10

out of you where you are. You say that

God promised her to you-promised that woman to a hound like you. Ah, be care-

Owen Davies made no answer. Crouched

there upon the ground he rocked himself to

and fro and moaned in the madness of his

balked desire. "This man," said Geoffrey, turning to-

viper poisoned your mind. You might have thought that the tale was true. It is not

true; it was a lie. Beatrice, who is now

was carried from it as she came. And you, her father, allowed this villain and your

daughter to use her distress against her; you

which to force her into a marriage that she

which to force her into a marriage that and loathed. Yes, cover up your face-you may well do so. Do your worst, one and all of you, but remember that this time you have to deal with a man who can and will strike

back, not with a poor friendless girl."

be-be

FLOWING WITH FUN

Pens of Prominent Paragraphers

Plied for Public Pleasure.

LIVING LINES ON LOVE AND LORE.

Amusing Anecdotes, Penetrating Philoso-

phy, Distracting Dialect.

TITILLATING TRIFLES PUT IN TYPE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1

家

Love

man fr

Among th

Clover.

Over and over the

purple clover,

Under the green

wood tree.

Sweet Bessie cam

"O hey, O ho!

know

Fair blossoms, I pray

now what shall

to see.

SUNDAY, MAY 25, 1890.

" Hashelamchowderbeefroastcornbeeflambpork. As soon as a customer enters the waiter takes his measure from tip to tip, so to speak. He waits for revenue only, but believes in a

high tariff. The dusky citizens from the Sunny South make the best waiters. The skill with which

make the best waiters. The skill with which a colored waiter can run at you with a chair and make you sit down by striking you on the inside hinge of the knee is never acquired by the white waiter. The most imposing personages in New York to-day sre the head waiters. The head waiter was evidently intended originally to fill a throne, and is now only acting as writer until a throne is vacant.

waiter until a throne is vacant. After all the customer obtains consider-able equivalent for the ice. There is 10 cents

able equivalent for the ice. There is 10 cents worth of servility in the way the waiter bows as you take your seat. The beaming smile with which he asks if everything has passed off to your satisfaction is cheap at another dime. For a quarter you purchase the en-tire man—which is much cheaper than buy-ing a Congressman or a boodle Alderman. Waiter tips cost something, of course, but Waiter tips cost something, of course, but they are not to be mentioned in the same breath with ostrich tips, to avoid the payment of which is more difficult than dodging ALEX. E. SWEET.

A Crime of Spring. My crime was murder in the first degree-My victim was no robber, rake nor rough: The man I killed last week came up to me And thus began: "Well, is it hot enough-"

a waiter.

He never spoke again. I slew him there, And now am free once more, no fugitive. The jury's perdict was that none should dare Work off that summer gag in spring and live CARLYLE SMITH.

straying, for wild He Was Weak, Too. flowers Maying, Aunt Amy - Looky-'ere, Rastus, you better go an' milk dat cow yo'se'f to-day; I bin washin' yo' clo'es all de ebenin', an' I And sang in he maiden glee: jest weak as a kitten. Uncle Rastus-Well, listen to me, 'ooman; There's a laddy I you go an' milk dat cow yo'se'f. I bin cut-tin' wood all day, an' I jes weak as half a dozen kittens. J. A. MACON. Who joys my face

THE FAIR PHILOSOPHER.

He looked in her eyes with a mute surprise, For he'd stolen a kiss, and sne chided not-His maiden queen, with the face serene, Illumed by the pallid hue of thought,



Thirty tramps slept in one barn in Pennsyl-

vania the other night, and the owner has been going over his hay with a fine toothed

"Circumstances alter cases"-and they say A cabinet maker does the same each working

. . .

into innocuous infrequency the editorial

Now that the editorial We is subsiding

An Old Soldier's Story.

no retaining powers over the movements o

my bowels. I have used many remedies, but

family have thoroughly tested Chambe

lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhosa Remedy

and have found it to be by far the best rem-edy we have ever used' for bowel complaint,

and without any hesitation whatever, I cheerfully recommend it to my friends and

comb ever since. * * *

is more vigilant than ever.

day.

was wonderful."

MARVELS IN SURGERY

۵

Operations That Would Shock Practitioners a Century Ago.

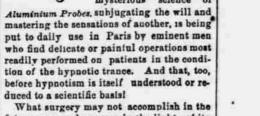
WOUNDS OF THE BRAIN AND HEART Saving of Life by Antiseptic Methods and

Future of Hypnetism.

WHERE THE KNIPS HASN'T VENTURED

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] HE surgeon or physician of to-day would have been a necromancer to the practitioner of 150 years since. The best years since. The best medical skill of the last decade of the last half of whose case was treated at the Bellevue Hosthe ninetcenth century works miracles with flesh and blood and bone and tissue. That is to say, its achievements could not have been explained or paralleled by the pro-

fession or the public even a generation ago. Already hypnotism, the mysterious science of



future no man dares say, in the light of its achievements in the recent past. Dr. W. W. Keen, an eminent surgeon and medical authority, says this progress is due chiefly to two things, "the introduction of anti-septic methods and to what we have learned from laboratory work and experiments upon animals."

"Antiseptic methods," says Dr. Keen, "are those that prevent inflammation and suppuration, the 'septic' or poisonous p cesses, which were the bugbears of the old chool operator."

