Imposed on Engineer Strain Under the Railroad Act.

MUST PAY A FINE AND 60 TO JAIL.

He Is Found Not Guilty of Murder by an Order of Court.

CASES FRESH FROM THE LEGAL HOPPER

Charles Strain, the engineer who was convicted on Wednesday on misdemeanor under the railroad act, was yesterday sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for 48 hours. This was the first case ever tried in this county where a conviction was had, and Judge McClung said in passing sentence that it would be merely nominal, and that it would be more as a warning than a punishment.

A jury was called in the other two charges against Strain, but District Attorney Burleigh said: "Both the Court and the District Attorney agree that the defendant is not guilty of the charges of murder or manslaughter, and we ask that he be acquitted." Under instructions from the Court, a verdict of not guilty was rendered.

Robert Belt, who was charged with keeping a gambling house and selling liquor without license in Clark's court, was convicted on both charges, and was fined \$500 and sent to the workhouse for a year.

Richard Hodson pleaded guilty to the charge of assault on oath of Thomas O'Leary and was fined \$15 and costs. Patrick McCrory was convicted of as-sault and battery on oath of James Cairns

Nicholas Kramer, charged with the lar-ceny of a pug dog from John Coyle, was Frank Gross, charged with aggravated as-

sault and battery on George Bryberger, was convicted of simple assault. David Madden was sent to the workhouse for a year for assaulting Lillie Rodgers, of

John Beck, who was charged with felonious assault in connection with the Frank Shay burglary case of the Southside, was acquitted. Patrick Denning pleaded guilty to the charge of stealing \$50 from Edward Barr,

of 95 Tustin street, and \$30 from James T. Elliott, 60 Seventh avenue. He was sent to the workhouse for nine months.

Thomas Galinsky, of the Southside, was convicted of keeping a ferocious dog. He was fined \$5 and costs and ordered to kill

WORK OF THE GRAND JURY.

The Costs in Two Ignored Cases Put on the Aldermen.

The grand jury put the costs in two ignored cases on the Aldermen before whom the preliminary hearings were held yesterday. Alderman Mellinger, of McKeesport, was one of the victims. This is the third time within the past week the costs have been put on him. Alderman Cahill was the other victim yesterday. The ignored bills were: Henry Snyder, bigamy; George Tent, James Newton, larceny; Charles P. Carson, seduction; Frank Walker, Charles Schafer, assault and battery; Rosey Fil-more, false arrest; Benjamin Parker, Stephen Owens, malicious mischief.

A true bill was found against Max Cut-kisky, charged with the murder of his wife, Bessie Cutkisky, on the hill, July 23. The other true bills are: John Robb, illegal liquor selling; Stephen Holman, adultery; Wm. McCrum attempted burglars: Wm. Wm. McCrum, attempted burglary; Wm. Scharra, Chas. Freesman, Chas. P. Carson, fornication and bastardy; Fritz Ruthcamp, fornication and bastardy; Fritz Ruthcamp, larceny: H. P. Mallenauer, J. B. Herron, misdemeanor; Mendal Lumbat, Stephen Cuneo, Daniel Hartzfield, Jennie Dilworth, Mary E. King, John A. Kraull, Frank Mc-Allister, Harry Shellhorn, assault and bat-tery; Patrick Haley, James Luther, C. Smith, aggravated assault and battery; Herman Schwertzer, felonious assault; Annie Sullivan, attempted robbery.

Wants the Administratrix Removed. W. S. Armstrong yesterday filed a petition in the Orphaus' Court asking for the removal of Mrs. Mary Atkinson as admin-istratrix of the estate of his mother, the late Mrs. Mary A. Armstroug. He mates that her husband has obtained control over her and is wasting the personal property. The case will be heard September 28.

Suit for False Arrest.

James S. Hunter yesterday entered suit against Andrew Riege for \$1,000 damages for alleged false arrest. Hunter alleges that on September 13 Riege, without cause, assaulted and arrested him and locked him up in the Twenty-eighth ward station. He was compelled to leave a forfeit and now wants damages.

Wants an Accounting.

A bill in equity was filed yesterday by Robert Isherwood, against John P. O'Neill. The two were in partners in the coal housness and were located at Fifty-third street.
They could not agree as to accounts and Isherwood now asks the Court to order an

Released Without a Hearing. Christopher Kent was yesterday released

from fail on a habeas corpus proceeding.

Kent was arrested for eloping with a girl.
The girl was sent home, but Kent was kept
in jail. Judge Stowe ordered the release
without a hearing.

