

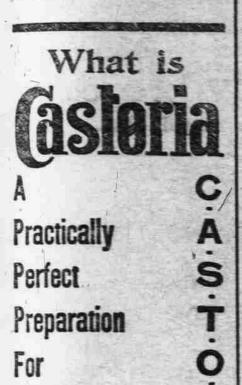
storia premates Dis-R. and eveneous Flatulency, Constitution, Sour Stemath, Diarrhorn, and Poverishness. Thus the child is rendered bealthy and its in inturel. Castoria contars as the or other marcolic property.

severa tero well afarted to children that Lorna" R. A. S.S. and M. R. 110 ma" R. A. S.S. and M. R. 111 South Oxford C., Longitz, N. Y.

ressored inverted to and observative I that Castorias is an excellent investigation in the second and protocol restore work have accurate have table into of int er-fect area their children." In I. C. Osnoon, Harr, Lowell, Mars,

eveni years I tave recommended and shall always continues to do an exclusive produced hereficial results. Forrest F. Passag, H.D., even and The Aven, New York City,

e of 'Castoria' is so neivernal and its well known that is scame a work of scien to endown R. Hw are the facultes who do not heep Castoria Cames Manres, D.D.



R

Children's Complaints The Morning Star. tion. The house of cards which it had taken him 80 years to cards which it had about his head, and he cards bowed and broken among the ruins. The passing moments seemed lours of acoust The house

SAD BOOKS eveni the pat

speed an hour-and so few hours remain! hen tired eyes faintly smith, forgetting pain, of one with riven heart must read and read sough short the time and so numb left unaid, --Dors Cave in Academy. NOT PUBLISHED.

The rain fell relentlessly, the wind that

wept in through the Golden Gate was giv cold and the poor wretch toiling sinfully up the steep asphalt pavement taggered as he walked and now and then stopped to steady himself, pressing with his trembling hand against the buildings that he passed. His solled, ragged clothes were soaking with the wet, and his emaciated features were pale as with the chill of death. When he had reached the summit of Nob Hill, he paused and wrapped his arm about an electric light post at the corner, leaning against it for the support his factole frame needed of pitifully. A quick, firm step sounded on the pavement. "For God's sake give me money to buy food !" said the wretch at the post. The quick step crassed. "Why don't you say drink and speak the truth?" said the man, running his gloved hand down into

the pocket of his fur lined overcost. The glare of the electric light shone full upon his handsome, florid face. The poor wretch his handsome, north rice. The plot a text caught his breath sharply and made a step forward. The money which the man tossed into his outstretched hand gleamed a mo-ment in his trembling palm and in an-other rattled noisily upon the stones far out into the street.

"I want no gold of yours," said the wretch, with energy that shook his whole frame. "I want no gold of yours, Henry The man started; his florid face turns

fivid. the other in amazement. "You, sir?" he said, staring at Scott. They were friends "Who dares to call me Henry Mason My name is Derwent-Thomas Derwent," the man sald hoarsely, staring about him in a queer sort of way. into the night. "You are out of reach of help just now, Henry Mason," said the wretch with a haugh. "I saw the policeman from this you'll have to run me in. A berth in your

best running in an opium soaked Chinese a few moments ago. I believe my hour of reckoning has come at last." "Who are you!" "You knew me well enough 20 years

ago," the wrotch answered. "Howard Scott! My God!" cried the "Oh, I thought you would recall me."

And the wretch laughed again. "What do you want?" asked the man anbuttoning his cont. His voice was un

Lucie, coming from the back of the hall and putting her arm through her father's when the door closed. "What did he want "Neither your money nor your life, "Neither your money nor your life, Henry Mason," said the wretch bitterly. "They will do me no good now. Listen! You live near here. I know your house. Why on earth I payze routind you house. of you, dear 'Money, of course, child," answered her Why on earth I never spotted you before is a mystery. But I think it was more your hard, cold veice than your looks that be-trayed you." Scott pulled a pistol from his hip pocket. The man caught its gleam

"Well, I'm glad you telephoned for a policeman to take him away if he was troubling you." A man was reported dead at police sta-

WE COULD FIGHT. Secured a School For the Pale Thin Young Man.

