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Ealar Letter to may Union.

3.—Eugene V i American Rai ed a circular le ihat organizatio nt decision of the court. The cirk wrong against on perpetrated. rong against on to perform the court, but on the court; but own upon mysel hoose as official you that neither if has taken the house the court of th

n Practices. eviews incident las of the great sof the great of the great of the great of the great so the Russia the doomed great before the great so the great great

PO DAY.

pected at the The supreme es will finally ie Court, to-day. De fifteen cases ifiteen cases, so and general ich will clean or the year. It veness at this lebrated "foritled Charles aries Fortin's "sak" Co., sucto Co., will be pinion of the This case, as yes the questudgment of a merican citiudgment of a merican citi. 1 by judicial 13, and, if so, here are nuccurts upon the quality dime the quesid to the sulation. The sturing communicaturing it to the use rade mark is 1 to-day. Imment of the ill repair to 1 purpose of : purpos :ess.

ŝXAS. Mill To Be

ere is little ayed battle e in Dallas, tewart, the ate of Texate of Tex-ney to bring and showed t of \$41,000 ch Fitzsim-ight. This ight. This red to post oment's no-event will r state and him will be ding to Mr. the state of y prevent a 1d ''Fitz''

in the sec-Banker. 3.—Daniel' bankers in , aged 75 te, à large has been , deceased near rela-

Stewart

eeplechase by Styrai, d Monde t the win-

ois. oats and il be fail-corn, but inds have

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HAPPINGS. for the poth good our lives seeking the waters of less in the total the total to the total t

CLEOFATEA.

many a Chropatra lives to-day,
and with as powerful, potent a
straind loved long centuries
than how, alsa i no Antony i there is now,

## ERENICE ST. CYR

Story of Love, Intrigue, and Crime.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

LOVE AND PERIL

IRE! Fire!"
In startled, terrified tones. The ominous words rang out.
"Fire! Fire!"
Scores, hundreds, of voices caught up and repeated the dreadful warning, until the vasidame of the great Exposition building at Chicago echoed them back, as if in scornful mockery.

A police officer.
whose watchful eye had detected a slight

whose watchful eye
had detected a slight
blaze in one of the
mificent booths, caused by a spart
n the electric lamp, had raised the

ntery.

Its repetition was the work of the mang of visitors, which, notwithstanding the circumstance that the evening if a dvanced, still lingered in the dding place.

reng of visitors, want, according to the circumstance that the evening is far advanced, still lingered in the sticing place.

The incipient blaze, fed by laces from k-famed Valenciennes and rioh Gobelin bestries, became almost instantly a ses of seething flame.

With fearful rapidity the fire-fiend exceeded his domain, his voracious appets increasing as his huge red mouth lead up costly fabrics and destroyed signst fittings, until, to the practiced sea of cool-headed men who had wit seed the great conflagration which had at time destroyed the Garden City, the armous structure in which the last of lang series of annual exhibits was beyond the great conflagration which had agreed the serior of t

as shaft. We are left to die nere too of the shoot. The old man looked downward and the ulterance to a cry of despair as the same verified the words of his daughter. This way!" shouted he a moment later, and dashed over the railing towards a state of stairs which descended from the weet to the roof proper.

There the old man paused that his laughter might precede him.

When well-nigh down, her dress caught then a projecting corner, and, with a speam of horror which rendered him incapable alike of speech or motion. So old man saw his daughter sliding som the arched metal roof of the buildig.

Her infancy, pratting childhood, puth, and budding womanhood passed the slightning peinted panorama before the syes, and he closed them to shut out the seemingly inevitable fate of her he had next to idolatry.

de seemingly inevitable fate of her he bred next to idolatry.

At that inetant a form rushed past him, it was that of a young man who, like hid daughter and himself, had been gazaka upon the beauties of the moonlit lake. Save her! pleaded the fond old fathwhope restoring his power of speech. Without a word, a look, the young man expected himself forward and downward ward the place, where Berenice was singing to a small ornamental cupols. She saw him, and with renewed courage these her grasp.

Inthe hardingers witched convulsively, alberface, white as the moonlight in lakeh it was bathed, told plainer than that that her strangth was almost gone. The old man uttered a groun of agony at the product of the control of the plainer was almost gone.

