

She must seek the convent as a shelter,

or become a beggar, a fugitive. What

She wandered away from the gate,

and crept into the ruined temple,

where Lieut. Curzon had first found

her grandfather lying insensible on

the pavement. Her instinct was to

hide herself from the light of day and

the scrutiny of her fellow creatures.

impulse to put off the fatal hour of re-

turn to the convent until evening and

when no other course should be

her arms. The little dog whined from

time to time and licked her cheek.

Florio evidently realized the full peril

Her glance strayed around the rude

interior of the temple with weariness

and indifference. She knew the place

well. She had often visited it with

her grandfather and Dr. Busatti. The

If the past appealed to her at all, it

was when a sunbeam slanted in a

golden shaft athwart the entrance, re-

calling to her the night when she had

personated the Phœnician maiden in

Florio was mute in sympathy.

and jest at the whole dilemma. Dol-

ores could not endure laughter and

had detained, claimed the human sym-

pathy of the gallant soldier once he

rambled forth from the town,

why not another? Ah, she watched,

not for him, but for another!

Surely Arthur Curzon would come be-

fore nightfull. If he loved her, he

he loved her. Had he not repeatedly

sworn that he loved her? She doubted

this much needed tenderness no more

than she feared the sunshine would

be withdrawn by some cruel whim of

At length her quick ear heard an-

other footstep approaching. She rose

to her feet with a bound, and Florio

rushed out of the ruin with a joyful

bark of welcome. Oh, swift divina-

tion of feminine coquetry! Arthur

Curzon had sought the Watch Tower,

with a new fan in his pocket, to atone

for his misdemeanor of the previous

"Good morning, Dolores." blithely.

"Were you watching for me here,

"Yes," said Dolores, with a sigh.

"What is amiss, Dolores?" quickly.

She flew to the young man's side.

"I should have soon died if you had

not come!" she moaned. "Grandpapa

his fits of bad temper. He has them

Arthur Curzon's features darkened,

"Did he dare to strike or beat you,

"Oh, no! Grandpapa has never

beaten me, I think. He has struck me

She held up her sweet face to him,

with words often enough, though."

Dolores? He shall answer for it to me,

little girl? Bless you! Why, this

rum old temple would serve as a good

"Good morning," falteringly.

trysting place."

the ground.

if he did!"

Dolores sighed.

nature from her island home

jesting in her present plight.

Then he strolled on.

fresh cigar.

of the miserable situation.

She crouched in the most obscure

friendlessness.

possible to her.

on the ground.

the tableaux.

she slept.

"Go away!" cried Jacob Dealtry through the partition. "Let me never of the coming night and darkness. see your face again. A spy!"

"Oh, grandpapa!" "A-a thief! Be off with you, once other refuge could Malta offer her?

for all." "Where am I to go?" implored

Dolores. She was stupefied and incredulous

of the brusque expulsion. "Return to the convent, if you will. You shall not enter my door again. A

spy! A traitor!" The voice of the old man, piercing and sharp, rose to a sort of howl of | She was only conscious of a cowardly

menace with these words. Dolores turned away, with Florio

under her arm. The morning was clear, and the sunshine dazzling, yet the sky seemed about to fall on her head. Was it true that her grandfather had banished her from the Watch Tower for

ever? A crushing blow shatters the prism of a crystal. The shock of brutal, unforeseen ejection from her home, by her nearest relative, scattered her ideas in a similar manner. Her first thought was of Arthur Curzon. Where was he? How could she find him in altar rose before her and fragments of her humiliation and distress? Dolores | sculptured blocks lay scattered about lacked the nerve requisite to haunt the quay in quest of him. Or did some instinct of modest pride withhold her from displaying her shame to the world? Oddly enough, the first and rudimentary comprehension of dread of public opinion in her mind took the form of a natural shrinking from the eye of slender and grave Dr. Busatti, and his yellow, little mother. The recollection of the ladies of the ball, and of the gentlemen who had been kind to her on that momentous occasion, did not trouble her. There remained for her only the safe refuge of the convent. The sad and monotonous routine of monastic rule was to be the end of all joy and happiness. A sob rose

in her throat. She walked slowly toward the town. No one noticed her and she passed other pedestrians as if they had been phantoms

Near the fortifications she paused to gaze down on the harbor with a certain wistfulness. Since her childhood the ships coming and going had always inspired an indefinable longing and restlessness in her breast. Now Arthur Curzon was on board of one of the craft. He would be sorry if he could see her. Perhaps they might never meet again. Ah, how she loved him at this moment! She loved him with all her heart and soul. She realized the joy and the bitterness of the emotion.

