THE MINISTER'S WIFE think of me, if I, their pastor's wife, church-yire groups were suchered,

(CONCLUEED.)

It was not the reputation of the Rev. Silas Ormsby that drew so large an attendance at the little church on the next Sabbath. Curiosity led most of longer." those who wore bonnets and crinoline thither, and it was gratified to the utmost, for in his very first prayer the bld gentleman uttered a devout and amidst the sick and dying; and, touch-

ening to, but the ladies of Appleblow

heard nothing after the word wife. They were lost in astonishment; and thanked him. But bye-and-bye a and beside a church, a cheer aroseupon horried out of church, after the bene- natural womanly dread came into her the air, and men tossed their caps on diction, with indecent haste, to discuss the affair by their own firesides. And in her dark eyes. "Walter," she whis- also, beautiful Rosa Redlaw, thanking on Monday, when it was known by all pered, blushing as she spoke, "you God for all his love, and thanking Him that black Betty, the charwoman of the have often called me beautiful. Should also, as a woman must, that He had place, was engaged to scrub and scour | I lose that beauty, could you love me | not taken from her the charms in the parsonage; that an ingrain carpet still? Should this pestilence, falling had been sent down from New York upon me, scar and mar my face, would pride, and of which, for his sake more for the parlor floor, and that a tea-set I be as dear to you? Speak truly, had arrived in a box, marked "this side darling."

up, with care," the certainty of the as-But he had no need to speak, for she fanishing fact became established, and read the constancy and purity of his Appleblow joined in denouncing Mr. love in the one long look he gave her, and sobbed upon his shoulder-"Nay, Redlaw as a despicable flirt. "And," said the plump mamma of the nine then, I shall have no fear." scraggy Misses Fish, "of all men, a At dawn the two went forth upon

minister should blush to earn such a their mission. reputation. Nobody would believe the In their selfish horror, kinsfolk fied from each other. Sisters shrunk from attention he has paid my girls. I couldn't tell which one of 'em he want- those who had been nursed at the same ed, he was so particular to all of breast, children deserted their parents,

CHEVE, NO friends grew brutal to each other; but Other mammas said much the same, those two young creatures never and during the afternoon a procession | swerved from their appointed task; of "help" might have been seen on the like ministering angels, they went road leading to the cottage, carrying from house to house, aiding the overwhite paper parcels containing princi- | tasked physician, supporting the mothpally small volumes-"Practical Pi- er's failing courage, coming to the ety," "Baxter's Saint's Rest," tracts and lonely and deserted in their greatest hymn-books, presents from Walter | need. Sometimes they were together, Redlaw to the sisters of his flock, now | but more frequently apart, there was returned with indignation. The ex- so much to do. When they could, they citement lasted all the week, and was met at night in the old parsonage; but still strong on the next Sabbath when often dying couches or sick beds, the minister walked up the church where lives hung in the balance, kept aishe with a beautiful girl upon his them separated for several days. But arm, and the Appleblow girls looked their hearts and prayers followed each

bosoms.

upon a face so exquisite that none of other always. them could resort to the usual course very brave and faithful. Some of those of declaring her "not the least goodwho had been most cruel to Rosa Redlooking."

They were decorous and prudent in law were her patients now, and lay Appleblow, and all the forms of cour- helpless as infants while she fanned the flickering flame of life within their tosy were gone through with. The new minister's wife was invited out to tea. was called upon by the ladies of her flock, and was favored with a donation nariy; neverthless, there was little cordial feeling in Appleblow. The ladies did not take kindly to their pastor's and watched; when her own hands number of cards and spades and then wile and soon the clouds began to robed the dead infant for its last discount them. Bebe Bwana, the

girls and boys, young married couplets, fled at such an hour." The man listened at first unconvinc- old foks who had seen their granded. "We owe them nothing," he said; children grow to be men and women "they have used us shamefully. Re- and dic. And, waiting in the morning member, I am actually their pastor no sunlight of a pleasant winter day, they saw their pastor coming along the

