al Grad erday.

e 17.—"The

eyes have full

is happy thoughts have much of dre is comfort of his wise instead; is cladness bring with deed alloy, a sign have him been be joy, Without

its smiles are full of below frowns, its inciding proposite sore with wounds; its syful hours are withy strown, the exponentions where these, Without they have

In disappointments gather fast, is doubtings brindles a secrebing blue failures menut said higher grow, its sadess walls between, "Oh!"
Without "they say."

is cares are filled with hitter gall, its burdens never leave at all; its trials come, are ever near, its worries never disappear.
Without "they say."

ERENICE ST. CYR.

Story of Love, Intrigue,

and Crime.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

CHAPTER V.

Bloom seated his heavy form upon the box which concealed our hero with a violence that threatened the destruction of the lid.

"Now the whole story," said Moringle, as you call it, I want the bottom

"But you know..."

"Next to nothing: I know that you ked Martin Bloom, here, came to me at kidnight last night and proposed a sheme for half a million or so. You kid located the bonds purchased by the First National Bank for St. Cyr last rele: I agreed to negotiate them, though will be risky business, and you underlook to produce them. Hesides doing that you seem to have killed the old han." Ton't affect innocence, Max. That ras part or the original plan, and you are some in the mud as we are in the mire. I hate uppooriey."

"Not more than I, so tell what you've the can and what the chances for detection last."

one, and what the chances for detection the."

There is no danger. After I left you Istruck an idea—an inspiration.

I judged, so since the papers announce that the police know the perpetrator to be see Cole Winters, with whom I have a slight acquaintance."

The man smote his thigh and laughed coarsely, though at the same time he took was to moderate his voice.

"Its, but the burden fell on him-though the merest accident."

"How so?"

He rescued Berenica—"

I lead all about it."

The old man took him home, and, in my hearing, told him that the bonds were

I lead all about it."

The old man took him home, and, in The old man took him home, and, in The hearing, told him that the bonds were in the safe. Then he engaged him to sare for his property during the prospective absence of himself and daughter in Eurone."

Varies providential.

Quite providential.

To crown all, he presented him with a fing which he had worn for more than trenty years, and invited him to pass the light in the house.

And the inspiration?

Was the ring.

This morning it was found in the

is morning it was found in the

Noti it."

After we left you last night, we went ouce to Calumet avenue, where I ensured the house by means of keys with girl I was shrewd enough to provide yeaf months ago. We found the old an sill in the library, and—don't say one s nothing in luck after this—acts. I one are the honde

making memoranda for his new decrease bim!

you could have got along without

weward—curse him?

So you could have got along without as, an my shilly to plok a lock and sak a gopher, to ear achieve and a little to a little to the sak a gopher, to ear a little to a little to the deal, an' I propose to tay there till the last card's dealt and the game was a lock.

Don's the little to the last card's dealt and little to the last card and little to the last card's dealt and little to

But you know Next to noth

ELP yourselves
to chairs, gentlemen," said Sears,
with what was
meant to be a
laugh, but which
so unded more

Bloom seated his

the topic of the topic of the topic of the topic of the chancel at of the coll. In opening, and strength anot follow and find the theorem. Continuous thought he of the topic er three heading if the power con by looking up to my high tribulant to king up to

the graduat
was delivered
ye. His sub lture."

olyoke, ine 17.—The Hered the back the graduates yesterday.

Northfield, June 17.-D. accalaureate pupils of b other people.

ne 17.—Bist , of Georgia, y accalaureate ersity gradua Leonard W Conn., pread mon before young ladies, n America. I ite large cla

illege. -The 60th o tte college aureate serv ers of the se owns and ield to the Henry C. phia, addre lphia, addres ind Duty." bject "Fear ments, for an.

June 17. season was oon by the lappleton cha brought of Rev. Willishop of Mar

e sermon. o the gradu life the pri

EARS OLD f Hypnotiz Bad Record L special fi Feter G. C press dispate

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pelled from to vior. Later Brockport no as been there are of Peter nie of Pete sold, but is a wild boy st company.

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Secretary d by his fan eral Batche

nre Island. n Yokel, a sposite Pleas in. Some conid-stream out the showard disappear 11 Yokel Missouri.

Reports fr locratic cen 114 counties 1. Of the

hot and ki the two que in father

to the old man. He was weak and souldn't have lived long, anyway."