In the mountains of the south the chools are still maintained upon the sub-cription plan. A traveling man just re-urned from that section gave the followonnertics seemed rours of agond, and de-pair. In the minist of it all there was a rou of skirts in the hall and the patter of hppered foot on the hard wood floor. The "Is it you, father, dear?" a sweet volu sg account of an exam ion of an ap sked, and Scott looked up to see a young

pitient account of a school: "I wat for a school: said he, "s stopping at a cabin all night," said he, "s stopping at a cabin all night," came during the evening to talk with my

came during to evening to host." "I am thinking of star bere," he said, "and I man would subscribe?" "Kin yo' read?" "Yes." ted to see if you

asked, and Scott looked up to see a young girl standing in the doorway, the brase bolt still in her small white hand. She was a beautiful, sweet faced young tiling, and her dead gold hair was flung loosely back over her wrappered shoulders, and a tender look of sleep was in her blue eyes. "I am so glad you have come, dear," she went on. "I had gone to bed and was askeep, but I heard the telephone and fan-cied it must be you. I am so glad to see you, you sweet old papa you! "She had crossed the room and was kneeling beside him, her white arms about his neck. Derwent isneide be heard a click of the pistol and looked up sharply. But Scott threw a newspaper over his left hand and coughed softly behind his paim. " Qh, I beg your pardon, father!" said the girl, springing to her feet. "I thought you were alone." "Kin yo' write?" "Kin yo' figger?" "Of co "Air yo' married?" "No

ed lours of ag

she turned and left the room. Derwent uttered a stifled cry as the door closed. "Lucis!"

But Scott had sprung to his feet. "At

"Then she knows nothing of your dirty

"Nothing." "And believes in you!" "Yes." And the man grouned. "Then God help her," said Soots fo

The heavy tread of the policeman wa

heard mounting the stone steps. Scott hesitated a moment, then whipping the pistol into his pocket, he snatched the

closely written sheets from the table and tore them into shreds.

comfortable quarters is not objectio on a night like this."

The man was silent. He still sat cowe

"So my game is ended," he said with a

your peril!" he said, jamming the pisto under Derwent's nose.

"Your daughter, I suppose?"

"Yes," Derwent murmured

"How old is she!"

"Eighteen years."

man in.

door himself.

"No." "Waal, we did want a married man ner," time. The las' three teachers has run off with gals, an thar ain't enuff gals in this hyar neighborhood now. But I don's pose none of 'em would want a lean feller like yo'. I don't reckon yo' not bein married 'li make much diff rence. Couldn't expect sich a po'ly faller ter be married. Then thar's one thing. Me an Bill Simpkins an Alf Toney is all gwine ter school an larn ter read an write. I done licked Bill, an he done licked Alf, so I reckon the only one ter settle with is me. We aln't gwine one ter settle with is me. We ain't gwine ter 'bey no man we kin lick. Kin yo'

"I studied boxing," said the stranger. "Don't know nothin 'bout that. Does nakin boxes make muscle?"

"Try one and see," was the cool rejoin-

The big mountaineer hit at the littl man, and when he regained consciousness he had his head in the woodbox and his feet sticking up in the air. Looking about him with a dazed expres

sion he said: "Young feller, shake! I'll go with yo some day, an we'll git thet school. An

say, young feller, set me ter work on the boxes, will yo'?"-Washington Star.

SOME IDEA OF SPACE. This Is Given by a Contem

laugh, as he stuffed the torn bits into the blaring grate. "Open the door and let the Most Distant Fixed Star. Derweht hesitated. "Coward!" said Stars or planets are said to be "fixed' Scott between his teeth, but he opened the when they are separated from us by a dis-tance so great that a change in their or-bits makes no perceptible difference in their positions, even though such "fixed" bodies may travel an orbit 100,000,000 miles in The big policeman looked from one to see in the course of a year "Yes, Mike," Scott answered. "Gentle These "fixed" stars may be only a few paltry millions of miles away, or they may be billions or even trillions of miles from men like that one yonder don't like to be troubled with wretches like me, so I guess the pygmy planet upon which we have our being. The most distant of all the orbs, as far as astronomers know, is the fixed star Sigma Draconis, which is separated "What is to be the charge?" asked Mike, turning to Derwent with no very good from us by a distance so great that mil-lions and billions of miles are only as "Oh, the gentleman will no doubt be on hand to prefer charges in the morning," interposed Scott with a laugh. "Let's go, Mike." inches and feet compared to the miles which intervene between our earth and the sun. Astronomers are noted for their pro pensities for indicating stellar distances with robust and well developed strings of figures, but in the case of Sigma Dracon "What a borrid wretch that was," said the distance is so great that figures fail to give any conception whatever. The amazing astronomical discoveries of

