such a shame not to be quite house; it seems But I cannot be; I must keep this miserable secret for Hugh's sake, for yours, for my own. He must never know, and General Conray must never know. Only you and me, Joan, and we must carry it to our graves."

"I wonder if I shall see him there; after I am dead?" said Joan in an awe struck

YOU.

whisper. "Don't think of such things; try to forget them," answered Miriam. "But I cannot, I see Robert constantly

before me; I dream of him; sometimes I fear I will talk of him in my sleep."

"Oh! Joan." "I've a kind of haunting dread of this. Oh! if I did-oh! Miriam, if I did!"

Oh! if I did—oh! Miriam, if I did!" "You are nervous, my poor, poor Joan." "Yes, I know, weak and nervous; and sometimes Richard begins talking of Robert, wondering over his terrible fate, and I have to listeo! Miriam, believe me, I lead a miserable life!" "And I—" began Miriam; but at this moment one of the hotel waiters rapped

and 1 have to insten: Miriam, beneve me, I lead a miserable life!" "And I-" began Miriam; but at this moment one of the hotel waiters rapped at the room door, and the sisters started spart. "Sir James McKennon is below," said

the waiter, "and wisbes to see Miss Clyde," and he handed Sir James' card to Miriam ing on her father's arm, she did for a moment glance quickly round. But the dark, handas he spoke.

"You can show him up," answered Miriam, and once more the sisters looked at was not there. Only a few spectators at tracted by the carriages outside, only the eager lover waiting for her within. And nothing interrupted the ceremony. There in the presence of her nearest friends—her such other and were still.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE FIRST DOUBT.

father and mother, and her sister and her husband-Miriam Clyde promised to be James MacKennon's wife, "and forsaking Women, as we all know, have the character of being much better actors in society than men. They hide their worries, their all other, keep truly unto him." disappointments, their pains. They smile over them, whereas men, as a rule, easily let us see that something is amiss. Therefore, when Sir James, happy and smiling, entered the sitting room, where Joan and Mirium had just spoken such tragic words, he did not perceive their shadow on the fair faces of the two sisters.

He had not seen Mrs. Couray before, and when Miriam introduced them he was struck, as most people were, by the strong likeness between them. True, Mrs. Conray was more fragile-looking; but the features, the eves, the height, were almost exactly the same. Sir James warmly held out his hand and

took Joan's when Miriam presented him. "I am so pleased," he said, in that kind, cordial manner of his, "to make your ac quaintance, Mrs. Conray-Miriam's sis-

quantance, Mrs. Conray-Miriam's sister," and he smiled at Miriam.
"I am very pleased," answered Joan.
"Anyone could tell you were sisters,"
went on Sir James, still smiling.
"I am older than Miriam," said Joan.
"Not a great deal," smiled Miriam.

"You are both happily at that age when years do not tell their tale," answered Sir James. "But I am very pleased indeed to know you, Mrs. Conray,

They talked a little while on ordinary subjects after this, and then Joan rose in her usual languid way to leave the room. "I feel a little tired with the journey, Miriam," she said, "and so I shall go and lie down for an hour. I shall see you again st dinner I suppose, Sir James?"

"I hope so," he answered brightly; and then after he had opened the room door for Joan he returned to Miriam's side. 'Your sister is wonderfully like you," he

said, taking Miriam's hand in his own; "but I am glad my darling looks a great deal stronger than Mrs. Conray."

"I think Joan looks ill too." "She's a very pretty woman, awfully pretty, but she looks delicate, and as she said tired."

"She is easily tired."

"Poor little woman! And are you too tired dear to go out for an hour with me?" bridegroom, spoke only of the roseate things of earth. He was an old bachelo kindly but frosty, and had known Colonel "Oh, no;" and so the betrothed pair went out together, and Sir James bought many pretty things, and ordered flowers, and Clyde's children in their long clothes. He also liked Sir James; liked his ingenious also liked Sir James; liked his ingenious and open devotion to his young wife. "It is like a glimpse into the past," he told them, "and makes old soldiers like the rest of us," and he looked smilingly round, took stalls for some favorite play. He was rich, and he was happy, and nothing pleased him so much as to spend his money in pleasing Miriam. He never dreamt that the cold shadow of fear lay always athwart Miriam's heart; never though: that the dark-eyed girl by his side hid away in her dark-eyed girl by his side hid away in her soul a tragic and gloomy past. Who can clitchese things? Vice does as a rule lay its ugly finger on the human tace, but many a dark story and storm will pass and leave to track the story and storm will pass and leave the story and story and story and story and story and the story and story a

him, and he is so good, so noble; it seems | said, "and it will be no inconvenience to "Oh, mother, don't speak of that dreadful time!" orled Joan, starting to her feet. "What good does it do now? Miriam is I hone, as you have engaged another maid. When you spoke of it the other day I thought this other maid would do married. It is best not to speak of these things any more." "My dear Joan, do not excite yourself;

"I wish you may not regret this, Miriam," but I have a reason for a king these ques-tions. Of course, you will never hint or breathe what I am going to tell you to a replied Mrs. Clyde, warningly. "I do not like Ford; I do not trust her; take care you "I do not do not trust her too much."

But Miriam knew, as her mother said this, that she had already been forced to trust Ford "too much." She knew, too, to a certain extent, she would be obliged to living soul. But an extraordinary thing happened just before we left Newborough-on-the-Sea for Miriam's marriage. There go on trusting her. And therefore she was forced to disregard her mother's warning,

was a dreadful storm one night, and we were all disturbed by it. Miriam had gone to bed some time before, I supposed, but, to my astonishment, when I opened my bed-room door I met her dreached with rain and half fainting. It was a terrible shock to me: she must have been out for some purand Mrs. Clyde left the room with that strange uneasiness in her heart about her daughter's future which had lately troubled her so much, considerably augmented.