"Hit!" warest Bloom, narrously.
"Not so lond. You're just as guilty as I am, both of von."

Not so loud. You're just as gully as I am, both of you."

Nonsense! This isn't a question of guilt, it'sn matter of business."

Go on!" urged Morris impatiently.

"After I'd appropriated the bonds and what other valuables Mart hadn't siready stowed away in his pockets, I went upstairs to look after the young man, your former clerk, who, besides capturing the old man, seems to have made a decided impression on the susceptible heart of my charming little Berenice."

"You didn't kill him there?"

"Don't be stupid, Max. I didn't kill him at all."

him at all."

"Then you've bungled matters in a way I didn't think possible!"

Stop croaking. I had a better scheme. "Out with it."

First, I put him under the influence of chloroform. This done I closed the ring in the hand of old Paul, and when Winters had revived a little forced a good dose of your clirir down his throat."

Capital idea! And then?"

"He become as tractable as a lamb and went with us to a room in the bleck below here."

And is there now?"

"Hy sor"
"He will tell all he knows."
"Which is nothing."
"And what then?"
"He will be convicted and hung."
"But the case against him—how strong will it be?"
"He will plead guilty."
"Talk sensibly!"
"Talk sensi

stolen property.

A moment later he knew the secret, but it sent consternation instead of joy to his

heart.
"Those bonds, writerered Sears, "that is the fifty-nine of them, are in that box that Mart Bloom is sitting on!"

CHAPTER VI.

was in the act of transferring this of his boot legs when a thought

This done, no turned matter that of the more to his enemies.

As he did this, the door closed and the key turned in the lock.

Well21 queried Sears.

"They're after him," replied Bloom, who had just entered. "That's what caused the racket."

"They may conclude to search the buildings along here," suggested Morris.
"True" assanted Sears, "and we'd better be getting out."
"Right you srel" cried Bloom. "Secure the picture cards, and we'll vamoose the rand."

be recket? demanded the stellag his grample. 

And the second section of the second

There's some one in the hor. Make

aucrea some one in the hor. Make acree and yes the har hi.

The warning was addressed to the unknown introder.

Bring forward the light, Max," be continued, "while we keep him covered."

Thunder! ejaculated the fast named individual as he fisshed into the box the penetrating rays of a dark instern.

"What is it?" queried Sears.

"A dead man!

"No, he's drunk."

"Thunder, "cried Morris.

What's the matter now?"

What's the matter now?"
Hanged if it sin't our man, Cole Win-

Another moment and three pairs of eyes were glowering upon the apparently linanimate form of our hero.

"How came he here?" asked Morris.
"Slipped in to evade the police!" replied Sears. Is he dead?"

"Is he'dead?"
"No; don't you see he's breathing?"
"The close quarters and lack of air have revived the power of the drug, that's all. Lend a hand."
A moment later Cole was lifted out and laid, or, rather, thrown upon the floor.
"Look for the bonds!" urgad Bloom.
"Here they are," announced the young man, as he drew forth the package upon which our hero had thoughtfully replaced the rubber band that held it together.
"See if they're all right" importuned.

"See if they're all right," importuned

"See if they're all right," Importuned the burglar.

"Oh, nonsense! We've other business to dispatch."

With this he thrust the supposed valuable packet into his pocket.

"What are we to do with him?" asked Morris, giving the form upon the floor a kick.

"We'll leave him here, and take good pains that the police search the building. Oh! we're in for a run of good luck."
"I-don't know about that," declared Bloom, lugubrious!
"Why?" demanded both the others.
"The newsboys are crying out extra, with a bad piece of news, outside. I forgot to tell you when I came in."

"What's that?" asked Sears.
"The sudden death of Berenice St, Cr!"
"You don't mean that?"

"What's that?" saked Sears.
"The sudden death of Berenice St.
Cyr!"

"You don't mean that?"

"No, I mean that!"

"No the floor and the brutal kick of the so-called banker, but the sudden announcement of the death of her who, though the acquaintance of an hour, had made an indelible impression upon his beart, was too much for him to bear. He had forgotten his perilous position, and with eyes wide open had half risen to a sitting poeture.
"Confusion!" cried Sears, at the same time producing his pistol.
"You're keener than I imagined," said Morris in admiring tones. "You ought to be a financier, Mart. You're wasting your taleats on burgling."