the last few decades have caused the astronomers to look out for a new method o expressing distances where a straight string of figures is of no avail. They hit up on the pina when they adopted the "light year" system. Nowadays, when dist to be expressed are top great for old as is resorted to. Light travels at the rate of 186,330 miles per second, and, reckoning the day at 23 hours 56 minutes and 4 sec onds in length, and the year at 3651% days. an astronomical light year will equa 5.854,006,148,330 miles. The above fig ures, which represent the distance which light will travel in a year, when multiplies by 129 give us the distance to Sigma Dra conis, or, in other words and figures, that star is 129 light years, or 756,000,000,000,-000,600,000 of miles from us! If Sigma had been blotted out of existence before our Revolutionary war began, its light would still be shining as though the star

oct 16-th



W. J. TOOMER. Cashier.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

BALEIGH, N. C.

The Advent Term of the Fifty-fifth School Year will begin September

	Cape Fear & Taitin Valley R	allway Co.
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A A		
Here and the state		
	List and List	
Effect Sunday, May 17, 1816		
DARY RIGHT SOMAT.	CONDENSED SCHEDULE.	
TH STATIONS. SUULH BOUND	IN EFFECT OCTOBER 18, 1896.	
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Image: Construction of the state o	No. 1. HAIN LINE.	No. 2.
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TLANTIC COAST LINE.	SOUTH SOUND Factory and Madison	Daily except
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	NORTH BOUND	No. 15
SCHEDULS IN ROVECT Sept. 17, 1888.		dally ease
FARTURE FROM WILMINGTON-NORTHNOUND. LILY No. 45-Passenger-Due Magnolia 11.68	Leave Groensbero. Leave Stokesdale. Arrive Madison.	: 19 17 -
A M a m, Warmaw 11.14 a m, Goldsboro 12.05	SOUTH BOUND,	Ne. 15. HILED.
a m, Wilson 13.52 p m, Kocky Hount 1.35 p m, Tarboro 2.40 p m, Weidon 3.32 p m,	Leave Madison	dailyezen
Petersburg 5,20 p m, Richmond 6,40 p m. Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11,10 p m.	Leave Stokenslaie, Arrive Greensboro,	240 "
m. a. Wew York 6.58 a m. tooston 3.80 p m.	BORTH-BOURD CONNECTORS At Faysteeville with the Atlantic Coar	. Thursday all
Y No. 40 -Passenger-Due Magnolia 8.3. p.m. Warm () 8.40 p.m. Goudsboro 9.36 y	A points North and East, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway	
m, Wilson 10, 5 pm, +Tarboro 7.68 a m, Rocky Monat 11.65 pm, Wendon 1.01 a	ern R. R. for Winston Salen.	tolk & West
m, t. seriois 10.40 a m, 2 mincorraburg 2.88 a	At Wainst Cove with the Noriolk & West	Talland T Vint
m, Richmond 5.40 s m, Wa Staington 7.00 s m, Haltinore 8.38 s m, Phil Anleiphn	born with the Southern Bailman Con Wes	t, at Greens-
10,46 am New York 1,43 pm, bes and	Richmond and all points North and Kast ville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all at Maxton with the Seaboard Air Line for Atlanta and all points Seath and Seath	points South, or Charlotte,
SOUTHBOUND:	Atiants and all points South and Southw W. E. K	NER.
No. 50-Passenger-Due Late Wacca maw 4.45 pm, Chadbiara 5.19 pm, Ma-	Gen'l Passenger	
	W. FEY.	
p m, Denmark 6.20 a m, Augusta 8.00 a	Gett 'l Manager.	
Charleston 10,53 p m, Savannah 12,50 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m, St. Augustine	1	
9.10 a m, Tampa 6.00 p m.	BOA VEETING	ULEN
ALS AT WILMINGTON-FROM THE NORTH	er altoine.	
No. 69-Pamenger-Leave *Boston 1.00 p m. New York 9.00 p m. Philadelphia	GANA LIMIT	EU
13.05 a m, Baltimore 2.55 a m, Washing- ton 4.30 a m, Richmond 2.05 a m, Peters-	TRAIN	0.
burg 10.00 a m, Norfolk S.40 a m, Welsion	PLIN DOUBLED	AILY
11.55 a m, Tarbero 12.12 p m, Rocky Mount 12.65 p m, Wilson 2.15 p m, Golds-	SERVIC	E
boro 3,10 p m, Warsaw 4,00 p m, Magnolia	WPOR AND	- · ·
Y No. 41-Pamenger-Leave Boston 12.00 -	WEST AND SOUTH. '	
12.09 pm, Baltimore 2.25 pm, Washing- ton 3.66 pm, Richmond 7.50 pm, Peters	APEIL 5th, 1596. No.41	Nota
burg 8.12 pm, tNoriolk 1.30 pm. Wei-	nave Wilmington, S. A L. + S 20	A. M.
Mount 5.45 a m, izave Wilson A	mive Maxion " 6 12	
A State Could be a set	mive Hamlet u a sa	