me; she must have been out for some pur-pose; to meet someone on such a night, and who could it be? None of the young men down there I believe; and I have sometime fancied could it have been this Ferrars that she thus met in secret? He disappeared, did he not, after young Conray's murder?" "I know nothing; can tell you nothing,

answered Joan, desperately. "But, my dear, there is no harm in you and me discussing it? General Conray disthere there could be no doubt, and that shadow of hidden fear was not visible in Miriam's face. Yet as she entered the church in her trailing white garments, lean-

and me discussing it? General Conray dis-approved of this Ferrars, did he not, as a lover for Mirian?" "Yes, he was poor and in debt, they said, and—Richard did not like it." "So he wrote to us at the time of his nephew's unfortunate death. It was never quite known, was it, whether Robert Conray was murdered, or had committed suicide?" Joan yighly shuddared

Joan visibly shuddered. "I see it agitates you, my dear, talking about it," said Mrs. Clyde, calmly; "and it certainly was a dreadful thing to happen in your own grounds. Perhaps Miriam might have quarreled with him or refused him

And Joan Conrav heard these solemn words, and gave a little shudder, knowing how she had kept her troth. And the gray heard of the shudder is a sole of the sole o and he may have shot himself in a moment of desperation, for no doubt she is very attractive to men; or it may have been this grey-haired General, whose wife she was, Mr. Ferrars. At all events we ought to be looked at her with soltened eyes, remem bering the day when they too had taken very thankful she is married, and of course Sir James knows nothing of this unfortunate affair, and he is, no doubt, very much at-tached to her."

been given to him "to love and cherish." And in his way-for he was naturally a re-served and somewhat stern man-General Conray had truly loved his wife. She, to "Yes; may she be happy," said Joan, briefly, and then she left the room, and her mother thought after she was gone that her do her justice, had never fathomed the depth and strength of his feelings toward

manner was very strange. "Joan is so odd at times," reflected Mrs. Clyde, "yet she and her old General seem to her. She had married him against her girlish will, and she had always thought of get on very well; I wonder if she knows more about Miriam than I do; at all events

firms with, and she had always thought of him as an old man, and her heart had ever been cold to him. But she respected and feared him. She dreaded above all things that he should ever suspect that dark se-cret and its tragic end that had blighted her life. She saw him as a super function of the she she does not mean to telh" Therefore Mrs. Clyde determined to ask her no further questions. The mother and daughter had tea together and then dinner, daughter had tea together and then dinner, but Mrs. Civde said nothing more about Miriam's former lovers. They talked of Sir James, and of the Dowager Lady Mac-Kennon, and wondered how Miriam would life. She gave him no cause for suspicion now; she lived indeed as it were above it, and the General was proud of her beauty

and the General was produ of her beauty and her stainless name. But presently it was all over, and Lady Kennon, and wondered how Miriam would like her new people and her new home." "She is a ngoud old-fashioned dame, to judge by her letters I should say," said Mrs. Clyde, "and very devoted to her only son. But I do not wonder at that; Sir James to my mind is simply perfect." "He seems to have a very good heart," MacKennon passed down the aisle on her husband's arm, and the small party re-turned to the hotel for the wedding breakfast. Here they were joined by Colonel Lowrey and two other old comrades of Colonel Clyde's. All the men of the party

belonged to the service and had grown gray answered Joan. in it, except the bridegroom. And Sir James' spirits were absolutely boyish dur-"And is quite clever enough for a hus-bard," smiled Mrs. Clyde; "either re-markably handsome men, or remarkably ing the meal which followed. He was elated beyond measure as it were, for had he not won his heart's desire? He was in clever ones, seldom make good husbands. They are too much flattered, and they can the morning of his life, but these gray-haired soldiers around him smiled a little not live without it. but Sir James is quite good looking enough, and has quite brains grimly perhaps as they watched his exuberenough to satisfy any reasonable woman." They talked in this fashion a little while ant content. They knew if he did not that longer, and then Joan said she was tired and would go to bed. But her mother sat up until her husband and General Conray returned. They had enjoyed their evening, shipwreck may come on the life voyage as the storm strikes the bravest vessels of sen. None of us indeed here need to be too full of joy. Troubles lurk everywhere, and let us be thankful if they pass our door. and, after having dined with General Low-rey, the three old comrades had gone to see Thankful but not elated, neither by success, nor wealth, nor beauty, for all these things, some new play, and sat discussing it over their cigars and whisky-and-sodas, and deif they come, may pass away. Nevertheless, Colonel Lowrey, when he

scribing it to Mrs. Clyde. "Joan was tired and went to bed early," rose to propose the health of the bride and Mrs. Clyde told General Conray. "The excitement of the wedding tried her

I suppose," answered the General; "and Joan very soon gets tired now. I don't know how it is; I must try not to disturb her when I go up stairs, as I dare say she is

fast asleep." "She looked very pretty to-day," said Mrs. Clyde. "recall the time when we, too, did not "She is always pretty," replied the Gen-eral; and presently, when he went upstairs

think of our wine, nor our dinners, nor our easy chairs, but of bright eyes and rosy lips, like our gallant bridegroom is doing now. And certainly Sir James MacKennon

lose mine! But no such luck. I admire on the pillows, Joan lay asleep. Her dark pretty face still, but I look upon it very hair was unbound, and one white arm, bare to the elbow, rested lightly outside the calmly and soberly, probably from the fact that no pretty face ever looks at me; or if down coverlet. She was a lovely picture with lips slightly apart, and her dark lashe by any chance a pair of bright eyes were to rest on my furrowed resting on her round, smooth cheeks. Her husband stole nearer, and almost held his visage, they would rest very calmily and soberly, too, I have let my time for good things slip past, but Sir James has taken time by the forelock. Here is this breath, so afraid was he to awake the fair woman that he loved. He stood watching her; watching her breathing softly, and the lucky young man married to a lovely young girl, in the very bloom of her womanhood, curves of her white throat. Then presently she stirred slightly, and murmured a word in her sleep. The General-the gray-haired old man-bent his head down and and so no wonder he looks delighted. for the bride, she was a sweet little baby not so many years ago, my friends, and in those days I once had the privilege of kisslistened tenderly. "Robert," he heard in plaintive accents; "Robert!" And he started and drew back. ing her, which I must honestly say she re-sented so deeply that she screamed for an The slight noise that he made awoke her, our afterward. I know I never attempted and she opened her dark eyes languidly and to take such a liberty again, and ever after at the sight of me she hid her face on her avan's shoulder. But I must not go on looked at her husband. "Were you dreaming, Joan?" he asked. "I don't know; I think so," she answered, with these tender recollections. You all know what she is to me; the daughter of an

ORIEN

PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

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THE

Eli Perkins Takes a Run to the Land of Universal Contraries.