THE WONDERFUL MICROBES. For instance, 54 men or women out every 100 who had their AL arms or legs cut off would die under the old regime. Not more than 4 out of 100 similar cases would result fatally now with the antiseptic method. The prevention finfection is the greatest triumph the operator can (1) pe for. He sees in dirt -"surgical dirt"-his -6greatest foe and guards his patient against the object of the slightest contact with one of those marvelous little microbes of which people

fear so much nowadays. Prof. Graddle, by the way, estimates that' 40,way, estimates that wi-000,000,000 of such mi-crobes would weigh than a grain. Intubator and Scale, and

less than a grain. Scale. Yet a single one of them under favorable conditions will increase so rapidly if unmolested, that in three days the aggregation of microbes would form a mas weighing 800 tons!

weighing 800 tons! Anputations in old times were nearly always followed by "surgical fever;" now-adays a patient often "doesn't miss a meal or a night's sleep and rarely has any fever at subsequently, when she at length died of smallpox, instituted legal proceedings to reall." "If the antiseptic method of amputa cover her skull and upper vertebra-which she had promised him-"in the interests of tion had been in use during the war of the retion had been in use during the war of the re-bellion." says one of the most emicent authorities of this city, "the pension list would be at least \$50,000,000 greater a year than it is now!" science. at a frightful loss of life, now consid

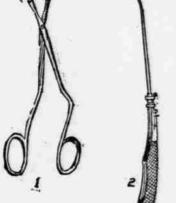
not dissimilar cases have recovered. This. electric probe was successfully meed on Pat-rick McGannon, at Bellevue Hospital, in this city, by the sanction of the New York Academy of Medicine. It has been used with success in other cases since, and is re-garded as a valuable addition to the tools of their trade by many of the leading surgeons of the city. "In cases of convulsions limited to cer-

tain groups of muscles and of paralysis of certain members, the specialist may locate the seat of the trouble in the brain, and remove it. But as recently as ten years ago such operations as this were unknown. activity. So enormous is the capital in-vested and so sharp is the competition that such operations as this were unknown. CURABLE WOUNDS OF THE HEART.

"Men have carried bullets in their hearts for years, where the missile has lodged in the walls and not gone all the way through. A punctured wound of the heart with a dagger or knitting needle does not necessarily cause death. Half of the bayonet, wounds of the liver got well during the war. And like success attended the treatment for many bullet wounds of the liver where no other organ was injured. But there is only pital in this city, lived for more than 30 years with a needle in her heart. Samantha

Johnson, of New Brunswick, N. J., was found atter death to have lived for some time with a rupture in her heart which severed it three-quarters of an inch. I know of no authenticated case of a man with two

Dr. Bull, of New York, and Dr. Whar-ton, of Philadelphia, have also declared that they knew of no such case. But the Boston 0=



Nasal and Laryngeal Scissors.

Globe has reported the existence there of a negro named King George, who seemed to have a heart on each side of his body, and who, when examined by Dr. J. J. Smith, Drs. Richardson, Warren and others, of the Massachusetts General Hospital, seemed to have the power of suspending animation and to show "true pulsations" on both sides of the chest,

LIVING WITH A BROKEN NECK. Suppose your neck is broken! That is the worst the hangman can do to you! But the doctors may get you out even of that scrape. Old Ransom Floyd, who was shot by a burglar in Westport, N. Y., in February of this year, lived for five weeks with a broken neck, as shown at the autopsy performed by Drs. W. E. Pattison, T. E. Deiano and P. country. F. Labell. Joseph Somers, a telegraph operator in Brooklyn, fell out of his board-ing house window, broke his neck and got past the fatal stage of his injury under the

care of the surgeons at the Homeopathie Frank Spencer, of Elizabeth, N. J., lived three years with a broken neck, as shown at an autopsy performed by Dr. Morris, of Bellevue Hospital in this city. Lizzie Hammond, a servant in the Brooklyn Hotel in San Francisco, was discovered in the room of a guest, and in attempting to escape through the window fell to the pavement per ton. and dislocated her vertebre. She was re-stored to health by Dr. F. F. Lord, who

AS TO COAL.

Beside her superlative iron advantages, Spring City is the gateway to the most valuable and extensive unopened field of coking coal in the United States. This wonderful basin is identical with the Connellsville and Pocahontas coal in Pennsylvania and Vir-

will reach it this year. The analyses of four leading chemists in the United States

(Mr. John Proctor, the State Geologist of

Kentucky being one of them) place the

89.94 to 91.62 per cent. The field has been

thoroughly tested and its limits defined, and its value to Spring City first, and to the

iron district of Tennessee second, is incalcu-table. Just beyond this basin of coking

coal is a large deposit of the wonderful "Block" coal, the only coal known that

will smelt iron without being first converted

into coke. This exists in large quantities

A body of capitalists of large means and

great business prestige have invested a million dollars in Spring City and sur-

rounding mineral lands, and have inaugur-

ated a system of public improvements, man-

utacturing enterprises, etc., that must speedily establish the flourishing little city

as a manufacturing and industrial center

This company, known as the Augle-Ameri-can Association, Limited, have a prelimin-ary sale of town lots on June 3, 4, 5, which

everybody should attend who wants to make

OTHER WONDERS OF THE ENIFE. "Modern surgery," said another practi-

and manufacturing circles at least, iron is king. The wealth of a nation is invested in the iron plants and iron lands of the United States, and hundreds of thousands of labor-ers are congregated about the centers of iron

even a slight decline in the value of iron causes widespread loss to capital and idleness to laborers. Wherever iron can be made at a cost materially lower than the general run of cost in the great iron dis-tricts there must be a rapid shifting of both expital and population to that place. Spring City, Tenn., a beautiful town situated at the junction of the Cincinnati Southern and the Central Tennessee Railways, and within six miles of the junction of the Tennessee and Piney rivers, has remarkable advantages as an iron producing center. THE IRON SITUATION.

The competition of Southern furnaces with the great Eastern establishments is already keenly felt by them, and as the market con-ditions become more generally known and appreciated, this competition must become

IRON AND COAL.

THE CHEAPEST POINT IN THE WORLD

FOR BOTH.

Spring City, Teno.

