

WAITING.

Will you never wake up, little brook?
You are sleeping so cold and still;
Have you nothing to say,
Till the snow flies away,
And the daisies the springtime fill?
Wait, the little brook hissed, very low,
I have wondrous things to tell;
Though the winter seems long,
I shall look interesting
With the bluebirds that dash through the dell.
You look withered and lonely, poor tree!
Will you soon wear your crown of green?
Only icicles fall
From your boughs dark and tall,
Where a torn, empty nest is seen;
Wait, the tree murmured softly, "still wait,
Though the snow all around melts deep,
When the warmer winds bring
The flutter of wings,
I shall rock interesting
With the bluebirds that dash through the dell."
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Will you soon wear your crown of green?
Only icicles fall
From your boughs dark and tall,
Where a torn, empty nest is seen;
Wait, the tree murmured softly, "still wait,
Though the snow all around melts deep,
When the warmer winds bring
The flutter of wings,
I shall rock interesting
With the bluebirds that dash through the dell."
Are you stirring below, tiny seed?
For I'm longing to see you peep,
When the storm blusters near.
Are you frightened to hear?
Will you soon to the sunlight creep?
Wait, the tiny seed whispered, "I'll come
When the rain drops above me call;
Then, gold, pink and blue,
With a sweet "How do ye,"
I shall welcome the little ones all!"

—The Independent.

A STORY OF THE SPANISH INQUISITION.

WRITTEN FOR THE PRESS AND CAROLINIAN.

By Maria Batterham Lindsey.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

Whereupon Father Pedro drew to his side, and with the small table between them commenced in a low tone.

"I have found something."

"What?" eagerly. "A book? Anything to incriminate him?"

"No, alas! No! Only his daughter—"

"The dove-eyed Isidore," sneered Gonselmo.

"The very same. She has a lover."

"Ha! And what boots it?"

"Nothing, only this: this lover is, with herself, treading a dangerous path."

"How so? Have you heard anything?"

Father Pedro looked serious as he replied, "Yes, I have. Doubts and fears."

"What doubts? What fears?" asked the other, unconsciously quoting his son's words on the same subject.

"I cannot tell, not yet. That was all I heard relating to our object, but it is enough to work upon. It is a clue to our future movements."

"How so? Explain yourself."

"The girl has heretical tendencies, and it will go hard with her if I am still her watcher."

"And her lover?" said Gonselmo.

"He," and there was a mild look in Father Pedro's eyes, "he can shift for himself."

"You will keep him for further reference," grimly said the other.

"Possibly," was the mild reply.

"Good. She is fair game," said the patron.

"Aye, very fair," smiled the familiar.

"Too fair for the tender talons of your Inquisition," said the other, mockingly.

"Not so, not so. The office of the Holy Inquisition has dealt with many such in times past and will no doubt with many more."

"Poor wretches," said Gonselmo, "I am thankful in these perilous times I have no daughter. Women dearly love anything new, be it lover or creed."

"You have a son," said the familiar absently.

"He," and the father's eye kindled with haughty pride, "he is above suspicion."

"Let us hope so," said the other.

"Confound your distrust," cried Gonselmo. "Would you bring my son into our discussions? Know you not that he stands high at Court, and that the whitest homes in Seville are his if he will ——?"

"Aye, if he will," repeated Father Pedro, in the same absent manner.

"What do you mean?" questioned the other hotly.

"Nothing. Less than nothing. You are a great man, Ferdinand

Gonselmo. You are a healthy man, generous like, powerful also. But," and he spoke significantly, "I am a familiar officer of the Holy Inquisition."

"Take some ointment," said Gonselmo quickly.

And so without a question priest and patron partook of the meal.

But not before the figure had crept noiselessly from the dark passage, where the thin partition that Gonselmo had forgotten, she had clearly noted, that passed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHERE THEY LANDED.

Newspaper Advertising.—Been sending circulars to people, I see.

Business Riva.—Yes, I sent out a small lot last night. How did you find it out?

I saw them scattered around the post office floor where people get their letters.

BUCKLE'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box, by Royster.

The best apples in this country, and therefore in the world, are raised in the State of Arkansas. These apples have taken prizes at a dozen fruit exhibits, and they are likely to do the same thing at the national fruit display now in progress in California.

DELICATE DISEASES.

of either sex, however induced, permanently, promptly and thoroughly cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A new law in Germany provides that the cars shall be heated with steam from the locomotive. The discarded car stoves will probably be shipped to this country along with indigent emigrants.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The decline of cotton in New York, Monday, was followed by two fatal fires.

Black measles are creating havoc with the Navajo Indians. Forty-two dead and 14 more dying.

Monday, four families of striking cigar-makers were put out of tenements into the streets in New York.

John Roberts of Adamsville, O., dropped dead from heart disease Monday, while waiting for a train at this station.

It is understood that the Panhandle people will ask for a differential rate from Cleveland to Cincinnati, via C. & P.

The car reviewed the guards at the winter palace, St. Petersburg, Monday, an unusual occurrence in cold weather.

The French steamer La Normandie arrived at quarantine Monday morning and reported a case of smallpox in the steerage.

The metallic cartridge company's works at Bridgeport, Conn., blew up, Monday morning. Becker, the only man killed, left a widow and one child.

Bob Ford, who killed Jesse James, was followed Saturday, in New Mexico, with a man named Miller. Bob failed to show up, and the duel was postponed.

Passenger train No. 7, on Cincinnati Southern road, due at Chattanooga, Tenn., at 10 o'clock Sunday night, was wrecked at Oakdale. Four persons killed and many wounded.

A car on the electric street railway at Lima, O., collided with a buggy, Monday, and instantly killed James McLean, the who was passing over his breast and crushing him to death.

