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CHAPTER XX .-- (Continued.) improving course. You need more time for him in a hurry." for reading, a home of your own to do body to brighten my home and be a new face in at the kitchen door. Interest to me, superior to my books, of where the rest of the fishes--who at least took happier-are swimming. Suppose we combine our requirements and in so doing find satisfaction for them all. Let

us get married. What do you say?" Mary hesitated, hung her head, felt her cheeks reddening with a blush unseen in the deepening obscurity of the evening and sighed a gentle:

"Yes.

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Perhaps she had not long cherished the hope that some day Uncle David would | upper bureau drawer. There! That's make such a proposal to her; possibly her pulses did not at that very moment | and let him in!" thell with the triumphant consciousness sori was apparent in her timid, submis-It is altogether probable-for Mary had centimental and even romantic-that she would have liked to hear "love" at least referred to. But she was sensible enough to understand that it is not always those who say "love" most glibly who feel it most truly. A man like Uncle David does not marry without the incentive of love, and when he asks a woman to be his wife, she will do well to be satisfied with his proposal in the form he chooses to make it.

A serious, reflective silence fell upon both, which, after a few minutes, Uncle David was the first to break, resuming. in a business-like way:

"So much being settled, we may as well go on with the arrangements for carrying the agreement into effect. When shall we be married?"

The abruptness of that summons to decisive action startled her, and she answered, with a little nervous laugh:

"Why, having waited so long, it would hardly be becoming for us to be in haste now.

"The longer we have waited, the less time we have to waste. It behooves us to do promptly whatever we have in view," be replied, dogmatically.

CHAPTER XXI. The upshot of the matter was that she

proposed deferring their wedding to that

have got to be when he troubles him-"I see. A charmingly systematic and self about you again. You needn't look

"Old McFarlane's comin' up the lane, your reading in, and somebody to look comin' a courtin' mam," should Danny, after what you read. And I need some- in a sing-song tone, poking his grinning

"Get out, you shameless young villain?" which I think I have had enough for a cried Mrs. Mulvell, making a feint of while. I want my bottle of bachelordom throwing at his head the heavy candle broken to let me out into the current molds into which she had just drawn a set of wicks.

The lad fled, chuckling and humming: "Comin' a-courtin' mam," up to his garret den, as the old lady sprang to her feet, exclaiming:

"Drat the man! What does he want to come here for? The idea! Come, and do up my hair, Hetty. I declare, this sunbonnet pulls it every which way. He's a nuisance; but one must be civil to neighbors. Get me a clean collar out of the him rapping at the front door, now! Run

Hetty admitted Mr. McFarlane, greetof achievement; certainly nothing of the ing him pleasantly, for she liked the plain, unaffected, simple-minded old felsive, maidenly manner-bar then, it is low who almost worshiped John, and, very hard to guess at what a woman having seated him in the parlor, returned really thinks and feels at such a moment. to assist at her mother's toilet. The widow's tongue ran on as if she felt it a warm, affectionate heart, inclined to be incumbent upon her to discover some reason, other than the real one, for her visitor's coming, but she lowered her tone.

> "I suppose he's come to see about seeding down the old fallow-field in winter wheat on shares, this fall. He said something about it the last time he was over." "He evidently does not believe in postponing things until the last moment.

"Oh, maybe he has made up his mind to give what I asked for the two-year-old steers.

A spirit of mischief, akin to that possessing her brother, suddenly inspired Hetty to whisper in her mother's ear, with an affected intensity of utterance: "Danny and I are going to have some fun with him!"

The widow's blood ran cold.

"Oh!" she gasped in horror; but before she could find breath to protest against and sternly forbid all fun with Mr. Mc-Farlane, Hetty had fled, and would not be summoned back.

Outside the kitchen door, Hetty was speedily joined by Danny, who glided down from his loft as soon as his mother had gone to receive Mr. McFarlane in the parlor.

"Say, Hetty," he demanded, with an air of mysterious excitement, "you're going to church to-morrow, ain't you?"