It has been truly said that, in commercial

more distressing to the East. The inevitable decrees of nature have made the Tennessee Valley iron district the ultimate region of iron production in

The long haul by which ore must be car-ried to the Eastern furnaces-mostly from Lake Superior-makes the average cost of ore at the furance door \$6 per ton, or \$9 75 per ton of fluished pig. The coke, hauled from the Connellsville district from 75 to 150 miles to meet the ore at the furnace, costs \$4 to the in of pig iron; limestone for fluxing cost 5 cents to the ton of pig; and labor, openses at the furnace, costs \$1 25 to me tou of pig; making a total cost to the average Eastern furnace of \$15 75 to produce a ton of finished pig

In the East Tennessee district the iron ore is almost at the furnace stacks, perhaps not an average of 10 miles for all the furnaces in the district. The coking coal is in almost all instances in from 2 to 15 miles from the furnace. Owing to these favorable con-ditions the cost of ore at the furnace necessary to make a ton of pig iron does not ex-ceed \$4, the cost of the coke necessary to make a ton of pig iron does not exceed \$5, labor and furnace expenses \$1 25. limestone 75 cents, making, on a liberal basis of calcu-lation, a total cost for the finished ton of pig iron in the East Tennessee district of \$11, a difference in favor of this district over the

Pennsylvania and Ohio districts in the cost of producing a ton of iron of about \$4 75. Furnaces at Spring City must have the advantage of all other furnaces in this

favored East Tennessee district-by reason of the fact that (1) the Shin Bone ridge ore is but one-half mile from Soring City and the Iron Hill ore but six miles; (2) Spring City is nearer than any other locality to an inexhaustible field of the best coking coal in the world; (3) Spring City has cheaper transportation to market than any other located iurnaces in the district without an excep-tion, so that pig iron can to day be produced in Spring City at a cost lower at least by 50 cents per ton than any other place in the

In the Eastern States there are about 540 urnaces, 150 of which are now out of blast by reason of the fact that the price of pig iron on the market is at a lower figure than they can produce it. In the East Tennesses district there are 31 furnaces. When the price of pig iron is as low as \$18 per ton, 140 of the 540 Eastern furnaces must stop operations; when the price reaches \$17, 200 more must close, and at \$14 the last one of them more must shut down, but in this district not a furnace would go out of blast at \$12, while Spring City can make a good profit at \$11

ginia, yielding 91 per cent of fixed carbon, and is 450 square miles in extent. A rail-road has already been built from Spring City to within a few miles of this field and

tributing point for it.

amount of fixed carbon in this co

He took the note from the hall table and opened it. "Dear Geoffrer," it ran, "Effie is so much better that I have made up my mind to go to the Duchess', ball atter all. She would be so disappointed it I did not come,

mysterious ousness anything to do with Bryngelly?-Yours, Honoria. "She would go on to a ball from her mother's funeral," said Geoffrey to himsel, as he walked up to Effic's room; "well, it is An hour passed. Geoffrey still sat brood-ing heavily over his pipe in the study in Bolton street and waiting for Honoria, when a knock came to his door. The servants had a knock came to his door. The servants had gone to bed, all except the sick nurse. He rose and opened it himself. A little red-haired, pale-faced man staggered in. "What, Garsington, is it you? What do

back, not with a poor friendless girl." "Before heaven it was not my fault, Mr. Bing ham," gasped the old man. "I am in-nocent of it. That Judas woman Elizabeth betrayed her sister because she wanted to marry him herset!," and he pointed to the heap upon the floor. "She thought that it mand d man." I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-nocent of it. The second d man. "I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-nocent of it. The second d man. "I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-nocent of it. The second d man. "I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-het a point d man. "I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-the show a second d man. "I am in-the show a second d man." I am in-nocent of it. The second d man." I am in-the show a second d man." I am in-I am a second d man. would prejudice him against Beatrice, and he-he believed that she was attached to ance dead. With something like an oath he sprang to you, and tried to work upon her attach-

was still bot and fevered, and the heart beat. A glance showed him what had happened. The child, being left alone and leeling thirsty, had got out of bed and gone to the

And you, sir, stood by and saw this done. You stood by thinking that you would make a profit of her agony. Now I will tell you what I meant to hide from you. I water loved me. I believe that between you, you drove her to her grave. Her blood be on your heads forever and forever!" "Oh take me home "" At that moment Anne content." weetly nurmuring, "Ca va bien, cheri?" "Help me to put the child into bed," said Geoffrey sternly. "Now ring the bell-ring

"Ob, take me home," groaned the Heap upon the floor-"take me home, Elizabeth! I daren't go alone. Beatrice will haunt me. My brain goes round and round. Take me away, Elizabeth, and stop with me. You are not afraid of her, you are afraid of nothing." child dies I will prosecute you for man-slaughter; yes, I saw you in the street," and

'So," said Geoffrey, "now we have it all.

Elizabeth too was dead, and the wealth passed elsewhere. They went forth, leaving Geoffrey and Mr.

Granger alone. The old man rested his head

things to me, Mr. Bingham?"

"I loved her, sir." answered Geoffrey, humbly enough now that his fury had passed, "because being what she was, all who looked on her must love her. There is no woman left like her in the world. But who am I that I should blame you? God forgive us all! I only live henceforth in the e that I may one day rejoin her where she has gone.

'Mr. Granger," said Geoffrey, pleasantly,

him now? He put the letter in his pocket with the telegram and looked out. They were turn-ing into Bolton street. How was little Effie? he wandered. The child seemed all that he wandered. The child seemed all that asked her brother, "Why, what do you think? We are in luck's way to-night. He says that they are of the Home Office." "He'll be a bigger prig than ever now," growled Lord Garsington. "Yes, it is luck though; let us hope it won't turn." They sat down to supper, and Lord Gar-sington, who had already been dining, helped himself pretty freely to champagne. Beiore them was a silver candelabra and on each of the cardinary ford a little pointed was left him to care for now. If anything happened to her-bah, he would not think He was there now. "How is Miss Effic?"

