

BOY THE BABY GROWS.

Only see the baby grow. Baby was with laughing eyes. Baby came to me a year ago. Looking ever so wrinkled and wise. Baby's hair upon him some beauty now. And as for growing, why this is clear. He's never had anything else to do.

HIS HEART'S DESIRE.

On a sultry evening in April, some six or eight men were grouped round the doorway of the Lynton Arms. They had stopped to chat with the porter, who was seated beneath the porch, with a tankard of good home-brewed ale on a little table by his side. The men were talking in excited tones, and conflicting opinions were expressed on a subject which seemed to all absorbing interest.

fantasy for knowing who this Mildred is, whose name I heard mentioned among you?

"Miss Mildred, my lord, is the only child of Mr. Parkhurst, the gentleman who is accused of murdering Mr. Greene." "You seem to regard her very kindly?" "She is only sixteen years old, my lord, and there's not a man in this circuit and Lynton but would have been glad to give up half his wealth if he could have saved the poor child his trouble. She is as pretty as an angel, and as good as she is pretty. They say she is the living image of her dead mother."

oppresses his breath? The color mounts to his cheek, the radiance of love, the witchery of passion cast their golden beams across the silence of years, and, bearing aside the mask of indifference, behind the said expression that his features were wont to wear, his eyes were unheeding, upon the girlish form, his agitation becoming perceptible to all, when the voice of the Prosecuting Attorney rouses him at length from his reverie.

Recalling the onerous duties of his position, Lord Barrows recovers his composure. More from the force of habit than by any successful effort of his own, his attention is slowly withdrawn from the spiritual loveliness of Mildred Parkhurst and centered upon the case which is being argued before him. After briefly stating the events that had led to the arrest and indictment of the prisoner at the bar and setting forth the facts which clearly pointed to him as the author of the crime, the learned counsel called his witnesses. They consisted of two villagers, who testified to having met Mr. Parkhurst walking in the direction of the railway station, with the late Mr. Greene, at a quarter past nine on the night of the murder, and Mr. Parkhurst's man servant, who stated that the two gentlemen had left the rectory together at nine o'clock on the evening in question, and that at half-past nine his master had returned alone. The villagers further remarked that the prisoner and his companion were talking in excited tones; they might have been quarrelling; the witnesses could not say.

homeless and starving, he had died from exposure and want.

The body was identified, and upon examination, heart disease was pronounced the immediate cause of death. At the conclusion of Lord Barrows' third article, formed upon the person of the deceased vagabond were produced. They consisted of the pocket already mentioned, and a silk handkerchief stained with blood. In the former were discovered a number of cards and documents which were quickly recognized as the property of the late Mr. Greene. In one corner of the latter was embossed the monogram H. W. In due form the case was dismissed. The man who had been unjustly suspected and wrongly accused stepped down from his incongruous position, while the occupants of the courtroom pressed forward in masses, shaking their hands and offering their congratulations. Foremost among them was Mr. Bassett, striving to atone for the suspicion he had entertained by his outspoken and sincere regard.

years. Will you trust yourself to it darling?"

There is a moment's hesitation—a moment in which Lord Barrows experiences all the agony of suspense, and then the sweet eyes, that had drooped beneath his ardent gaze, look up, slowly and timidly, into his own. Reading in their depths a passionate unspoken yearning, she thinks of his only life—the privileges offered to her, a simple life, of restoring happiness and sunshine to that noble, loyal heart and with a sudden thrill of joy she gently lays her hand on his breast. "Oh, yes," she whispers tenderly, "if I can take my mother's place, my lord, I will be true to you in that regard."

Bertie threw up both her hands and staggered toward him.

"My God!" he cried, and ran toward her. The blood was streaming from her head and she was reeling blindly, but when he caught her in his arms she smiled faintly and gasped: "You don't mean to—oh—oh—oh!" "Her curly hair dropped and she was dead. He laid her body down and stood for a moment regarding the loved form. Then starting suddenly, he lifted his still smoking six-shooter, to his temple, pulled the trigger and his soul joined hers in the unknown."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