MET BY A SWARM OF SAMPANS.

Everybody Jumped Into Jinrikshas and 'lold the Men Just to Run.

INSIDE OF THE DOLL-BABY HOUSES

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.] YOKOHAMA, June 15.

HE Japan party of which I am a member DESIDER. consists of Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, a wealthy cotton broker from Atlanta, Prof. Lee, of anti-Yale College, and my wife and daughter. We had all come over the Canadian Pacific and rendezvoused at Ser Ser Vancouver. We are about the first of the

> great American army which is now swarm. ing over the Canadian Pacific short route to

The trip around Lake Superior to Fort William, that hunter's paradise where they sell spotted trout for 2 cents a pound, has been often described. So have the gold and silver mines between Fort William and



Rat Portage, where saw mills saw up people of Japan. The only things in it is a screen or two, one vase and a flower pot and plant. They have snow and ice in Yokoha-ma and Tokio, but the only fire used is the enough Minnesota lumber from the Lake of the Woods to supply all Manitoba. It is not generally known that there is no little square box about a foot square, called a hibachi, in which is an earthen bowl con-Canadian lamber between Sudbury and the Rocky Mountains. It is all rocks. aining a teacup full of burning charcoal. roaring streams and dwarfed birch trees. This is in in every house in Japan and is used to warm one's hands, light a pipe or make a cup of tea. It is placed before every guest in shop or residence as soon as Winnipeg is still the metropolis of the Manitoba country, and always will be. Her only rivals are Duluth and Minnehe arrives. apolis.

Land Worth Nothing an Acre. From Winnipeg west to the Rocky Mountains are the Manitoba wheat plains 700 miles long and 400 miles wide. "What's this land worth?" I asked at Brandon. "O \$5, \$3, \$2, and millions of acres for met death at Chinde, near the mouth of the Zambesi river, says Pall Mall Budget, from

nothing." "Raise anything besides wheat?"

SHARING OF PROFITS. ngels. The passengers could hardly wait for the Empress' launch to land at Yokohama be-fore they jumped iuto the dozens of jinrik-shav, two wheeled Japanese baby carriages which surrounded the landing, and told the The Manager of the Bourne Cotton runners to run. "Where?" asked the runners, as they

sampans on Yeddo Bay are as naked as

stood with bare legs and naked breasts be-tween the shafts of their baby carriages. "Anywhere, go it!" exclaimed almost everyone, and soon 50 coolies were chasing pell mell all over Yokohama. Some started for Tokio, the capiatl, 16 miles from Yoko-

SUNDAY, JULY 17. 1892.

hama, some for the Yoshiwara, where acres of frail beauties are to be seen in a section given up to them, sitting publicly painted and decorated, on street balconies, and some

went to curio shops. In the Heart of the Town. Our jinriksha men tore off like a college football team, passed Louis Eppinger's Grand Hotel, the main hotel of the city, and landed us in the center of the old native ger and profit sharing is the basis of its town. What a change. The houses are all built of raw wood, a story and a half high, prosperity. Manager Chace was asked to and thatched with brown terrecotta. Not a glass window nor a chimney on the street. The outside window is of lattice work and the inside window has thin paper panes for profit sharing. He responded as follows: Self interest is the first law of business. Neither creditors, competitors nor customlight. Both slide, and when open the whole interior of the house and its inmates ers have much respect for the man who does not look out for number one. some modified realization of the dreams of be despised, "money" and "property" be-come obsolete and business transacted only

> after the fashion that soldiers or convicts or paupers are now, and the wicked love of wealth, the follies of fashion and desire for position and indulgence will all be banished, and everybody will be good, since there no longer will be opportunity or necessity to be selfish and bad. Utopia is such a foggy dreamland, however, and so far off, that its pleasing mirage may be pictured to suit one's fancy, while the cold fact to-day remains at the best but thinly disguised-that the real basis of a successful business is self

interest. Self interest may be wise and otherwise. Selfishness is a short-sighted folly which defeats its own aim, but a wise self interest looks beyond the present moment's advantage.

Mills Declares It's a Success.

Filled With Wonder.

A Simple Example Cited.

A stingy drayman who half starves his horse and hopes by blows to force the stint of work from his thin-ribbed beast may think he is shrewd, whereas a few more handfuls of grain a day would soon give him a sleek and spirited animal with a willing strength for larger tasks. Besides, the energy wasted in beatings and curses could be saved for better use, and valuable time lost through frequent halts could be gained; but, more than all, the truckman himself, relieved of his irritation, would become a kinder master and a worthier citizen, taking pride in his glossy steed, now be-come a noble, eager draught horse. A few oats did it.

Is there not a fit parallel in the treatment of human beings? The employer who pays "starvation wages" and expects to get the measure of work by sweating and grinding, measure of work by sweating and grinding, who is bothered by frequent shifts, poor production and occasional strikes is as short-sighted as this poor teamster, and perhaps more so, inasmuch as the capabilities and sensibility of human beings are greater than those of dumb creatures. It pays as a matter of business to trust human nature and expect large returns for your confidencegood faith and fidelity are the rule, for treachery and fraud are more conspicuous only because they form the exception.

The Basis of Profit Sharing.

The passenger to Jericho who fell among thieves will doubly repay his Samaritan benefactor when he is restored to strength, while the Levite and the priest who left him to die lost a chance for a good invest ment, whether for this world or the next. The principle of profit sharing relies upon the natural appreciation of a good turn.