Minister of England? And here with a bow, passed on. luck of the Drowned One's shoe with a "What is the old boy talking about?"

each of the candles was fixed a little painted

paper shade. One of them got wrong, and a footman tried to reach over Lord Garsing-

ton's head and put it straight. "I'll do it," said he. "No, ne; let the man," said Lady Hono-ria. "Look! it is going to catch fire!" "Nonsense," he answered, rising solemnly and rashing.

and reaching his arm toward the shade. As he touched it, it caught fire; indeed, by

touching it he caused it to catch fire. He seized hold of it and made an effort to put

seized hold of it and made and it out, but it burnt his fingers. "Curse the thing," he said aloud, and threw it trom him. It tell flaming in his threw it trom him. It tell flaming in his

filmy laces; they caught, and instantly two wreathing snakes of fire shot up her. She

sprang from her seat and rushed screaming down the room, an awful mass of flame! In ten minutes more Lady Honoria had left this world and all its pleasures to those

"Screw yoursel' up, Bingham; I've some-

"I advise you not, Bingham. I wouldn't

go to the hospital if I were you. Screw

yourself up, and if you can give me some-thing to drink-I'm about done-I must

And here we may leave this most fortu-

nate and gifted man. Farewell to Geoffrey

ENVOL

their destinies, these little grains of ani-

nated dust, blown hither and thither by a

usement in the futile vagaries of man,

breath that came they knew not whence.

Thus, then, did these human atoms work out

thing to tell you" he answered in a thick

sister's dress among the thickest

who still lived to taste them.

you want at this hour?"

screw myself up."

Bingham.

week!

words once more and I will stamp the life Minister of England? Ahl here was the her and spoke very low, then, with a luttle

ward and pointing to Elizabeth, who was glaring at him like a wildcat from the corhe asked of the servant who opened the door. At that moment his attention was attracted by the dim forms of two people, a man and ner of the room, "said that there is no God. I say that there is a God, and that one day, soon or late, vengeance will find you outa woman, who were standing not far from you murderess, you writer of anonymous the area gate, the man with his arm round the woman's waist. Suddenly the woman tters; you who, to advance your own wicked ends, whatever they may be, were seemed to catch sight of the cab and retired not ashamed to try and drag your innocent sister's name into the dirt. I never believed swiftly down the area. It crossed his mind that her figure was very like that of Anne, in a hell till now, but there must be a hell for such as you, Elizabeth Granger. Go the French nurse. "Miss Effic is doing nicely, sir, I'm told," your ways; live out your time; but live every

hour of it in terror of the vengeance that

answered the man." Geoffrey breathed more freely. "Where is her ladyship?" he asked. "In Miss shall come so surely as you shall die. "Now for you, sir," he went on, address-ing the trembling father. "I do not blame you so much, because I believe that this Effie's room?"

"No, sir," answered the man, "her lady-ship has gone to a ball. She left this note for you in case you should come in."

dead, came into my room in her sleep, and allowed him to make a lever of it, with and my dress is quite lovely. Had your mysterious business anything to do with

her and litted her. The face was pale and the small hands were cold, but the breast "What is it? another disaster, I suppose Is somebody else dead?" "Yes; somebody is. Honoria's dead. Burnt to death at the ball." "Great God! Honoria burnt to death. I had better go-"

bottle-there was the tumbler on the

"And now, woman-go. Leave this house at once, this very night. Do you hear me? No, don't stop to argue. Look here! It that

Elizabeth sidled up to him, keeping her fierce eyes on Geoffrey all the time. She was utterly cowed and terrified, but she could still look fierce. She took the Heap by the hand and drew him thence still mouning and quite crazed. She led him away to his castle and his wealth. Six months alterward she came forth with him to marry him, half-witted as he was. A year again to bury him, and found herself the

richest widow in Wales. But mark the sequel! In her breast was the seed of a tatal and shocking malady. Within three months of her deliverance,

upon the table and wept bitterly. "Be merciful," he said, "do not say such

words to me. I loved her, indeed I did, but Elizabeth was too much for me, and I am so poor. Oh, if you loved her also, be merci-full 1 do not reproach you because you loved her, although you had no right to love her. If you had not loved her, and made her love you, all this would never have happened. Why do you say such dreadful

There was a pause.

he took a step toward her. Then Anue fled, If there be any malicious principle among the powers around us that deigns to find and her face was seen no more in Bolton street, or indeed in this country. "James," said Geoffrey to the servant, well might it laugh, and laugh again, at the great results of all this scheming, of all these desires, loves and hates; and it there "send the cook up here-she is a sensible woman; and do you take a hansom and drive to marry him, half-witted as he was. A year and eight months alterward she came out once, and if you cannot find him go for anbe any pitiful principle, well might it sigh over the infinite pathos of human helpless-ness. Owen Davies lost in his own passion;

other doctor. Then go to the Nurses' Home, near St. James' station, and get a trained nurse-tell them one must be had from some-Geoffrey erowned with prosperity and haunted by undying sorrow; Honoria perishing wretchedly in her hour of satisfied where instantly. "Yes, sir; and shall I call for her ladyship

mbition; Elizabeth gaining her end to lose at the Duchess', sir?" "No," he answered, frowning heavily; "do not disturb her ladyship. Go now." "That settles it," said Geoffrey, as the man went. "Whatever happens. Honoria it in the grave; Beatrice sacrificing herself

and I must part. I have done with her." He had indeed, though not in the way he meant. It would have been well for Honoria if her husband's contempt had not prevented him from summoning her from her pleasure.

The cook came up, and between them they brought the child back to life. She opened her eyes and smiled. "Is that

you, daddy," she whispered, "or do I "Yes, dear, it is I."

"Where has you been, daddy-to see Auntie Beatrice?" "Yes, love," he said with a gasp.

the odor of costly flowers, the homage of the

well-bred men, the envy of the other women.