But his wife gently pleaded; pleaded | frost-hardened road with his wife upon to stay midst the danger, to aid him in his arm. They came nearer, and they the duties which would fall to him saw how frail her form had grown; but still her veil was down, and they could cornest supplication for the pastor of ing his heart and soul by her sweet not see her face until standing amongst the congregation, who at that very mo- Christian spirit, brought him at last them, she put it back, and then-yes, ment, perhaps, took unto himself the to say: "You shall have it as you breaths were held, and all eyes riveted solemn obligation of married life, choose, Rosa; we will stay amidst this upon those features; and there was a Might Heaven give him strength, and hard, heathened-hearted people in their hush, unbroken, until a child's voice, bless him and his young and pious hour of trial; but, God sparing us, we clear as dropping silver, arose upon the wife, etc. It was a prayer worth list- will leave them when it is over, and go air: "Oh, mother, look; the lady is just elsewhere.'

as beautiful as ever." And then, though And Rosa Redlaw rejoiced and it was Sunday, and in New England, heart, and she looked at him with tears high, and women sobbed; she sobbed

> which her husband took such tender than for her own, she was also just a little proud, though she had laid that pride aside, knowing well her danger, when she went forth upon her mis-

sion. They never spoke against the minister's wife after that in Appleblow. Amongst them she lived and moved as might some loving queen, and dwelt in the old parsonage, beautified as the temple of some saint might have been, until her youth changed to maturity and her maturity to age; and there you may see her yet, and her husband also. though his hair, like hers, is of frosted silver. And his grandson fills the pulpit, for Appleblow loves the race of

Had Many Offers.

Redlaw, and will not part with them.

Africa is the greatest place in the world for the new woman and the old maid. For the former it has its charms that would put the Bois de Boulogne in a total eclipse, and for the old maids it is a tropical paradise. where young, unmarried men, bloom in wild, tangled luxury the year around. Mrs. May French Sheldon, the African explorer, writer and lecturer, is neither a new woman nor and old

maid, and yet she had sixty proposals of marriage in one day from sixty separate and distinct chiefs, each of whom was more stalwart and ardent than the others, and Mrs. French Shelion was compelled to give each separ-

ately the marble heart. And as for the new woman, why, the African exsome disease; when in the death-room. plorer says they can give our brandpestilence-haunted, she sat all night newcat bloomer-rigged species any

INFANT ELOPERS.

A Three-Year-Old Couple Found on Their Way to a Minister's.

The youngest eloping couple on record spent several hours in Allegheny Central police station yesterday afternoon. They were Charles M. Douglas, aged 3 years, and Margaret Carpenter. aged 3 years and 6 months. Both tots are flaxen-haired and blue-eyed. They appeared much in love with each other. and were somewhat indignant because they were prevented from going to a minister to be wed. Miss Carpenter had her arm linked in that of her boy lover, and they were hurrying along North avenue, headed for a minister's house, when a lady met them and asked them where they were going. "Marderet and me's doin' to det married," spoke up Charles, while Margaret hung her head and blushed. The lady laughed and asked Margaret if It was true. The would-be bride nodded her head and tried to pull Charles past the inquisitor. The lady turned them over to a policeman, who learned their names, but they did not know on what street they lived, so he sent them to central station, where they were placed in charge of the matron, Mrs. Mary J. Kellogg. It was amusing to watch the tiny couple. Charles is a gallant and most affectionate lover. His arm would steal around Margaret's waist, and he wasn't a bit pleased when she made him remove it. At the station he again asserted his intention of marrying Margaret. He admitted that he

was rather young, but said that did not matter. When asked what he wanted for a wedding outfit he said: "A wagon with 15 wheels to haul his wife and her doll that can ery and laugh, and "a parasol to keep the warm off." Charles was asked by Mrs. Kellogg if he really and truly loved Margaret, and he replied, "Yes," promptly. When

a like question was put to Margaret she blushed and said "No."

"Say 'Yes,' Margaret," Charles said | ton.-The Century. coaxingly, as he slipped his arm again around her waist, and she obeyed him. "Do you ever kiss Margaret, Charles?" Mrs. Kellogg asked.