FOLLOWED A PRECEDENT.

Sheriff McCormick Makes Answer to the

Charge of Contempt of Court. Sheriff McCormick, of Fayette county, yesterday filed in the United States District Court his answer in the proceedings charging him with contempt of court in his treatment of Charles Bolesley, Amos Critchfield and Jacob Tirkey, United States prisoners, sentenced to the Fayette county jail.

McCormick admits that he has not at all times kept them in jail but has at times allowed them to pass out of the jail in charge of a duly appointed person. They, however, voluntarily did some work in the park and on the baseball grounds and the public nighways. In this he only followed the practice of his predecessors in office and he denies any intentional disobedience to the order of the court and claims there was no contempt. The case will be heard this

To-Day's Trial Lists.

Criminal Court-Commonwealth vs John Kausmensky, Teresa Levantz, Wm. Thomas, Peter Newlin, Wm. Jones, Enoch Jones, Edward Bailey, F. L. Addoibatto, C. Van Moss, James Clark, Patrick Fannegan, Robert Golden, J. S. Miller, Harry Wright, A. Levy, M. McKenna, Wm. Ferris, Edward Canavan, John Winston, Louis Rothschild, Jacob Fount, M. Hutton, John Went, John Farrell, M. Montague, Wm. Sigmund, Eli Donabne.

The Bonds Are Chafing.

Seigfried Miller yesterday sued for a divorce from Barbara Miller. They were married November 4, 1874, and separated October 24, 1891. He alleges desertion. He is a resident of Brushton.

n Exhibitor Missing.

n Exhibitor Missing.

Visitors to the Exposition notice with rewret the absence of the beautiful display of Pennsylvania rye whisky, rare old wines, liquors and cordials, made in previous years by Max Klein, of Allegheny. His famous pyramid of "Silver Age" bottles has been transferred to his hendquarters, No. 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa., where can be seen the finest stock of liquors in the State at extremely low prices. Silver Age still sells at \$1.50 per quart and Duquesne \$1.25. Send or call for complete catalogue and price list furnished gratuitously.

According to the report made by the State Board of Health and others after examining the source of supply of the water furnished our cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny, it is absolutely poisonous, being contaminated by the outflow from a number of sewers, hospital drains, etc. Death lurks in every drop of water you drink unless it is first filtered by a germ-proof filter. by a germ-proof filter.

It is an established fact, which is now

It is an established fact, which is now recognized and acknowledged by well informed people everywhere, that living germs taken into the system—most generally through the medium of drinking water—are the cause of such diseases as Asiatic cholera, cholera morbus, typhold fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria, yellow fever, etc. Scientists, physicians and inventors have for years combined to secure some means of extracting these and kindred impurities from water without changing its chemical properties. L. Pasteur, the great savant, with the assistance of his a-sociates, in his laboratory in Paris, France, was the first and only one to adopt a practical means for aconly one to adopt a practical means for ac-complishing this result, by inventing the celebrated Pasteur Gorm-Proof Filter. It has been subjected to the severest tests by physicians, chemists, and medical and scien-tific associations, and has, in every case, sustained its reputation or being a perfect water filter.

water filter.

Protect yourself and families by using the only filter in existence which scientists declare to be germ proof.

Demmler Bros., 526 and 528 Smithfield street, Pitts burg, agents for the Pasteur filters.

Attention, G. A. R., on to Washington and

Gattysburg. Post 128 will leave Pittsburg at 9:20 P. M., Post 128 will leave Pittsburg at 9:29 r. M., Saturday September 17, in special train via the B. & O. R. B. to the encampment at Washington, D. C., and will go via Gettysburg, arriving in Gettysburg ou Sunday morning about 10 o'clock, spending the day there, arriving in Washington Sunday night. All comrades wishing to take in Gettysburg are invited to Join this train. The Grand Army band will accompany this post.

Whisky Is to Blame.

On June 1, 1892, I weighed 107 pounds and was suffering from indigestion. Had tried many physicians and much medicine. My last physician advised me to use a pure rye whisky and recommended Klein's "Silver Age." I have used four bottles since then and am rapidly gaining in flesh and teel in excellent spirits. My weight is 138 pounds. I am convinced that "Silver Age" whisky is pure and good and believe it restored me my health.

J. J. Moluckles.

At Washington, D. C., and Naval Veterans' reunion at Baltimore, Md. The B. & O. R. R. will sell excursion tickets from September 13 to 20 inclusive. Tickets good to stop off at all points east of and including Cumberland, Md. Rate from Pittsburg, \$8 the round

Lucila Place

Is the beauty spot of the East Liberty Val-ley. Visitors to Highland Park who fail to traverse and view the plan will miss a treat. The elegant roadways and sidewalks and the perfectly graded and sewered lots are well worth seeing.

The Leslie Shoes. The price paid for a Leslie shoe equals the cost of material and labor and our fair profit added, No. 94 Fifth avenue.

PERPECT action and perfect health result from the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers. A perfect little pill. Very small; very sure Bunion easers-Cain's shoes, 503 Market

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Germany may go back to the old open ballot system. —Salt Lake City, Utah, is in possession of the Old Fellows.

-The Pope is said to favor a triple al-liance between France, Russia and Turkey. -The official report of the arrival by steamer of four cases of yellow fever into New Orleans is denied.

-The Grand Council of Red Men, in session at Atlanta, has elected Thomas Donnelly, of Pennsylvania, Great Prophet.

—Germany has promised redress in case French complaints that Germans are ex-porting arms to Dahomey are substantiated. -In the fight in New Mexico, which resulted in the capture of four Dalton leaders, two bandits were killed. Three are

-Albert Henshaw, a wealthy resident of Harrisonville, Mich., has confessed to a brutal murder committed at Strathroy, Ont.,

-Acting Secretary Chandler has ordered the payment o \$200,000 authorized by Con-gress as indemnity to the Sioux Indians for 5,000 ponies taken by the Government some years ago, during one of the Indian out-breaks in the Northwest.

-Major George M. Randall, U. S. A., has applied for 80 acres space in Washington Park, Chicago, for the encampment of 250 West Pointers, two battalions of infantry, one of cavairy and one of light artillery regular United States Army troops, from April 1 to October 31, 1893.

-Representatives of foreign Governments who desire to enteriam visiting exhibitors or representatives from their Governments at the World's Fair with liquor need not pay duties on the liquors used. The Treasury Department will also permit exhibitors to give away samples of liquors, cologne and similar goods.

similar goods.

-Ben Mitchell, near Clinton, Ill., has a deep sand pit. His son, Ernest, Walter Eli and Henry Edwards, while loading a wagon last evening, were suddenly covered by a slide of clay and sand. Eli was smothered. Mitchell tried to extricate Eli, when a second fall buried him also. Edwards happened to fall against a wagon wheel, which kept him from being smashed. He was taken out alive. The others were dead when dug out.

The True Laxative Principle

of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, white the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well-informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the Catifornia Fig Syrup Co.



A substitute for lard? Upsetting the customs, habits, and prejudices of centuries? Yes, all this and more. Cottolene is a new cooking product-it is better than lard or butter for cooking, so say such noted housekeepers as

Marion Harland, Catharine Owen, Christine Terhune Herrick, Emma P. Ewing, Mrs. S. T. Rorer, Mrs. F. A. Benson, Amy Barnes, Margaret Wister,

and many others; it is healthier - so says every thoughtful physician; and it is cheaper as every housekeeper knows when she finds that one-half the quantity answers every purpose.

COTTOLENE

is the purest clarified cottonseed oil mixed with pure beef fat. It is the best cooking material ever devised for frying anything and everything-easily digested and highly nutritious.

Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the genuine Cottolene. MADE BY

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO.
PITTSBURGH AGENTS: F. SELLERS & CO.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.



THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

Knitting Yarns, Worsteds, Stamped Linens, Art Embroideries and Materials for Fancy Work.

Want of room compels us to drop our Art Department, and we offer our entire stock at cost, and, in some cases, below

SAXONY YARN, excellent quality..... Reduced from 12c a cut to 8c, or 96c a pound

It is but fair to say that our assortment of colors in above is broken, and that in the desirable shades our quantities are limited. Therefore, COME PROMPTLY if you wish to secure some of these bargains.

