

THE WORLD IS WISE.

Who will say the world is dying? Who will say our prime is past? Sparks from heaven within us lying...

Small the race of hell spirits Pass the lamp from hand to hand; Age from age the world inherits...

While a slave bewails his fetters While an orphan pleads in vain; While an infant lings his letters...

THE LAWYER'S SECRET.

It was in a luxuriously furnished room, where a glowing grate threw general light and warmth upon the occupants...

The speaker, a beautiful woman of about thirty, yet ten years younger than Mr. Langton, reclined in a low, cushioned chair...

"You love me," she said gently, yet sadly, "and I love you as I never loved any one before..."

"Let your conscience be at rest there," said her listener, in a grave yet tender voice...

"But none the less," quoted Gerald, "the woman I love and honor above all others, and hope still to make my wife..."

It took, however, more than one interview, full of love's pleading, to win Maude from her resolution...

"I love you," she said gravely, "and it is because I love you that I will not let you link your honorable name with that of the wretch who was my husband..."

"From the first Uncle Richard disliked him, pronouncing him false and shallow, and assuring me that my personal attractions had not won his heart..."

"It is a painful story to me now, Gerald. Let it suffice that I had lived in a world of pleasant dreams while Alexander remained at Grassbank..."

"I think if my money had depended on Uncle Richard, my marriage might have been prevented by his threatening to disinherit me..."

"Most grudgingly, however, uncle did consent, after searching inquiry about Alexander, resulting in no worse report than that as his employers thought him fast, idle, and just the man to be a fortune-hunter..."

"For a year after the splendid wedding which made me Alexander's wife, I was very happy. I was too ignorant of value to understand that we were living far beyond our income..."

"Then began a life of neglect, often of quarreling, when I objected to my husband's course of conduct—his drinking, his extravagance, and his late hours..."

"It was four years after my marriage when I was thunderstruck by Alexander asking me to request a loan of money from Uncle Richard..."

"Long before this I had lost all love for my husband. Respect had died out when I knew the dissipated life he was leading, and foolish as I was I could not continue to love a man whose actions were so despicable..."

So it is not for Mr. Alexander Hull you must ask, but for Miss Maude Temple.

Was the room reeling—the ceiling falling—the wall closing around him? Gerald Langton felt as if they were as the name fell upon his ears...

"I would not, therefore, write to him to ask a favor that I knew would not have been necessary without criminal recklessness of expenditure..."

"She is not your wife. Your own crimes have released her from any allegiance to you."

"No, she is still your widow."

"Think of her, not yourself."

"You have been very good to me. Tell me, now, if you have any personal reason for your request. Perhaps you love her?"

"I do," was the brief reply. "She has promised to be my wife."

"Then it will be James Fox who is hanged to-morrow. I meant to give my real name, but I will carry my secret to my grave..."

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

A Virginia Horror.

On a pretty little farm near Rectortown, Fauquier county, Virginia, there has resided for some years past one John Glascock, aged thirty...

Recently a colored man met John Glascock going towards a piece of woods a short distance from the farm...

The neighbors seeing the smoke hurried towards the farm house, by some of whom John Glascock was noticed on the edge of the woods intently watching the house...

The most intense excitement exists throughout the neighborhood, and people have since Sunday morning been flocking to Glascock's house from every direction...

Mrs. Glascock was a Miss Frazier, of Louisiana county, of a most respectable family, and the neighbors say that Glascock has been filled with jealousy for a long time...

A correspondent from Big Springs, Texas, says people who read the foreign despatches and kept posted about what is going on across the sea have doubtless not forgotten the Aylesford scandal...

Protection is required by the lower animals chiefly against the weather and against parasites and other external enemies. Frequently the place of their abode is their only and ordinarily a sufficient protection...

Some of the higher animals illustrate the manner in which nature contrives to furnish special measures of protection for its little-gifted, unalert, unarmed and helpless creatures...

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

Defenses of Lower Animals.

