

many maidens' minds, and by some of them it is as much a matter of study and reflection as was his coat of armor to the ancient knight. In it she wages war against her rivals; in it she triumphs or is defeated. The bodice of the ball toilet is now absolutely moulded to the figure from neck to hips, every



line being accurately fitted. But there is a disposition to make the evening corsage higher and closer in the neck, in order to give length to the figure, and there is always some species of sleeve, even if it is only a mere draping of tulle or net. The tiny shoulder strap, which left the entire arm bare above the shoulder, is not seen any more. If you wish to cut the bodies low, there must be a filling of chiffon or some other soft material. Should you use tulle, net or gauze for the skirt, the same material figures to fill in at the neck and for the

You will see pictured to-day a richly em broidered evening gown, the motive of the embroidery being chrysanthemums. If you do not care for embroidered effects, you may choose a velvet or brocaded stuff, and style, which ways sure to produce the effect of length aristocratic slenderness so much

Now and then is to be seen one of those exquisite white cloth evening costumes, trimmed with white hair fur and white chiffon, which give to the wearer the air of moving with regal grace about the ball room. Sometimes these dreams of white are varied by gold lace or gimp, and at others the white lady wears tan shoes, tan stockings and tan gloves. FLORRETTE.

Long Wraps Very Graceful.

Though the three-quarter cape and jacket is so much in vogue, still there are many very elegant garments covering the entire gown that are exceedingly chic and particularly becoming to those women whose lack of height will not admit of their wearing such styles as tend to shorten and broaden their figures.

Of this sort nothing prettier could be imagined than the loosely flowing garments in heavy figured cheviot or the more elegant velour laid in large plaits on to a yoke of some contrasting material, edged either with jet of fur. This style of long out-door wrap has the fullest sleeve possible, and when worn with a large hat is as picturesque as even an exacting artist could desire.

Another style more especially adapted for

street wear is of the regulation ulster pattern, perhaps a triffe fuller in the skirt, with big sleeves and the triple coachman's capes set on from a high standing collar. This garment is usually in tan or navy blue ploth sans trimming save the large pearl buttons that ornament the double-breasted front, and is lined with silk and essentially tailor-made throughout.

tailor-made throughout.

For evening many fancy brocades are employed, delicate tints, such as pale pink and blue, being in high favor. Some of the theater or opera wraps are of cloth in pearl gray, heliotrope or pink, and are generally trimmed with some black fur, either Persian lamb or the more silky fox. This style has almost without exception the triple capes, tied at the throat with long black satin loops and ends, and a full satin ruching fringing the neck.

A Rejuvenated Black Dress. I helped to plan a made-over black dress

the other day. Of course, the lady is small or the pattern would not have suited her. The goods is 90 cents, Bedford cord, bell skirt. This is to remain the same, but the waist had been a long sack basque. This is cut off at the waist line. The sleeves are full and a cuff of pale yellow chamois leather, braided in black, finishes the hand. An old scrap of black silk is gathered in at An old scrap of black sik is gathered in at the neck in front and caught in the waist by three bands of brocaded black two-inch ribbon, bound tightly about the form, making a jacket of silk. The same old scrap washed and pressed, with the chamois reverse and collar, which is very high and rolling, completes as pretty a dress as I

have seen this season.

Sometimes the ribbon belt is exchanged for one of chamois, especially in the evenings, and the cost aggregated \$2 10.

Jewel Work the Latest Fad.

Jewel work is the fancy of the hour for ladies just now. It is largely used for trimming evening or smart day dresses, and also for decorating drawing rooms or boudoirs. For gowns, especially, this new fancy work requires much taste and care in making, or the result is distinctly tawdry and unsatis-

factory.

Taste, in fact, and the amount of patience all fancy work demands, is all required, as there are no new complicated stitches to learn the art lying in arranging the jewels with the most artistic effect, and so sewing them on through the two small holes provided for the purpose. A design in very narrow gold braid or thread on the object to be decorated is a good way of introducing the jewels, being placed in appropriate

Comme il Fant. In 5 o'clock tea no two cups and saucers

should be alike Coin bracelets hold their own, also those

from Freuch resorts; made of sea shells. FANCY overgaiters are a steady fashion among the swells of all ages this autumn.