The Congregational Year Book for Starvation wages, viewed from the em-ployer's standpoint, are any rate or system of wages that hinders a workman from do-892, just out, is one of the most complete columes of church statistical reports ever

BATHS IN THE LIGHT. and disastrous to existing methods, these directors had not acted hastily. But The these directors had not acted hashiy. The subject was carefully discussed more than a year. A very simple plan was finally adopted which avoided the objectionable feature of exposing the books and accounts. The employes should share with the stockholders. Therapeutic Value of Exposure to

A sum not less than 6 per cent of the divi-dends to be paid during the next six months should be divided among the employes at the end of that period in proportion to the amount of wages earned. It is estimated that this would give each employe a sum could be the interest more the full amount of BEST WAY TO AVOID STRIKES. wners of other Mills Who Scoffed Are Now that this would give each employe a sum equal to the interest upon the full smount of his wages if placed for six months in a sav-ings bank. Everyone, whether man, woman or child, was given the chance to share upon the single condition of faithful and continu-ous service for six months. The plan was explained to the overseers and others, and a circular letter was distributed to all. It IMPORTANT TO PITTSBURG JUST NOW The cotton manufactories at Fall River,

circular letter was distributed to all. It was favorably received and the scheme went Mass., are the largest in the world. Of these the Bourne mills are among the most into operation July 1, 1889. prosperous. George P. Chace is its mana-

A Success When Business Is Good, It was a most hazardous time to inaugur-ate such an experimen'. Profits were large rrite for THE DISPATCH an article on and subsequent events have proved that it was the culmination of the cycle of prosperity. A cool critic remarked at the time: "Profit sharing may be well enough when business is good, but what will be done when there are no profits to share?" There are about 40 competing cotton corporations clustered in the same town with a combined The future may possibly have in store capital of about \$22,000,000. The average Plato or Moore or Bellamy, when gold will rate of dividends in 1889 was reported to be within two points of 10 per cent. In 1891 it averaged considerably less than 5 per cent, and eight of ten of the corporations paid no dividend it all. The wave of prosby the Government; when everybody will be fed and clothed by the State somewhat

paid no dividend at all. The wave of pros-perity crested in 1889 and was tollowed by a very low tide in 1891. It is difficult to determine the exact in-fluence of a new experiment, for nobody knows what would have happened if some other course had been pursued. Too much must not be claimed for profit sharing from the results in this case, which is still only an experiment. The directors act upon it every sit months. This they have only an experiment. The directors act upon it every six months. This they have done already seven times. They make no promises beyond that time. Whatever may happen in the future it is assured that none of the evils predicted three years ago have yet come to pass. Nothing has occurred to disturb the relations of any other corporation with its employes on account of this experiment. Thus far the experiment ha

been successful beyond expectation. During the lowest ebb the profit-sharing corporation paid its stockholders regularly 12 per cent per annum besides distributing to its employes semi-annually over 3 per cent upon their wages. Nothing succeed like success.

The Profit Sharers Laugh Last.

It may be worth noting perhaps that the loudest denunciation and sharpest ridicule three years ago came from some of the man agers who happened to pay no dividends in 1891. Rira bien qui rira le dernier. While it would be absurd to say that this extraordinary disparity was entirely due to profit sharing, it must be allowed that a generous policy in business counts for something, and the interested co-operation of 500 employes can scarcely be thought an insignificant inclor in the success of any concern actor in the success of any concern. Profit sharing deserves a fair trial. The ory and experience so far favor it. A wise self-interest will carefully consider it. Labor and capital should pull together with

united interest in mutual success. Profit sharing affords the opportunity. "The help get all the profits now," says

a dissatisfied stockholder. This remark was often heard during 1891. The stingy truck-man exclaims, "What! give that horse more oats-he eats up all my profits now." Never mind, try it. Give him a few more-just a few. Let him feel his oats and see if it does not pay. Employee are called help; give them a personal interest in the success of the business and see if

they do not become helpers. GEORGE A. CHACE. FALL RIVER, MASS., July 12.

CONGREGATIONAL FACTS.

atistics in the New Year Book, Just Out-A Very Light Showing in the Vicinity of Pittsburg-The Church Which Gives

Convenience of the Current When Applied

to a Business Office.

the Rays of Electric Lamps.

TAKING THE GOLD FROM THE SEA.

THE LATEST METHOD OF TANNING

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

The actual therapeutic value of the newly invented electric light bath has yet to be determined. This bath is given in a cabinet which incloses the body, exposing only the head. The lamps are distributed around the body of the patient in groups of 14, a a separate switch controlling each group. Sixty 16 candle power lamps of 110 volts are used in the bath. The sides of the interior of the cabinet are backed by polished nickel to give reflective power. It is understood that in testing the bath the temperature of the patient rose in 10 minutes to 1480. Vapor is used in conjunction with the light and heat of the lamps, and the effect is said to be most satisfactory, in that the patient becomes buoyant and erhilerated instead of depressed, as is frequently the case after the vapor bath alone. There is one result from the taking of this electric light bath about which there is not the least uncertainty. It regularly tans the skin, and the so-called "sun-burning" is caused almost entirely by the ultra-vio-let rays, known also as the actinic or photolet rays, known also as the actinic or photo-graphic rays of the spectrum, "Sun-burned," therefore, is hardly a correct ex-pression, since it implies that the phenom-enon in question is an affect of heat. The action of the heat rays of the spectrum, however, differs essentially from that of the actinic. The former give rise to a sudden and quickly subsiding inflammation, while the effect of the latter is delayed for some time, and then lasts several days, fol-lowed by a detachment of the cuticle and a discoloration which may continue for weeks and possibly months. The electric light, by reason of its abounding in ultraviolet rays, exerts a powerful influence in this direction, even at a uistance where heat radiation is absolutely imperceptible.

Tanning by Electricity.