Stamped Doylies, in white and tinted colors, reduced from 10c to 5c. Stamped Hemstitched Doylies, reduced from 10c to 6c. Stamped Hemstitched Doylies, reduced from 15c to 7c. Stamped Hemstitched Doylies, reduced from 20c to 121/2 c Stamped Pin Cushion Covers, reduced from 121/2c to 8c. Stamped Pin Cushion Covers, reduced from 25c to 10c. Stamped White Silk Pin Cushion Covers, reduced from 38c to 19c. Stamped Colored Silk Pin Cushion Covers, reduced from 35c to 25c. Stamped Fringed Tray Covers, reduced from 25c to 19c. Stamped Fringed Tray Covers, reduced from 38c to 25c. Stamped Hemstitched Tray Covers, reduced from 35c to 25c. Stamped Loraine Cushion Covers, reduced from 10c to 5c. Tinted Cushion Covers, reduced from 48c to 25c. Colored Cushion Covers, reduced from 38c to 20c. Colored Cushion Covers, tinted, reduced from \$1 to 69c. Stamped Table Covers, reduced from 35c to 25c. Stamped Table Covers, reduced from 68c to 38c. Stamped Table Covers, reduced from \$1 to 63c. Stamped Art Squares, reduced from 25c to 15c. Art Squares, tinted, reduced from 25c to 15c. Table Scarfs, tinted, reduced from 75c to 38c. Stamped Table Scarfs, tinted, reduced from \$1.25 to 75c. Toilet Sets, tinted, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1. Plain Drapery Silks, reduced from 75c to 50c. Fancy Drapery Silks, reduced from \$1.25 and \$1.50 to 75c. Colored Silk Fringes at reduced prices. Remnants, Colored Felt.

BARGAINS FOR LADIES.

A small lot of Rubber Circulars, nearly all sizes, reduced from \$1 50 to 75c. A good 50c Corset, in white, cream, drab and gold at 35c. French Woven Nursing Corsets, in sizes 26 and 27 only, reduced from \$1 to 50c.

French Woven Nursing Corsets, in sizes 26 and 27 only, reduced from \$1 to 50c.

Extra fine French Woven Corsets, in sizes 18, 25 and 26 only, regular price \$1, at 50c.

Ladies' genuine 500-Bone Corsets, sizes 18, 25 and 26, reg. price \$1 25, reduced to 50c.

Ladies' fine Muslin Night Gowns, yoke of tucks and insertion, full embroidery sleeves and full length gown, worth fully \$1 25, at 88c.

Ladies' fine Muslin Drawers, cluster of tucks and embroidery, red. from \$1 25 to 75c.

Ladies' fine Cambric Muslin Drawers, tucks and deep ruffle of embroidery, former

Ladies' nne Camoric Bushi Drawers, successful and price \$1.50, now 92c.
Ladies' fine Lawn Apron, deep insertion, regular price 25c, at 19c.
Ladies' Cotton Vests, high neck and long sleeves, regular price 35c, now 20c.
Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, high neck and long sleeves, with Pants to match, our regular 38c goods, for this occasion reduced to 25c.
Ladies' extra fine Jersey Ribbed Vests, with Pants to match, our regular 50c quality, for this special occasion reduced to 38c.

Ladies' Natural Gray Cotton Vests, high neck and long sleeves, regular price 38c,

Ladies' Light Spun Silk Vests, Richelieu rib, in cream, black, pink and blue, our regular \$1 25 quality, reduced to 95c.

Ladies' Lisle Vests, silk finish, regular price 63c, at 42c.

Ladies' fine Lisle Vests, odds and ends, only a few of them left, regular prices 75c,88c

and 95c: we will close them out at 50c. Ladies' Seamless Balbriggan Hose, worth 15c, at 10c.

Ladies' Black Cotton Seamless Hose, warranted fast black, a reg. 20c quality, at 12½c. Ladies' Fancy Cotton Hose, extra heavy, reduced from 25c to 17c. Ladies' Fleece Lined Balbriggan Hose, regular price 25c, at 19c. Ladies' Fancy Cotton Hose, Onyx Black Boots, fadeless opera tops, regular price Ladies' Plain Cotton Hose, beautifully embroidered in silk, in blue, brown and tan,

regular price 50c, at 40c. Ladies' Fancy Lisle Hose, Onyx Black Boots, fadeless opera tops, regular price 50c, Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, narrowed feet, would be cheap at 25c, for this special

Ladies' Black Rib Top Hose, warranted all wool, reg. price 35c, for this occasion 25c.

Ladies' «Imported Black Cashmere Hose, spliced ankles and feet, full fashioned;
never sold at less than 50c; on Friday and Saturday the price will be 38c.

BARGAINS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Unlaundered Shirts, the regular 50c quality, at 38c.
Laundered Shirts, slightly soiled and shop-worn, reduced from \$1 to 65c.
Fai-cy Night Shirts, sold all over the city at 50c, 35c.
Gymnasium Shirts, worth from \$2 to \$2 50, at \$1.