FURS dyed in all sorts of bright colors are to be trimmed on cloth dresses, according to a Paris correspondent. SOMEBODY says that the one kind of wrap

never out of fashion is the "real genuine camei's hair shawi."

SHOULDER bows of expensive ribbon are seen on many of the new house dresses made with pleated instead of puffed sleeves. THE baby bodice, with its simple gathered waist, girdled by a wide, long sash, is much in favor with young girls, and for a slender flaure nothing could be prettier or more stylish.

As many as three kinds of materials are seen on some new dresses. If a gown is of black or a sombor tint it can be relieved by a bit of bright-hued velvet or changeable wool or taffets.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Snow is falling in Greece.

-Cholera still lingers in Holland. -The Xeres Aparchists are on trial. -Welsh tin plate plants are resuming.

-Chicago Presbyterian divines oppose re--Toledo poodlers have been refused new trials

-Russian peasants in many places are still -Chicago experiments prove that dumpy jaw is curable.

-Southern California is having an abundance of rain

-The Italian budget at last shows a surolus instead of a deficit. -Emigrants on their way to America have been turned back at Hamburg.

-The correction of the Alaska-Canada boundary will occupy two years. —A Prohibition bill has been introduced in the South Carolina Legislature. -American canded goods are said to be poisoning several English people.

—All the robbers of the Wautagu (Tenn.) Bank are believed to be in custody. —A Senate committee will recommend the opening of the Cherokee strip in the spring. -Church, Bills & Co.'s Bank at Ithaca, Mich., closed yesterday, tleing up \$30,000 in

-The South Norfolk Liberal Association and a Simcoe (Ont.) meeting have resolved in favor of annexation.

-The Russian Government intends to meet its deficit by taxing all persons exempt from military service. -Cole Younger refuses to own as a former

member of his gaug the Texas clerical ban-dit, Rev. William Williams. —A strike on Chicago's "L" road is almost certain, owing to the discharge of several trainmen for violation of rules.

-Makin and his wife, the Australian baby farmers charged with causing the deaths of 15 infants, have been committed for trial. -A 15-year-old murderer was hanged at Macon, Ga., yesterday. His name was Thomas Ball, and he had shot an officer dead.

-The Mexican Cabinet has resigned, in order that President Diaz at his remaugura-tion may have a free hand in forming his

-Ernest Albert Macdonald, the avowed annexationist of Toronto, has been dis-missed from his position as Lieutenant of -A mob at Hiawatha, Kan., lynched a ne-

gro named True. The victim had murdered a Baptist dencon named Walthall for eject-ing him from church. -The enforcement of United States quar-entine laws is temporarily prohibiting travel between Europe and the New Eng-land States via Halifax.

—Sher Afgul Khan has proclaimed himself the servant of the Ameer of Arghanistan and the English Government demands an explanation from the Ameer.

-Pretty Mrs. Isabelia Tipton, of Tipton, Tenn, has applied for a divorce. Her hus-band was formerly a shining light in so-ciety, but is now a regitive forger. —Application has been made in Coving-ton, Ey., by the Hazelton (Pa.,) Bank and other creditors of Post & Co., manufacturers of railway supplies, for the appointment of a receiver.

—Prof. T. A. Volrath, a musician of Inde-pendence, Mo., was horsewhipped on the streets yesterday by Mrs. Mary Wassen, the wife of an optician, whom he is alleged to have standered.

—Samuel Yates, a miser in Milan, Tenn., reputed to have a vast hoard of money secreted in his residence, was burned to death with his house. The police suspect he was murdered and robbed.

The Acting Director of the Washington Mint is informed that the coiners at the Philadelphia Mint made their first delivery of World's Fair souvenir coins to Superintendant Bosbysnell, yesterday.

...The New York Supreme Court has affirmed the judgment against old Dr. McGoneghal, charged with manslaughter in the first degree, in having caused the death of Annie Goodwin by a criminal operation.