A unique break of promise case has been entered in the court of Bellevue, Out-Jones v. Nell against Mrs. Thomas Johnson, of St. Paul, whom he courted, but she jilted him for an American.

The breaker of the Glendower colliery, operated by the Redshank, was destroyed by fire, Sunday. Loss \$75,000 to \$100,000. Four hundred persons will be thrown out of work. Origin of fire unknown.

The big steel gun was taken from the armory furnace at Pittsburg, Monday, and packed in the final pot shaver. It will be shipped to Washington March 20. The gun was heated to 1400 degrees by the means of natural gas.

Ward was received in Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday morning, that Judge Turner, holding county election, had decided to admit John Coughlin, alleged Huntington slayer, to bail. Coughlin was ordered released on the filing of a \$2000 bond, pending his second trial.

The suit of Col. Tilden for a construction of the literary clause in his uncle's will was brought to trial in supreme court, Monday. Peter McCurdy claimed that the clause was invalid. One of the executors testified that the ex-governor's personal property was valued at \$4,700,000 and the real estate at \$1,000,000.

"What do you mean?" questioned the other hotly.

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Emperor Francis Joseph has nominated the Prince of Wales honorary colonel of the Twelfth Regiment.

The elections for members of the Skuadre at Belgrade have resulted in a complete victory for the Radicals.

Altogether more than 200 corpses have been recovered from the avalanches which have recently occurred in the Italian Alps.

A dispatch from Tomtevo says that a cyclone devastated that country. Eleven vessels were wrecked and twenty persons killed.

The Chinese foreign office has refused

to permit the opening of the Upper Yang-Tse Kiang, and has caused the British pas-

ser steamer to be stopped at Yichang.

Colonel J. Horace Kent, Warden of the New Hampshire State Prison, died Saturday of Bright's disease. He was fifty-nine years old. He had held various public offices in the State.

The hamlet of Tasquera, at the foot of the Simpson mountain, and another hamlet in the lower Valley, have been destroyed by avalanches. At the latter place five persons were killed.

The death is announced of Admiral Sir Astley Cooper Key, a distinguished officer of the British navy. He was born in 1821. He entered the navy in 1845 and was placed on the retired list of admirals in 1865.

The first steel brick made out of Birmingham iron by the Headers in process was sent to the Montgomery Daily Dispatch by Dr. H. M. Caldwell, president of the Taylor Land Company. It is highly polished and pronounced an excellent quality of steel by experts.

The loom business of the late George Crompton, of Worcester, Mass., will hereafter be conducted by a corporation with a capital of \$500,000, of which M. C. Crompton is president, Horace Wyman, vice president and manager; and Justin Ware, secretary and treasurer.

The International Peace and Liberty League, of Paris, is circulating a petition for a permanent arbitration treaty between France and the United States. Up to the present time the petition has received the signatures of 1000 persons, including 100 members of the Chamber of Deputies.

Premier Crispi has sent a telegram to Count Montrouze, the Italian ambassador at Paris, instructing him to demand of the French Government the punishment of fifteen French soldiers who stopped some Italian railway officials at Montrouze and threatening them with bayonets, forced them to kneel before them.

Dr. Waldeyer, the great Berlin cancer specialist, has concluded his report on the condition of the Crown Prince, which was forwarded to the Kaiser. Waldeyer is convinced the disease is cancer of the larynx of the most malignant type, and incurable. All the doctors, even Mackenzie, now agree with him. As to the time likely to elapse before death, there is still some difference of opinion, but it is believed, unless some unexpected development of a malignant character intervenes, it is a question of a few weeks.

Claus Spreckels, the sugar king of the Pacific slope, has arrived in Philadelphia. In an interview he said that his plans had been definitely made as to the building of a refinery in the East, and the only points under consideration were those as to the location and capacity of the refinery. He said the capacity would not be under 4000 barrels a day, and might reach 8,000 barrels. So long as I live, said Mr. Spreckels, I will not let any of my 1000 ships go across the ocean to compete with me. I will not let any of my 1000 ships go across the ocean to compete with me. I can sell sugar for whatever they can sell it.

A frightful disaster, the exact cause of which will probably never be learned, took place in the Cleveland iron mine at Ipswich, Mich., at 9 o'clock, Monday night, resulting in the instant death of five men. They were at work in shaft No. 3 blasting rock, having inserted a piece of gas pipe charged with dynamite. The pipe had just come from a blacksmith shop, and, it is supposed, still retained sufficient heat to cause an explosion of the deadly agent of destruction. The report drew other workmen to the spot, only to find five terribly disfigured bodies lying at the bottom of the shaft. The names of the victims were Alfred Lucas, Eric Matteson, William Grudie, J. Williams and Charles Rus.

TALMAGE ON SPORT.

Rev. Dr. Talmage said to his audience Sunday morning, "In the first place, I command among indoor recreations, Music. It is a grand thing to have our children brought up amid the melody of musical instruments. Let all those families who have the means to afford it have flute, harp, piano or organ."

Mr. J. L. Stone of Raleigh has a large stock of these instruments and is selling cheap.

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WEAK NERVES.

Paine's Celery Compound tea nerves tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Cinnamon, it is a powerful stimulant and speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM.

Paine's Celery Compound purifies the blood. It drives out the infection which causes Rheumatism, and cures the disease. This is the true remedy for Rheumatism.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

Paine's Celery Compound immediately restores the Liver and Kidneys to perfect health. This cure is beyond question the best for all kidney complaints.

DYSPEPSIA.

Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the stomach, and relieves the nerves of the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worse cases of Dyspepsia.

CONSTIPATION.

Paine's Celery Compound is a cathartic, and a laxative, which has a natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book. Price \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

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Paine's Celery Compound

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Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver