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A BY. JONE DAY.

This morning it , my hands I chanced to hold A well-worn ' ook, and in its pages old There lay t' areo linden leaves with hue of gold.

Three ' erfect leaves! And, seeing them. stood Ar in beside my lover in a wood

Ahere shining linden leaves the ground bestrewed.

And, searching there, my true love gathered thee:

"For love," he said, "for love-and thee and

To keep this golden day in memory."

And as he searched the linden leaves among All tenderly he sang this olden song, Whose words unto the melody belong:

"And the linden leans above me Till I think some things there be In this dreary world that love mo-Even me-even me."

And as he sang, and looked for leaves the while.

His eyes sought mine with arch and tender smile.

What joy can e'er again my heart beguile-

Since death to me has done this cruel wrong ! Has hushed the beating of a heart so strong, And silenced evermore the voice of song?

O precious leaves! "For love-and thee and me!"

Amid the pages old they still may be. But, seeing them, again I seem to see

The loving face ; the far off day seems near ; The voice I loved in song again is clear, And once again these old-time words I hear:

'And the linden leans above me Til: I think some things there be In this dreary world that love me-Even me-even me," -Patty Carly.



HILANDERDAR-

be struck, at a distance of fifty feet, by a pin from a passing locomotive is to me the very 'irony of fate'" The attempt at pleasantry evoked but a feeble smile. The subject was one that struck uncomfortably upon the

nerves of the group. Golden shook himself together. would be the splitting of a hair to me." he said, cynically, "to make choice be-tween the bolt of iron and the bolt of electricity that killed Hoyt. It was hard for a fellow to be done to death by a charge of lightning when there was not

a cloud in the sky. "Hoyt had been warned not to touch the battery wires," interposed Hairston. Grantly shugged his shoulders. "I believe you had also warned Jack Fleming not to back that beastly Arabian, had you not, Hardin?"

Hardin assented. " 'The Fates lead the willing and

She was yielding to his touch, ex-panding into new beauty as the plant was doing in the embrace of the moon's TRVS. Out from theshadows of a fern mound, to one side of the absorbed lovers, a face, livid, sharpened, contorted, glanced for a second. The bride's veil caught in the calyx of one of the half opened buds. The moon-plant shivered through all its foliage. One of its stems snapped sharply, and Carolyn drew back with one of the buds en-tangled in the mesh of her veil.

"Ah, the pity of it," she cried, taking the despoiled bud into her jeweled fingers, and gazing upon it regretfully. "Ah! if I might but undo the ruin I

have wrought. So intent was she looking at the broken flower, say so intent was he gazing at her in her wistful beauty, that neither of them saw what the pair of staring eyes, shadowed by the ferm fronds, caught a glimpse of the hide-ous many-legged beast that had darted forth from the foliage of the shaken plant. Alert upon one of the broad leave it stood until the quivering of foli-age settled into stillnes, then it

crouchd, waiting. "Ah! Thil," murmuredthe bride, her evey dewey, and her voice tremplous, 'what if we should find our wedded happiness to be no more than this moon-flower, lovely to look upon, but to be brokon by the first rough usage. See! I cannot make even this small

She bent forward, making a pretty pretense of re-uniting the plant and its severed blossom; but instantly she started back, making a vain effort to suppress the exclamation of pain or terror that sharply broke the stillness of the conservatory. Her cry was shrilly echoed on the instant from the clump

of a man.

Awe-stricken, the wed ding revelers cleared the floor of the s dance hall. There were rapid questic nings and agi-tated replies; there we re groans here and there and sobs half repressed. Then there was a silence as fd the sepulchre in the garish house. Through this si-lence stele the first we ird notes of Bar-dinelli's Dance of Des th. No one kooked at the musician; every eye was fastened on the bride of Phil-ander Darby. She lay upon the wine-velvet of the divan, white and rigid: about her invited the satin and lace and orange flowers of her bridal atand orange flowers of her bridal at tire