In the meantime our here, seeing that nothing was to be gained by further simulation, had risen to his feet, and with folded arms stood confronting his armed enemies.

"What have you heard?" demanded

enemies.
"What have you heard?" demanded

Morris.

"Don't turn fool in your old age, Max," sneered Sears. "He's heard everything,

"And that is \_\_\_\_"

"An account of your death.

"And that is \_\_\_\_\_"An account of your death.

"Good enough!" ejaculated Bloom, while Morris breathed heavily through his close-set teeth.

"Do you mean to murder me?" demanded—Cole, taking a backward step and clinching his hands.

"Oh, my, no! That's a rough word.

"You're a lot of miserable cowards!"

"You're a lot of miserable cowards!"

"You're becoming rather personal, Mr.
Winters, but I'll overlook it in view of your excited condition. Besides, to tell the truth, you are about right. We are a little bit afraid to leave you running around loose.

Cole Winters locked from the sneering face of the young man to the cold, impassive one of the money-lender, and realized that no chance for life would be given him.

"I'll make one for myself," he decided sudden!r.

This recolution formed he dealt young

suddenly.

Il make one for myself, he deads young suddenly.

This resolution formed, he dealt young Sears a blow which sent his revolver flying across the room, and brought him heavily to the floor.

He was in the ect of following up his advantage by assaulting Morris, when his arms were seized from behind.

Although unusually strong and active, our hero was set powerless to more as the held in the grasp of one of the glants described in the romances of his boyhood.

He struggled and plunged, but the strength of Martin Bloom so far surpassed his own as to render his efforts entirely futile. tirely futile.

Than he bethought himself of his

"Hel—"
The word was fairly driven back into his throat by the brutal hand of Morris, which descended heavily upon his mouth. "Let me at him!" shouted Sears, who had regained his feet and drawn a murderous knife.

"Hist!" warned Morris, raising his hand and stepping between the enraged young man and his intended victim."
"Don't we want to get rid of him?"
"Yes, but not that way. A blow has deprived you of every idea save that of revenge."

revenge." "He must die."

"He must die."
"True, but it must be accidental."
"How?"
"Thet's for you to decide."
"I'm equal to the emergency."
Reason had gained the supremacy över rage, and Almon Sears laughed mockingly and smote his white hands to-

gother.
"Good! What do you propose?"
"This way."
"This way."
Leaving Bloom in charge of the prisoner, Morris look the dask leaters and followed the other to the rear of the long apartment: the back wall the young men d, and stooping over began inggin

and been laid back, leaving an aperture THE JOKERS' BUDGET and been laid back, leaving an aperture and four feet against their feet against him which a close, almost stiffing small across.

"What's that?" queried Morris, at the same time recoiling from the oneming.

"It's a cellar, just the place for us."

"How came you to know about it?"

"Mart and I brought some plunder here over a month ago. We spent the greater part of a night here. I like to know the nature of my surrounding, and the different avenues of escape in the event of a surprise, and so surveyed the premises."

"What's below?"

"Nothing but foul gases and death."

"But his body will never be found there?"

there?"
"Won't it? I'll arrange that matter.
It will not only be found, but with it
what will be regarded as certain proof
that he was accidentally killed by falling
through the open trap. Leave that to
me. I've a liking for details. This way,
Mart!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE AUTHOR OF "COIN."

Has Builded a Reputation in a Day and a Fortune in a Night. W. H. Harvey, the author of Coin's Financial School, has always been the

W. H. HARVEY.

farm. He read all the books his father's library possessed, was greedy for mor and as soon as his savings were suffi

cient he entered a country academy near his home.! This opened the field

of the village schoolmaster, and it was this experience that suggested the so-called "school" features of his fluan-

prise "Coin's" family school.

periences in Ohio were successful in all ways, and when he had earned a fair

competency he went to Denver. His shingle bore the sign of real estate and

lawyer, and realizing on his invest-ments at a time when silver was boom-ing be found himself fairly rich and

only 40 years old. He abandoned his

business for a season of traveling and

study, delving into problems which con-cerned especially the silver States. Colorado, Utah and California attract-

ed him and no conference on money was too distant to attract him. Men

were vague in their theories and the field seemed open for a great work. Finally he drifted to Chicago. His office in the Montauk Building was a

back room, and the elevator man took

That was a year ago, and the twelve months has seen the expectation ful-

filled within a few thousand. Such a sale is remarkable, and almost without equal, and is the one thing which has made "Com" a nousehold word in every

Just About

In Wellington, New Zealand, a diver

fortune in a night.

cial treatises.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS

Wanted His Due--Failure, of Course --His Apprehensions--A Move-ble Date--Etc., Etc.