"No, he don't!" Margaret put in. "I won't let him."

"I do when it gets dark," Charles explained.

"Will you kiss her now if I give you a cent?" was asked.

"Yes," Charles replied, and, putting his arms around her, he kissed her as though he was used to that sort of thing.

Their parents took them home about 6 o'clock and explained the children's behavior. There is to be a wedding in one of the families soon, and the babies had both heard a great deal of talk about it.-Pittsburg Post.

Rev.P.J.Berg, rastor of the Swedish M.E. church, Des Moines, lowa, on March 4th, 1896, writes: "Last year I was troub ed with a was gone. Ten days ago I had sore throat. I was out of the tablets and could not get night. I believe it is also good for sore throat." Dr. Kay's Lung Balm does not cause sickness at the stomach like many remedies, and is more effectual than any other we know of. So'd by druggists at 25 cents or sent by mail.

Napoleon's Army Before Waterloo. camp train; Wellington had 106,000, ber Atlantic. but of these 4,000 Hanoverians were left in garrison; Blucher had about 117,000. Neither of the two allied generals dreamed that Napoleon would choose the daring form of attack upon which he decided,-that of a wedge levs of the Sambre and the Meuse. which, nineteen years before, he had executed splendidly in Piedmant.-October Century.

Cascaret. stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

Birmingham's Parks.

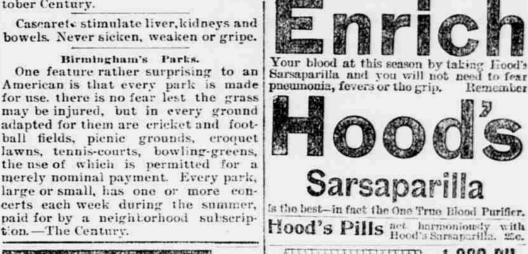
One feature rather surprising to an for use, there is no fear lest the grass may be injured, but in every ground adapted for them are cricket and football fields, pienic grounds, croquet lawns, tennis-courts, bowling-greens, the use of which is permitted for a merely nominal payment. Every park, large or small, has one or more conpaid for by a neighborhood subscripThe War With Mexico.

The war with Mexico was a war of conquest, and of conquest chiefly it the tad cough for about five months. I got medicine from my family physician and I tried other remedies without relief. When I first saw Dr. Kay's Lung Balm advertised ful people on a feeble one; but it lasted I thought I would try it and I am glad I less than two years, and the number did. I bought a box and took a tablet now of men engaged in it was at no time and then without any regularity, and alter large. Moreover, the treaty which a few days to my great surprise the cough ended the war the conquering nation agreed to pay to the conquered \$18,them in Des Moines, and I sent to the 000,000, in partial compensation for Western Office of Dr. B. J. Kay Medical some of the territory wrested from Co., Omaha, Neb., for six toxes, and as it, instead of demanding a huge war soon as I took it a few times that soreness indemnity, as the European way is, and hoarseness all passed away in one This treaty also contains a remarkable clause which undertook to impose a mutual obligation to submit future differences to arbitration. The results of the war contradicted the anticipations of both those who advocated and of those who opposed it. It was one of the wrongs which prepared the way On the eve of hostilities Napoleon for the great rebellion; but its direct had 124,000 effectives, with 3,500 in his evils were of moderate extent. Octo-

> TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Lazative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 250

He Was No Fool.

"Are you a single man?" asked a driven into the scattered line nearly a lawyer of a stolid-looking German on hundred miles in length upon which the witness stand. "Now you look," his enemies lay,-for to do so he must was the indignant reply, "bud don'd pass the Ardennes. But he did choose you try to make no shoke mit me it and selected for the purpose the val- shoost because I vas green. Do I look like I vas a double man? Do I look Allowing for the difference in typog- like I vas a Simese dwin? Huh! I am raphy, the idea was identical with that no fool if I am not long in dis guntry. -Harper's Bazar.





sather. At first, in secret whispers, Mrs. Redlaw's bonnet was too gay, she -was frivolous, not a good housekeeper, not zealous in good works. By-and-by louder, more serious fault-finding, not only with the minister's wife, but with law and her husband that, had the the minister himself.