Bardinell's visilin was giving forth quicker strains. So fantastic were the chords, now plaintive and immoring, now full of a mad energy, anon drop-ping into fathomless depths of pathos, itseemed as though the player were improvising the airs, telling to the still figure upon the or uch the tale of a life noble in its dreams and aspirations, tracic in its failures. Yet through the tragic in its failures. Yet through the wondrous harmony dropped sever, clear and pure as a shower of pearls, the notes of the rhythmic tarant ils waltz. The call to movement reached the locked senses of the dreamer. She moved; she arose to her feet ; she glided over the floor. Her mow ments were the strains of Bardinelli's violin; they were those of the Graces. Her face was the frozen one of the doon ed Iphigenia. Upon the silence of the room the Italian's medley wrought liks magic. The wedding guests swayed 1 hither and thither in grotesque raimicry of the dream dancer upon the polished floor. The breeze of the night wafted the mystical strains out throug h the open casements, and bore them, past wondering wayfarers upward to the empyrean to sweep the confines of other realms of mystery. Bardinelli was lending all the cunni

of ferns close by, which, violently agi-tated, gave sudden egrees to the figure of his hand to rouse the suspended fig-ulties of his boloved pupil. The heavy lids veiling her vision were slowly

former pupil he now darted. Darby tins of the eye; the tinge of life was was still clasping her in his arms, and returning to lip and cheek; her movements had less of prehension, while she, nervously agid energy. It were as though the shackles tated, was using her womanly arts to of flesh were again being riveted upon the free movement of the spirit. The "It is nothing, Puil-a mere scratch statue had waked to life, though another -a sting. A great spider, I think. The Pygmalion should reap the kisses of creature nipped me and leaped away be;) those divinely parted lips.

THE CREAM OF THE MAILS.

All Borts of News and Gounty from Yarions Q sasters.

It is said that the English co-operatives have a bank where transactions amount to profit of \$45,000,060. Their profits during the past twenty-four years have been \$150,-000,000.

The Elussian minister of vallways has appointed a commission to miect a mathed of lighting; railway cars with electricity, and all the principal companies will bereafter be compalied to use the light on passenger trains. The South Russian Railway has for some Wime used electric light on all its fast trains from Odesas to Keiff, and the Car's specie | trains have been to lighted for a long

The address to be presented to the Free-den't by British members of Parliament, in faw or of settling international disputes by ar^dultration, bears the signatures of two ht indred and thirty members. It has been if.uminated on vellum, and is a work of art. It is six feet in length, with decorated borders, and at the head is an allegorical dusign representing a union of the two_countries. There will be a meeting of Ex-Confederates and others in Raleigh, N. C., in a few days to consider the establishment of a home for North Carolina's disabled and infirm Confederate veterane. The Raleigh News and Observer expresses the hope that there will be a full attendance at the meeting and that some plan of action will be agreed spon that will result speedily in the establish of such a home as is needed.

One of the marked peculiarities of United States Senators from the south is their unwillingness to remain at their houses after having once lived in Washington. Benators Call, of Florida, Pugh and Morgan, of Alabama, Cockrell, of Missouri, and Jones, of Arkansas, have been absent from the Capital scarcely a day since Congress adjourned. Ity having raged worse under the deck just Some of them make up all sorts of excuses aft of the second forward hateh.

PERIL OF THE PRESIDENT. Four People Seriesaly Injured Sear His Carvings by a Cable Car.

While thousands of sightseers were crowded at Ninth and Broadway, Kamas City. \$80,000,000 a year. They have 1,400 stores Mo., waiting to eatch a glimpse of the Fresh-and do a buriness of \$150,000,000 a year. dent, a cable-train dashed into the mass Their 500,000 members receive an annual crushing and maining a large number. crushing and maining a large number. Two cable trains were standing close to each other. The cable had broken during the

tay and the strands had been wrapped around with wire. The grip of the me car became entangled in the threads, which were wound around the grip so firmly as to start the second train in motion. It crowded into the first and pushed the car into the thick crowd, injuring several of them see

The President's carriage was only about twenty fort beyond the track when this hap pencel, else his safety and that of his wife s ould have been imperilled. The carriages immediately following had not yet reached the track, so the accident was confined to the people who were in the jam. The names of four of the injured have been received and, it is thought, if any others were hurt, their injuries were not serious.