The old man uttered a group of agony, to his excite I mind her herote would-rescuer could but join her in a fright-lideath upon the pavement, far beneath. With rapidly accelerating speed the with speed downward. With a dexterity which bespoke both silvy of muscle and colness of brain, caught the small cupols and came to a p.

at the same instant the slender jewad hand relaxed, and the form of the
winconsolous girl began moving onsed toward certain death.
But fair Berenice St. Oyr. had in store
fate other than destruction; clouds,
these, and tears were mon to gather
a the mockery of an aureole, around
tunshing head, yet death was not to
he portion.

The young man neted her deadly peril, detected her waist. Then, with an always superhuman short, in which every he and musels played its part, he drew apward to a paint of temporary

Is the meantime, the dre engine and held and hadder company, which are housed at the north end of the long building, had arrived and made short work of the fire, but not until the devouring element had wrought damage to the ortent of scores of thousands of dollars.

Shouts om the throug, which in the briefest cossible time had grown to thou ands; now attracted the attention of the gallant fremen to the imperiled twein above. Ladders, to whise length there seemed no limit, rose as if through the power of magic, and a rescning party soon reached the roof.

But not even to the powerful arms of the skilled and intrepid "fire laddies" did the young man consign his prectous burden. Instead, he bore her away him-self, and, amid the enthusiastic plandits of the vast crowd which filled Michigan avenue, carried her safely down the tall ladder. "God bless you!" cried Mr. St. Cyr, in ferrent tones. as he joined our here a

ferrent tones, as he joined our hero as moment later. You have saved my child, my all. This way, John.

In response to the direction, a hand-some carriage was driven through the curious, pressing people, to the curbstone.

stone.
"Lift her in, please," continued the old gentleman, as he swung open the

door.

The other complied, and a moment later, clear of the crowd, the trio so, atrangaly united in one party, were being whirled rapidly away to the southward. Before an elegant mausion in Calumet away to the southward before an elegant mausion in Calumet away to the white and the short drive. Fully restored to consciousness, but nervous from her recent shock and peril, Berenice had lain in the arms of her trembling but joyous parent.

"Come," said the latter, as he led the way toward the broad threshold.

"Please excuse me," returned the young man, lifting his her. "The lease have

way toward the broad threshold.

"Please excuse me," returned the young man, lifting his hat. "The lady is happily restored, I can do".

"Nothing!" interrupted Mr. St. Cyr; but you can give us an opportunity to express our thanks for the inestimable service you have rendered us. Come!"

On the point of repeating his declination, our hero turned his eyes upon the fair girl whose life he had so recently saved at the peril of his own.

A strange thrill pervaded his frame as his glance rested opon her face, half shy, pleading, but wholly heantiful, and fascitating beyond all he had been fated to look upon.

plessing. The transfer of the dark to look upon.

A momentary glance into the dark tube of a camera obsoura, and one's features, to the smallest detail, are fixed for all time.

The convex glasses of the photographer are not truer or clearer than the thoughts and purposes of a right-minded young man, and the delicate chemical plate no more sensitive to impressions than is the sympathetic, grateful heart of a girl.

What marvel, then, that one exchange of glances gave a new direction to the impulses of both?

The young man bowed, and followed his fair though silent persuader up the marble steps.

CHAPTER IL

CHAPTER IL

AN AWUL AWARENIO,

"This is our home," said Mr. St. Cyr,
se with a hospitable wave of the hand he
ushered his guest into the drawing-room.

And such a home! The young man had
expected to see elegance, but the richness of the scene quite astonished him, and
bespoke a wealth with which he had never
before been brought in context.

"Let us go to the library, father," suggested Berenice. "It's far cozier there."

Straws are said to show from which
direction the wind is blowing, and the
alsority with which the father acquiesced
was sufficient to convince the young man
that the daughter was the ruler of the
mansion.

was sufficient to convince the young man that the daughter was the ruler of the mansion.

Assuming the office of guide, the beautiful girl led the way through a number of large apartments incurrantly furnished, and glowing with the richest huse of art, to the apartment she had suggested.

It was indeed a cozy place. Two sides of the room were covered with books, and on the third an open fire burned brightly.

"This is father's den," announced Berenice, as she pointed to a revolving desk and a steel safe, which stood beside it. "I can't make him give up husiness." Now, daughter, "said the old gentleman reproachfully.

"At least not quite," corrected she, "You shall decide the matter, Mr..." "Winters," spoke up the young man as the other paused; "Cole Winters. I should have mentioned my name before." "No, you shouldn't," declared pretty Berenice. "The fault was ours—we never gave you a chance."

"It's mot yet too late to be polite," said the host, smiling. "Be seated, please, and favor us with a more complete introduction. Mr. Winters."