Tanning by electricity is now systematically carried on in Paris. The process consists in the employment of electricity in connection with rotating drums, which place the skins in direct contact with the tanning liquors. By this combined action of electricity and rotation a continual re-newal of the surfaces is brought about, and newal of the surfaces is brought about, and the tanning process is greatly expedited. Ox, cow and steer hides are tanned by this process in 96 hours, horse and heavy calf skins in 72 hours, and medidm and light skins in 48 hours. The importance of this innovation in hide curing will be ap-parent when fit is considered that the elec-tric method accomplishes in 96 hours what would require from 17 to 14 months by tan-ning in a vat, and from five to six months by the process of agitation. The favorite theory is that the skins act like accumula-tor plates: that is, they constitute, as it were, enormous porous electrodes upon which the gases are liberated, and which are susceptible of absorbing the gases aris-ing from the electrolysis which takes place. At the same time the well known phenomena of osmose take place; the capilarity of the At the same time the well known phenomena of osmose take place; the capilarity of the cells of the skins is modified or interrupted; the cells are emptied of the liquors which they contain, and these liquors are replaced by the tanning liquors, which brought into contact with the interior of the skins at in-numerable points, produce a transformation of the hide with remarkable rapidity. The operation is characterized by the absence of operation is characterized by the absence of both noise and bad odors, and electrically tanned leather is said to be fally equal in quality to that obtained by the old method.

Electricity in Warfare,

A clever piece of work was recently done by the telegraph battalion of an English regiment in the course of some night experiments. An extensive cable was rapidly laid over the roughest possible ground, and



When they returned to the hotel. presently fair, stately, elegant, with shinpresently fair, stately, elegant, with shin-ing jewels round her white swan-like throat, Joan Couray entered the room dressed for dinner and going to the theater atterwards, what did she look? A handsome young matron of whom her old husband might well be proud. There was a quiet dignity about this woman who but a few hours ago had told her sister that her heart lay murdered In her murdered lover's grave. Mrs. Clyde felt that evening proud of her two daughters, and yet an uneasy feeling lingered in her mind regarding Miriam. But not for her mind regarding Miriam. Joan! This acute woman could not look beneath the fair, serene, and pensive mask that General Conray's wife habitually wore.

"Joan is very dignified-looking," she maid that evening, a little later, to her hus-hand, and Colonel Clyde assented with a amile.

'Your sister looks guite content with he choice," also remarked General Couray's intile later to his wife. "It's very well. I suppose she has quite forgotten poor Robert now?" "I suppose so," answered Joan, a little

huskily, and she turned away her head.

And so the next two days passed away-passed in buying presents and flowers, and the General and the Colonel found many of their old military friends at their clubs, and Colonel Lowrey came to dine with the Clydes, and brought his offering for the presently rose to reply to it. "Colonel Lowrey, ladies and gentlemen," he said, smilingly, "Colonel Lowrey has just told you I look very much delighted. I do not know what I look, but I know bride also. They all indeed seemed very happy and content, though Miriam looked somewhat pale, and the very day before her

marriage something occurred which con-miderably disturbed Mrs. Clyde. what I feel. I feel perfectly happy, and very proud of myself; for have I not won This arose from Ford giving formal notice to quit Mrs. Ciyde's service. Ford had enjoying herselt in town also, and had already ensnared the affections by a young, arrendy ensured the ancentors by a young, good-looking German waiter at the hotel. And now seeing that her young mistress was sectually about to become Lady MacKennon, of which Ford had had many doubts, she applied to Miriam to become her maid, and Miriam, for reasons that we know of, had consented

Ford then proudly had gone to Mrs. Clyde with this information, and asked leave to depart with the bride. And Mrs. Clyde, who had engaged a maid for Miriam, felt at Kintore." These simple kindly words were naturally very well received, and indeed the whole entertainment passed off in the pleasantest exceedingly annoyed.

"I must speak to my daughter about this, Ford," she said; "do you say Miss Miriam has asked you to accompany her abroad?" "Yes, Mrs. Clyde," replied Ford, de-

marely. "I shall inquire into it," said Mrs. Clyde, and on the first opportunity that she had she spoke to Miriam very seriously on the between us."

subject. "Miriam, my dear, I wish to speak to you about Ford," she said. "Yes, mother," answered Miriam.

"She tell me you have asked her to go with you to Paris."

"Yes, it was an old promise that when I married she was to be my maid." married she was to be my maid." "My dear," began Mrs. Clyde, very gravely, and then she paused. "I do not supprove of your choice, Miriam." she added. "I do not think Ford is efficient enough to

be your maid in your future position." "I am accustomed to her, mother; I de not care to have any new woman about me." "But, my dear, consider-Ford is not a atendy young woman-and then she might talk of what had better never be mentioned

in your husband's household. liriam's pale tace flusbed.

"I understand what you mean mother," she said, "but you need not be airaid." "I am not afraid of you, do not mistake; but I am atraid of her idle tongue. Far better to have someone with you who has

ouly known you in your matronhood." "I have promised Ford." can easily get out of such a

quiver, but she did not speak. "Do you really think they ever were engaged?" continued Mrs. Clyde. "Miriam said so at the inquest, I know, promise. I have engaged a maid for you; take my advice, Mirnam, and accept this stranger and not Ford." but she had never hinted such a thing i Mrs. Clyde spoke urgently, but Miriam her letters to me; and that other admirer o was quietly determined. hers. Mr. Ferrars-was there not some sus "It is settled; mother, with Ford," she

still looking at him. "You were talking in your sleep; you old and valued friend, and I should not have been at all pleased if I had not liked mentioned poor Robert's name," continued the General. Then suddenly a red wave rushed to the

her husband. But I do like him, and so I now propose the health and happiness and fair face, dying it crimson from the white brow to the white throat, and a great look long life, and every blessing to them, of Sir James and Lady MacKennon. If all of fear stole into her eyes. "I was dreaming-of Miriam," she the good things come to them that I wish, their cup will be full indeed."

faltered; "have you been long here?" "No," said the General; but a strange, cold feeling crept into his heart as he spoke. Colonel Lowrey having ended his speech which was received with much cheering and good humor, sat down, and Sir James The first dawn of a miserable doubt.

[To be continued next week.]

SNAKES IN THE CEMETERY.