A Cotton Ship Afre. Early in the morning the British stramsh Hughenden lying at her wharf in Havannah. Ga ; was discovered to be on firs. All the regimes of the department were called out, but the ir work was of little avail. The cotton in the hold was on fire and there was but one way to extinguish it, and that was to flool the ship. The ing Perest City came up alongside of the ship storily after the fire started and gave all the help in her power." The tag terned her steam on the firs, and the fire department ran all - its available hose over the British tramp, Kate Fawcett, lying trouids the Hughenden, and poured water in-to the hold of the vessel. This was kept up steadily until 9 o'clock, when the ship's farward apartments were flooded. The fire was confined to this section of the ship, seeming-

TEMPERANCE

Like seerthered implicit the bis All store and white, subtand the pi All elence fel. "Journet drink R, for there lies Within its depths a pair of stree, Like Heaven in hell.

"I common dright it, for these swims A face alorer the found that brinn-The face of one Whom heart would ache to see me Whom heart would break, I am an Boys, I am dime-

"Done with the poison; here's my hand; With God's help I means to stand By all I say: And stand by her whose dear face lies Between me and the revelation I heave to-day." --Emma Lyndon, in Listroit Free Press.

A Fraud, Delusion, and Snap The liquer traffic riminal before the p spologists are the browsers, and the daily newspaper



The virus was creeping from her veins into his drag the unwilling,'" quoted Grantly. "Who was there to warn Giles or Dar-

row?" "For the matter of that," flippantly returned Crosby, "who can warn against BY entered the the doom that may be lurking in amreading room of the bush for the first of us fellows that

bud attach itself again where it may gather life and beauty anew."

It was Bardinelli, is to master in music raised: surrounding objects were once to Carolyn. It was to the side of his more photographed upon the re-

whis habit to spend from one to three hours daily in the luxurious apartments set aside for the choice spirits of the club.

He had hesitated on this occasion, not because he had ever failed in being a welcome accession to the groups of young men usually to be found engaged in the occupations of the place, but, without doubt, because of the unusual circumstances environing his own personality. For, the fact is, it was the morning of Darby's marriage day.

That evening in the multiform benefactions of the gods, to him, were to be crowned by the gift of a wife of his own heart's choosing. Under these circumstances, therefore, it was perhaps natural that the bridegroom-elect should have hesitated to brave the attention his presence was sure to call forth in the rooms of the Mæcenas. Luckily, when he entered, there were not a half a dozen fellows present and these were in a group at one of the tables, evidently engrossed in the discussion of some subject calculated to divide interest with the topic naturally suggested by the unconscious self-consciousness of the new pleasing omen for his bride." arrival.

They were high-bred young bloods those of Mæcenas. The courtesy of their greeting to Darby may have been a little more pronounced than usual. that was all. Not the lift of an evelid, as they made room for him, betrayed cognizance of the happy destiny they knew to be imminent for him. His best man expectant, Hardin Golden, displayed admirable finesse in setting all parties at ease.

"We have just been discussing the freak of fate which has victimized poor Darrow." he said addressing Darby. "Darrow-what of him?"

"Man alive ! Have you not heard ? Why, the papers are full of the shocking occurence.

"The papers I have neglected to look into: I-I have been otherwise engaged," stammered Darby.

· Hardin nodded. "I understand. Well, Darrow, poor fellow, met an awful death last even-

ino "It can't be possible, Why, I walked with him on Carlton Terrace as late as 6 o'clock, and when I parted from him he told me he was going directly home."

"Yes. Yet it was not two blocks distant from the terrace where he was tripped by the trailing loop of a telegraph wire. As fate would have it, at the same moment there was a train running at full speed upon the elevated road above, the buffer caught in the wire, and the locomotive rushed of, dragging the coils in which Darrow, poor devil, was being tossed like a shuttle cock. Over and over he was whirled, sometimes above the roofs of houses, the wire broke, and he was dropped into an obscure street, mangled and lifeless."

Darby shivered; he made no comment. It was an awful story to have heard on his bridal morning. How might a mortal bribe Fate, who rode as in the car of Juggernaut, grinding out the lives of the happy and wretched alike?

Mæcenas. At the leaves the Mæcenes Rendered restless by the turn the congranite threshold of versation had taken, Darby had moved the building he had away from the group and was leaving hesitated, but the the room. He heard the idle words power of habit is Cosby had spoken. He went on as strong, and for five though he had not heard. The baize years it had been doors swung shut after him.

"After all it may not be a pitiless doom to which one goes, you see, Cosby," laughed Hardin. "What happier destiny could a poor devil of a Mæcenaa bachelor find awaiting him then the wifely embraces of a woman like Carolyn Lomax?"

"There's many a slip-" quoted Cosby. "Fortune has a trick of smiling on Darby, I know; but she's a fickle beldame at best, and may play him false when he least expects it. "I'd take Phil's chances for the prize

he's to draw from her to-night, at all events," said Hardin. "The floral bell is swinging already in the hall of the Lomax house ready for his wedding chimes. Ha! speaking of the decorations, that reminds me. Sartini, the florist told me he had just received an importation of Italian plants, and I promised Darby I'd call by and tell him to send up one of those superb moonflowers for Miss Lomax. Sartini is certain he he has one that will put out its blossoms just about the time of the marriage. Darby thinks that would be a

He returned his paper to the file and at once took his leave to attend to his commission.

A few hours later a brilliant company was assembled in the parlors of the Hon. Paul Lomax. They had gathered for . the celebration of the marriage of his daughter and heiress to Philander Darby. What fate was there now which might balk the most sacred plans of the bridegroom's life? Still Fortune's favorite, he had already received at the altar, consecrated by the high priest, Love, her most gracious boon, in the conjugal vows of the woman he adored,

and among her bridal guests his young wife was moving, the stateliest and lovliest of them all. In a pause in the dance her eyes frankly met his devouring gaze. He was at

her side in a moment. "Come with me awhile, can you not,

Carolyn?" he cagerly whispered. "It is a mad mockery to me, this phantasmagoria of lights, flowers, and nodding and bobbing puppets, forever interposing between you and me. Surely we may be entitled to at least a

quarter of an hour's emancipation from the shakles of les convenances. She smiled and, humoring his fancy, put his hand within his arm.

"Whither would you have me got There are lights and people everywhere."

He looked down upon her, smiling. The moon's rays only have a right to pe where our moon-flower is opening its blossoms. Dunbrek had had less an artist's eye had he failed to see the peculiar fitness of that alcove for the shy charms of our lunar plant."

She moved at his side, roseate and palpitant. So, this explained the diplomacy he had used in inducing the old gardner to move some of his choicest plants from the retired alcove to give place to the heavily foliaged plant sent up from Sartini's. He had meant that only the moonbeams should be there before herself and run to see the faint blossoms open their hearts of perfume. Much of the conservatory was in a blaze of light, as the balance of the house was; but by a detour, Darby succeeded in introducing himself and his bride into the alcove unseen. In this transverse sec-tion, where the fern mounds ended, they found, as anticipated, their seclusion in-vaded only by the half light from the

was questioning her in an agony of a reassure him.

fore I could well see what it was. Ah ! Signor Bardinelli, is it you? "Oh, Phil

-what-" Pale and terrified she lay upon the breast of her husband, who, livid as death, only held her closely, making nd effort to restrain the Italian, who had, without ceremony, seized upon the

bride's hand, upon one finger of which was appearing a faint line of discoloration, marking the course of the envenomed sting she had received. The one word spoken, as he applied his lips in suction to the wound, had sent a deadly | Eurydice, was being lured back from the shill to the bridegroom's ear. "Tarantula!"

knew what meant the drop or two of greenish, viscous liquid which the Italian once or twice eje cted from his lips, each time returning in mad haste to his task of peril. Darby's bride knew, too, what signified Bs rdinelli's desperate earnestness, as well as she comprehended the threatening of danger to herself in the vertigo and shivering already creeping over her. Eut neither of these thought of the risk Bardinelli was hazarding; Bardinelli himself did not give a thought to the matter, till the possible result of his daring came to him in a

finsh of consciousn ess. An eager glance, convincing him of the fact that the poison was being abated in the veins of his wildom pupil revealed to him, be-sides, a fleck of blood close to the puncture in the dainty hand over which he

had been gloating. The blood, he knew, was from a wound in his own lip. His teeth had nearly met through it as he lay in hiding there beyond the fern mound.

But the virus that was creeping from her veins into his sas as the wine of life to him in comparison with the venom of jealousy that had maddened him, as he lay there watching the wedded lovers, reveling in their stolen bliss.

"It is done," he said presently, lifting a flushed face, from his odd work "There remains, Signor Darby, but the drop or two of poison taken up by the blood before I could get to her-"The drop or two taken up by her

blood ? Heaven have mercy, is there no antidote ?" Bardinelli smiled. 'Speak man ! There must be no im

ossible here. "There shall be no impossible, Signor,

if Bardinelli's strength faint not," the Italian quietly said, "for tarantism, in

my land, there are the tarantella dances:' "I know-I remember," cried Darby. "It is a music, music she must have;

and you-you Bardinelli-" "I know the music-yes. When the poison works in her nerves and brain

Louder and louder swelled the walts melodies of the forgotten musician. One who casually glanged towards him saw

that he was contorted, and that the veins in his forehead were purple cords, tensely drawn. So might have looked the Laocoon wrestling in the folds, of the sea-monster.

Not the less surely, however, was the master hand informed of the genius of a deathless will, and the observer, unknowing, turned again to mark the effects of power upon her, who like world of mystery and shadow by his Orphic enchantments. Suddenly she

No other word was spoken. Darby stood still. The throng of speciators gazed at her. Their united breath would not have stirred the down of a thistle puff. Her white bosom rose and fell. The orange blossoms looping her corsage trembled like sentient creatures filled with a passion of joy in her living warmth and loveliness. Her eyes roved anxiously over the ex-

pectant assemblage. She was looking for some one. For whom ?

She smiled a dazzling smile of recognition, and joyously stretched forth her arms. Her bridegroom hurried to meet and take her into his embrace.

For the first time there was a discord in the music. No one noticed it. There was a break, a pause, then a crash of chords, then silence.

"It was you who drew me back among the living, Phil," mummured the bride, tion. Natonal Bank Examiner H. A. Forat rest on the heart of her husband. "Not the brads of death could hold me from you yet, dear. It was the yearning

of my spirit that spoke to you through the music of Bardinelli's violin." "Then, O my beloved," he answered, in the abnegation of an humble gratitude, "it is to Bardinelli I owe the debt I may never hope to repay."

"To Bardinelli ?" She turned in her gracious beauty and moved toward the place of the

musician. He did not rise to meet her. He was sitting bending forward, and his face was averted as from a sight distressing to him. His violin had slipped from his grasp and was resting against his knee, two of its strings broken and sharled. She laid upon his shoulder the hand from which he had extracted the venom of the tarantula.

"Bardinelli !" Her voice had never before appealed to him in vain. Now he gave it no heed. She bent over him, her bridal veil blending with the long hair floating over his shoulders. Her gentle clasp closed upon the fingers still holding the taut bow. Then a passionate cry broke from her lips, and she turned to her husband.

"He is dead ! He has given his life for mine, Phil,"-Southern Birouac.

The First Circular Saw.

The Waterville, Me. Mail claims that

strangers visiting the fown,

that they like Washington better than any other place on earth.

The famous floating island of "/ Der wentwater, England, has come the second fates on ships at this port, owing to fre-ogsin after a long disappearance. This is a mass of decaying vegetation forming a layer doubt that some of the fires have been of of peak, on top of which is a thin covering of incendiary origin and startling developments clay bound together by the roots of vegeta. may be made in a day or two.

tion. It rests on the clay bottom of the lake. but sometimes some force, supposed to be in the gases generated by the decaying matter, causes it to rise to the surface. Its extent Northern Insane Asylum, on the southern sometimes reaches half an acre, and it rices limits of Cleveland, Ohio. It was the normand falls with the water, until it finally sinks sion of the weekly dance, given the more out of sight again, to be gone probably for manageable of the patients as a healthy several years. means of recreation. About three hundred

