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DEVOTED T0 POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART.


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THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY





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## REPORT



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## $\frac{\text { ORIGINAL STORY. }}{\text { HLOATKRE HEARTS }}$

Mystery of Glenburnne.
 Spreading farther on a r rosy llush, fara-
ther still, a purple shade, tinging every mountain, hill and glade, until every
harsh outtine is subdued, and only
beatieied defined through its misty haze:
 not with poititic reser er for for invitutiong,
but strididg in through half ppen door,
or rerice of careless closed shutter, and often as now on a velvet cheek falls a
thread of light, quivering like a golden
eyelash. One restless arm thrown out,
 "ee here 1 " dand Nita Nita molds on her lilly
band the stras subbeam.
"What a . beautiful transparency," "What a. beautiful transpareney,"
said Minnie, booking admiringly at the
illumined fingers, and risisg " what a illumined fingers, and rising, "what a
favorabl day for our fete.
jop it would en-
隹 party going to stroll over Glenburnne's
neglected grounds:" will be in place for the occasion, except
Carl Drayto."
"I should think his proper place
would be by the side of his betrothed,
where I suppe he is")
nie.
nhy Minnie what do you mean?
Mr. Drayton is not negaged."
"Well, I guess I know wheroof I

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allusion to it, he had no idea of your
engagement untit after he adraesed you
He intends going to Europe in as week Here Minnie bowed her head to hide
her emotion, she knew
he the the time tha he loved her, but how could she truss
him, when he was falto to another
And she knew that implit And she knew that implicitc confidene
in the man she married was neceser
on her th he man hape mantriec what wijuscese sth
had done him ; if she only had confidel in Noue, wimat ; if shabe only midhat condided
sared her ; but it might be hoo late, syared her; but it might be too hate, so
she would keep to herself fhe tnowledge of her wounded love. And with an ine-
dolent yawn, encircling her head with
her beautiful armss, sho stid,
" $I$ arin not enged to
Roses, I dis "Ran not engaged to Rose
carded him some time ago",
"Why, I didot't tnow itt") "Wh, we hidne had now so ittle time for pri vate converation, and to tell the rrath
'1ve toouth very yitle of i":
"He seems to talke it very kindy, Wughed Nit
"He ought", sid Nitat, "by all menas
thave hang himealf by the neek or to have hung himsalf by the neck, o
heecs frum the dome of Glebuurne, of
drowned himself in Pine Lawn pool, ai diovmed hay callef his hinee or to to pave for for
Col goten to twir his mustache, or omee
thing out of the unal line. But Mia. nies, the added, "You have burt Car
Drayton, he is different from Roses

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 while plain eurls or flowing looks makeoue look cibidish. Do yours upin the eame mire you the enost and yon amsinie me me
the most, and altogether we do harmonize so beatififly,", Then loughing,
"do you reckon when I am you and