-Mississippi is to furnish for the World's Fair a most interesting relic, nothing less than the hole left by the decaying of the stump upon which grew the tree that furnished Ferdinand de Soto's rude coffin. The total collections of internal revenue for the first four months of the present fiscal year were \$56.325,020, an increase of \$4,333,752 compared with the collections during the corresponding period of the last fiscal year. —A victim of hydrophobia at Raleigh, N. C., John Noland, who was bitten five months ago, applied a madstone and considered himself out of danger. He has just died in horrible agony, having chewed his tongue to pieces.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, as soon as Congress and the local authorities grant permission, will begin a system of improvements in and about Washington which will cost in the neignborhood of \$2,000,000 before they are completed.

-Several mysterious murders have oc-curred in the mines of Walker county, Ala. Foreman William Lee was the latest victim, and G. R. Prince, an unemployed white miner, was arrested on suspicion. He nar-rowly escaped lynching.

—Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, First Commissioner of British Public Works, has promised work to some of the unemployed by the demolish-ing of the Mill Bank prison and the erection on its site of the building to contain the Tate collection of paintings.

—The Kaiser is represented to be in high dudgeon over Bismarck's latest published interview. He called the ex-Chancellor traitor," "ungrateful conspirator" and other pet names. A close friend of Bismarck denies the interview in question.

—George Washington Post, the colebrated but keem and colleague of Tom O'Brien, Red Austin and others distinguished in their line, has been sentenced to ten years in Clinton prison, having been convicted of robbery in the first degree in bunkoing the venerable John M. Peck, of Albany, out of \$10,000 two years ago.

\$10,000 two years ago.

-Judge Blodgett, in Chicago, has issued an order in the United States District Court vacating the judgments in contempt decreed against J. C. Counselman and J. C. Reasley, Vice President of the Chicago, Buffington and Quincy road, for refusing to answer questions propounded by the grand jury in the inter-State commerce cases last year.

-The Dowager Duchess of Sutherland, formerly Mrs. Blair, whose relations with the family of the inter Duke are somewhat strained, has issued a pumphiet in which she details her grievances. The present Duke, her stepson, instructed counsel yesterday to contest his lather's will, and this fact may have had something to do with the appearance of the pamphlet.



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Misses' Grain Boots, spring heel, button, 89c.

Misses' Dongola, spring heel, button, patent tip, 99c. Misses' Dongola, spring heel, button, \$1.25.

Misses' Dongola, heeled, button, 89c. Misses' Pebble Goat,

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heeled, button, 89c.



Child's Grain, spring heel, button, 8 to 11, 79c. Child's Dongola, spring heel, button, patent tip, 4 to

Child's Dongola, spring heel, button, patent tip, 6 to

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Infants' Dongola, patent tip, button, 48c.



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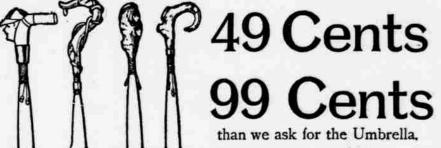
Men's Self-Acting Sandles,

Women's Plain Vamp Croquet Sandles, 14c.

Misses' Plain Vamp Spring Heel Sandles, 14c.

Child's Plain Vamp Spring Heel Sandles, 14c.

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dized silver hand es. You would willingly pay \$2.50 for these.

Only for fine grade Fast Black Sateen Umbrellas, mounted with plain, natural sticks or silverene handles, ACTUAL VALUE \$1.

Only for Ladies' or Gents' finest grade English Gloria Umbrellas, mounted with fine oxidized silver handles, inlaid with pearl. The handle alone is worth more

\$1.98 Only for Gents' finest quality silk Umbrellas, mounted with Weichsel and other plain natural sticks. These would be a bargain at \$3.

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LAURA YELVERTON'S CHOICE.