Ohl it was a delight ul world after all-that

near the Edgeware road. But heaven be

is, when one did not have to exist in a flat

"Oh, daddy, my head do feel funny; but I don't mind now you is come back. You travelers by many stony paths ending in one end. Tell us, you, who have outworn the common tragedy and passed the narrow way, won't go away no more, will you, daddy?" "No, dear, no more." what lies beyond its gate? You are dumb,

After that she began to wander a little, or we cannot hear you speak. and finally dropped into a troubled sleep. Within half an hour both the doctor and the nurse arrived. The former listened to Gooffrey's tale and examined the child. "She may pull through it," he said, "she "Thank you-thank you," said the old man, looking up through the white hair that fell about his eyes. "It is a strange has got a capital constitution; but I'll tell tive Story by Dr. Philip Woolf, author of "Who is Guilty?" entitled "IN THE DARK." an end of her. You came in the nick of time. And now if I were you I should go to bed. You can do no good here, and you look dread ully ill yourself. But Geoffrey shook his head. He said he of the story is unhackneyed and extremel would go downstairs and smoke a pipe. He did not want to go to bed at present; he was too tired.

her love and blindness, and thereby casting out her joy. Oh, if she had been content to humbly trust in the Providence above her; if she dead duck," answered the native. "When I was here in '87 it looked like a promising place. Where's the town disap-peared to, anyhow?" and but left that deed undared for one short "Haven't you heard? Why, Doradoville has had a boom." But Geoffrey remained, and the child, after hanging for a while between life and death, recovered, and was left to comfort . . . "Ah me!" sighed the transcendentalhim. May she survive to be a happy wife and mother, living under conditions more favorable to her well being than those which looking young man from Cambridge, as he withdrew his pleading eyes from the unre-

10 Marting

When Robin comes wooing o' me,

Over and under the boughs asunder,

"O hey, O ho!

The way I know

Dear heart,

Through the wood came Robin ere long; In the olden fashion he carolled his passion,

And the hawthorn swayed to his song;

But what she will say this blossomy day-Would that I knew it as well,

She dropped me this flower to tell;

Would that I knew it as well."

When Robin comes wooing o' me ?"

sponsive face of the fair young girl at his side and fixed them dreamily and desotately upon the far horizon, "Ah, mel have all my fondest hopes, my tenderest longings been for naught? Ah, mel" he sighed again. trampled out the life of that mistaken woman, the ill-starred, great-souled Beatrice, and broke her father's heart. Say-what are we? V'e are but arrows winged with fears and shot from darkness into darkness; we are blind leaders of the "Yes," answered the gentle Indianapolis maiden, "yes, that seems to be about the sighs of it," and her pearly teeth closed up-on the tolu with a cull thud. blind, aimless beaters of this bitter air; lost POLK SWAIPS.

A Mother Gooselet. THRIFT HORATIO, THRIFT.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

And where is the induly, A-wooing his blitchesome mate? O hey, O ho! They walk so slow, Brown Robin and blushing Bess; But what did he say in the wood to-day? I think I will leave you to guess, Dear heart, I think I will leave you to guess. SAMUEL MINTURN PECE. Polk's Jokes. "Doradoville seems rather slow," remarked the visitor to the native. "Between you and me, Doradoville is

"never trouble yourself about money. You were her father; anything you want and that I have is yours. Let us shake hands and say good-bye, and let us never meet

that fell about his eyes. "It is a strange world and we are all miserable sinners. I hope there is a better somewhere. I'm well nigh tired of this, especially now that Beatrice is gone. Poor girl, she was a good daughter and a fine woman. Good-bye. Then Geoffrey went.

CHAPTER XXXL THE DUCHESS' BALL.

Geoffrey reached town a little before 11 o'clock that night-a haunted manhaunted for life by a vision of that face still lovely in death, floating alone upon the mighty deep, and companioned only by the screaming mews-or perchance now sinking or sunk to an unfathomable grave. Well might such a vision haunt a man, the man whom alone of all men those cold lips had kissed, and for whose sake this dreadful thing was done.

He took a cab, directing the driver to go to Bolton street and to stop at his club as he passed. There might be letters for him there, he thought-something which would distract his mind a little. As it chanced distract his mind a little. As it chanced there was a letter, marked "private," and a telegram; both had been delivered that evening, the porter said, the former about an hour ago by hand.

Idly he opened the telegram-it was from his lawyers: "Your cousin, the child George Bingham, is, we have just heard, dead. Please call on us early to-morrow morning." He started a little, for this meant a good

deal to Geoffrey. It meant a baronetcy and eightt ousand a year more or less! How delighted Honoria would be, he thought with a sad smile: the less of that large income had always been a bitter pill to her, and one which she had made him swallow again and again. Well, there it was. Poor boy, he had always been ailing-an old man't

He put the telegram in his pocket and pot into the hansom again. There was a lamp in it, and by its light he read the letter. It was from the Prime Minister, and ran thus:

"MY DEAR BINGHAM-I have not seen you since Monday to thank you for the mag-nificent speech you made on that night. Allow me to add my congratulations those of everybody else. As you ow, the Under Secretaryship of know, the Home Office is vacant. On behalf of my colleagues and myself I write to ask if you will consent to fill it for a time. I say for a time, for we do not in any way consider that the post is one com-mensurate with your abilities. It will, however, serve to give you practical experience of administration, and us the advantage of your great talents to an even larger extent than we now enjoy. For the future, it must of course take care of itself; but, as you know, Sir —'s health is not all that could be desired, and the other day he told me that it was doubtful if he would be able to carry on the duties of the Attorney Generalship or very much longer. In view of this contingency, I venture to suggest that you would do well to apply for silk as soon as possible. I have spoken to the Lord Chanut it, and he says that there will be no difficulty, as although you have only been in active practice for so short a time, you have a good many years' standing as a barrister. Or if this prospect does not please, doubtless some other opening to the Cabinet

can be found in time. The fact is, chat we cannot in our own interest overlook you for Geoffrey smilled again as he finished this ing up. "Ah, Lady Honoria," said the great the great discussion in the great and by buying of the you buy from first and by buying of the you buy from first the great discussion in the great and by buying of the you buy from first the great discussion in the great and by buying of the you buy from first the great discussion in the great and by buying of letter. Who could have believed a year ago shat he would have been to-day in a position

exciting, one episods possessing rare psycho-logical interest. The story is drawn close to nature, is brilliantly written, and for force Meanwhile the ball went merrily on. Lady and style in unsurpassed. The opening chap-ters of this Powerful Serial will appear in THE DISPATCH of SUNDAY, Jane 1, pext. Honoria never enjoyed herself more in her life. She revelled in the luxurious gayety around her like a butterfly. in the sunshine. How good it all was-the flash of diamonds, Lovers of bright fiction should not miss the opening chapters.

A FAMOUS LADY DOCTOR.

Remantic and Sad Career of the First to Practice in Europe.

praised! thanks to Geoffrey's talents, there It is true beyond cavil that Mme. Ribart, was an end of flats and misery. After all, he was not a bad sort of husband, though in the ex-grisette, who was the first European many ways a perfect mystery to her. As for to practice medicine in the Turkish harems, his little weakness for the Welsh girl, realwas as skillful as most of her cotemporaries ly, provided that there was no scandal, she

Lesvenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph, \$1 00; St. Louis to Omaha, \$2 00; Kansas

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3 25. Our corsets must go. 24 Sixth st.,

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Denver, \$5 00.

ly, provided that there was no scandal, she did not care twopence about it. "Yees, I am so giad you admire it. I think it is rather a nice dress, but then I al-ways say that nobody in London can make a dress like Madame Jules. Oh, no, Geoffrey a dress like Madame Jules of ther things." did not eboose it; he thinks of other things. and went to Cairo to practice; her patients were soon numbered by the hundreds, but the excesses into which she plunged resulted in her incarceration in a lunatic asylum. say at mess that he is one of the cleverest She then sought a new career in Cochin Chins, and st once won the admiration of the French inhabitants. So speedily did her

men in England. I only wish I had a fi-tieth part of his brains." "Oh, please do not become clever, Lord Atleigh; please don't, or I shall really give skill as a surgeon make her famous that she in a short time became physician to the court and was to have operated on the Queenyou up. Cleverness is all very well, but it isn't everything, you know. Yes, I will mother of Apnam for cataract. The day be dance if you like, but you must go slowly; to be quite honest, I am atraid of tearing my lace in this crush. Why, I declare there fore she was to have relieved the old Queen, who had been blind for years, the wonder-fully beautiful and skillful Dr. Ribart died is Garsington, my brother, you know," and she pointed to a small, red-haired man who -probably from early excesses. She drank hard in her youth and had run the gamut of Parisian and Oriental indulgence. It is a grave question whether beauty is not a drawback to a professional woman. was elbowing his way toward them. "I wonder what he wants; it is not at all in his line to come to balls. You know him, don't yon? he is always racing horses, like you." But the guardsman had vanished. For reasons of his own he did not wish to meet

Garsington. Perhaps be, too, had been a member of a certain club. "Oh, there you are, Honoria," said her brother. "I thought that I should be sure

to find you somewhere in this beastly squash. Look here, I have something to tell you." "Good news or bad?" said Lady Honoria

playing with her fan. "I it is bad, keep it, tor I am enjoying myself very much, and I don't want my evening spoiled." "Trust you for that, Honoria; but look here, it's jolly good, about as good as can be for that prig of a husband of yours. What do you think? that brat of a boy, the son of

old Sir Robert Bingham, and the cook or some one, you know, 18"--"Not dead, not dead?" said Honoria in deep agitation. "Dead as ditch-water," replied his Lord-

ship. "I heard it at the club. There was a lawyer fellow dining with somebody there, and they got talking about Bingham, when the lawyer said, 'Oh, he's Sir Geoffrey Bing-ham now. Old Sir Robert's heir is dead. I saw the telegram myself.'" "Oh, that is almost too good to be true," said Honoria. "Why it means 8,000 a year

Our closing-out price list on corsets: R. & G. for 50c a pair; Madam Foy's Leomer's, 75c; C. P. French Coutil, 75c; C. P. satesn, to ns." "I told you it was pretty good," said her brother. "You ought to stand me a com-mission out of the swag. At any rate, let's \$1 25 and \$2 00, reduced from \$2 50 and

go and drink to the news. Come on, it is time or supper and I am awfully done. I must screw myself up." Lady Honofis took his arm. As they

and the Branch and the Bolto harter

walked down the wide flower-hung stair they met a very great person, indeed, com-

e would have been to-day in a position person, "I have something to say that will sive such an epistle from the Prime please you, I think," and he bent toward hands. Do not fail to give them a call. Our well known folding sewing table, 90c.

The End.

A NEW SERIAL.

"Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, where have you been " "I've been to London to visit the Queen." "Pussy Cat, Pussy Cat, why do you groan " "I nearly starved to death under the throne." The Dispatch has secured a capital Detec-

Humar of the Hour. This new novel deals with a mysterious mur "It seems to me that clockmakers have der, and during its course develops a phase the best right to strike." of Detective Life that hitherto has not re-"Why do you think so?" ceived the attention of novellats. The plot

"Because they are always working over time." ERRATIC ENRIQUE.

+ Baking Day.

Ever come in f'om the pasture Cross an' snapoy as the post, Wonderin' what's the use o' plantin', Hoein', reapin' and the rest-All to git a ornery livin'-Clothes an' feed an' house room jest?