Grav Merino Undershirts and Drawers, 50c quality, at 38c.

Striped Merino Shirts, a broken lot carried over from last season, last season's price 50c. this sesson's 25c. Striped Camel's Hair Shirts, also carried over from last season, but just as good as

new; last season's price 75c, this season's price 50c.

A broken lot of Lightweight Cashmer#Shirts, in brown; mode and slate; these goods are of the celebrated Glastonbery make and are retailed all over the city at \$1; we have not a complete assortment, and, therefore, we will sell them at 75c.

Brown mixed Cotton Hose, seamless, worth 12½c, at 10c. English Cotton Half Hose, seamlesss, gussetted, worth 20c, at 1214c. Fine Lisle Half Hose, regular made, regular price 38c, 40c, 45c and 50c, all marked

down to the uniform price of 25c. Seamless solid night Half Hose, blue and Shetland, worth 25c, at 18c, or three pairs

for 50c.

200 dozen seamless all-wool Half Hose. These goods come in Camel's Hair, Natural
Wool, Black Cashmere, etc. Regular price 25c, for this special occasion 20c.

Woven Border Handkerchiefs, warranted fast colors, price 10c, will be sold at 5c.
Woven Border Handkerchiefs, warranted all linen and fast colors, regular price 1234c, at 10c. Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, all new goods. Regular price 1234c, at

Kid Gloves with patent clasps. Regular \$1 25 goods, slightly soiled and shopworn. therefore they go for 75c.
28-inch Gloria Cloth Umbrellas. Regular \$1 50 goods for \$1 10. 28-meh Gloris Cloth Umbrellas, natural wood handles with nickel trimming. Be-

BARGAINS FOR GIRLS.

Misses' White Jersey Ribbed Vests, regular price 25c, at 18e. Misses' White Jersey Ribbed Merino Vests, regular price 35c, at 25c.

Misses' Heavy-Weight White Merino Vests and Pants, from 20c to 38c, according Misses' Gray Mixed Merino Vests and Pants from 25c to 38c, according to size.

Misses' Fine Camel's Hair and Natural Wool Vests and Pants, from 40c to 75c, sording to size.

Misses' Extra Fine Camel's Hair and Natural Wool Vests and Pants, half fashioned, elastic covered seams, ranging from 45c to 95c, according to size. Misses' Black Ribbed Cotton Hose, double knees, double heels and double soles. An

xcellent stocking for school wear. Price 20c. Misses' Seamless Black Wool Hose. Our regular 25c quality at 20c. Misses' Black Ribbed Wool Hose, worth from 25c to 35c, at 20c.

Misses Black Cashmere Seamless Hose, spliced knees, regular price 35c, at 25c. Misses' Black Cashmere Fashioned Hose. Regular price 35c, at 25c.

Misses' Imported Black Cashmere Hose. Best value that we have ever offered. Worth fully 75c, at 50c.

BARGAINS FOR BOYS.

Unlaundered Shirts, well made in every respect. Quality that usually sells from 400 50c, at 25c.

Excellent quality Suspenders. The usual 25c quality at 15c. Boys' Teck Scarfs, not old goods, but this season's styles. Regular price 25c, at 19c. .

Boys' White and Gray Merino Shirts and Drawers, sizes 26 to 36. Regular 25c uality at 20c. Boys' Camel's Hair, Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers at 40c to 802, full 25 per cent

inder the regular prices. Black Cotton Ribhed Hose, double knees, double heels and double soles. An extra

ood stocking for school wear, worth 35c, at 20c. Black Woolen Hose, seamless. Our regular 25c goods at 20c.

Black Cashmere Bicycle Hose, extra heavy, extra long. Regular price 50c, at 35c. Black Cashmere Ribbed Hose, six-fold knees and ankles, spliced feet. Never sold at less than 75c, on this occasion 50c.

BARGAINS FOR THE BABY.

Infants' Long White Cashmere Cloak, embroidered cape, regular price \$2, at \$1 25. Infants' Long White Cashmere Cloak, embroidered cape, tucked skirt and full sleeves, regular price \$2 50, at \$2.

Infants' Long White Cashmere Cloak, embroidered cape and sleeves; tucked skirt; a onderful bargain. Regular price \$3 50, at \$2 50.

Infants' White Silk Embroidered Cap, full ruche. Regular price 75c, at 48c. Infants' Plush Cap, with rosette and ruche. Regular price 50c, at 25c.

