







A Hard-Working Woman. All day she hurried to get through...

Mrs. Cleveland's Betrothal Ring. "Now that it is settled that Mrs. Cleveland will return to reside over the White House..."

A Naughty Little King. If all the stories are true which are told about the little King of Spain...

For Future Profit. Do all women find a little time each day for reading something good?

A Lesson In Street Cleaning. A well-known woman in New Orleans was seen the other day in a public thoroughfare...

Queen of all Puddings. One pint of bread crumbs, one cup of sugar, one ounce of butter...

Deleful Friends. It is well to remember that the conservation or dissipation of nervous force is partly within our own control.

ing or domestic trials, and make such constant demands upon your sympathy...

Food for School Children. The school year has commenced again, and the variety of ills which usually develop through the different terms may be looked for in the children...

There should be sufficient healthful out-door exercise to create a demand for food. No uneasiness need be felt, if, occasionally, the appetite is not what it should be...

Physicians say that there is nothing more injurious to the health of young pupils than a walk or ride in the cold with an empty stomach...

Now or Never. There is hardly anything so bad that a wise person cannot get some good out of it.

A little Boston girl, according to the Herald, had for some time wanted a dog. Finally she was taken very ill with pneumonia.

Mamma answered that grandpa did not like dogs, and probably would not be willing to buy one.

Domestic Don'ts. Don't forget that the patient little woman you call your wife was once your sweetheart.

Those Dumplings. "These apple dumplings of yours, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, heartily, "in their way are a little ahead of anything I've seen."

Surprising Temperatures. When Mr. Whymper visited the summit of Cotopaxi he pitched his tent for the night on the ash cone...

As my feet did not feel at all warm I tried the temperature on the other side of the tent and found it only 50 degrees.

Two months had passed since the receipt by Colonel Bernage of certain excerpts from the diary of the late Mrs. Darvill.

It was one of those balmy days in mid-autumn which are among the sweetest of the year.

It was after the shutters had been closed. I was sitting in the lamp-light room trying to fix my attention on a novel...

The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

I watch the newspapers from day to day, but so far to no purpose. Now and then I light on a brief paragraph to the effect that the supposed murderer of Captain Darvill is still at large...

May 9.—From the window of my sitting-room I can see over the crowns of the trees the spire of the church within whose precincts my husband lies buried.

May 17.—I have already recorded how, on the morning Colonel Bernage visited me. I saw my husband's face peering at me over his shoulder.

It was after the shutters had been closed. I was sitting in the lamp-light room trying to fix my attention on a novel...

The figure sat facing me, staring full at me. His eyes wide open, glassy, unwinning—the eyes of a dead man with no speculation or purpose in them.

Rising, I crossed the hearth and deliberately sat down in the chair opposite. The moment I had done so I saw the figure had seated itself in the chair I had just vacated.

Then I rang for Paquita. "I feel lonely," I said to her as she entered the room. "Sit there"—indicating the chair on which the figure was seated—"and keep me company awhile."

As she sat down the figure slipped out of the chair and gliding round the table and so behind my chair, passed out of my range of vision.

"Oh, madam," she cried, "I felt sure that I saw a hand stretched over the back of your chair, grasping you by the shoulder, but the moment I got up it was gone, and of course my eyes must have deceived me."

I had not seen the hand, but had felt it gripping my shoulder with cruel fingers till I could have screamed with agony.

The continuation of Mrs. Darvill's diary was little more than a record of the recurring appearances to her of her husband, the details of which varied in slight particulars only from the instances already given.

CHAPTER XVIII. "I Wish It." Two months had passed since the receipt by Colonel Bernage of certain excerpts from the diary of the late Mrs. Darvill.

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of it had strolled out on the sunny terrace, where they made up a little family group consisting of the two brothers, Ivor Penleath Mrs. Asplin, and Mrs. Bosworth.

But the party on the terrace was not complete, for Enic and Roden had wandered off down one of the winding shrubby walks and were nowhere to be seen.

Our two young people had found a seat under a spreading beech, where the birds alone could hear what they might have to say to each other.

"Yes my mind is made up," said Roden, as if in continuation of something that had gone before.

"I had no opportunity yet of speaking to Colonel Bernage about it, but I hope to be able to do so before the day is out.

"If you cannot guess, it is not for me to enlighten you," he answered in a low voice, and with that he turned away again.

"It may be that I can guess," she answered in a voice that was hardly more than a whisper.

"Drawing a deep breath, she said with slow deliberation: 'Roden Bosworth, you shall not go abroad.'

"I am prepared to run the risk of that," was the cool rejoinder.

Some silkworms lay from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs, the wasp 3,000, the ant from 3,000 to 5,000.

There are many women registered at the patent office in Washington as inventors.

With Which to Go Fishing. Earth worms six feet long are found in Gippsland, Victoria.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

At a chrysanthemum show at Dallas, Ore., 400 varieties of that plant are said to have been exhibited.

All green vegetables growing above ground should be cooked in salt water. Those growing below ground in fresh water.

The first aluminum microscope, weighing one-third as much as a brass microscope, has been exhibited to the royal microscopical society.

It is somewhat singular that, notwithstanding the great advances made in chemistry and metallurgy, no other more satisfactory silver alloy has as yet been discovered for coining and other purposes than the alloy used 800 years ago.

First Boy, in art gallery—All these historical pictures is about foreign countries. Why don't the artists paint pictures of American history?

"I say, Anna, my husband came home very late last night; can you tell me what time it was?"

"And pray, sir, why must it be?" demanded Enic, her bosom beginning to rise and fall a little more quickly than usual.

He had been gazing straight before him, but now he turned and bent his eyes full on hers.

"If you cannot guess, it is not for me to enlighten you," he answered in a low voice, and with that he turned away again.

"Drawing a deep breath, she said with slow deliberation: 'Roden Bosworth, you shall not go abroad.'

"I am prepared to run the risk of that," was the cool rejoinder.

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A great cure for cough—Mrs. A. K. Morris, 456 Canton St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: 'I used Stryker's Cough Syrup for a bad cough and was entirely cured.'

The Romans were very fond of dog-fish, star-fish, porpoises and seals.

The best remedy for rheumatism. Mr. John W. Gates, Petersburg, Va., writes: 'I used Stryker's Cough Syrup for a bad cough and was entirely cured.'

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. (Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear.

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The Farmer and the Grocer.

A grocer would not pay a farmer the price of a ten-pound turkey for one that weighed but seven pounds. Why should a farmer pay a grocer the price of the Royal Baking Powder for a baking powder with 27 per cent. less leavening strength?

Coughing Leads to Consumption, Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once. The wisp pipe was 18 feet long.

Cures Scrofula. Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S.

Bile Beans Small. Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Stomachache and Constipation.

N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa. Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies or Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa.