Then-'bout as you crossed the gyarden, Hev you ever ketched a wheff-Bort-uh slow, an' sweet, an' sof'nin', Sort-uh mild an' kind, as et Angels was a hoverin' o'er yeb, An' you smelled thar clover breaff

Cuz in case you hev, you know how Frets an' troubles slips away When your nosterls gits to sniffin',



nother Big Cut in Rates to Western Point Made by the Missouri Pacific Rajlway. The Colorado Short Line. Look at this! St. Louis to Kansas City,

'Mongst the signs o' new-cut hay, Somethin' sweeter nen the grass is Crusty smells o' bakin' day!

Pears as of the Bad Place closes 'Count o' business bein' slack, An' old Hoof an' Horns goes slinkin' Off, his tail behant his back, Sortuh himp, an' mostly dragrin' 'Long his cloven hoofs's track;

St. Joseph, and Omaha to Pueblo, \$4 00. Kansas City, Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph to Pueblo, Colorado Springs and An' the gates of heaven opens Till you 'low you ketch a sight of the golden streets whar bands of Denver, \$4 00; Omaha to Colorado Springs Music plays by day an' night; Marchin' up an' down perpetial, Flutes an' trombones shinin' bright. Above rates are strictly first-class and ap-ply in both directions. Free reclining chair cars between all the

All these visions comes a-waftin' From the open kitchen door, Mixed with gentle hints of pie crust, Ontil life looks up onct more, Cheered with thoughts of rolls an' light-bread, An' of crullers sugared o'er. For further information call upon nearest ticket agent, or apply to

Tell yeh! ain't no Sunday sarmon

Tell yehi ain't no Sunday sarmon P'ints me out the narrer way. Shows me how to live contented, L'arns me better how to pray. Than the means o' grace I gether Out o' weelly hakin' day! EVA WILDER MCGLASSON.

Abont Walters.

It is true that the proverb says all things come to him who waits, but unless the waiter is tipped the things are very long in oming.

Tun Michigan Furniture Co., 437 Smith There are various types of objectionable field street, offer for the next 30 days a special discount of 10 per cent on all sales. waiters, but the one who carries the soiled towel with which he administers a dry shampoo to everything within reach, including his own face, is the worst. He is the one who stabs the soup with his thumb, and says:

"That transformation from Jekyll to Hyde ered unnecessary, that implier! But how hard the doctors are working and have worked to make things easy in this way for "Oh, I don't know. I saw a man six feet high make a spectacle of himself this mornsuffering humanity. Lister had to go to France to vivisect animals, use the antiseptic Men are only women's sons, Be they strangers, cousins, brothers-Yet each "dude" the tailor duns Thinks his worth excels his mother's.

bandages on them and so discover the most marvelous achievement of a century! OPERATIONS ON THE BRAIN.

The brain was long by the unsurgica mind considered the last resort and inner sanctuary of life, and a fractured skull and During three years of the late war, I was a member of Company I, 149th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers or Second Buckan exposed brain were accepted as necessarily meaning death. But all that is changed now. Suppose you fire a tails. In the second year of service I con-tracted chronic diarrhea which has clung ball into your brain, as Ernest Schil-ling did at San Antonio, Tex., in March, to me ever since, and in addition to this I was shot through the body near the small of 1886, as plenty of people have done since then, without tatal results, nearer home. my back (in the battle of the Wilderness). One of the lasting effects of this wound is After nine days in bed he got up and went about his business. William Bell, of New such that during attacks of diarrhea I have Hampshire, by the premature explosion of a blast, had a drill driven through his head, piercing his brain through and through. William Bell got well, and went to quarryup to August, 1889, I had supposed that there was no remedy that would quite reach my case, but since then myself and my ing again with considerably less brain and probably more sense. Henry Gruber, a Paterson saloonkeeper, not long ago fired two balls into his brain. The next morning the doctors found him sitting up, chatting and drinking beer with his friends.

But come nearer to the doors of the temples of surgery. Up to 1885 laparotomy, or the operation o: cutting open the intestines for the purpose of treating gunshot wounds in the ab-domen, had never been performed in New York. The first operation of the kind was done by Dr. William T. Bull on a patient 22 years of age 17 hours after he had received five wounds of the small and one of th large intestine. Since that time the opera-tion has been performed 110 times, in 94 cases by American surgeons, with a mortaltell you. ity of only 68 per cent.

Dennis, Sayre, Stimson, Girdner, Smith, Stephens and 20 others, at least, here. In Philadelphia there are Dr. Ashurst, Dr. Agnew, Dr. W. H. Pancoast, Dr. J. Will-iam White and Dr. H. R. Wharton. In ALWAYS READY FOR NEW METHODS. The number of surgeons who thus dared to do what was considered fatal, until one of them had succeeded and so blazed the way for the others, was very great, showing Boston there are Drs. Porter, Richardson, Warren and Homans that I think of; in how eagerly the profession watches the prog-ress of its leaders. Yet here were nearly 40 lives absolutely saved after the receipt of Cincinnati, Dr. Conner and Dr. George B. Orr; in Buffalo, Dr. Park; in Charleston, wounds that scarcely more than five years since were thought to defy the surgeon's Dr. Kinloch; in Chicago, Drs. Parkes and Senn; in Richmond, Dr. McGuire."

skill. "But," as one of the famous New York Surgeons are constantly inventing new in surgeons said to the writer a night or two since, "the human liver has never yet been struments, some of which, like Dr. Gird-ner's electric probe, achieve wide note, Dr. since, the human inverting never yet been cut out. That is one 'impossible operation' as surgical science stands to-day. There has never been a successful operation in New York City for rupture of the intestines O'Dwyer's new instrument for operating in cases of croup, to intubate the larynx, is interesting. The tube is gold plated and the introductor is of steel with a hard rubber caused by blows on the abdomen, although handle. This operation obviates the necestwo such cases have been cured by a surgeon sity of cutting into the throat. The aluminium bullet probe, invented by in London. The pancreas and certain parts of the bladder have not yet been touched by Dr. Fluhrer, who, a couple of years ago was consulting surgeon at Bellevue Hospital, has been used with much success. He in-yented it for use in a special case. Dr. S.

