthrows of his balance. and feil heavily upon his side.

A score of men rushed in to hold him down until he should be secured then be was rolled and taken triumphanthe from the ring. Joe was almost deal, encel by the applause. He suddenly found himself a hero in the estimation of the andience, and was overwheimedte by the outburst of enthquiann. He was not allowed to leave the ring until ha had been led to the royal box where the Queen, with her own hand, passed him a beautiful bourgast. She also as tended to him an invitation in retent in the palace, where she herself would receive the brave American boy - II H Chard, in NE Nicholas.

> ---Reter and Tabbr.

A THEN STORY.

the interior of one of the New England States; but who had left home for the Rover was a big dog: Tabby was min more congenial life on board a man-of-war. His first voyage took him to Lis-bos, where to his great delight he learned that there was to be, during the She was shivering with the could Wa buil- made her a warm bed and fed her with

following Easter week, a great buil-fight. The wildest buils had been brought from Andalusia, a large num-ber of horses from the royal stables were to be in the ring, the Queen herself her. Poor pussy! It was not her tank would preside and distribute the favors, that she had come to our house.

and, in short, it was to be the grandest When Tabby grew higger lines buil-fight seen in Portugal for many stopped teasing her. Perhaps be here that she wore sharp claws in her side

years of age, hunted down and shot a All this had a peculiar fascination for paws. Any way, he did not even bed bear recently in Perham, whose skin Jos. In all his allusions to Portugal at her. So she, like a well-bred at det measured seven and a half feet from and Spain, he had declared to the boys not go near him. snout to tail, six and a half feet across that the only thing he cared to see in One soft summer day these

the shoulders and hips, and five and a those countries was a bull-fight. asleep on the long porch. Together's half feet across the narrowest part, and The bull-fights of Portugal are differ. O no! Rover law on the down mat, may whose carcass was larger than a good- ent from those of Spain in several im- ning himself. Tabby sat, winking and sized two-year-old heifer. Mr. Corliss portant particulars. At every such fight dreaming, away at the other portant particulars. At every such fight in Spair, where this cruel sport is con-ducted in the most barbarous manner, between them. I suppose some of an

Our Toung Renders.

EIS LITTLE HIGHNESS.

His fittle Higtween, if is piale. His subjects chinail annes: Ant of all extering anness; They's will his sligtharms churt at They's "This one pig to marked went," Fared will his sligtharms churt at They's this one pig to marked went," Tared will his origin to marked They's this one pig to marked went," To find the origin to an To Basis halfy post:

And "Petty-sale, O haber's man," Played with the district bands; And many enother general the black and many enother general the black Which hadry enderstands. But best of all his Maponty His moder's kins porters; Pet through we denty have our King. There is an love like here.

JOE BENTLEY AND THE BULL

had been brought up on a cattle-farm in

Joe Bently was an American boy who

Uppen bis righting offer in state Uppen bis righting deren. And freight bis binger berer alt offer Of regard over his dare. The state interaction date With band batter bis dare. The offer over his site president and And banks films at president and

-Our Little Ones.

suspense for the Queen to enter the who called her. But you cannot guess royal box. Presently she appeared, and what she did. She walked up to Herer was greeted with repeated cries of ap-plause. Then the sport began, and Joe watched with interest and enthusiasmi growl. Instead, he licked Tably s late the mad rush of the bull into the ring, and admired the agility of his torment-ors in evading his onslaughts Final way of thanking him. ly, however, the superb animal had This happened a long time age bet driven all his opponents from the in- Rover and Tabby are still fast triends

"An' he set his teeth together an' began to kick agin'. Well, sir, he hammered his heels agin' that boiler-bead till he was black in the face, but she never weakened. Then he'd stop an' take breath an' swear, an' then he'd kick agin'. Well, sir, he had lived to hang a political foe. Brute had lived to hang a political foe. Brute

some circles the man is a bore who has medical experts, and with the consen

wishing that I might become the posses-

At that moment Mr. Carver, as if

of you a favor;" here he brushed the he had escaped. tears from his eyes. "Some one must watch to-night, and I wish that you per-form that duty-you were a friend to poor Carlotta." From my friend I learned that the madman was named William Comstock, and was a chemist by profession. He had loved the beautiful Carlotta, and

poor Carlotta." I told him I accepted the trust. He thanked me, and covering the cold face again, we rejoined his agonized wife below. Time passed gloomily enough till nightfall, when, taking sev-eral books and a lamp. I made my way to the chamber of death. After look- to any person but himself-his crazy ing upon the face of Carlotta, I set the brain conceived the plan of stealing her lamp upon the table and scated myself from her coffin. near