Protection is required by the lower animals chiefly against the weather and against parasites and other external enemies. Frequently the place of their abode is their only and ordinarily a sufficient protection...

Some of the higher animals illustrate the manner in which nature contrives to furnish special measures of protection for its little-gifted, unalert, unarmed and helpless creatures...

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

When Maude, a few weeks later, became his wife, she little guessed the terrible ordeal which he had spared her, or the added disgrace that belonged to the name she had given him.

A Ghost Story.

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

For a number of years the fine old mansion on Prince avenue, Athens, Ga., the property of Dr. Spear, and now occupied by Mrs. Davis as a college boarding-house, has borne the reputation of being haunted...

Trying Sewing Machines.

"Talking sewing machines on trial has become a mania among the ladies," said the proprietor of an agency to a reporter who had called to make some inquiries concerning the business...

"But what has unscrupulous dealing with agents to do with your first statement regarding the taking of machines on trial?" was asked.

"Everything. You see, of late years this system of leaving machines at all the places where they are suspected of being required and afterward bought has become so general that they are sold, I might say, in no other way; at least it is extremely rare for a customer to enter a store and buy a machine outright before having tested it at home..."

"How does this trial system interfere with the workings of a good sewing-machine business?"

"I'll tell you. There are a great number of women who take machines on trial, never intending to buy them. We allow a lady to use a machine two weeks, and then call on her, and if she makes an excuse for not purchasing, we must cart our machine back to the store..."

"Persons of the poorer class?" suggested the reporter.

"That's where you make a big mistake, sir. This scheme is resorted to by ladies of considerable means, among them wealthy people, as I said before, they think it all right to make such arrangements with canvassers and cannot be made to see the wrong that is done. Machines are often marred and broken, and we can do nothing in the way of payment for our trouble in varnishing and repairing them..."

"Yes; as I said before, they are forced to do it or suspend business operations, as no success will attend an enterprise of this kind where the trial system is not permitted. A number of manufacturers have made machines for the express purpose of sending them out to be tested by people who talk about buying them, and this, in its way, is not a bad idea, for the same machinery can be made up in an unfinished shape and the wooden portion may be of cheap material. Then, if the machine-trier really intends buying, an article of the same pattern and finished in good shape may be sold. But I am against this whole system of letting out machines on trial. If people want to test the quality of sewing machines let them come to the store and try them there. The trial plan is a nuisance."

A Zephyr Lifts a Train.

Recently a distressing and peculiar accident occurred a short distance this side of Georgetown, on the Colorado Central. The train had left for Denver and had on board about thirty passengers. The place where the accident occurred is on a curve near the point of a mountain, and where, when the wind blows, it comes down the gully for all it is worth. There is an immense amount of sand in that vicinity, and when the wind blows furiously it requires a large force of men to keep the track cleared so that trains may pass, as it drifts like snow and is much more formidable.

The wind blew with unusual force. Just as the train struck that portion of the road but a short distance from the suburbs of Georgetown the freeman looked back and saw the rear end of the rear coach raised bodily from the track. It yelled to the engineer and they both jumped from the engine. Just then the wind roared past and the whole train was lifted bodily and turned completely over, landing about ten feet from the track and without disturbing a rail or tie. Then there was great confusion. The howling, roaring wind and the yells and screams of the men and women who had been so suddenly and unceremoniously upset made a scene of unparalleled confusion. Several of the passengers were injured. About three years ago a similar accident occurred at the same place, but no one was injured. The passengers of the belated train arrived in Denver about ten hours late.

Italy makes more use of the telephone, in proportion to the population, than any other country in the world.

It is understood that a scientific expedition, sanctioned by the English Geographical Society, and under the command of Mr. Wilfrid Powell, is about to leave this country for the purpose of exploring New Guinea. The funds will be provided from private sources; but Lord Derby will be asked to lend his countenance to the enterprise.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.

Queen Victoria is passionately fond of baked apples. Now, if it had said "baked beans" Boston would have put on more airs than a brass band and declined to associate with an outside American any lower in the social scale than champion slugger.