the surgeon's knife. "Cancer of the stomach is a disease abso lutely incurable by medicine. It makes very slow progress, however. It requires two or three years to kill its vietim. Now," and the eminent surgeon waxed eloquent, "if the cancer could be properly attacked Sherwell's nasal and laryngeal scissors are considered of much value to the profession. "Will women at any time soon rival men as surgeons? Is there not a constitutional by the knite in the first year or 18 months of its course, lite might be saved by the reaversion in the mind of a woman to blood-shed, even in the cause of science, and moval of a portion of the stomach itself. All eminent surgeons are looking forward wouldn't a woman surgeon be as apt as not to faint in the midst of a critical operation?" to this consummat These are questions naturally occurring to the mind of the observer.

CENTRAL STATION OF THE BRAIN.

"The human brain has not yet been removed, of course. We may cut away those portions or areas of the brain which have to It is as unwise to neglect a case of constipa-tion or indigestion as a case of fever or other more serious disease, for, if allowed to progress, as great danger to life may result. A few Ham-burg Figs will put the bowels in a healthy con-dition, in which they may be kept by occasional use of this medicine. 25 cents. Dose, one Fig. At all druggists. MACK DRUG Co., N. Y. do with eyesight and speech and the motion of the extremities. But the medulla oblon-rata is not to be touched by the knie-that gata is not to be conceed by the attion, with is the sent of life, the central station, with which all portions of the brain are in com-munication. Damage to it impairs the action of the heart and lungs and so says the

fountains of life. "A number of New York and Philadel-Fine goods 35c, 50c; balbriggans 35c, 50c, 62c, 75c, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s. A number of New York and Philadel-phis surgeons operated on Mary Anderson, the young girl who was shot in the brain by Barclay Peak at Monnt Holly, N. J. She died atter the bullet had been located by Dr. J. H. Girdner, of New York, with his induction balance or electric probe. Many BRING your photos to be copied to Elec-tric Portrait Company, 10 and 12 Sixth st.; crayons, water colors, etc.;

"gives men new eves, even robbing rabbits for that purpose with success. It gives them new blood, tapping to that end, the veins of some fellowman; it takes out his ribs and parts of his lungs and spine if he does not like them; it gives him, on oc-casion, a new larynx to talk with, a new skin to perspire through; it cuts out his tongue or his thigh bone, and even stretches his nerves to get the kinks out of them; it straightens his crooked legs and provides him with good, live tendons from a dog when his own have suffered misfortune, and it makes him a new nose, a new mouth, a new kneecap or a new ear if he wishes. It won't be long before it may make him a Frankenstein, if the progress of science con-

"The finest surgeons in the world," says another eminent medical man of Philadel-phia, "are to be found right here in New York, in Philadelphia, and in Boston. The expulsion of American students from Ger-man Universities need bring no detriment to the progress of surgical science in this country. Neither Berlin, Paris, Vienna nor London can claim superiority in surgery over New York. In fact, I expect to live to see the day when medical students from abroad will come to New York to complete their education.

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everybody should attend who wants to make an investment in a place with greater iron and coal prospects than any other point in the country. Excursion rates on all trains. For prospectus and fuller information ad-THE FIRST AMERICAN SURGEONS. But the most aggressive surgeon in New York, when shown his opinion, differed with "It will be a long while, I believe," dress the Anglo-American Association, at said he, "before foreign students come to America to learn their procession. Sick people abroad are aggregated in hospitals in close connection with medical schools; while this is true to a limited extent in Spring City, Tenn.

200 bedroom suits, 65 parlor suits, 100 dining room suits, 1,000 chairs and rockers, together with all other kinds of furniture, New York it is to a limited extent only. all of the latest patterns, must be sold within the next 30 days. Special discount of 10 per cent on all Who are the most eminent surgeons in the United States? Don't quote me and I'll

sales. Convince yourself before buying "There are Weir, McBurney, W. T. Bull, elsewhere. Our Monarch folding sewing table, 90c.

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Have always given preference to beer as a beverage previous to their visit to the United States. Since their coming, how-ever, they have transferred their allegiance to the ismous "Prince Regent," Queen Vio-toria's wedding present whisky, for alls only at the Half Centary House, 523 Liberty, foot of Fifth avenue.

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old army comrades. I value it more than its weight in gold. J. E. MCINTIRE, Cora, Huntington Co., Pa. For sale by E. G. Stucky, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave.; É. G. Stucky & Co., cor. Wylie ave. and Fulton st.; Markell Bros., cor. Penn and Faulkston aves.; Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 Fiith ave.; Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butles st.; John C. Smith, cor. Penn ave. and Main st.; Jas. L. McConnel & Co., 455 Fifth ave., Pittsburg; and in Allegheny by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st.; Thos.

R. Morris, cor. Hanover and Preble aves: F. H. Eggers, 172 Ohio st., and F. H. Eggers & Son, 199 Ohio st. and 11 Smithfield wsu

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titul planos in great variety of woods and

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er. ALEX. Ross, wsu 137 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

8u

Mrs. C. C. McCord, nee Sadie Smythe, i he fortunate member of the Everett Piano Club this week and received a magnificent Upright Grand piano with privilege of pay-ments as low as \$1 per week. Mrs. McCord has been identified with musical matters in these cities as a popular soprano, and in selecting a piano sought for one with that answined singing quality of tone which is so delightful to a singer when used to accom-pany the voice. Being perfectly familiar with the leading planos sold in this vicinity,