I soon found that the books I had brought along were uninteresting-I scenes of the past night, and shuddered had taken them at random from the parlor table-and that they would not keep me awake. I laid them aside, and picking up the lamp, began search-ing the room for others. On the topmost shelf of a clothes-press I encount-ered a volume entitled "Philosophy of Life, Death and Immortality," and with it resumed my seat. Upon the fly-leaf of the book I saw in delicate let-with silver. ters the name of her who was so near me and so still, and I resolved to read the book for her sake. Soon 1 was deeply

interested, and page after page my eyes By-and-by I heard footsteps in the

hall, and I knew my sorrowing friends were seeking their room for the pur-pose of retiring. At last I read the last sentence of the old volume, closed it, and fell back in the rocking-chair in a sort of doze. I was only in a semi-unconscious state, for I heard the rattle of vehicles over the stony streets, and the loud voices of those going home-ward from the theaters. Before closing my eyes I had turned the light low, and

I cannot say how long I remained in my lethargic sleep, when I heard steps ascending the stairs. The footsteps

Cariotta from it.

upon her refusal to wed him became in-

Poor Carlotta was buried, and as stood by her grave, I recalled the when I thought how near death I had been. Had not a rat made a noise in the dresser. I would not have met you to day, reader.

I have sat up with the dead since but not alone; and whenever I am summoned to such duties I inquire if any asylums have lost any of their inmates lately. That is what streaked my hair

Representation in Parliament.

In previous articles I have treated o English rural life only in its social as pects; let me now speak of it politically, beginning with the highest of its haute politique-representation in Parliament. The members who more especially represent it are termed "county mempers," to distinguish them from those who sit for the corporate towns or bor-oughs, called "borough members." ward from the theaters. Before closing my eyes I had turned the light low, and objects in the room were thereby ren-dered somewhat indistinct. I cannot say how long I remained in Legislature than those of the United States; but in all other respects worse-indeed, not represented at all, as I shall

son entered the room. By the dim borough one, and is so generally re-t I saw the outlines of a man. He garded. Why this fancied superiority went over to the coffin and began to lift desire to know; all the more when told Carlotta from it. The body was partially lifted from the codin, when I turned the light up and it fiashed upon the intruder. The dead fell from his arms and he stood areat. He was not Mr. Carver, but a stranger to my sight. He was nearly as tall as I, and his arms told me that he had the strength of the Nemean lion. His hair was brushed builted his cars, and his eyes—oh, those dark, fiashing orbs—told me that I faced a madman. I trembled as the truth fiashed upon my brain. I was alone and unarmed with the dead and the in-mane, and in all probability I would have to fight the latter for the former. In vain I tried to look those eyes down—they continued to grare inte

III MOROUS. -Before selling a bonnet warranted o give sut stact on, the New York mil-

hab't of wearing her mouth open when on the promenade. - New Haces Regis--"I'm afraid you'll be late at the party," said an old lady to her styl sh grand-daughter, who replied: "Oh, you dear grandma, don't you know that in our set nobody ever goes to a party till

everybody gets there?" -A few country papers are properly named "The Sentinel," because the editor is always on the lookout for a cord of wood or a bushel of turnips, "To settle up that old subscription, you know."-N. Y. Commercial Advertiser. -Boys are so very careless and impulsive where their pleasures are concerned. Two Brooklyn juveniles were severely punished last wee's for stoning their mother's new bonnet, under the impres-sion that it was a wasp's nest. - Brooklyn

mother's new bonnet, under the impres-sion that it was a wasp's nest. -Brooklyn Eagle. -Highly intelligent darling: "The robbers can't steal my mamma's ear-rings, 'cause papa's hidden them." In-terested lady visitor: "Is that so, dear? Why, where has he put them, I won-der?" "I heard him say he's put 'hem up the spout, and expects they will stay

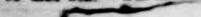
-When the Turk kissed the youn lady, she said: "You in Sultan thing." -Boston Star. Ottoman Turk keep a kiss under such circumstances?--White-hall Times. O, Pasha! Such talk is absolootly wrong. Do you think Khe-dive been wrong to keep it after she had given it to him?-Boston Trans-

absolootly wrong. Do you think Khe-dive been wrong to keep it after she had given it to him?—Boston Trans-cript. —"Why, my, dear," said poor little Mr. Penhecker, with a ghastly smile, "why would the world without woman, he like a blank sheet of

For an instant the bull was master of the ring.