Infants' Bangoline Cap, with rosette and fur trimming, in brown, navy and tan. Infants' Shirred Silk Cap, in brown, tan and navy. Regular price \$1 25, at 88c.

Children's colored Eiderdown Tam O'Shanters, worth 75c, at 45c. Infants' Cambrie Slip, embroidered neck and sleeves. Regular price 75c, at 38c. Infants' Long Cambric Slip, three rows of insertion and tucks, embroidered neck and eves. Regular price 75c, at 55c.

Infants' Fine Cambric Slip, trimmed yoke with vest. Regular price \$1, at 68c. Infants' Flannel Band. Regular price 25c, at 18c. Infants' Knit Shirts. Regular price 35c, at 24c.

504, 506 and 508 MARKET ST.

NICETTE.

"You are dead man!" said the doctor, looking intently at Anatole.

And, covering his face with his hands, he looking intently at Anatole.

Anatole staggered. He had come gayly to pass the evening with his old friend, Dr. Bardais, the illustrious savant whose works on venomous substances are known all over the world, whose nobility of heart and almost paternal goodness Anatole had learned to know better than any other living soul; and now, without the least hesitation or preparation, he heard this terrible prognostication issue

from those authoritative lips! "Unhappy child, what have you done?" continued the doctor.

"Nothing that I know of," stammered Anatole, greatly agitated.

"Tax your memory; tell me what you have eaten or drunk-what you have in-haled." The last word was a ray of light to Anntole. That very morning he had received a letter from one of his triends who was travelling in India; in the letter was a flower plucked on the bank of the Ganges by the traveler—a strangely formed red flower, the perfume of which—he now recalled the fact vividly—had appeared to him to be singularly penetrative. He hastily drew forth his pocketbook and produced the letter and its contents and handed them to the savant. "No doubt is possible!" cried the doctor;

"it is the Pyramenensis Indica! the deadly flower, the flower of blood!" "Then-you-really-think-"
"Alas! I am sure of it."

"But—it is impossible!—I am only five-and-twenty years of age, and feel full of hie "At what hour did you open that fatal

"This morning at 9 o'clock."
"Well-to-morrow morning, at the same hour, at the same minute, in full health as you say, you will feel a pain in your heart— and all will be over."
"And you know of no remedy—no means

"None!" said the doctor.

sauk into a chair overcome by grief.
In face of the profound emotion of his old friend, Anatole understood that he was

really condemned.
"My situation," he said to himself "is that of a man condemned to death. A man in that position may still, however, hope for pardon—many of that sort are pardoned in our days. In past times even some have been saved from the ax or the cord, to debeen saved from the ax or the cord, to devote themselves to some difficult or dangerous piece of work—the launching of a ship, for example, or, as in the time of Louis XI., to marry an old woman. If I were consulted in the matter I should prefer to launch a ship. Unfortunately, I shall not be consulted during the short interval of time the remains to me. But he there is no should be the short interval of time the remains to me. time that remains to me. But, by the way, how long have I got to live?"

He looked at his watch. "Three o'clock in the morning!-it is time o go to bed. To bed!—waste in sleep my ast six hours! Not if I know it. I have certainly something better than that to do.
But what? Of course—to make my will."
A restaurant—one of those which keep open all night—was not far off. Anatole entered it.

"Garcon, a bottle of champagne-and ink He drank a glass of Cliquot, and looked thoughtfully at the sheet of paper before

him.
"To whom shall I bequeath my 6,000 francs a year? I have neither father nor mother—happily for them! Among the persons who interest me I see only one—Nicette." Nicette was a charming girl of 18, with blonde tresses, and large black eyes, an orphan like himself—a community in mis-fortune which had long established between

them a secret and complete sympathy.

His last will and testament was speedily drawn up; universal legatee, Nicette. That done, he drank a second glass of champagne.
"Poor Nicette," he mused; "she was very sad when I last saw her. Her guardian, who knows nothing of the world outside his class of wind instruments at the Conservatoire de Musique, had taken upon himself to promise her hand to a brute of an amateur of fencing whom she detests-the more because she has given her heart to some-body else. Who is that happy mortal?—I haven't the least idea; but he is certainly worthy of her, or she would never have chosen him. Good, gentle, beautiful, loving Nicette deserves the ideal of husbands. Ah! she is the very wife that would have