"I can add but little to what I have said, remerked the young man, as he secepted the proficered easy-chair. "My life has been unwentful. I have nothing besides my name."

besides my name."
"A name—that is, a good name—is a fortune in itself," said the old man, en-

fortune in itself," send the old man, encouragingly."

"I was born in Central Illinois, and am just twenty-two," Cole went on. "My parents both died when I was quite young, leaving me some little property as an inheritance. All of this was expended on my education. About three months ago I completed my college course, and came to Chicago to seek an opening in life."

"And have been successful?" Gueried

"And have been successful?" queried

"And have oven based at the failed at overy turn. I had contemplated following the law, and sought a place in the office of an attorney. This I could have readily and me any me any me any of an attorney. This I could have readily secured, but no one would pay me any selary with which to support myself. Then I sought a mercantile position, but was unable to secure one, as I had had no experience as a clerk. After this I aspired to no particular line, but sought any kind of honorable employment."

"And fatled at all pointe?"

"Something worse. A private banker hirad me for a year. I grow suspicious of him and his methods; and discovering him to be engaged in a dishonorable lim to be engaged in a dishonorable

of him and his methods; and discoverable him to be engaged in a dishonorable business, quitted him after working a month, for which I received no compen-sation. "And besides losing your safary you have made an enemy?"

And Desides towing your salety you have made an enemy?

"Exactly."

"What is his name?"

"Wat Morris."

"Bal" ejaculated Mr. St. Cyr. "The friend and former partner of Almon Bears!

"The same. Pre often seen Mr. Sears is the private office."
This Airoca Sears is the son of an old and valued friend, who died preas sero, leaving him pennities. I loved him for his father, gave him every educational advantage, started him in business, and, had he proved in all respects worthy, I had even designed.

The speaker paused as he caught a glimpse of his daughter's pale face.

"He contemplated marrying him to his daughter," wes Cole's mental comment.

"Enough of him!" said the old man, with a slight show of petulance. "Pardon the interruption."

I have no more to tell. My stock of money being exhausted, I supported my-self by doing copying at a beggarly price. To-night I visited the Exposition, in the hope of securing a place, Falling in that, I ascended to the observatory, where I had the good fortune to be of some small service.

"A service-which nothing can repay!"

"A service-which nothing can repay!"

"A service-which nothing can repay!"

cried the old man with a fond look at his

rescued child. "I like you, Mr. Wintere—
like your houset face and the integrity of

your heart and mind, as revealed in your

frank, open story."

"You flatter me, sir," faltered Cole, his

embarrassment heightened by the look of

embarrassment heightened by the leok of pleasure beaming on Berenice's admiring face.

Not a particle. You have told your story; let me reciprocate in kind. For healf my life I have been an active bustiness man of Chicago. This is my daughter's eighteenth bitthday. Some time ago I promised her that when this day came I would abandon all business and devote the remaining years of my widowed life to her, my only child.

This I have only been able to accomplish in part. I have withdrawn from two firms in which I was interested, and the proceeds, \$300,000 in bonds, are now in that safe.

The enormous sum mentioned, together with its unexpected proximity to him, caused Cole Winters a sudden start of surprise.

In this action he was not alone. The

him, caused Cole Winters a sudden stars of surpr.se.
In this action he was not alone. The curious glance he cast at the cube of polished steel, which held secure behind its bolts and bars and massive locks more than a king's ransom, was duplicated by a pair of dark sinister eyes which gleamed at the lower part of one of the windows behind the backs of the interested trio. ested trio.
"I have fully twice as much more safe-

ested trio.

"I have fully twice as much more safely invested in tood paying real estate." Mr. St. Cyr went on. "These bonds draw only a very low rate of interest, and I am desirons of changing them to hooses and other rentable property. This, my contract with my daughter, prevents me from attending to in person.

"I'm glad you remember your obligations, father," smiled Berenice.
"In a week we are to leave for New York, from where we will soon sail for a tour of Europe. I have as yet no agent to reinvest my money and care for my property during my absence. You seek employment. I will pay you \$3,000 a year. Is it a bargain?"

My dear sir—what can I say? I have had no experience—"
"Experience an honest man can easily acquire, while experienced men seldom turn honest. You are bright, energetic, sincere. Is it a bargain?"

Besides the father and daughter, the person at the window awaited the response.

"If you think me competent, sir, I will

person at the window awaited the response.

"If you think me competent, sir, I will not otherwise disappoint you."