BY FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

[Continued From Yesterday.] Whilst spending a week with friends in a houseboat on the Thames during the last days of August Laura caught cold; but, believing it would depart as suddenly as it came, she gave it no heed. A cough followed, slight at first, but gradually increasing, and when a doctor was summoned he declared one of her lungs was slightly diseased, and suggested she should seek a warmer climate than England for the autumn and winter months. Her husband, whose anxiety was aroused, insisted this advice should be taken, and on the medical man stating that Nice offered many advan-tages to his patient, they made speedy

preparations for departure.

But cure was not effected, and one day after they had spent over a couple of months at Nice the doctor ordered Mra. Gerard to try the air at Monaco, which was

in a more sheltered position.
"We will go to-morrow," said George
when the door closed upon the medical "To Monaco?" she exclaimed, raising her

eves questioningly to his face.
"Yes, dearest. Are you afraid to have
me so near the gambling rooms of Monte
Carlo?" he asks, with a laugh.
"No, dear," she replied, after a slight
pause. "I trust you. You will be true to

your oath." Next day they arrived at Monaco, built by Louis XIV. on the level of a rocky head-land 200 feet above the shore, surrounded by fortifications and overlooking the besutiful bay. Palma, euclyptus, lemon trees and aloes springing in luxurious growth wherever the eye could turn gave shade and color and perfume to the quaint and picturesque town. The splashing of the waves on the beach made music all the day long. On visiting the Castle—one of the sights of the place—on the afternoon of their arrival they encountered Colonel on the castle—one of their arrival they encountered Colonel on their arrival they encountered Colonel on the castle—one of their arrival they encountered Colonel on their arrival they encountered Colonel on their arrival they encountered Colonel on the castle—one of their arrival they encountered Colonel on the castle—one of their arrival they encountered Colonel remarked, unaware that his friend again. The croupier here was a Spaniard, a boy in years, a centenarian in experience, with a dark, well carved face like a statue, and, as a statue, immutable to the grief and joy, the wild delight and pale despair, he hourly witnessed—presiding over the fortunes of those gathered round him with the indifference and calmness of fate itself. The crowd was not so great at this table, and a stout, for of the sights of the place—on the afternoon "Well, come with me and look on; that can't do you any harm," he said, putting the counter of the span o Next day they arrived at Monaco, built

known before her marriage, but had lost

sight of since that event.

The Dantons were staying at the Hotel des Anglais at Monte Carlo, which was just a mile from Monaco, and insisted that their friends should dine with them one evening during the week. The invitation was accepted, and on the appointed night the four sat at a little table in a corner of the vast George Gerard felt hot and feverish, for

might prove injurious to his wife. To cool himself he drank glass after glass of iced champagne, whilst Colonel Danton talked of India, and his wife dwelt on the merits and shortcomings of friends known to From the dining room he and Gerard stepped on to the terrace, where the cool, refreshing night air came to them as a blessed relief. Slowly walking backward and forward, they smoked in peace, exchanging confidences, relating experiences deating with the cost.

dealing with the past. "I say, old man," said the Colonel, "let us come to the casino, and have a game or two of roulette before we go back to the drawing room."

"Thanks, but I never gamble now."
"How is that?" asked Danton
"I promised my wife I should never
gamble or bet."

an arm within his friend's, and leading him Five minutes later and they were mounting the marble steps leading to the entrance hall of the casino.

"Let us come into the second room—it may be less crowded," said Danton, and he strode forward, followed by his companion; but the numbers assembled here were scarcely less than in the outer salon. Gathered around the tables were bold-faced, loud-voiced women with yellow hair, rouged cheeks and sparkling diamonds. Seated beside them were the daughters, wives and sisters of the European aristo-cracy. The same fierce light blazed in all their eyes, the same expression of anxiety shone in every countenance as they watched the game on which they had staked their money. Here were young Englishmen in the regulation evening dress or the tweed suit of the tourist, striving to live up to their maxim of regarding all things with indifference; beside them were Frenchmen, Italians and Spaniards, who gesticulated wildly, swore vehemently—or laughed loudly. One young man-prematurely old, with haggard lines in his brow, his lips

him to death. The crowd made place for him, and closed again like a human wave, tterly indifferent to his ruin.

onel Danton sat down; Gerard stood behind | 20 napoleons."