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sep 1 tf

15

tion No. 10 the next n g. The light and started back. Derwent went into the little whitewashed smoke stained room and stood a momen "Don't move," Scott interposed calmiy. "You are not worth it and my game is "You are not worth it and my game is not yet played. Lead on to your house, and dare to budge one inch out of the way at your peril. I want a quiet, warm place to do some writing. Perhaps you did not know that I adopted a different profession after you ruined me and helped yourself to my money? I'm a special correspondent when I've life enough to be anything at all. I haven't made much of my life, as you see, but I can write." looking into the pinched face of the dead man whose lips were closed forever. Then buttoning up his fur lined overcoat be went out again, breathing freely.-Lavinia H. Egan in Philadelphia Times.

WATCH YOUR UMBRELLA. For It Has a Long History, but a Very Short Life.

you see, but I can write." "If you want money, tell me how much," Derwent said hoarsely. Nowadays, when the possession of an umbrella is considered as necessary as

owning a hat, it may not strike the every-"I told you I wanted no money day mind that there was once when an umbrella was a luxury. Even for years after they were finally introduced in France it was considered very effeminate yours," said Scott, moving a step nearer. "I shall be paid enough for my night's job to tide over the fow weeks of life that are left me. What I want is revenge and the chance to set myself right in the eyes of the world. You have robbed me of my

for a man to carry one. As a shade from the sun the umbrells is of great antiquity. We see it in the sculp-tures and paintings of Egypt, and Sir Gardiner Wilkinson has engraved a deline-ation of an Ethiopian princess traveling in life; that I cannot get back. You have stolen my money, as you did that of many others, and have saddled upon me a disgrace that should rest on your own shouldars. It was you who forged that draft and not I, and you know it, though I served my term in the pentientiary for the crime. You call yourself a gentleman now, Henry Mason, and I am worse than a dog, but my hour has come. Lead on her chariot through upper Egypt to Thebes, wherein the car is furnished with a kind of umbrella fixed to a tall staff rising from the center and in arrangement closely resembling the chaise umbrella of the present time. The recent discoveries at the present time. The recent discoveries at Nineveh show that the umbrella (or para-

sol) was generally carried over the king in time of pence or even in war. From the very limited use of the parasol

weather with greater advantage than I could before in the coolest."

The umbrella was used in England as a

In Old Egypt.

the air. The man walked on, glaneing in Asia and Africa it seems to have pas over his shoulder furtively. "I told you I should not kill you unless both as a distinction and luxury into Greece and Rome. The skidrion, or day you tried to escape," said Scott with a shade of the Greeks, was carried over the head of the effigy of Bacchus, and the daughters of the allens at Athens were resneer. "If you speak to any passerby however, you are a dead man on the word

quired to bear parasols over the heads of the maidens of the city at the great festi-The rest of the way was made in silence Scott was close upon Derwent's heels when he mounted the marble steps of his stately mansion and turned the latchkey. With-in all was silent. The wretch had counted the maidens of the city at the great festi-val of the Panathenea. We also see the par-asol figure in the hands of a princess on the Hamilton vases in the British museum. De Foe, it will be remembered, makes Rob-inson Crusse describe that he had seen umbrellas employed in the Brazils and that he had ensurements the one numbrella in all was shent. The wretch had counted on this; it was well past midnight. The gentic radiance of the soft lights, the warm air of the elegant house almost overpowered him, but Derwent heard the click of the that he had constructed his own umbrella in imitation of them. "I covered it with skins," he adds, "the hair outward, so pistol in his trembling hand and pushed that it cast off the rain like a penth and kept off the sun so effectually that I could walk out in the hottest of the

The wretch had raised his voice almost

to a scream and now waved the pistol in

Goon

open the library door. "So this is your home, Henry Mason?" said Scott, staring about him. "Not so loud man, for God's sake!" eried