The corvette Ladislas was steaming away in the distance, bearing the young prince to the Nile. The Italian packet, the Elettrico, was to sail at a later hour for Sicily.

Dolores pursued her way until the walls of the convent became visible. She halted again, and shuddered, as if she had received the shock of a blow full in her heart. She trembled and shrank back. If she entered that portal, she might never be able to again escape. On one side were the



"YOU JADE, YOU DEVIL SIMP"

blue sky, the glancing waves of the sea, the warm sunshine toward which her whole nature yearned; on the other, in the cold shadow of the cloister, was the silent and repressed lot of the nun.

The fugitive recoiled, oppressed with doubt and dread. She hid her face in and clasped both of her hands on his her hands, weeping, and striving to arm. conquer her own indecision. Then a swift panie of terror seized her impulsive temperament. She fled back swiftly to the Watch Tower. Fear

lent wings to her agile feet. The familiar boundary gained, she him, except to hide the broken fan." leaned against the wall, panting, and closed her eyes. Her senses reeled, while a gleam of anger shone in his mild and courteous acquiescence. and a white cloud seemed to envelop eyes. and stifle her. The little dog leaped to the ground, and regarded her with anxiety, his tail drooping.

She knocked timidly. 'Grandpapa!" her voice was weak

and hoarse. There was no response. The outcasts listened intently, the girl with parted lips and dilating bathed in tears, for consolation and the dog with a sagacious advice.

the project of retiring to the convent. "Tell me what I am to do," sobbed the girl, hiding her face on his broad breast. "Ah! I have no one in the

world besides you!" C Touching assurance of helpless innocence and faith in his power of protection! Arthur Curzon was moved by it, as many another man would

have been in his place. "Why did you think of a convent?" he inquired at length. "You should have come to me, my pet"

Dolores smiled faintly. "How could I board your ship? am not a pirate, or-a-a laundress. Grandpapa is always urging my return to the convent."

"Curious! He is a protestant," mus-

"It must be to get rid of me," Dolores affirmed, ruefully. Finally, he took her by the hand, and led her back to the Watch Tower. His eyes had acquired a steely glitter, while the lines of resolution deepened

about his mouth. Dolores, a chilling, indefinable dread "Poor child! Your grandfather must not be allowed to turn you out of doors as if you had been guilty of some crime. I will make him listen to reason. Later, I shall take you Terrible alternatives of poverty and

away," he said, with resolution. Dolores looked at him, lips and chin acquiring their sauciest curves. Already the terrible cloud of trouble was passing away from her spirit. Had she not east the burthen of her trouble on another?

"You will take me away if I will go," she supplemented.

Of course. The cloud of misgiving, and perhaps apprehension, was gathering now about the path of Arthur Curzon. Change in all relations with the sweet and bewitching creature at his side corner of the ruin, holding Florio in had come with an almost appalling swiftness, jarring and perplexing to the utmost degree. If the Watch Tower, with the tangled garden, had been a hidden paradise to the supine native, Dr. Busatti, because of the beautiful girl who dwelt there, how much more so was it to himself with his fiery nature of the sailor? He had not availed himself of a proposed leave of absence, because he preferred to linger at Malta and hold stolen intercourse with Dolores. He would not vacate a field in favor of Capt. Blake, or some other airy trifler. The atmosphere of reverie was roseate, even time possessed no due value spent in softest dalliance, varied by feminine



"I HAVE NO ONE IN THE WORLD BESIDE YOU."

appeased to a seductive ensuing tran-"What a beastly hole!" remarked quility. Behold! Here was the fairy Capt. Blake, aloud, as he lighted a princess thrust forth from her garden to beg her bread on the highway!

Arthur Curzon knocked on the gate, The minutes passed slowly and in turn, with an imperious insistance. monotonously. Dolores wished she Jacob Dealtry vouchsafed no response. The two young people looked at each other in mutual dismay.

had departed. He had been kind on a "You see it is no good to knock," former occasion. Why should she said the girl, with blanching lips. shrink from him now? Hope, expec-Her evanescent gaiety had left her tation, thrilling anxiety of waiting, with trembling limbs, and her great were all awaked in her breast by the eyes fixed beseechingly on her comincident of Capt. Blake's taking panion, who held her destiny in his a country walk. If he thus keeping.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) A Remarkable Feat.