—There are thirteen "Londons" in the United States. —The railroads of Pennsylvania employ 70,000 men. —Detroit has adopted standard time and wooden street signs. —Drunk women in London are more frequent than men. —A slight fall of snow occurred in Hartford, Conn., recently. —Sitting Bull fears that some of Custer's friends will assassinate him. —General Motke's health is so bad that an early demise is anticipated. —Nearly 14,000 police officers now protect London including sergeants. —Forty million pairs of rubber boots are made in this country annually. —Troy, New York, is talking about investing \$25,000 in a crematorium. —Squaws do the grain-threshing for farmers in Owens River Valley, Nev. —The London Times, according to a current issue, is valued at \$25,000,000. —According to tradition, famines occur in Japan every forty or fifty years. —Minneapolis has thirteen grain elevators within her limits and no distilleries. —Bismarck has lost 1,000 people and has 150 houses vacant as a result of the business depression. —New York is the wealthiest State in the Union; Pennsylvania comes next, followed by Illinois. —The Abyssinian alphabet consists of 238 characters, each of which is written distinctly and separately. —A New Haven woman wanted to get drowned in two feet of water the other day. —Dakota with its population of 415,000 has gained 207 per cent. in the five years since 1880. —The first railway in India dates from 1853, and there are now 15,000 completed miles of line. —There are still public lands open to settlement in nineteen States and eight Territories. —Muskegon, Mich., reports the case of a child being stung to death by a seventeen-year locust. —A Georgia Legislature proposes a tax of \$10 for every baseball game played in the State. —Paper is taking the place of wood in the manufacture of lead pencils. Gas pipes are also made of paper. —The coffin-plate of Hogarth was stolen years ago, and it is believed his skull is no longer in the grave. —The Chicago authorities are determined to stop the Salvation Army performances in the streets of that city. —Two tons of gold, worth \$1,400,000, are lost every year from the wear and tear of commerce and personal use. —A sexton in Plymouth, Mass., lately discovered, dug no fewer than 3,250 graves. —Lady Burdette-Coutts owns the smallest pony in the world. He is 5 years old and stands 13 inches high. —There are now only eight lots of land in the burned district of Boston that remain to be built upon. —It is remarked that the average number of persons composing a family in the United States is decreasing. —A Georgia man has a hen twenty years old and of the same sex. —The United States Navy has 1,119 officers and 39 ships, or nearly 30 officers to each ship. —Jay Gould is said to be determined to have the finest yacht in the world if it takes a million. —Robert Toombs is the richest resident in Wilkes county, Ga., his estate being assessed at \$250,000. —A Georgian claims to have perfected a contrivance for running street cars by a quicksilver motor. —Lyndon, Mass., is reported to have killed a hole, struck a valuable quartz ledge the other day. —The duration of vitality in seeds depends very much on the manner in which they are kept. —German geologists estimate that the world will be a mass of solid salt in about 13,000 years. —In 1862 Daniel Webster was a schoolmaster in Fryebury, Me., and was paid a salary of \$350 a year. —A distillery has lately been put in operation at Charleston, South Carolina, for manufacturing oil from pine wood. —What is Western Iowa will average only ten bushels to the acre, and the poorest in quality rated for many years. —The Chinese in New York have published an almanac. It looks like a fire-cracker label, and is as large as a barn door. —"Pickpocket" is the only English word adopted into the French language which the French write and pronounce correctly. —A third set of teeth is reported recently to have been cut by a ninety-six-year-old colored resident of Polk county, Georgia. —The agricultural depression in England has most seriously decreased clerical incomes, and (Glebe lands have depreciated from 25 to 50 per cent. —A Pute Indian living near Wilmersburg, Nev., is reported to have killed seventy deer single-handed on a hunting trip into the mountains recently. —The Great Eastern is the champion coal consumer in the world. She burned 2,577 tons of coal during a ten days' run from Liverpool to New York. —A vicar, aged 80 years, who recently published the laws of his own marriage in a Dorchester, Eng., Church, created a considerable sensation thereby. —A lady in Logan county, Ky., sleeps two or three days and nights at a stretch, and then remains awake for a like period. She is now eighty years old. —One family in Bartow, Fla., numbers 30 persons—mother and father, the latter 72 years old, and 28 children. In all there were 39 children, but 11 have died. —A lump of ruby and silver, so big that a man would strain the muscles of his back in lifting it, was dug from a mine near Austin, Tex., recently, and it has been presented as a curiosity to the Nevada State University at Reno. —A New York sporting man says the fifteen out of every twenty horse races, ball games and fights are won by matches are "fixed" twenty-four hours in advance, and that such a thing as honesty in sports can no longer be hoped for.

Access to the original report of Superintendent John H. Oberly on the Indian Industrial School at Carlisle, Indian Territory, discovers the existence of a much more elaborate and complete synopsis prepared by the Indian Department for reference indicated.

Superintendent Oberly says the male pupils are rendering much assistance in farming and gardening, but they are not so pleased with the purchase of a sewing machine. They are being taught mechanical operations. At table the children serve themselves with eager fingers to the bad food within their reach. Under the Superintendent who presided Dr. Minnow, at the present, the affairs of the school fell into confusion, until its very existence was threatened. Dr. Minnow has brought about a degree of order. He has increased the membership and made many improvements. There is a new school room for reform. The industrial school lacks nearly everything that an industrial school ought to have. In 1883 a herd of 425 cattle was purchased and delivered to the school. This was intended to supply all the beef necessary. At the end of two years there are in the herd only 288 cows and heifers, and exposure and disease are rapidly diminishing that number. There is not one cow left who has not been vaccinated, which a pupil can learn a trade, although it was the intention of the projectors of this school to teach the trades. Congress, at the last session, appropriated \$25,000 for the purchase and maintenance of a sheep pen, and Superintendent Oberly suggests the erection of a barn in order to supply partly the need mentioned. Better food and an occasional change from beef are rooming in regard to the four classes of sheep. Superintendent Oberly says it is moly and sour, and unfit for food for human beings. At the best not enough good food is furnished to the Indian children. They are allowed no butter, and they are not permitted to eat eggs, although thousands of fowls could be kept without expense. They have no sugar and no dainties. With good bread they might endure all the other privations of the school. It is suggested that the children should not be required to pray "Give us this day our daily bread," while they are thus fed. The civilization of the Indian cannot, he thinks, be accomplished while their stomachs are alive in Siberia.