"No; I'm not," she replied curtly. Stay-Indeterminate date, "the day John and ing away from church on Communion Hetty marry," to which Uncle David Sabbath seemed to her a sort of protest readily acceded, with a sly smile, having against fate. And why should to church when John would not be there? "Oh! But-say, sis; you'll miss lots of fun if you don't go-only, if you do, you want to sit near the door.' 'What mischief are you up to now?' "Cross your heart you'll never tell?" She laughingly made the gesture and repeated the formula, "Hope-I-may-never-s'help-me!" which, in boyish estimation, was equivalent to an affidavit, and Danny, feeling that his secret was safe, went on:

he not only a bad boy, but a very wicked 🖆 man when you grow up." "Oh, well, I don't mean anything seri-

ous, you know, but just fun." "Turning those hornets loose in church would be very serious and not at all funny for the folks who got stung, and you

must not do it. I will not allow it." "You won't! I don't guess you can stop me. Ain't they my hornets? Suppose I had the idea of making pets of them and have changed my mind, and being a very kind-hearted boy. I choose to give the poor insects their liberty."

"But not in church." "Why not? Isn't that a good place?

Isn't Mr. McLeod just the right man to tackle them? The last time he saw me in church, he preached about Elijah and the bears and the boys, and he looked square at me, as if he wished he could feed me to a bear. But he'd better go to training on little things like hornets for awhile before he begins ordering bears around.

"If you don't give up the awfully wicked idea, Danny, I'll tell on you and have it stopped. I really must. I wouldn't have such a thing on my conscience." "Oh! Indeed! After you've crossed

your heart you wouldn't tell! A nice, soft. tender, muchy sort of conscience you must have! Just work it on your own affairs and let mine alone. I never did anything as mean as you have."

"Why, Danny! What did I ever do?" "You coaxed John Cameron to run off with you and then wouldn't marry him. just to make a fool of him. And it's on your account he stays away so long." The cruel allegation that it was her own fault she was not long since John Cameron's wife-all the more hard to bear for having a spice of truth in it-quite overcame her. Turning her back upon the boy, without reply, she walked out to the front gate and stood leaning over it, lost in reverie tinged with regret. Danny can up to the garret over the parlor, "to see how Scotchy was getting along with mam."

The worthy Mr. McFarlane's getting along was due to no endeavor of his own. He simply allowed himself to drift on the current of conversational circumstance. Luckily for him, the widow had no mind to see the bark of his evident good intentions wrecked for lack of piloting. Love-making may be either the evolution of impulse or the product of art. The period of youth, when impulse inspires that efflorescence of the inexperienced soul, Roger had passed through safely, without a temptation in that di-stamps. When the article deposited on rection disturbing his serene devotion to the acquisition of a competence. And the weight the indicator promptly hoists engrossing cares and settled habits of his the sign. "Too heavy."

maturer years had left no place in his life for cultivation of that alluring but dangerous branch of art. The methods of courtship were as unknown to him as those of the higher mathematics. By cautious experiment and rehearsal before his mirror, he had learned to assume an expression of countenance that seemed to him very affectionate, even languishing, and, having tried its effect upon the widployment of that expression at stated in-

tervals, his visits to Mrs. Mulveil were of taxes.



By applying a prolonged pressure of 8,000 pounds to the square inch a Montreal professor makes marble flow fke molasses

The density of population in the 'nited States is greatest in the Disrict of Columbia. There the number of inhabitants to the square mile is 54.645.30.

The late Professor Marsh, of Yale, equeathed his house and grounds for i botanical garden. They are to be nade the home of the newly created School of Forestry.

A Kansas boy in China writes that the custom of the Chinese in burying their dead in mounds above the level of the ground "makes the whole counry look like an exaggerated prairie log town."

A revolutionary war claim for \$400. he original value of which was \$46.09. ontracted under the act of 1779, has ocen liquidated by the Treasury Deartment. The interest and principal imounted to \$12,906.20.

A special agent of the United States Department of Agriculture reports hat beyond doubt grain can be matured anywhere in Alaska, Bary, oats, wheat and rye have developed perfectly from seed accidentally sown and grown wild. Fiax of good juality has also been grown.

An Oklahoma country postmaster sent the following notice to the postal Jepartment: "Sur I wish to notify you hat on next Wednesday this offic will be shet as i am gone dear hunt. You

in fire me if you see fit, but I'll give you apinter that I'm the only man in he nayberhood that kin rede and rite." The most recent triumph of the French postal administration is an ingenious little machine, which not only automatically weighs letters and samples, but records on an indicator at the side the amount required for the balance exceeds the regulation

The plan of the Central Pacific Railroad to cut off 107 miles by crossing Great Salt Lake involves a great engineering problem. The lake has to be crossed at a point where it is thirtytwo mies wide, trestle-work being necessitated for the whole of the discance, excepting two miles across the ow, he flattered himself that she had rocky Promontory point. The view caught a correct understanding of it. afforded passengers over the new route With the exception of his occasional em- will be novel and picturesque.