An account is given of a remarkable feat accomplished for the Bonsecours Spinning works at Nancy, namely, inmust be aware, by some unerring increasing the height of a chimney about tuition, of her need of him. Of course, one hundred feet high by some thirty feet additional, without stopping the works a single day. Owing to the power being augmented, the existing chimney did not give sufficient draft for the greater number of boilers, and one or two alterations were involved -either to build a new chimney alongside the old one or to raise the latter still higher. An expert by the name of Bartling offered to increase the height of the standing chimney without any interference with the work of the mills, and, aided by another man equal to the occasion, the contractor proceeded to fix a series of light steel ladders to the chimney by means of iron hooks driven in between the courses of the bricks-erected a pulley at the top of the chimney and a flight of scaffolding all around, and then, having lowered the cornice surmounting the chimney, successfully built on to the top at the rate of about four to She grew pale, and her eyes sought five feet per day.

A Plain Duke When Queen Victoria was on her way to Florence, divers dignitaries assembled at the station to greet her. While waiting they observed a man of modest appearance, who strolled up has driven me away. He is in one of and down beside them, and whom they took for a journalist and sniffed occasionally. I did nothing to offend at as having no right to be so near. A station official curtly ordered him back, and the stranger obeyed with a The station official and the civic dignitaries were ready to weep when the train rolled up and the queen, alightwas the duke of Saxe-Meiningen.

The difference between genius and talent is that the former is a perpetual, never-failing spring; the latter is merely a cistern that has to be filled up from time to time.

The young officer heard all, even to GRAND OLD PARTY

LIVING TRUTHS OF THE PRAC-TICAL POLICY.

Which Serve to Prove the Wisdom of the People in Calling the Party Back to Power.



The Policy of Ruin.

It is a noticeable fact that Democratic hopes of improved business are based upon "increased imports" of foreign-made goods. Of course the more we import the less of that class of goods are made here. We rob workingmen of employment they ought to have and ourselves of money we ought to keep in this country.

In saying this we do not overlook the free trade contention that if we buy more foreign-made goods we pay for them by increased exports of our own goods, as, for instance, farm products. But we deny the proposition. Europeans do not buy our food products unless they need them, and if they need them they buy them anyhow, but never more than they need. Food they must have. With us the condition is different. We produce our own food. The jewelry and other luxuries made by dom .- American Economist. labor paid less wages than paid to American artisans. It is to the interests of the importers to buy abroad; it is to the interest of American manufacturers and their employes to make the goods in this country, and it is to the interest of all our people (save a few selfish people of wealth who are not in active business) to maintain the American market for American products and keep our money circulating at settle balances against us created by the ruinous Democratic policy.

Just where we are drifting in this respect is shown in the last letter of Henry Clews, the New York banker, who says:

so as to obviate the possibility of im- Economist. portant exports of specie, that being the only sore spot remaining from the financial dangers through which the country has passed since 1893. In some against liability to export drains of at \$676,820,337, while for a correspondgold after the winding up of the loan ing period under the McKinley law they contract of last February. There are were \$754,499,072. This record was no open assurances upon this point, but made while the hard times at home the feeling is almost universal that the were so severe that Americans were syndicate will not retire from its regu- economizing in every way, and the prothe government against its former ex- those of the pauper labor of Europe posure to drain. Such a course seems so than for many years before, and yet necessary in order to prevent an ulti- the exports fell off. The democratic mate collapse of the syndicate scheme, orators certainly do well to leave the interests of every kind, and the pre- press, New York, June 11, 1895. vention may be so easily achieved in pursuit of mere ordinary methods, that it is generally regarded as an entirely financial horizon to suggest a mis- the hard times were the cause of the

present Democratic policy is at the until the next morning, when he milked mercy of the syndicate of London and the cow and she let down half a gallon New York bankers who floated the last of turpentine, a quart of shoe pegs and Democratic loan and made several mil- a bundle of lath .- Middleburgh, N. Y. lions of dollars at the expense of the News. American people! "It is, therefore, the more important," says the frank New York banker, "that our exports of produce should be on a liberal scale" means that if the prices of American cereals and food products can be kept down low enough to undersell the cheap "markets of the world," another national financial collapse through the drainage, of gold to Europe may be