"So this is your home?" Scott proceed-ed, unbeeding. "Not much like the prison cell that was my home for ten years, thanks to you, Henry Mason; not very much like the ratholes that make about the only home I know now." "What do you want, man?" began Der

want, his hand finding his pocket again. "Pen and paper!" said Scott flercely, rousing himself and sinking into a chair at the writing table. "Now do you sit there across the room from me. Move or speak at your own risk." Boost took the pistol in his left hand and began to write, yet keeping a close ove upon Durwent all the while. By and by he read aloud:

Bay FRANCISCO, Jan. 12, 1996. I, Henry Mason, alias Thomas J. Derwent, do hereby certify that I forged the note upon the Goldthwaite bank of New York city 22 years ago, for which crime Howard Scott stood accused. I declare said Scott innocent. I alone

am guilty. "Come, now, and sign your name Straight goods; I know your signature, "I will give you \$10,000, \$15,000, \$20.-

"Sign." "Fifty thousand"-"Sign," and the pistol clicked. Derwent bent over the paper. "Op

undred thousand - anything, every

thing"-"Write Henry Mason, alias Thomas J. Derwent," said Scott. The man wrote, staggering back from the table with a groan. "Now that part of the business is f

were yet in place!-St. Louis Republic. How Senator Plumb Remembered Men. The other day, while a cog was being repaired in the machinery of the Grand Army of the Republic department, Adju-tant Curley Harrison soldiered enough time to tell a story of Senator Plumb and his remarkable memory.

It was said of Senator Plumb that, although he met thousands of people, he seldom if ever forgot a face or a name, and he remembered not only the last name, but also the front name, and all the initials, titles and other debris that usually

surround the Kansan. "After I was introduced to Plumb." said Curiey, "it was ten years before spoke to him again.

"One day I was on board a train be tween Lawrence and Kansas City, when Senator Plumb entered the car, and, slapping me on the shoulder, said, 'Hello, Curley!'

"He sat down beside me, and I said in some surprise: ""Whom did you ask who I was before

you came in?'

" 'Nobody,' said Plumb. " 'I never met you but once,' I said.

" 'I know it,' said Plumb. 'On the east steps of the statehouse at Topeka, ten years ago this September. Jim Hallowell introduced us.

" 'How did you remember my name? I asked. " 'Well,' said he, 'I remembered Curley and the rest came easy. I always make it

a point to remember a man's first name, and, if I have that, I never have any trou-ble about remembering the other." "-To-peka State Journal.

Funeral Customs In Greece

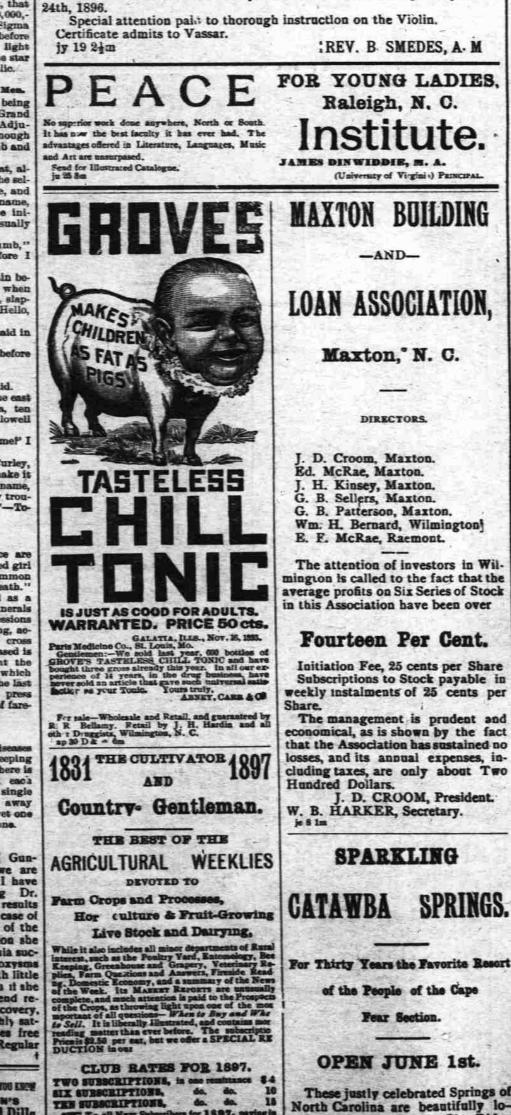
inxurious sunshade early in the seven teenth century. Ben Jonson mentions i Many funeral customs in Greece are inique. The body of an unmarried girl by name in a comedy produced in 1616. The eighteenth century had half elapsed before the umbrella had even begun to be is always dressed as a bride, the common saying being, "She is married to death." The body of a boy is always dressed as a used in England by both sexes as now. sailor. Women never accompany funerals to church or to the graves. Processions Much of the clamor which was raised against the general use of the umbrellas against the general use of the unorenas originated with the chair men and back-ney coachmen, who, of course, regarded rainy weather as a thing especially de-signed for their advantage, and from which the public was entitled to no other protec-tion than what their vehicles could afford. are always on foot, the priest leading, accompanied by acolytes bearing the cross and lanterns. The body of the deceased is invariably exposed to view, and at the close of the service in the church, which concludes with the words, "Take the last kiss," both friends and strangers press about the body and give this token of fare-The early specimens of the English un-brella, made of olled silk, were, when wet, exceedingly difficult to open and close; the stick and furniture were heavy and inconwell