"By Jove, it's an infamy to compel her to destroy her life—by confiding such a treasure to such a brute! I have never before so well understood the generous ardor which fired the breasts of the wandering knights and spurred them on to the deliverance of oppressed beauty! And, now I come to think of it, what hinders me from becoming the knight-errant of Nicette? My fate is settled—at 9 o'clock—after that it will be too late; now, therefore, is the time for action! The hour is a little unusual for visiting people; but when I re-flect that five hours hence I shall be no more I conclude that I have no time for standing on etiquette. Forward!-my life

It was 4 o'clock in the morning when he rang at the door of M. Bouvard, the guardian of Nicetta. He rang once, twice, and, at the third tug, broke the bell wire. At length M. Bouvard himself, in his night dress and in great alarm, came and opened

"No, my dear Monsieur Bouvard," said Anatole. "I have only paid you a little "At this hour!"

fire?"

"What is the matter-is the house on

"It is pleasant to see you at any hour, my dear Monsieur Bouvard; But you are so lightly dressed—pray get into hed "I am going to do so. But, I suppose, monsieur, that it was not simply to trouble me in this way that you have come at such an hour? You have something of importance to say to me?"

"Very important, Monsieur Bouvard! It

is to tell you that you must renounce the idea of marrying my cousin Nicette to Monsieur Capdenac." "What do you say?" "You must renounce that project." "Never, monsieur never!"
"Don't fly in the face of Providence by

using such language!"

"My resolution is fixed, monsieur; this denac's renunciation, my cousin shall be free to choose a husband for herself."
"We will see about that. And, now that "Couac, frrroutt, fluit, brrroutt."
"My resolution is fixed, monsieur; this denac's renunciation, my cousin shall be free to choose a husband for herself."
"Really, monsieur, you abuse..."
"Couac, frrroutt, fluit, brrroutt..." marriage will take place. you have had my answer, monsieur, I'll not detain you."

"A speech none too polite, Monsieur Bouvard; but, as I am as good-natured as I am tenacious, I will pass over it, and—re-"Stay, if it pleases you to do so, but I shall consider you gone and hold no further

conversation with you."

Saying which M. Bouvard turned his face to the wall, grumbling to himself"Was ever such a thing seen?-rousing a man at such a hour!-breaking his sleep, only to pour into his ears such a pack of nonsense?---"

Suddenly M. Bouvard sprang into a sitting posture in his bed.

Anatole bad possessed himself of the professor's trombone, into which he was blowing like a deaf man, and sending from the tortured instrument sounds of indescribable

detestableness.
"My presentation trombone!—given me by my pupils! Let that instrument alone, "Monsieur, you consider me gone; I shall consider you—absent, and shall amuse my-self until you return. Couac! couac!—fromn! brout! Eh? That was a fine note!"

"You will get me turned out of the house; my landlord will not allow a trombone to be played here after midnight."
"A man who evidently hath not music in his soul! Frrout! frrout, prrr!"
"You will split my ears!-you'll spoil my instrument!—a trombone badly played on is a trombone destroyed, monsieur!"

"Couac! prounn, pra-pra-prr-"
"For meroy's sake give over!"
"Will you consent?" "To what?"
"To renounce the idea of that marriage?" "Monsieur, I cannot!

"Prrrroum!-"
"Is a terrible man to deal with!" Frrroutt!-"If I were to offer him such an affront, he would kill me."
"Is that the only reason which stops

"Monsieur Capdenac-"

"Tnat-and several others." "In that case leave the matter to me; only swear to me that if I obtain Moneieur Capgo away!

"Monsieur, monsieur-she shall be free."

"Bravo! I have your word. Will you

now allow me to retire? By the way, where es your Capdenac live?"
"No. 100 Rue des Deux-Epeea." "I fly thither!-Until we meet again!" Without a moment's hesitation Anatole betook himself to the address of the fireeating fencer; it was just 6 o'clock when he arrived there. He rang the doorbell.
"Who is there?" demanded a rough voice

behind the door.
"Open!-very important communication, Monsieur Bouvard."

The sounds of a night chain and the turning of a key in a heavy lock were heard.
"Here is a man who does not forget to protect himself against un welcome visitors!" remarked Anatole to himself.

The door opened at length. Anatole found himself in the presence of a gentleman with a mustache fiercely upturned, whose night dress appeared to be the compiete costume of the fencing school, "You see, always ready; it's my motto.
"Bah!" thought Anatole "what do "Bah!" thought Anatole, "what do now risk!—at most two hours and a half!"