They Stole the Sexton's Chickens, but Were Quickly Killed.

the sweetest and loveliest bride that I think a man ever did win? And she was For several weeks past Superintendent Elliott, of North Cedar Hill Cemetery, not very easy to win either; so it's no wonder I am a little bit off my head. above Frankford, has been missing his Therefore I won't trespass any further on your time, as I cannot be expected to talk young chickens to an alarming extent. Several days of watching turnished no clew, very sensibly to-day, but I thank you mos says the Philadelphia North American, until heartily in the name of my young wife and yesterday Elliott fastened a hen with a myself for all the kind things you have said of us, and I can only add that I hope my wife may some day soon have the pleasure of seeing you all in her new home brood of young chicks to a stake midway between a morass and his barn, and then took up a position to await developments. Elliott had waited but a short time when by the francic actions of the tethered hen he

knew that she was in trouble, and, armen with a pitchfork, he rushed to where the hen was fluttering high in the air. Two immense water snakes, each with and most joyous fashion. Then the young pair started on their journey, and before they left Miriam had a word to whisper in young chicken in its toils, met his gaze and knowing that they were not venomous Elli-ott, with a few well-directed blows, killed

her sister's ear. "Forget what I have told you about Hugh," she said; "let it always be a secret Elliott measured the varmints and found one four feet long and the other three feet and nine inches in length. Elliott hung his "Yes," answered Joan, and she clasped

Miriam's hand tightly, and for a moment the two stood looking at each other with steadfast eves. Then came all the excite-ment of leave-taking, and finally the car-riage disappeared that bore the bride and rophies across a line, where they were viewed by visitors to the cemetery yester day.

How to Grow Lilac Trees.

bridegroom away. It was all over, and Mrs. Clyde breathed a little sigh of relief. Lilac trees are a nuisance in any yard where space is an object, for the sprouts Then a curious dullness fell upon the com-pany. The men lit their eigars, and pre-sently went out having arranged to dime with Colonel Lowray at his club. Only spread so abominably that in a few years the whole yard will be covered with little bushes. If the sprouts are kept down the bush may be developed into a tree of 20 Joan and Mrs. Clyde remained of the party, and almost for the first time since she had feet or more in height, but such constant watchfulness is necessary to prevent the plant from sprouting at the root that few people take the trouble to look alter it, and in the end let it grow as it pleases. joined them in town Mrs. Clyde had an opportunity of speaking in private to her eldest daughter. The two ladies were sitting together by

A New Way to Prepare Tes.

the fire, as the early winter gloaming gath-ered round them, and presently after some desultory consideration Mrs. Clyde said: There are two ways of preparing tea in "Joan, Miriam is married now, and there Casamere. The first is to put the tes in a fore it does not matter much, but still there is something I should like to ask you about that unfortunate young man, Robert Con-ray, to whom she was first engaged." Joan started, and her lips began to pot with cold water and boil it for half an hour, when more cold water is added, after which it is boiled for another half hour. Milk is then added and it is ready for drink ing. The second is to place the tes in a pot with a little soda and water, and boil it for

half an hour as before. Milk, salt and but-ter are then added, atter which it is boiled or another half hour, when it is ready.

IF your complaint is want of appetite, try Angostura Bitters before meals.

are is taken. Captai "Yes, barley, oats, potatoes but corn is was in command of the expedition which loubtful. Coal do you say? Oceans of it started in May last year for Central Africa at Battleford and Edmonton and south to- in the interests of the Katanga Comward McLeod and over at Banff. Anthrapany cite, sparkling anthracite and mountains of the

Over at Whitewood Baron Brabant and French colony are raising 4,000 acres of

I will not speak of the picturesque Indians that crowded around the depots sell-ing polished buffalo horns, nor of beautiful Banff where you can pick strawberries where you can pick strawberries while looking on everlasting glaciers, nor of the dashing, foaming Fraser with its salmon, rocks, mountain peaks and glaciers but hurry on to the beautiful Empress o China waiting to land us in ten days in Yokohama. Her staterooms are twice the size of the Atlantic steamers and 150 passengers make a load. In the hold were 50 returning Chinese and 5,000 barrels of flour, 1,000 bales of white cotton cloth for China, and a cargo of cotton for the Japanese co ton mills. Speaking of this cotton Mr. Marsh, our Atlanta cotton broker, said:

Low Price of Cotton a Blessing.

"The low price of cotton in the South i knocking out India and China. They can't raise 6 cent cotton in India. They will have to stop, and America will have the field. Low cotton in the South is a blessing in disguise. Mark what I say!" The Emptess of India brought more

American cotton to Japan. It came by Suez, so American cotton and cotton cloth

encircles the world-cast and west. As we passed the Aleutian Islands the cold winds came down from the Bering Sca. There are plenty of spouting whales but never an iceberg. They always float out the other way into the Atlantic. Farther

south we see Yezzo, where lived the Ainos the expedition was on its return to Zanzi-bar. The sturdy explorer was a Causdian, having seen the light at Halifax, Nova Scotia. He was still under 30 years of age. the aboriginal Jaranese. The Ainos came from Asia. They look exactly like the Es-quimaux and our Aluska Indians. A Japanese junk could sail from Yezzo through the Aleutian Islands to Alaska and see the Sandhurst of Canada, ultimately gradu-ating there with honors. He then went to New Zealand as Government Railway En-gineer, and eventually came to England to land almost all the way. There is a volcano on Yezzo and 20 more in active operation or smoking in Japan. They make Japan hideous and teautiful. Sailing up Yeddo take up a commission in the Royal Engi-neers. As soon as Mr. Stanley saw Lieubay to Yokohama we see on our right Vries Island, a smoking volcano, and on our left the tamous Fujiyama with its snow covered peak. It is ice and fire-nature's antith-His gallant work in connection with the Emin Pasha Relief Expedition is still fresh in the public mind. On his return, many presentations and honors of various kinds

Climate Like That of San Francisco,

John

"Me no like. He alle same Chinaman lonce, New Japee he half Flenchman-do

As we anchor a half mile from Yokohama (there are no docks in Yokohams, Shanghai or Hongkong) the Empress is surrounded by Japanese junks and a swarm of sampans. The sampan is a clumsy little cedar boat manned by a half naked man and boy. It is a water cab that carries a passenger any-where for 10 cents. The halt naked Japs on the sampans throw their rope ladders up to the steerage passengers, who fasten them on the edge of the ship, then climb down them into the sampan. The Japanese scull these boats with an oar which wags in the

water like a fish's tail.

