

DE PROFUNDIS.

The waves were beating along the shore, and the wind swept by with a hollow moan, as I entered the silent house once more, and groped my way to her room alone.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS.

BY LOUISE WELLINGTON. When the maid left her to seek the person for whom she had inquired, she took a long, curious look around the plain, stiffly furnished room. The parlor it evidently was, and that the parlor of a boarding house. She found herself wishing that she could rearrange the chairs, which were set around the walls as if for a funeral.

seen her—twelve years before—he had noticed the usual hat with its scarlet wing, though he saw it through a mist of heart broken anger. Now she turned her head a little, and he saw that her cheek was no longer rounded softly; it had grown thin. Yet she did not look faded to his eyes; he saw the reflection of her youth.

paused—"I am sorry she does not resemble you more." The woman raised her head, looking at him with a strange earnestness. Something compelled her to say, "She does not resemble me at all. She loves this young man."

Wilkes Booth's Death. New Light on the Last Hours of the Assassin. A Story Taken from the Diary of the Assassin, who was the Last Person to Whom Booth Spoke. In the mean time the troop of cavalry sent from Washington on Monday reached Centerville about five p. m. on Tuesday.

Clippings on the Holmes Confession. A STANGE CRIMINAL. District Attorney Graham proved conclusively that H. H. Holmes is the monumental murderer of the age, and Holmes has supplemented that illustration of his character by proving himself to be the monumental liar of the age.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. The Norfolk jacket will be the mode for tailor-gowns of duck and lined crash, and when worn with white chemise cuffs and belt, make an appropriate morning dress for seashore and country wear.