"Monsieur," said Capdenae, "may I be allowed to know—" "Monsieur," replied Anatole, "you want to marry Nicette? Yes, Monsieur." "Monsieur, you will not marry her!"
"Ah! thunder!-blood! who will prevent

"I shall, Monsieur!" "I shall, Monsieur!"

Capdenae stared at Anatole, who was not very big, but appeared to be very decided.

"Ah!—you man, you are very lucky to have found me in one of my placable moments. Take advantage of it—save yourself while you have time; otherwise I will not answer for your days!"

"Nor I for yours." "Nor I for yours."

"A challenge!—to me!—Capdenac—Do you know that I have been a master of the art of feneing for ten years?"

"There's nothing of-fencive about me, "I have fought 20 duels—and had the misfortune to kill five of my adversaries, besides wounding the 15 others! Come, I have taken pity on your youth-once more,

are an adversary worthy of me and my long growing desire to confront a man so re-doubtable. Let's see! what shall we fight with? Those two double-handed swords with? Those two double-named swords standing by the fireplace? Or those two boarding-axes? With cavalry sabers, or would you prefer a pair of curved yatagans? You hesitate; can't you make up

your mind?"
"I am thinking of your mother and her coming distress."
"I haven't a mother to be distressed. Would you rather fight with a carbine, pistol or revolver?"

"Young man—don't play with firearms."
"Are you afraid? You are trembling."
"Trembling! 1? It's with cold."
"Then fight, or at once renounce the hand of Nicette." "Renounce the hand of Mile. Nicette! By jove, I admire your bravery! and brave men are made to understand one another. Shall

I make a confession to you?" "Speak!"
"For some time past I have myself had thoughts of breaking off this marriage, but I did not know how to do it. I consent, therefore, with pleasure to do what you wish; but at the same time you must see that I cannot appear to give way to threats, and you have threatened me."

"I retract them."
"In that case all is understood." "You will give me, in writing, your re-"Young man, you have so completely won my sympathy that I can refuse you

nothing."

Furnished with the precious document, Anatole flew back to the dwelling place of M. Bouvard; he had a considerable distance to walk, and by the time he reached the professor's door it was nearly 8 o'clock in

the morning.

"I have got Capdenac's renunciation of Nicette's hand! Open the door, or I will break it down."

M. Bouvard admitted him, and Anatole placed in his hand the momentous paper. That done, he rushed to the door of Nicette's room and cried: "Cousin, get up-dress yourself quickly and come here!"
"It appears, monsieur, that I am no

longer master in my own home!" exclaimed M. Bouvard; "you go and come, and order as you please! To make you understand that I will have nothing more to say to you,

in the reading of which you have inter-A few minutes later Nicette, looking fresh as dawn, arrived in the drawing "What is the matter?"

"The matter," said M. Bouvard, "is that your cousin is mad!"
"Mad? So be it!" replied Anatole. "Last night, my dear little cousin, I obtained two hings, the renonciation of your hand by Monsieur Capdenae, and the promise of your worthy guardian to bestow it on the man of your choice-the man you love. "Do you really wish me to marry Anatole, guardian?

"Eh?" eried Anatole, his breath nearly taken away.
"Unfortunate that I am!" he cried. "She loves me-I am within reach of happiness, and to die without attaining it!"

Then, taking the hands of Nicette feverishly within his own, he told her all about the letter, the venomous flower he had

scented, the prognostication of his old friend, the will he had written, and the steps he had successfully taken to release her from the claim of Capdenac. "And, now," he said, in conclusion, "I have only to go home and dis!"
"But it is impossible!" cried Nicette.
"This doctor must have mistaken; who is

"A man who is never in error, Nicette-Dr. Bardais."

"Bardais! Bardais!"

"Listen to what

"The learned Dr. my newspaper here says: 'The learned Dr. Bardais has been suddenly seized with mental alienation. The madness with which he has been stricken is of a scientific character. It is well known that he was absorb-

ingly engaged in an inquiry into the nature of venomous substances, and latterly he had fallen into the delusion that everybody he met was under the influence of poison, and endeavored to persuade them that such was their condition. He was last night trans-ported to the Maison de Sante of Dr. Blank." "Nicette!" "Anatole!"

The two young persons fell into each other's arms. -Strand Magazine.

as you please! To make you understand that I will have nothing more to say to you, "I see, by your preparations, that you I—I will go back to my morning newspaper,"

M. Bouvard; "you go and come, and order as you please! To make you understand that I will have nothing more to say to you, I—I will go back to my morning newspaper, ample rooms. Rates, \$100 and \$150.