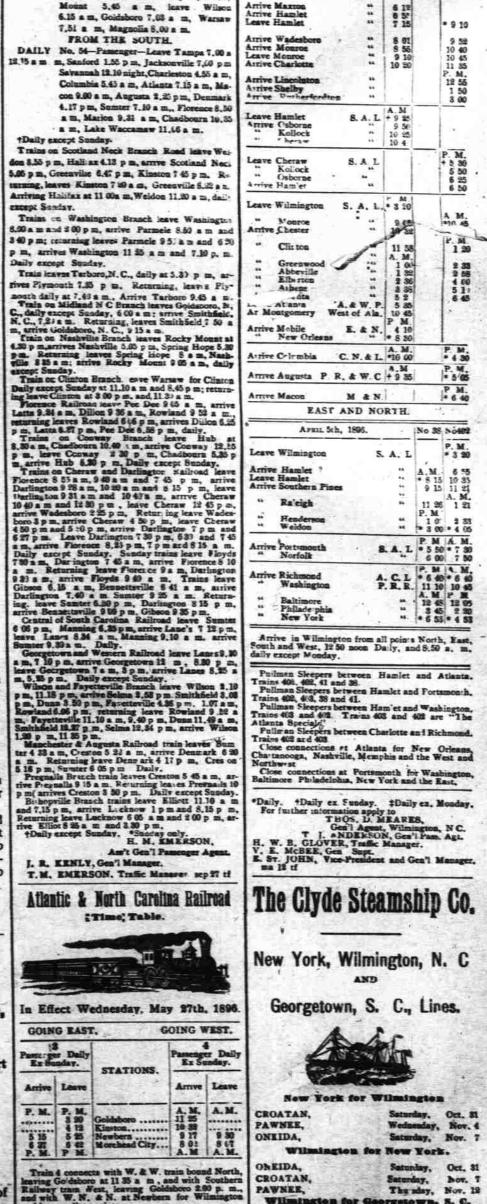
Sleeping Hygiene.

venient and the article generally very ex-pensive, though one umbrella manufac-turer of Cheapside, in 1807, advertised pocket umbrellas.—New York Herald. Physicians declare one-half the dise lesh is heir to are contracted by sleeping two in a bed. It is only too true. There is a poison constantly arising from each body which the other inhales. Two single beds placed side by side will do away with much of the bad effect, and yet one The plain is dotted here and there with need not feel that they are really alone.

Marvelous Results.

hown mud villages, each built on its own mound, sentineled by its own group of palms. Very picturesque they look, these brown islets in the green sea, sometimes with one house, two storied and white plastered conspicuous smoone its humbler with one house, two storied and white plastered, conspicuous among its humbler dingy neighbors—the house of the village shelk—but the picturesqueness is dis-counted somewhat as you ride through the village and are beset by dirty fly blown children clamoring for backsheesh. The hast of these villages, on the edge of the desart, is Abydos itself, squatted on the dust heaps of long gone ages. These dreary mounds of rubbish are all that re-main of This, or Thinis, the oldeet of Egyptian towns, where Osiris himself lies buried, and where Egyptian civilisation had its birth. But there is something more than dust and desolation at Abydos. There are two splendid temples of the later times of Sethi and Rameses II. Of the beauties of these temples it is not for me From a letter written by Rev | Gun-





PAWNEE,