The State of Michigan is preparing to send and fifty of them, in charge of their attend to Washington astatute of Lewis Cam, to ants, were enjoying the diversions when the take its place among the large number now | cry of "Fire?" areas, and fames and anothe in position in Statuary Hall, at the Capital. poured in upon them with bewildering sud-Each State is entitled to send statutes of denness. A stampede was the result, and two of its distinguished citizens to be added the attendants had scarcely time to realize to the collection. A score of State are now the situation when the room was filled with represented, and before many years, the room | leaping fire and dense smoke. As soon as which is the old Hall of Hepresentatives, the first excitament had shated the attendwill be well filled with the representations in ants made a course oous rush into the suffobronze or marble of distinguished Ameri- cating smoke and rescued all they could of cans. The model of the Case statute was | the unfortunates who had been overcome. made in Paris by French. The statute is to The bodies of six insane women who had be seven feet high, of white Italian marble, met death by asphysis and burning were andwill cost \$10.003. recovered and three more were found

He Falsaifed The Books.

A Special from Stafford Springs, Conn. says: A great sensation was created here when the fact became known that R. S. Hicks, cashier of the Stafford National bank. was a defaulter to a large amount. Upon the bank's dour was posted a notice that the institution was closed pending an investiga-

man, of the district of Illinois and Missouri, who was sent to this district on special duty. gives to the press the following facts:

The investigation of the affairs of the bank showed that Hicks was a defaulter, and a warrant was sworn out on charging him with the embezzlement of \$50,000. He has also falisified the books of the bank, and is liable to prosecution for forgwry. He was taken to Norwich, before a United States com- the faver can reach Jacksonville. A special missioner, and gave bond in \$40,000 to ap- to the Times Union from Tampa says there pear on October 24. The total 'loss to the have been six new cases and two deaths. Dr. bank is stated at over \$100,000, and Hicks | Porter and nurses from Key West have arconfessed to having taken \$73,000. Hicks rfved. lived at Stafford Springs twenty years. He is connected with a number of business enterprises, and has contributed largely to make the town a flourishing business place.

A Mexican City Wiped Out.

One of the most disastrous storms ever known on the southern coast of Mexico occurred on the 7th and 8th. The city of Quelito, a town of more than eight thousand people was totally destroyed and many lives were lost. Telegrams give occounts of most affecting scenes, many women, children and men foundering in the stormy current and crying for help, which was not at hand. No particulars are obtainable, as the wires are down. Despatches my it is supposed there are a number of wrecks in the Gulf, but the facts cannot be ascertained. Later despatch-es to the Associated Press report the entire coffre and orange crop in Sinola distroved.

board and was seen ty ready to clear. She is

Flames in an Income Accism.

panies are putting up and much has p For the second time a fleroe fire visited the

by any sur old he abds to hake Laws hit sport & mew Anora of Des dr owp DA, MONT AN IS THE

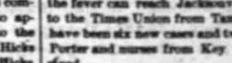
and a growth domi of He ! vieweds of the Lin may that the as many should be costs \$525 out to make room for them ! is, and the newspaper ng to keep the saleers ago. H's very size back the mo

Neal Dow on Prohibiti

al fair

He Blew Out The Gas. A. J. Taylor, a well known farmer of Law dale visited Columbia R. C., and went to the residence of his friend, John L. Long, on Assembly street. After a pleasant chat with the family he retired to his bedroom about 10 o'clock. At 8:20 in the morning a servent was sent to his room to awaken him. There was no response to his k nock, and upon open ing the door he was repelled by the strong smell of gas. He then went in and found Mr. Taylor black in the face, grasping and foaming at the mouth, and the window down. He had blown out the gas on retiring. Two minutes after wards Dr. Tolley was upon the some, and found Mr. Taylor in a president

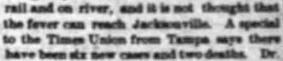
condition. The galvanic haltery was applied, but without producing the desired effect. He remained unconscious until 7 o'clock in give you a the evening, and inis believed there is a slight in belief



there on a special train.

in an injured condition.

tines Palatks.



THE TAMPA EPIDEMIC.

Six New Cases and Two Deaths. One

Death at Palatha-Jacksenville Quarua

A despatch from Jacksonville, Fin., says;

The fact that a death from yellow fever had

occurred in Palatka became known here.