We were somewhat shocked and astonished at first at the nakedness of the astonished at first at the nakedness of the Japanese kago carriers and jinriksha runners. Mauy of my kodak pictures taken the first day of arrival, show men and boys with no clothing but a breech cloth, and women working in the tea houses stripped to their waists. As the poor things worked for 4 to 8 cents for a day of 15 hours I could understand how they would not speed much money for unneces.

ing the full measure of work or injures the quality of it. There seems to be no end to the development of skill, and it is difficult to estimate the difference in value between of Brussels - Katanga being an eager and a reluctant workman, between district lying between Lakes one .who works for your interest and one who works against it, and whose chief en-Victoria Nyanza and Albert Nyanza

ELI PERKINS.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN STAIRS.

The Gallant Young Explorer Was Born in

Halifax, Nova Scotla.

Captain Stairs, the gallant young ex-

plorer and Stanley's well-known lieutenant.

The Late Captain Stairs.

-and it would appear that he died while

Fifteen years ago he studied at Kingston,

tenant Stairs, the latter's fate was fixed.

were showered upon him-among other things he was appointed Adjutant of the Royal Engineers at Aldershot. It is little

Battled With a Bat.

A little girl, with an abundant head

deavor is to do only just enough to secure his pay. Profit sharing proposes to supply the impulse to advance the whole interest, both of employer and employe. It would seem to offer the safest practicable solution of the labor problem short of socialism. It keeps the affairs of business in the hands of men who have brains and gumption, preserves the incentive of self interest and proffers to employes an appreciable share, which may be increased as it is deserved, in the results.

No Communism About It.

Profit sharing does not smack of communism. Because the teamster was wisc to give his horse a few more oats it does not fellow that he need be a fool and turn the animal loose to help himself at the grain bin. Profit sharing should be managed judiciously. It is adapted to every form of business and deserves a fair trial. In adopting it the same care that is exercised in purchasing a gevernment bond should be used; no more is necessary. It is not a lot tery, nor will it turn out a bonanza. If the eash return is equal to the amount dis-bursed it is not a failure, for are not good will and co-operation worth the extra trouble? On the average it will do better than that.

Profit sharing pays. No sensible person would hope to recommend it to business men if it did not pay. Of course it pays. It pays the employer, it certainly pays the employe, it helps to pay the creditor, it pays the community and it pays the customer. It gives the customer better quality. It is an advantage to the community in develop-ing more thrifty citizens and better reputation. A gentleman who travels considerably assured the writer a few days ago that nothing had done so much to reputation of a certain city, which one way and another had acquired a hard name throughout the country, as an experiment in profit sharing. Profit sharing teaches employes thrift. They learn that care, interest, skill, attention mean profits, and be-ginning to save and contrive for their employer, they come to lay up for themselves. When once a person begins to be fore handed he is a more desirable citizen. The The complaint that a workingman has no chance is set aside in the principle of profit sharing.

It Ends the Strike Forever

Profit sharing is the lubricant that save friction. When a workingman is given a fair chance and believes that his employer means to allow him a fair show he is not forever thinking about strikes; he is attending to business. This sentiment is not all on one side. When an employer has taken his help into partnership he thinks more hair, was playing at Greenwich and West Ho us on streets last evening, when a bat highly of them. He can win more by a word of encouragement and appreciation then than he could accomplish before by harsh talk and rough usage. It is a pleasure to do business under a successful system of

profit sharing. There are many sides to the argument for profit sharing. Space permits only one to be presented here, self-interest. The reader is referred to Mr. Gilman's book, "Profit Sharing Between Employer and Employe' (pp. 460, \$1 75), for "a comprehensive (pp. 460. \$1 75), for "a comprehensive study of this interesting effort to reconcile the antagonism of employer and employe" in all its social and economic relations. The proot of any scheme, however, is not so much in argument as in experiment. Mr. Gilman suggests (p. 394) that the manu-tacture of cotton and woolen goods offers "a comparatively unpromising field for this new system."

The Experiment Mr. Chacs Knows.

The directors of a New England cotton mill, nevertheless, decided three years ago to try it. A storm of criticism and ridicule To kill fleas on animals use Bugine, with an atomizer, and 10 minutes after wash ani-mal with soap and water. It never fails. tollowed the announcement, competing cor-porations fearing it would prove subversive

issued. Henry A. Hazen, of Auburndale, Mass., who has edited the Year Book for a Mass., who has edited the Year Book for a long time, has this season furnished a volume of over 400 pages, which comes nearer the ideal than anything heretofore

Most.

published in this country. Congregationalism has never had a strong foothold in Western Pennsylvania, this region having been pre-empted at an early day by Scotch-Irish Presbyterians. Some of the strong Presbyterian churches of this ity are made up of a large New England Congregational element, but Pittsburg has not a Congregational society, with the ex-ception of two that are Welsh. Allegheny and Braddock have each an English Con-

regational Church. recational Church. But while the church of Cromwell and Plymouth Rock has but a weak following in this section the Year Book reveals the fact that it is one of the great religious powers of the land. Congregationalists contribute more per head for the world's evangelization than any church of the land. The total number of churches is now 4.985 an increase of 168 over last year; church membership, 525,097, an increase of 18,265 over last year; Sunday school membership, 625,975, an increase of 12,256 over last year; benevolent contributions, \$2,448,875, an increase of \$178,714; home expenditures

of the churches so far as reported, \$6,791,-607, an increase of \$700,386. Chicago is now the American center,

Congregationalism, there being 44 churches of this order in that city. Boston, with its suburbs reports 37 churches. Brooklyn stands third in the list, with 21 and Cleve-land is next with 16. The largest membership reported by a single church is Plymouth, Brooklyn, over which Lyman Abbott presides. The membership of this church is 1,793. Another Brooklyn church,

of which Dr. Meredith is pastor reports a membership of 1,719. The latter church reports a Sunday school membership of 3,266, which is the largest reported by any Sun day school of the denomination. Broadway Tabernacle Church, of which Dr. William Taylor is pastor, reports the largest con tributions. This church has in the yea vear past contributed for missionary and other benevolent causes \$41,882, and for home expenses \$35,979, a total of \$78,861.

Acute Nervous Prostration.