The Human Readway, The most perilcus feat of the bull. ring was now attempted. A young man, covered with silver lace hung all At the close of one of the great (the ligious festivals of the Moslem year over with little bells, undertook to number of Arabs are seen to detach throw himself between the bull's horns themselves from the crowd and to b and cling to them till the bull should be sufficiently exhausted to be over-powered and taken from the ring. He while their friends, crowding around courageonaly made the attempt, but unhappily missed his aim and fell di-rectly in front of the enraged animal. At this moment of terrible suspense, moreover, Joe suddenly saw what had

should trample on his victim or pierce him with the naked horn. The young man did not dare to move, for he was aware that the bull possessed every advantage. The excitement of the audience was at its highest point, and the overwrought feelings of our hero would allow him to retain his sent no



down-they continued to glare into mine. Then I thought I might calm the madman by words. This is a beautiful night, my friend,"

I began, trying to carry his thoughts away from the dead. "Yas; the stars shine like her eyes

iid once," and he pointed to poor Car-

I was at a loss how to pro I was at a loss how to proceed. The ant moment he strode forward and

to me a thousand years ago. I will re-store He to my Carlotta, and then the mappin of fleaven nor the fiends of heiter cannot tear her from me. I dely

es I could "Then also will seems and hes whit you farence. I will each and any that its one largest her. Dignet he State - State and 10 90 1 - the state of the state of the state

I was at a loss how to proceed. The next moment he strode forward and crisd: "But she is dead. They killed her because they hated her. She shall be mine theore, for all that. I possess a level that can bring the dead to life the liquid was sent to me from the picit land beyond the grave; the mapple these of Heaven brooght it to me a thousand years ago. I will re-tere instituments of Heaven brooght it to me a thousand years ago. I will re-tere that them have been done it is about evenly belanced be-tooke cannot tear her from me. I dely the spain turned to the colls and hat is hands upon the dead. "Lat them hery hor." I said, saftly in I could the one from the two with year foremet. I will contain and had the hands upon the dead. "Lat them hery hor." I said, saftly in I could the one form the dead. "Lat them hery hor." I said, saftly in I could the cool for wards and the hands upon the dead. by give-and-take ways as "you have of the main of the main, I the start" For I to be deserved that most econting as ter have only a single represent

Swidte & Low of the last provide Maybridge, who has been a bit is painty white the fact in any third is no and the states" is here such the

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Boy Wanted.

There is a gospel tent at the corner of Michigan avenue and Fourth street, and of a Sunday evening there is a con-siderable passing in and out on the part of pedestrians. Last Sunday evening a boy of fourteen who had just left the tent encountered a stranger, who stend in and inquired:

"Sar, bub, what sort of a pe nce is going on in there?"

"Purty good thing." was the reply. "I'd Einder like to see the fat wears and the living sheleten and the Albino children once more, but I'm purty near strapped. Is there say way I his work

"Us boys crawl under the case sybody around to knock you

bey. I'll try it! It's no nes "By be away a quarter when you his

The tor task him are the street and ast de

And has been been been and a state of the base of the

athies inte Suddenly the bull recover

Buddenly the built recovered himself, and, with an angry faunt of his head, renewed hostilities. Joe quickly found that elinging to a yard-arm in a tempert was less difficult than to the built's alig-pary hven; but he was determined to be captain of this lively craft. Somehow he fult that the honor of his country de pended upon his victory. As a good reaman favors his ship is a

he feit that the honor of his country the pended apen his victory. As a good seamon favors his ship is a burriense, so Joe resolved to hashor the bull. He realised that he model that it all before he get through brits his biblit his strongth, for he would used it all before he get through brits his biblit his vrath. He writhed, soil hooked, and stamped. One things to a biblits he would do not the gift to the biblits he wrath. He writhed, soil hooked, and stamped. One things to addience expected to no part the gift to be the biblits he wrath. He writhed, soil hooked, and stamped. One this fast. Dut les duar to bornet, and the gift biblits he would do your do addience of the bull's visiones, as in the biblits he bornet, and the gift to addience of the bull's visiones, as in the biblits he bornet. Each the gift to be and biblits and the bull's visiones, as in the biblits of the bull's visiones, as in the weight of the bull's visiones, as in the biblits foot. Each time he did as, crime of "favord beyon" runt the sit. The

Was trusted, and Sauring have No. 7 willdow from the race. Thereases No. 2 reterned his soil, was the raci-lating fair one, and everyhedy was made d "Search beaver" must the siz. The built outlingent to put forth all granter plan. Be planged and tors around the rise. Abstrately to jetted and aroung Joo Sean Me Seat, and being aroung Joo Sean Me Seat, and being aroung Joo Sean Me Seat. The perfiling tend, and maked, and related being

The town of Respected in inhabit-stad for the longevily of its inhabit-nts. There recently met by chance at its residence of one of the villagers for over it like a vivesh of vere 365 years. They were all satisfies the term, and all enjoyed good health.

-Hard MaCana a laboring and of Albany, B. T., had been in the labor of desping with his right are order him

Territoria and a second of the second state of

fer the bull at in a rate for life. fo