"Enough!" cried Mr. St. Cyr, extending his hand. "We will settle the details to-morrow. In the meantime accept and promise to wear this as memento of this day. It belonged to my only son, long since deceased."

The speaker removed and handed our hero a curiously wrought old-fashioned ring, richly set with diamonds and rubies. "What is it, sir," asked a servant whe had entered the spartment in response to an electrical bell which his master had touched.

an electrical bell which his master had touched.

"Some refreshments, John. Serve them here, and as quickly as possible."

The man looked curiously at the ring which Cole was in the act of planing upon his finger, and withdrew.

Half an hour later the little company separated for the night.

"Master must think a power of that young man to give him that ring," mused John, as he went sleepily down the stairs after having shown Cole Winters to the most sumptuous guest-chamber in the whole mansion.

It was long before sleep visited the eyelids of our heroine, whose happy, innocent heart kept beating time to a new and glorious measure—first love.

When, at last, slumber locked fast her outer senses, the new-born sentiment controlled her half formed thoughts, and dreams of Cole Winters floated through her brain.

Again she heard the startling cry of fire, and with fast failing strength saw our hero-her hero, as well—risking his life to save her.

"Help! Help! Murder!"

From a vision at once a wul and lasting the way are the control of the c

From a vision at once awful and fasci ating, she was awakened by these dread

They proceeded, as she thought, from the library, where she had so recently spent one of the pleasantest hours of her brief life.

brief life.

In an instant; almost, she was there.

Day had broken, and objects were distinctly visible.

The outery had emanated from the servant, John Kedzie, who stood in the doorway, a look of horror depicted on his face.

Rushing past him, Berenice saw chairs overturned, the safe open, and papers scattered about.

overturned, the safe open, and papers scattered about.

"Burglary!" she gasped.

"Worse!" said John kedzie, in a hoarse

whisper.
She followed with her eyes the direction indicated by his frembling finger, and saw a sight that fairly froze her young blood, and deprived her of the use of her faculties. of her faculties.

Before her upon the floor, a frightful wound in his throat, lay the lifeless body of her beloved father. Paul St. Cyr.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Stranger—How is the old gentle-man down the road who was sick last

WORK?

Farmer—Why do you care how he is when you do not know him and have never seen him?

Stranger—I am in the tombstone businesses.

if they do not stain a character.

FOR THE PAIR SEX.

PREVAILING FASHIONS VARIED IN CUT AND COLOR.

The Fullness of Sleeves and Skirts is Lessening -- General Effects Above the Waist Are, However, of the Balloon Series.

Fashion, like flowers, unfold in rapid succession as the season ad-vances, and the first warm day brings out the soft light colors of summer attire; but it is the details, rather than the outlines of fashion, that re-veal all the elements of novelty in

the latest modes.
Skirts and sleeves reached the limit of fullness and stiffness some time ago, and their proportions have been diminishing since the extreme styles of the late winter, so the really new things in fashion are seen in the facessions of dress, that give it farity and chic, and have multiplied into a diversity of styles so bewildering that it it difficult to choose.



The wide collars, ruffs and ruches, the wide collars, runs and ruches, which are a revival of the Henry IV period, are a distinct feature of the season's fashions, and the latest fancy in these miniature cape effects is a collar of ecru linen batiste trimmed with applique designs of white lace and cut sailor shape in the back with long points in front arranged to fall loosely.

Nearly all the bodices are in con-

trast with the skirt and sleeves, which are often alike. Mousseline de soie is as much used as ever, and charming waists for taffeta silk gowns are made of black silk muslin, lined with white chiffon and made in blouse fashion over silk of the plain color, which predominates in the pattern. The white silk muslin under the black makes it the more transparent. Black lace insertion, with an irregular edge, sewn in stripes, on black chiffon, which is also lined with white and made over a color, supplies a very pretty waist. Yellow lace is generally used for a finish for this style of bodice. It may be arranged in a frilled band down the front, or, where black mustic is used spin, is reactive. lin is used, plain yellow insertion may be set in crossed—in squares to form a yoke.



Elbow sleeves are the prevailing style for summer dresses, especially for young ladies, and afternoon as for young ladies, and afternoon as well as evening gowns sport this style of sleeve, made with one or two large

of sleeve, made with one or two large puffs, as fancy dictates.

The inevitable box plait which ap-pears on so many waists of all kinds seems likely to endure throughout the summer. The latest fad is to cut the summer. The latest fad is to cut the summer. The latest fad is to cut or fold the plaits so they, will round out instead of being flat, and they are often trimmed in some manner, either on the edge with frills of chiffon with rows of lace insertion and in some instances the plait is made of lain silk in a contrasting color.