One of the most dangerous and commo forms of acute nervous prostration is known as sunstroke. The prostration caused by overheating the body does not always result in sunstroke, but more commonly in milde in sumstroke, but more commonly in infact forms of depression, such as nervous head-ache, dizziness, faintness, sleeplessness, palpitation, mental confusion, abundant, clear urine, creeping rigors, finshes of heat, and shortness of breath at the least exertion. All of the above-named sympt tion. All of the above-named symptoms of acute prostration are more prevalent during the months of June and July than at any other season of the year. Even people who have the most vigorous health are luble to attacks of prostration during the hot waves fearly summer. The only sale course to take is to keep f early sum

the blood pure, digestion good and sleep regular. No remedy equals in all respects Pe-ru-na for these purposes. A dose of Pe-ru-na before each meal during the hot sea-

son is a sufeguard of priceless value. Espe-pecially those who are in the least subject to nervous prostration should not neglect to provide themselves with Pe-ru-na, the greatest of all nerve and brain restoratives known to the medical world. Complete directions for use on each bottle. For

treatise on nervous prostration and diseases of the nervous system send for a copy of The Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by The Pe-ru-na Drug Manulacturing Company, Columbus, O. Execution Vinthe Pietnr squa B, & O. R. B

To Atlantic City, via Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, on Thursday, July 25, 1892. Rate \$10 the round trip: tickets good for 12 days from day of sale and good to stop off at Washington City returning. Trains with Pullman parlor and sleeping cars will leave B. & O. depot, Pittaburg, at 8 A. M. and \$20 P. M.

that, too, without the slightest assistance brigade, but to control the simultaneous ad-vance and attack of three separated brigades on an earthwork at midnight. The tele-graph, in fact, rendered a most difficult and doubtful operation comparatively easy and certain. With large scale maps, a balloon and increased observing staff, it is likely to be made a most important aid to the strat-egist and the tactician.

Taking Treasure From the Sea.

A scientist of Christiana proposes to im-nortalize bimself by proving the feasibility of reclaiming the gold and silver in sea water by electrolytic action. He suggests that a channel about 60 meters wide should that a channel about 60 meters wide should be selected for experiment. The place should be well sheltered from sea and wind, and there should be a current of about four meters per minute. Across this channel 60 plates of galvanized iron, each 2 meters by 3 meters, should be fixed at an angle of 50 degrees with the stream, and an electric current be sent through the series to precip-itate the precions metals. Herr Munster, to whom the credit of this conception is due, has hit on a very fascinating idea.

A Diving Bell Conduit.

The principle adopted in a new form of conduit is that of the diving bell, the conductor being within a series of diving bells which open into the conduit. The divi bells effectively prevent water or mud fr rising to the wire and causing grounds, a the wire between them is suitably insulate diving

Electricity in a Modern Office.

Electricity has not only marvelously inreased the comforts of the modern house. but is now slowly but surely becoming a pervading influence in the modern office. This is well shown by a glance at the office of the business manager of a New York electrical newspaper. Over his desk hang convenient and adjustable incandescent lights. At one side of the desk stands a little fan motor, ran by small storage bat-teries, and behind him at a short distance is another fan of larger size, so that he can another fan of larger size, so that he can in an instant place himself in the focus of any description of air wave that the weather may demand, from a zephyr to a small gale. Close to his hand on the front of the desk is a minature switchboard and "buzzer" box and a portable upright telephone. With this he has instantaneous communication with einht different depart-ments of the office and can give instruction or receive information on any point by tho mere insertion of a plug in the board. Be-hind the chair of the manager is a phono-graph run by storage battery. He is one of those who had patience and intelligence enough to learn how to get out of the fa-strument just what it was intended for. He is or opinion that there is no real difficulty about it, but even it there were, it would re-pay tenield any pains spent on it. On a scorching summer's day, when people are being parbolled in the street below, he will turn on his fans, and often dictate as many as a hundred letters in a morning on the fa-strument. He is almost as fresh at the finish as he was when he began. The cylinders are sent to the typewriter, and in the afternoon the letters are on his desk for signature. The whole outfit is inexpensive, and there is no reason why it should not be the rule and not the exception. in an instant place himself in the focus of

An Offer to Be Accepted.

For Monday only we offer you the finest grades of light underwear, regular selling price \$100, for 41 cents. Also 47 cases o black fur hats at 98 cents, worth \$2 00 and \$3 00. If you are interested call at Saller's, corner Smithfield and Diamond.

If you have children you will be inter-If you have children you will be inter-ested in the experience of Mr. John Cook, of Pilot, Vermilion county, Ill. He says: "Two years ago two of my family, a young man and a girl, had very severe and danger-ous attacks of bloody flux. The doctor here was unable, after a week's time, to check or bloody flux. relieve either case. I threw the doctor overboard and began using Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and Diarrhona Remedy. Improvement was seen very soon and my chil-dren arose in a few days from what I feared would be their death-bed. It is a grand, good medicine,"

swooped down and fastened its claws in the little girl's hair. She screamed and her brother ran to her assistance. He killed the creature with a baseball bat. It measured 11 inches across the wings from tip tip. So vicious was the clutch upon the girl's hair that several strands had to be ut to release its hold, even after it was dead. The girl's hair is cut short now. The Naked Laborers of Janan.

How to Hold . Pen. The cramping of the hand from constant use of a pen can always be prevented by enlarging the holder. Some men prefer to wrap string around the wood, but the best older is made by getting a bit of rubber tubing at the nearest rubber store and run ning the handle of the pen through it. It

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ning the handle of the pen inrough it. It enlarges the holder to the requisite size and furnishes a soft, easy grasp, which cannol possibly distress the muscles by any amount

could not spend much money for unneces-sary clothes. The boys who row the

eses, and so we find everything in Japan.

"John," I said to our Chinese cabin boy, as we saw the snowy peak of sacred Fuji through the volcanic smoke of Vries, "how is the weather in Yokohama?" "Yokohama no muchee hot, no muchee cold-aile same Flancisco, juste lite," said

more than a year since Captain Stairs sailed from the Albert dock ou the expedition which has had so melancholy a termination. "How do you like the Japanese?"