

REAL ESTATE.

For sale: A lot in Betty's heart, vice so hopeless that I turned to look at him. He was a big young man, dark and muscular. His unseeing eyes were fixed on something very black in his immediate future.

HOW MARGARET CAME BACK.

He stumbled against me on Margaret's doorstep, and then begged my pardon in a voice so hopeless that I turned to look at him. He was a big young man, dark and muscular. His unseeing eyes were fixed on something very black in his immediate future.

shan't go across my clean floor in your muddy boots," she screamed. "You shan't mess up my pantry shelves." I didn't pay no attention—just strode right on—and the first thing I knowed, she'd sling a dipper of her dirty suds right in my face. The soap in them stung my eyes so I couldn't see for a minute, and then I was boiling mad. I just pounced on her, and lifted her straight up in the air and set her down good and hard on the wash bench, and held her there. She couldn't move her arms, for I had 'em gripped tight, so she made an ugly face with me. And then I held her wrists with my left hand, and hit her a clip across the face with the other. I didn't strike her hard enough to make her cry—nor near as hard as I wanted to hit her—but 'twas the first time I'd ever struck her in my life, and it seemed to turn her just raving crazy. She grabbed up the whole bucket of suds and all went keersplash on the clean floor. Then I laughed; for the hotter she got the more devilish hateful I felt. She stood up by the wood box, and fired sticks of wood at me. I dodged 'em all, and laughed every time she missed. One of 'em broke a window; another crashed into a cupboard with glass doors where we kept our pretty wedding china. "Stop that, you man!" I yelled, and she did stop; but she did something that hurt me a good deal worse than all them hickory sticks had hit me straight between the eyes. "She turned all hard and white as though she had froze solid, and says she, in a slow awful tone, 'Jake—Bundy—I will—never—darken—your—doors—again.' And then she went, 'It was a pity that both of you were angry at the same time,' I said, in the usual platitudinizing style of unfettered virginity.

Killed His Partners. Former President of Bottling Company then Commits Suicide. The Tragedy Occurs in the Office of a Law Firm—Murderer Accused by His Victims of Embezzling \$5,000.

Population of China. Some Figures Which Explain Certain Customs of the Chinese. The Chinese government has made a re-census of the population of China proper, according to which the inhabitants number about 426,000,000 souls. There are reasons for believing that this figure may be approximately correct.

Contractor Accused of Murder. Pittsburgh Man Arrested on Brother's Alleged Confession—Said He Killed City Treasurer of New Castle in 1899. Frank J. Field, a prominent contractor of Pittsburgh, was taken to New Castle on Wednesday morning charged with the murder of City Treasurer John Blevins.