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IMITATIONS!

"Won't you try your luck?" the former "No," replied the latter, this time more irresolute, for the excitement of the place had got into his brain. The old desire to gamble awoke in his heart, the chink of oney and roll of the ball allured him as if with human voices imploring him to play.

of others momentarily increased.

"Here goes!" said the Colonel, throwing down a 5 franc piece. "Lost!" he exclaimed in another minute, and again he threw down a coin which was raked in by the croupier. But once more he tried his fortune and won 100 francs—a piece of luck that was repeated again and again. Gerard watched with eyes burning with

Gerard watched with eyes burning with desire and a heart throbbing from excitement. Would it, he asked himself, be breaking his oath it he merely staked a few 5 franc pieces? Surely this could not be called gambling. He might play for this night and never come near the piace again; but now, just to keep company with his friend, he might try his luck.

"I say, old man, I've won 1,500 francs," Danton said lauching involving at his good.

Danton said, laughing joyously at his good tortune, his face flushed, his eyes sparkling. "Won't you see what fate has in store for "I will," Gerard answered in a loud tone, as if he would drown the voices which as if he would drown the voices which called out to him that he was perjuring his soul—bringing trouble on the woman he loved, destroying her trust in his word.

His first venture was lucky, and he hauled in a pile of silver, then he doubled his stakes, and won once more.

"You're in for it, my boy," the Colonel said, and Gerard, without a smile on his lips or a movement of his features, played again, and lost all he had previously gained. But he neither hesitated nor paused. The gambler's fever seized upon him. He threw down a napoleon and won once more, and in a little while he had a heap of gold and allver before him. Presently came a turn in the tide of his fortune, and all he had gained

"We've had enough of it for to-night."

Gerard arose. "That table is unlucky," he said, "I must try one of the others. Lend me a few pounds."

"Certainly," replied Danton; "here are elosed the bedroom door carefully behind

Gerard grasped them with feverish hands. after he won, and in this way fortune played with him-now leading him on by a few

successes, anon sweeping away his gains-until he was once more penniless. "Let us go; our wives will begin to wonder where we are," Danton said, as he took his friend's arm and led him through the rooms, until they gained the open air. The moon was now high in the cloudless sky, shining upon the gardens and on the placid waters of the blue sea washing the track beneath. But no sense of the calmness and beauty of outward things touched Gerard, whose brain was seething, whose senses were drunk, whose heart was a raging fire. "I'm afraid they'll suspect where we've een," Danton said, as they drew near the

Hotel des Anglais.

"Probably," said his companion, who had been silently maturing a plan which some power he seemed unable to combat and conquer forced him to put into execution.
"You had better go in first, whilst I remain here awhile to calm my excitement. Say I

when George Gerard turned rapidly from the grounds. As he came into the road he met a fly, drawn by a drowsy driver home-ward bound. Gerard sprang into the vehi-cle, and said: "To the Hotel de la Paix, Monaco, as fast as your horse can carry

him, took a bunch of keys and opened a large trunk belonging to his wife. Diving into this, he drew out a small workbox, which he unlocked, and then, grasping a pile of English banknotes it contained, put it back, closed and relocked the trunk and hastened down, running as if he would out-strip thought and leave behind the warn-

Jumping into the fly, he was driven quickly to the casino. Here changing the notes to gold, he flung a coin to the Jehu, and he turned his steps toward the fourth, or gold room, so called because gold is the only coin allowed to be staked there. He knew that here trente et quarante was played, and he told himself that luck would avor him at cards where it had forsaken consider what it was he was doing—what it was he had done. That he had broken the oath made to his wife and had taken her money, no longer troubled him. His veins ran with fire, his pulses throbbed with passion, his brain reeled with excitement, his heart thirsted for gambling.

in the Gold Room the crowd was not so great as in the other salons, and he readily found a place at one of the tables. Who made way for him, who sat beside him he made way for him, who sat beside him he could not say. He was anxious to begin and win back not only what he lost, but to gain a fortune such as is sometimes made here in a night. This would be the only justification he could offer for his perjury. Play he must, and succeed he must. Coin after coin left his possession. He lost repeatedly; but again he gained, and for a while it seemed the sum in his pocket was neither diminished nor increased. Becoming desperate he doubled his stakes, which were swept from him. He doubled them again and lost, until within half an hour of his cuttance into the room he had parted with £500, and was now a penniless man. with £500, and was now a penniless man.