The women began it; the men were talked over by their wives; finally the ing path," it must have been paved so first step was taken. 'Squire Gorse and his family gave up their pew, and hand themselves more edified by the Saptist clergyman in the next village; thers followed their example. The ault-finding and slander reached the parsonage itself and little Rosa Redhoulder, sobbed: "What shall I do, Valter? I meant to help you, and to whe them all like me, and you see it is."

the young clergyman soothed ving wife and bade her have ", for matters would mend, 'd be right again. He was 'ters did not mend; they needed. nd worse: and, a year

structed in her it day or night.

'evail- on earth.

ist, inst ors of pi ver Apple g his book of them. T. milies of ch w, and a drea allpox!" law left his al service over ildren of one mother called r husband, to d with these at time, never gol who dwelt God lest bêndi Iren sickened ish be ence. Horror she en en, and they self-fien. a great lazardear she w said to his in his da quickly, dear his love, alls upon our And into came, bring left her seat. | shone in agai ing her head ed through th

-an un

sleep, and it was known to all what mission she had taken upon herself, wonder filled the village, and in a little while there arcse to Heaven so many prayers for Rosa Red-Mohammedan belief been true, they need have had no dread of the "burnthickly.

It was a trying time, but they were

When, save for her, no friend had

watched beside the couch of loath-

And in time, though that day was slow in coming, the pestilence began to abate, and health came to Appleblow again, with the sharp frosts and keen cold air of the Christmas time. On Christmas day joy-bells were rung aw, with her head upon her husband's from the steeples in Appleblow, to tell the people that the rod was lifted. But before night sad news ran through the village. She who had watched with them, who had been so tender and so faithful, who had passed through those fearful scenes when the pestilence was at its worst, as

though she wore a charmed life, was smitten, now that she was no longer The shutters of the parsonage were

I his marriage, came to closed, the windows darkened, silence vy of trustees waited as of death reigned throughout its study, and bemoaned | rooms, for the angel of the house lay ey paid a large sal- | trembling on the margin of the grave. the pastor to do his Another pastor preached this Sabbath hem money-abso- in Appleblow, and all knew well why the church, in- he was there. Walter Redlaw watched lesides, his wife beside his darling's bed, and never left

> prself generally Penitential tears fell in Appleblow 's wife was not that Sabbath; prayers went up to y unpleasant Heaven for the pastor's fair young wife, and the angels heard them, and

as they ex- heard also those of the young husband. consumma- and bore them through the gates of new, in a Heaven, and sang them to celestial muvas about sic at the foot of the Throne, telling

how good she was, and how true, and healthy so fit for heaven that it were a mercy ead of to less perfect mortals to let her stay

blow 's in nev uid, with tears in his gray eyes.

woman master, cr the white queen man, as the merry sultans and dusky chiefs called Mrs. French Sheldon, has penetrated farther into the mysterious heart of that dark continent than any other white woman has ever done, and the other day she told a reporter a number of interesting experiences which she had among the many tribes she visited.

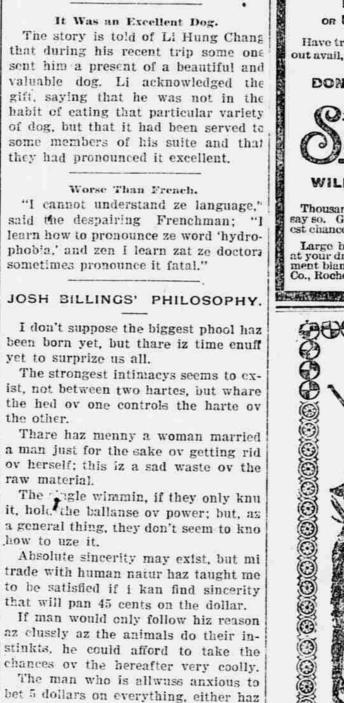
The sixty offers of marriage were made one afternoon after she had formally received the sultan of one of the interior districts in her tent-which tent, by the way, Mrs. French Sheldon always arranged as near like a boudoir in a well-appointed private house as was possible. She was the first white woman who had ever invaded that district and the sultan appreciated the honor and in his poor weak way tried to give a sort of torchlight procession and strawberry festival in her honor. His resources, however, were extremely limited, and after he had sacrificed a double portion of goats and had salaamed before her until he was threatened with curvature of the spine he felt that something was still lacking and that his guest was not thoroughly enjoying herself. Suddenly a happy thought struck him. Whenever a straggling white man had wandered into his preserves it had been his custom to unload sixty or eighty wives upon him and then dismiss him with sultanic "Bless you, my children."