That is to say, if the American farmer will only be obliging enough to take less for his wheat, corn, cattle, hogs, wool and other products, and if the American manufacturer will kindly consent to manufacture less goods, and if the American workingmen will considerately give up some of their jobs, we may be able to export enough of our worth making a fuss over. Undoubtproducts to pay for our heavy imports edly that is the plea of the English and thus enable the Rothschild-Bel- who have taken it. Mr. Bayard would mont-Morgan syndicate of capitalists be false to the administration he repreto save the Democratic administration sents if he failed to accept the excuses from again precipitating this country of the British foreign minister in all into financial stress! What a cheerful diplomatic matters.—Buffalo Express. ing, held out her hand to the stranger outlook, what a reassuring contingency with a delighted exclamation. He the country now faces! With all the elements of wealth and prosperity in our midst, and abundantly able to take | Cardiff, Wales, reports with great pleascare of ourselves, we are now made the ure the fact that the new American helpless wards of the most merciless tariff on tin-plates has enabled manupolicy that has ever throttled American facturers in Wales to increase wages industry and thrift.-Burlington, Iowa, from 10 to 221/2 per cent.-Philadelphia Hawk-Eye, June 18, 1895.

Protection in England. We have already referred to the man-

ner in which the manufacturers of matches in the United Kingdom appeal to their customers to buy only English matches, by placing a little printed slip inside the cover of the box, asking the people to "patronize home industry, use English matches and employ British labor." Large signs bearing the same views can now be seen throughout the country districts of England. This is exactly what the American Protective Tariff League urges-namely, that the American people should patronize American home industries, use American made goods, and employ American labor. The English and American manufacturers thus have precisely fever-stricken patients have been quietthe same ideas.

Following the plan of the English match manufacturers, we find in another line of goods the following announcement on the outside of a cover of a package of British goods:

IMPORTANT.

. Why Support the Manu- . . facture of Other Coun- . . tries When You Can Ob- . . tain as good an Article .

. MADE BY HOME IN- . DUSTRY?

This is the appeal made by a London and Nottingham eigarette manufacturing concern which finds that its offer to give a "tube to each cigarette, matches and photo in each package" is not sufficient to secure all the trade it desires. Possibly the English dudes prefer American made cigarettes and do not find that they "can obtain as good an article made by home industry" in England. The belief in a policy of things we buy abroad are mainly protection, however, is taking very manufactured products, as silks, laces, generally throughout the United King-

The Worst of It.

The figures show that the Wilson tariff is a good revenue producing measure. The only trouble is with the internal revenue, which decreased in the last fiscal year \$3,543,769. If more revenue is needed in 1896 it should, therefore, be obtained by increasing internal revenue rates. "Let us have home instead of shipping it abroad to peace," rather than republican tariff tinkering .- New York Herald, July 3,

As the free traders have objected to a comparison of imports for the last fiscal year with that of 1894 as not being fair, why is it fair to compare the revenues raised by customs during the same "Owing to the growing demand in the periods? "Let us have peace," says merchandise markets, there is a proba- James Gordon Bennett, " rather than bility of the fall imports being large, republican tariff tinkering." The Herand that probability is strengthened ald has certainly got by far the worst by foreign reports of large purchases of it in all its tariff arguments, and we by American importers. It is therefore do not wonder that Mr. Bennett cries the more important that our exports of for "peace" rather than for good will produce should be on a liberal scale, toward his countrymen.-American

Making Its Record. The Wilson-Gorman tariff, which was to throw open to the American proquarters there is a little solicitude as ducer "the markets of the world," is to how far the loan syndicate may be making its record. For the ten months depended upon to protect the treasury ending in April the exports were valued lation of the foreign exchanges until ducers were forced to seek every outlet an understanding has been reached as they could for their wares and were between the treasury and the large willing to dispose of them at a minilocal holders of gold that will protect mum of profit. Wages, too, were nearer it is also so important to financial tariff question alone.-Mail and Ex-

Hard on the Cow.