The president of the county health board im-

mediately declared quarantine against Pa-

latks, and west out a special train with cffl-

cers to stop the trains at the border of the

county. A train was met at Orange Furk

and all persons from Palatka were sent back

Rigid quarantine has been established on

The flippancy of Bret Crosby jarred upon his mood.

"It strikes me that's about the style Death's adopted these later days " comentel that young fashionable, breakonster that's not got the politeness of French dancing master, when he ounces upon and waltzes off to destruct ion with a fellow, as he's done with Darrow."

"Fata viam invenient." muttered Grantly. "There were Giles, Fleming and Hoyt, as well as Darrow.'

There was an uncomfertable pause The tragic death which had befallen the quartette of their members in the past ghteen months were not enlivening Sents to revert to.

"The mare that broke Fleming's neck had been landed but a week in this country from Arabia," said Bret Crosby; "one would think she had crossed continents and seas, spurred of the three fateful hags, so speedily did she accom-plish Fleming's doom on her arrival." "The fate that overtook Tom Giled was not less strange," commented Har-din; "it was a chance in a thousand. To

outer conservatory, and the splendor of the moonlight that was flooding the new plant. They bent together over her so that the faintest notes may stir their floral treasure. The bride uttered

a cry of delight. "See, Phil, it has five or six blooms on it already, and there are other buds opening. Did you ever see anything lovelier?" lovelier?"

"Yes," he answered wit gravity; "yes my Carolyn, I have seen something love

She bowed her veiled head lower over the pretty bowers. A strong arm was passed about the slender figure,

Oh, my beloved !" was whispered in her ear, "these blossoms are but insensate things, at best; don't waste your caresses upon them. I am consumed of envy of my own gift to you."



she will move; and I-I will play the

her dumbed senses.

his bosom he would not have wished to say nay. Fragile of build though he was, Bardinelli caught up the lovely burden surrendered to him, and bore her, with the strength and speed of an athlete, back to the glare and langurous perfumes of the ball room.

"Her life is mine!" he muttere his half delirious joy, as he felt the pulsations of her heart answering to the wild throbbings of the poison-charged arter 's of his breast.



MEW YORK, October 15 .- The weekly bank statement shows the following changes; Reserve, decrease \$532,550; loans, increase,\$3, 654,000; specie, decrease \$415,000; legal tenders, increase \$752,700; deposits, increase \$4,881,000; circulation, decrease \$12,000. The banks now hold \$7,980,300 in excess the 35 per cent ruld.

propelled back and forward and turned by machinery, giving the thickness of a clapboard by an index without the aid of a mill man. The machine was con-sidered a great invention at the time and attracted much attention from According to the official reports there warn 30,780 fatal cases of choliers in the nor west provinces of India during the

SUNK BY THEGULF STREAM. The Fate of the Steamship E. C. Kaight-No Lives Lost. A dispatch from Wilmington, N. C. says : The steamship Gulf Stream, Capt Fennington, which arrived here Saturday morning from New York, when off Little Egg Harbor, about 2 o'clock last Thursday morning. collied with the steamer E. C. Knight, Capt Young, bound for Washington, D. C., toty minutes. The crew were taken off the sinking ressel and brought to this port by the Gulf Stream, and will go to New York in that resul, with the acception of Capt Young, who leaves here for Washington. No lives were lost and no person injured, and

the Gulf stream sustained no dama

until the assured months

Robert Garrett Resigns.

are. The late Thurst was a faile Was his six me the prostor partment in We had free printers in being literer stillers. Propi-tions, that more linguis along horizons 2. in pr Coat there is more vice and crime t over. Nother is true. The Mai inv is good, but when a few changes have been made in it the be a liquor siller in the Mate."

Temperance in Finland. It is only three years since the perators society was formed in Wa to repidly has the cause progress

ready in several toward the instraight the manifestation of a Mr. Robert Garrett has resigned the presi-dency of the Baltimore and Ohio Ballroad ade, but not at retail. Actes has been as retain why one for every 500 by one for every 500 Company, and the resignation was accepted. Wm P Burns will configure to act as president alon, barracha, or in the