Why not reverse the ceremony with he woman master? he argued to his secretary of state for war. The secretary thought it was a capital idea and the chiefs of all the tribes or assembly districts were ordered before his majesty and ordered to propose to the Bele Bwana at once.

Great Tide Waves.

Those who see the rise and fall of And the Most High listened. The the tides in our Atlantic harbors seldeath angel's wings flung their shadow dom think of the wonderful career of on the portal of the parsonage, but did the moon-raised ocean-waves which ter disappointments I ever hav suffered not pass it; and, pale and feeble, but | cause the tidal flux and reflux. Such with life still strong in her young billows not only cross the sea, but flow breast, for she clung to her husband from ocean to ocean, and in this way with all a woman's earnestness, and complicated movements are set going. loved earth for his sake, Rosa Redlaw Thus, as Mr. Vaughan Cornish has relay at last free from the burning fe- cently reminded English readers, once ver, certain to live-so the old doctor in every twelve hours the moon raises bak if yu liv to be 97 years old. a tide billow in the southern Indian But was she sure of her soft, child- Ocean. When this billow passes the beauty, of her pearly skin, of her | Cape of Good Hope, at noon, its succes-'en hair, of her bright blue eyes? sor is already born, and by the time alone could tell. But Walter, the first billow has reached the Azores they waz disgusted with all the time. ng over her, thought of the prom- Islands, at midnight, the second is had made her on the day when rounding the Cape, and a third has ered on her task of peril and come into existence in the southern 'al, and knew, knowing how ocean. By 4 o'clock in the morning was to him, that no change | following its passage of the Cape the rling's beauty could change tide billow reaches the English Chan- transackshun. nel and there the shailow water de-

the darkened room, health | lays it so much that it does not arrive | when called upon to decide between ring balm; and the sun at the Straits of Dover until 10 a. m. what iz positively false and waht iz n, and the soft air breath- Here the narrowing Channel causes the positively tru; abstract right and ie lattice, and the birds | tide to rise very high and almost puts | wrong are reached bi instinkt, and ingolden cages and the an end to the wave. In the meantime her kitchen, where she another branch of the billow runs sesses for the convales- around the western side of the British came a Sabbath at last | Islands, rounds the north point of Scot- arebest they are merely ornamental;



get rid ov. I hav finally konkluded to take all things just az they cum; the most hi:hav cum from having mi most ardent

wishes gratified. It kosts more money, reckoning time worth a dime an hour, to learn any kind of a game, so that yu kan beat enny man playing it, than yu kan win

I have known men and wimmin to bekum thoroly disgusted with the world, and all that thare waz in it, and not understand that it was themselfs An illustrious pedigree iz a grate burden, and responsibility. To lug around the bones ov a distinguished great-grandfather and do justiss to the bones and kredit to ourselfs, iz a cluss

The world seldum makes a mistake stinkt iz not only honest, but iz smart. Old bachelors are apt to think that they are very important fellows, when

i sat before sang in their Ild-like fash- housemaid in he sheltered made dainty n spered: "My cent; and there , for I must when Rosa wa -watch with church with he comfort the Appleblow k be all they was full, and o s well enough to go to land, and moves slowly down the east- | sumthing like a tin weather kok on-the ern coast of England, until it finally ridge pole ov a barn, that haz rusted r husband. new it, and the church flows up the Thames and laps the fast, and 'an't even sho which way it upon the grass in the | wharves of London. the wind bloze.