He staggered from the place, haggard ann white faced, fill with despair, loathing and despising himself. The gardens outside still slept in the calm moonlight; here and there figures sat or walked; the waters of a fountain splashed on its marble basin. He found an unoccupied bench under palm trees, and sat down in the shadow. His senses were yet throbbing with excitement, his brain yet maddened; but above the tumult, as the voice of the wind rising above the roar of the waves, came the thought, "I have forgotten her love—I have broken my oath—I have crept with £500, and was now a penniless man.

into her room and stolen her money, and n evermore can I look into her eyes and se there the love she once bore me, the sith she placed in me. I cannot trust myself. for I am as weak as water, and the mo t sacred pledges have no power to bind me. Fool that I am, wretch that I am, liar that I am, I dare not face her and read condemnation and reproach in her glances. O God!" he cried out: "what is to become of

He rose up and with his right hand struck his breast. His clinched fingers hit against the barrel of a small revolver which, with an Englishman's fear and distrust of foreigners, he always carried with him. For a moment he recoiled at the touch, and put from him the terrible thought that rose in his mind; but once there he was powerless to banish it, and he found himself forced to dwell upon, and presently to act upon it. "Gambling has been the curse of my life; let it end it." he muttered. "She will be better without such a man as I am; for how do I know I may not waste every penny of her fortune, as I have already wasted my own, now that the devilish thirst is in my blood-this hell-fire in my heart? I am not worthy of her. Better I should die now than cause her years of anxiety and grief." A loud discordant laugh—a woman's laugh—fell like mockery on his ears. He drew out the revolver, acting on an impulse which he knew was madness, yet had not the power to fly from nor the courage to overcome. With one wild thought of her whose path he had crossed, whose love he had gained, whose life he was destined to sadden, he, as if acting on compulsion, raised the barrel to his forehead and fired.

At that instant Colonel Danton's voice

was heard crying out: "Gerard! Gerard! Gerard!' But the man he sought could answer

never more.

[Copyright, 1892, by the Author.]

the room was close, but he would not have the windows opened lest the night air

His companion laughed. "What, fan't the honeymoon over yet?" he said. George Gerard remained silent. "I suppose you have been deeply bitten?" the Colonel remarked, unaware that his friend had ruined himself by cards. "Yes."

tightly closed, his eyes gleaming in his ghastly white face—watched the ball roll round and round and then stop, when without a word, he turned away—penailess, despair in his heart, temptation beckening

The glare of many lights, the sound of many voices, the chink of money, the heat many voices, the chink of money, the heat of the room, the excitement in the atmosphere, stirred Gerard. He knew it was best for him to leave this hell and fly to the purer air and the cool night outside; and whilst he debated with himself his compaulon said: "Let us try our luck at that table over there," and he went forward following his friend again.

melted away, together with every penny he ossessed.
"Come away," whispered the Colonel.

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and almost rushed across the room to and almost rushed across the room to another table, unheeding what went on around him, intent upon satisfying the fierce passion which had risen within him all the stronger because it had lain long dormant. He elbowed his way through the crowd until he secured a place, and flinging down some gold watched the ball spin round and round the roulette table, his soul to his ever his line parched singing noises. in his eyes, his lips parched, singing noises in his ears. Again he lost, but immediately

join you presently." "All right," answered the Colonel, all un-suspicious of his friend's design. Danton had scarcely entered the hotel

ne."
The man awoke, whipped up his jaded The man awoke, whipped up his jaded beast, and with many a curse at the poor animal's laziness and general shortcomings, drove toward Monaco. Arrived at his destination, Gerard bade the Jehu await him, and then entering the hotel hurriedly seized the key of his bedroom and bounded upstairs taking three steps at a time.