An exchange tells of a man out in safe assumption that all needful pre- the western part of the state who went cautions against the return of invasions into his cow stable the other night and upon the treasury gold reserve will be by mistake mixed the cow up a nice adequately provided for. This being mash in a box full of sawdust instead assured, there remains no cloud in the of bran. The cow merely supposed that economy, meekly ate her supper, and In other words, the country under the the man never discovered his mistake

Try an American Week.

Speaking of the suggestion made by the American Economist recently, the -which, when read between the lines, San Francisco Journal of Commerce commends the idea to its local manufacturers' and producers' association, urging it to institute a California week, or even a California day each month. when the various business houses of San Francisco will display in their shops and on their shelves goods of California manufacture. Keep the ball rolling.

Anglomaniae Bayard.

Ambassador Bayard dismisses the Trinidad affair with the remark that Trinidad is only a little island and not

Tin Plate. The consul sent by Mr. Cleveland to

The Most Sensitive Thing on Earth Is a human nerve. This in a state of health. Let it become overstrained or weakened, and the sensitiveness is increased tenfold. For weak or overwrought nerves, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best tonic in existence, since it invigorates and quiets them at the same time. It also possesses superlative efficacy in dyspepsia, constipation, maiarial and kidney complaints, rheumatism and neuralgia. matism and neuralgia.

The Art of Breathing.

It is perhaps one of the signs of the times, to those alert for indications, that the art of breathing has become more and more a subject of attention. Oculists as well as physiologists go deeply into the study in a way hardly to be touched upon here. Physicians have cured aggravated cases of insomnia by long-drawn regular breaths, ed, stubborn forms of indigestion made to disappear. A tendency to consumption may be overcome, as some authority has within the last few years clearly demonstrated, by exercise in breathing. Seasickness, too, may be surmounted, and the victim of hypnotic influence taught to withstand the force of an energy directed against

There is a famous physician in Munish who has written an extensive work upon the subject of breathing. He has, besides, formulated a system by which asthmatic patients are made to walk without losing breath, while sufferers from weaknesses of the heart are cured. At Meran, in the Austrian Tyrol, his patients (almost every royal house of Europe is represented) are put through a certain system of breathing and walking. The mountain paths are all marked off with stakes of different color, each indicating the number of minutes in which the patient must walk the given distance, the breathing and walking being in time together. As the cure progresses the ascents are made steeper and steeper.

The wisest men have never in any age been the test men.

Every man is full of philosophy which he is unable to apply to his own necessities.

The angler may forget his lines, but the amateur poet, never.

Is the complaint of many at this season. The reason is found in the fact that the nerves are weak and the body in a feverish and unhealthy condition. The nerves may be restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds them upon pure blood, and this medicine will also create an appetite, and tone up the system and thus give sweet and refreshing sleep and vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla 25c.

HIGHEST AWARD

WORLD'S FAIR. * THE BEST *

PREPARED

SOLD EVERYWHERE. * JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. *

DR. WINCHELL'S

tion; cares diarrhea and dysentery in the worst forms; cures canker sore throat; is a certain preventive of diphtheria; quiets and soothes all pain invigorates the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity; will cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself and child with sleepless nights when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength, Dr. Jaque's German Worm Cakes

destroy worms & remove them from the system Prepared by Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, III. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PROFITABLE DAIRY WORK Can only be accomplished with the very best of tools and appliances.

With a Davis rator on the sure of more butter, while milk is a val-Farmers will take to get a Illustrated mailed FREE

Cream Sepafarm you are and better the skimmed uable feed. make no mis-Davis, Neat. catalogue Agents wanted

DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO. Cor. Randolph & Dearborn Sts., Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces the by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces that whole range of subjects necessary to constitute a soil I and refused education. Propriety of deportment, personal neatness and the principles of merality are objects of unset ing attention. Extensive grounds afford the papill, every facility for useful body y exercise, their health is an object of constant soile tude, and in stellars, they are attented with material some rn i in sickness they are attended with material care. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 31. For further particulars, address THE SUPPRION. Academy Sacred Reart, St. Joseph, Mo.

Offers special advantages to young persons

wishing to become Lawyers. For catalogue write Prof. P. S. McNutt, Des Moines, Iowa.



ENSION Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims.

Free Catalogue, Geo. R. Funier, L. W. B. S. Box 2146, Rochester, N. Y.

W. N. U., Omaha-35, 1895. When answering advertisements kindly

mention this paper.