Mohair materials are fast gaining

in popularity, and some of the latest and most stylish gowns are made of alpaca. It comes in stripes, selfsmooth and glossy. It looks very much like the kind worn years ago, but it is called alpaca poil de chevre, and gray is a popular color. Simple gowns for traveling and

ever seen him?

Btranger—I am in the tombstone dark alpaca, with Eton coats and dark alpaca, with Eton coats and dark alpaca, with eton coats and plain full skirts, with only a facing af hair cloth at the bottom.

A very pretty church dress may be made with plain skirt of plum-col-ored velvet, mounted in three godet plaits in the back.

Dotted swiss/in navy, red or black makes exceedingly nice walsts, and the pale colored mulls and even or gandies are greatly used.

The fashionable thing at present is to wear white linen collars with the colored shirt waists.

Daintiest of new coin purses are those of Scotch plaid.

Dresden ribbons are a fashionable fad, albeit they are not cheap.

She who is economical in material for her skirt is fashionably lost.

As many distinctive fashions are now created in London as in Paris.

White jets will be profusely used to trim some of the summer hodices. Newest of the sumptuous banquet lamp shades are a mass of Italian lace.

The masculine girl has already donned the cinnamon-brown derby hat.

Something like Li Hung Chang's hat is exhibited for summer headgear.

For wedding presents there is much that is new and artistic in silverware.

In fashionable articles of furniture the windowette has a great attrac-

In England, so fashion papers say, the sailor hat for women has had its day.

Feather boas will continue in vogue all summer. They are too effective to discard.

Very beautiful portieres may be made by cutting out the figures of very heavy lace, and appliqueing them in plush. "Smart" women will be delighted

with the new woolen golf stockings, which are imported for their special use, and are to be worn with low rus-Vandykes! of passementerie are very much used, and bretelles are also fashionable; both are heavily jetted, while butterflies, large enough to cover the entire front of a waist, are the latest conceit of the queer and

ornate trimmings of the season. A very ornate passementerie insertion, about two inches in width, has purple pansies, made entirely of shaded paillettes, with green leaves of the passementerie cut "a jour" and blue dragonflies, with the wings of paillettes over the bodies of gold and silver beads.

A gown in brown-bark crepon has the very full godet skirt, falling in fluted folds in the front and at the sides, finished without adornment.

Decorated pillow slips are now coming to the front again. For these you must use some of the linen table centers that are stamped for embroider-

A novel watch case is made from a small horse shoe, gilded, having a cardboard back and a silk puff in front. It is suspended by a ribbon, fastened at either end.

The chapeau of black Tuscan straw is trimmed with wings formed of loops of Tuscan braid, with centers of cream guipure, roses and foliage. Shirts to wear under Eton and open fronted coats are exceedingly ornate this season, and are embroid-

ered in dots, rings or floriated pat-A very effective toilet is fashioned in foulard silk matelasse, the large regulation skirt being bordered by a band of light silk, edged with blue

velvet. A pretty gown is fashioned in light. blue and gray mixed cloth, the skirt being in the new Paquin mode, with front plait, finished without garni-

Poisons Found in Corpses.

"I trust that we may never again have such a farce in expert chemical testimony as marked the Buchanan trial." So spoke Dr. Walter T. Scheele to a select audience of newspaper men and physicians at New York. Dr. Scheele has always main-tained that the alleged poisons found in Mrs. Buchanan's body were pto-maines developed by decomposition. Dr. Scheele explained that recent in-vestigations made by leading European chemists had shown that animal composing bodies, and that these al-kaloids or ptomaines under tests give the same actions as morphine, atropine, nicotine, and, in fact, nearly all poisons of that character. Proin popularity, and some of the latest all poisons of that character. Proand most stylish gowns are made of fessor Witthaus said that he subalpaca. It comes in stripes, self jected the solution taken from the
colored spots, and plain colors, and
stomach of Mrs. Buchanau to five
the better qualities is delightfully
smooth and glossy. It looks very
pline. Making a solution of the ptomaine, Dr. Schoole proceeded to subject it to the tests as described by
and gray is a popular color.

Simple conting for travalling and
At the same time he performed the Dr. Witthaus on the witness status. At the same time he performed the same tests with morphine, so that the spectators could witness the effect of both. In every case the color reactions were the same.