A notice board has been erected on as devoid of sentimental demonstration Woo-Sung. China, with the following information: "We open at Woo-Sung,

Seated at a respectful distance from on the south of the telegraph company, the buxom widow, Mr. McFarlane talked, for sale of foreign milk, the taste are It could not be said that he "kept the sweet, the milk are pure, the price are nversational ball rolling." That phrase just. We have not put any water conveys altogether too forceful an idea. in it. If examine out won't pay single Rather his talk flowed mild, persistent cash. If you want to buy it you will and a little muddy. Weather, crops, his know the foreign cow chop. No. 1 farm improvements, and the doctrine of regeneration by grace were his staple milk. Yih Pingshan dairy," The forestry department of the St themes, interspersed with casually remembered fragments of such menger Louis fair intends to have an exhibinews of the day as might have come to tion that will be an object lesson to all his knowledge. who see it of the practical side of wood Hetty's reverie was suddenly broken working in all its phases and branches. by an eager clutch upon her arm and Danny's voice excitedly whispering in It will show the woods of the country and the uses to which they are adapther enr: "Say, sis: I ain't going to touch off the ed; it will endeavor to show where ongregation with them hornets," they grow, at what price the standing "I'm glad you are not, Danny. I hop- timber can be bought, the size of the d you would see the wickedness of it, tract, accessibility and everything that when you came to think." a prospective purchaser would want to "Oh, wickedness nothin'! It ain't that, know. But John Cameron will be at church to-

MADE STRONG AND WELL

A Prominent Lady Raised from a Sick Bed by Pe-ru-na---Entirely Cured in Two Weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Henderson, Bordulac, N. C.,

Writes: I was troubled with very serious female "I was troubled with very serious female weakness; had spells of flowing that ex-hausted me so that I feared I would loss my mind. I suffered untold agony with my back, the pain extending down my left leg. My pain was so severe that I would have welcomed death at any moment so no one need wonder that I recommend Peruna so highly, for it cured me entirely of that. Not a sign of pain has returned, and that will soon be two years now.

"I am giad that there is a way I can speak, "I am giad that there is a way I can speak, trusting that many a sufferer will read my testimonial, and not only read but believe. -Mrs. Wm. Henderson.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Free Treatment During Hot Weather by Dr. Hartman.

By the assistance of an experienced staff of physicians, Dr. Hartman proposes to direct the treatment of several thousand women, who for one reason or another are

ailing. Each patient sends name, symptoms and a short description of previous treatment, and are entered in the doctor's books as regular patients.

The treatment is directed from time to time as may be found necessary by the doe tor, without charge. Every letter and name is held strictly confidential, and in no case will any one be published except by the express wish of the patient herself.

These cases are treated with the same care and fidelity as the private patients of a regular family physician. During the past year a large number of cases have been cured. Every item of the treatment is directed, for which no charge whatever is made. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The

Hartman Saultarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free treatment,

Wanted No Extremes. Employment Agent-"What was the matter with your last place?" Domestic-"The couple had only love to her myself."

MRS. E. A. CROZIER.

Mrs. E. A. Crozler, Senior Vice President of the James Morgan Post, W. R. C., the largest corps in Minnesota, writes from "The Landour," Sith and Nicollet, Minne-apolis, Minn., as follows:

"Please accept hearty thanks on

hehalf of Peruna, that wonderful med-

teine which raised me from a sick bed

and made a strong and well woman of

me in two weeks. I suffered with

bearing-down pains, backache and con-

tinual headache, and found no relief

until I tried Peruna. It cured me com-

pletely, and I feel as young and well

as when 18. I wish every woman knew

the merits of the medicine, and no

been married a month, an' I cudn't stand th' love-makin'."

Agent-"Well, here's a chance in a house where the couple have been married ten years."

Domestic-"That's too long. I likes peace an' quiet."

NOT A SUCCESS .- "I warn you," he said, threateningly, "to keep away from Miss Bilton. I've been making "Have you really?" replied his rival.

Well, she'll be glad to have the matter cleared up."

"Cleared up! What do you mean?" "Why, she said she thought that's what you'd been trying to do, but she wasn't sure."-Chicago Post.



home would be without it."-Mrs. E. A. Crozier.

reasons of his own for believing that that event would not be far off.

Hetty's heart would have been lighter that Saturday night could she have shraed Uncle David's confidence in the immediate future, but the outlook did not, as she viewed it, promise well. Her mother's opposition, though less bitter than it had been, was no less determined. and was now settled upon a new ground, from which it accmed impossible to dislodge her. She no longer made much of the old feud between the Mulveils and the Camerons, over which she used to lash herself into a fury. Now, with a dramatic intensity of expression that would have been ludicrous had it not been so evidently in deep earnest, she declared that "the curse of blood" lay between Hetty and her lover and must forever keep them apart.

"Whose blood?" demanded Hetty, when this astounding declaration was first made to her.

"Simeon Mulveil's, to be sure, Dida't John Cameron lure him to his death?" "Didn't he go to his death like a fool,

chasing a man he had no business to follow?" "Yes, he had business. I sent him,"

"Oh! Then, if somebody else than himself must be held responsible for his fate, I don't see but what you, mother, and not John Cameron, are to blame,"

That was precisely what the widow's accusing conscience said to her, notwithstanding all her endeavors to persuade herself that not she, but John Cameron, had caused the constable's death, and it was naturally exasperating to find that view so readily taken by another.

"Of course, you would try to clear him, and I don't wonder at it, for by rights you are as much to blame as he is. If you hadu't enticed him to run away with you, your cousin would never have had to follow you and been led to his death. But I'll not argue with you, Hetty, for you have no right feeling for your mother; but 1 tell you, once for all, and you may as well make up your mind to it, you shall never become the wife of a man who has the blood of a Mulveil on his head, and that Mulveil your own cousin, not if he is the last man in the world!"

They had gone over that dialogue, with more or less unimportant variations and modifications, so many times that it seemed as if they were rehearsing something they meant to play by and by, when they both were "line perfect." But they ended it variously; sometimes one, sometimes the other, and generally both. became angry. On this particular evening, Hetty vehemently declared that whatever her mother or anybody else might say to the contrary, she would marry John whenever he wanted her to,

"How do you know he wants you?" sneered the widow. "He didn't marry you when he had a chance to: Either he didn't want you, or he hadn't the proper snuck of a man. Either way, I wouldn't think much of bini if I were in your place.

It was a cruel thrust, but the girl parried it as well as she could, tossing her head with an air of indifference and answering mysteriously:

"That is as far as you know about it. wait until we are ready."

the city while waiting, no doubt. He fun out of always.' an afford to wait. It's an old girl you'll "If you act up to that, Danny, you will

"Me and Sam Bingham-"

"Yes-always when there's any deviltry afloat it's you and Sam Bingham. I wonder if you two will go to the penitentiary together."

"Never you mind about that! "Tain't your put-in! Jes' listen! Me and Sam Bingham have got the biggest kind of a hornet's nest out in the barn. We found it in the woods, more'n two weeks ago, and have been savin' it up. Last night we plugged up the month of it, cut off the limb it was on, and brung it home." "A hornet's nest! Mercy! Why don't

you burn the horrid thing at once?"

"Burn it? I guess not! I haven't had a mite of fun since I smoked out the singing school with red pepper on the stove, and you bet I'm not going to burn any hornet's nest when I can stir up a whole community with it. Burn that nest, with more'n a thousand or a million lively hornets in it! Not if I know my self!"

"Well, what are you going to do with 167

"We can crawl under the church, and we've found a loose board that we can shove up under the pulpit. To-morrow morning, long before anybody else gets there, we're going to poke the hornet's nest up under the pulpit, with a long string tied to the plug in its mouth and carried away outside and hid in the grass, so that we can pull out the plug when we think it's a good time. The lower part of the pulpit, you know, between its floor and the floor of the church, is closed in with criss-crossed laths, with little square holes between them, so that when you're under there you can see out, and if meetin' was in, you could see Deacon Hill's bald head shining like a varnished pumpkin. Well, say, sis, I bet when there' a hornet coming out of every one of those holes, a good many of them will see nothing but that bald head, and think of nothin' but jabbin' it. 'They'll be fightin' mad, every last one of 'em, and, great Scott, how they'll make that congregation get up and dust! That's why I said you'd better sit near the door.

"Oh, Dauny, it would be a horribly wicked thing to do! Just think how many folks would be stung! Why, it would break up the meeting!"

"Knock the meetin' sky high, sure enough; but just think what fun it'll be to see 'em scramblin' and crawlin' to get out of the doors and windows; and old Mr. McLeod will get his dose, I'll bet! They'll make him dance worse'n he made me the time he carled his black-snake whip around my legs!"

"You had no right to take his colt out of the pasture to run races."

"Great Scott, Hetty! A fellow might We had good reasons. We can afford to as well die if he isn't to do anything but what he has a right to. It's the things "Ah! And a fine time he's having in you haven't a right to that you get most

morrow, and I don't want him stung." Wolves are increasing rapidly in "John will be at church to-morrow! many parts of the forest kinds of How do you know that?" Northern Canada. This is undoubted-"Just heard old McFarlane tell mam. Uncle Dave Henderson brought him home to-day. That was what made me change my mind." "And I've changed my mind, too, Dan-

ny; you dear, good boy. I'll go to church | Fleeing from the ravages of the wolves to-morrow.

CHAPTER XXII.

For the first time in almost half a century, Mrs. Mulveil looked with suspicion upon the houest face of the tall clock in the corner of the sitting room. Long ago, it had taken to running the lunar hanges in a spasmodic, fantastic and untrammeled fashion peculiarly its own, and she could hardly remember when it might be depended upon for the day of the clutches of a particularly rapacious month, but its approximate reliability as loan shark. In 1898 he borrowed \$20, a timekeeper had become a matter of giving his note and receiving only \$14. faith with her. This Sunday morning, the remainder being retained as comhowever, its hands pointed to half-past mission. The note has been renewed seven when her feelings, the length of the shadows and the dew on the grass all told her the hour was not yet more than half-past five. Happily, she did not suspect Danny of having suborned the aged clared he still owed them \$196. Threats witness to deceive her. Hetty did, how- of persecution for usury induced them ever, gratefully, and furthered his im- to cancel the note on payment of \$14. patient desires, with which her own were in harmony, by pretending unimpaired confidence in the veracity of the clock and arguing that it would be better to trust to it, even if by so doing they were brought somewhat early to meeting, rath- family has a hero. The incident ocer than run the risk of arriving there after everybody else. The result was that the chores were hurriedly performed,

breakfast hastily dispatched, and the widow Mulveil's old "dearborn" was the first vehicle drawn under the maple grove surroanding the church that communion Sabbath morn.

But hardly had it taken the choicest all day-when there were more early comers, and by the time the sexton appeared to open the church doors a dozen families had arrived, among them the deacons, whose duty it was to set the ommunion tables.

(To be continued.)

Match Prohibition in Switzerland. The manufacture of the old phosphorus match will be prohibited in Switzerland.

A baby cuts his teeth before he is on speaking terms with them.

ly due to the large increase in the herds of deer throughout the country. As these have grown in numbers so have the wolves that live upon them. the deer have made their way toward the settled parts of the country, until In many places they have become a nuisance to farmers, in whose fields of oats and other grain they often do considerable damage.

The managers of a department store in Harlem, N. Y., have rescued Charles Kreig, one of their employes, from the over and over again, \$6 being deducted each time, and although he had made many payments the loan sharks de

The Rabbit Fired the Gun.

"Brer Rabbit" has been outdone in real life, and a West Virginia rabbit curred in this wise, according to the Chicago Tribune:

Peter Frees and his son Louis went out rabbit-hunting in the woods near Parkersburg, West Virginia. Their dog soon chased a cottoutail into a pile of brush, and Louis rushed up to get him out. He put his gun on the ground, acation for hitching-near the spring and and taking up a long pole, began to where the horses would be under shade ounsh in the brush-pile to dislodge the rabbit

Finally bunny ran out in an unexpected place, straight over the gun, which was cocked. His hind foot struck the trigger, sending the charge of shot into Louis' leg, and some of it into the dog. The boy yelled, the dog howled, and in the midst of the excitement bunny got away.

Among the first things a new widow says is, "Well, I used to say I never would marry again, but I don't know."

Millions of Mothers

TSE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings,

and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other for ign or domestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

1

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour Consisting of Curicula Soar, to cleanse the skin of crusts and consisting of Curicula Soar, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle: Curicula OfFINENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and invitation, and soothe and heat, and Curicula States and invitation, and soothe and heat, and Curicula States of the soft sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfig-uring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. New Bissy & Proma. Boston, U.S.A.