WANTED HIS DUE.

Green-Where are you going, Brown?

Green-Please don't fail to send ne a draft for that last bill of goods.

Fuddy-What's the trouble with Caudle and his wife? Duddy-She has sued him for breach

up the money.

A MOVABLE DATE.

PROFESSIONAL INCOMPÉTENCY AT HOME.

"Ma, that little baby across the

street hasn't any teeth. Of course not, Tommy. didn't have any when you were that

small."
"But that baby's pa is a dentist."

WITHOUT BENEFIT OF CLERGY.

Mr. Billus—Maria how does it happens that Fanny isn't going to church with you this morning?

Mrs. Billus—You know as well as I do, John, that when Bessie and Kate and I go to church somebody has got to stay at home. There isn't room for four pairs of sleeves in our

MORE THAN THAT.

Daughter-Frank said something

to me last night.

Motner—I hope it was apropos.

Daughter—It was more, mamma,
It was aproposal.

INDUCEMENT.

New arrival-Are all your rooms

engaged?
Hotel proprietor—Yes; but there are a lot of summer girls about here who aren't.

NOT LOQUACIOUS.

Though money talks, as people say, I cannot quite with them agree,
For it has always had a way
Of being very short with me.

Chimmie-Wot's de matter wid

you? — Chonnie—I'm -Chonnie—I'm sick. De doctor says I've got an ulster in me t'roat.

"I hear that you are sengaged to a girl with an ideal. You are likely to find that sort of girl pretty hard to get along with."

to get along with."
"Oh, I guess I am all right. You

HIS TONGUE NOT INJURED.

Did not the fender break your fall?

They asked him in the wreck.
"Yay, nay," he answered, "what it broke

HIS ATTENTION DIVERTED.

HIS ATTEXTION DIVERTED.

His Aunt—I fear I shall have to administer a reprimand to you, Charles, for your college follies.

Charles—Why, what have I done?

His Aunt—From all that I can gather you have been allowing your studies to interfere with your progress in athletics. ous yellow covered book. He alone was confident of the ultimate success of the venture, telling to the agency expecting to handle the book that the sales would certainly reach 1,000,000.

"Why are they called pyramids, pa?" asked Georgie, who was looking at a picture of those wonders of

"They are called pyramids my son," replied his father, without hesitation, "because, you see, they appear amid the general desolation of the desert." village and hamlet where political dis-cussions are always in order and al-ways in progress. It is thus that he has builded a reputation in a day and a Many things more nonsensical than trying to eat soup with a wooden toothpick might be named, but salting down wealth, without economy, prudence, and forethought, is about as difficult.—
Ram's Horn.

Husband comes home later than usual from his club. To avoid disturbing his wife he takes off his boots and steals into the room on tiptoe. But vain precaution, his wife begins to yawn. Quickly determined, he goes to the cradle of his first born and begins to rock it singing slum-In Wellington, New Zealand, a diver who had gone down some thirty feet to place some blocks for a pier foundation, was attacked by a devil fish that succeeded in fastening on him, and, in spite of all his struggles, pinned him to one of the piles of a retaining wall. The diver, however, had the good sense to remain quiet, and the devil fish, whose arms measured quite nine feet, outting hald of the pile, was prought ber song the while.

ert?'' "I've heen sitting here a couple of

hours trying to get the baby to sleep."
"Why, Robert, I have got him here in bed with me!"

Lendon's Water Supply

"Can't say."
"You don't mean..."
"That we left the door open so that he could walk out when he wakened."
"That was foolish!"
"Why so?"
"He will tell all he knows."
"Which is nothing."

Good. Better then I expected of

you."

"And there's lets of blood on his clothes," added Bloom, "an' some of my best saws, files, and keys in his pockets."

"You've done well!" cried Morris, enthusiastically. "Only..."

"What's the matter now?"

"You might have put in something of less value than the jewels and that bond, which is for \$5,000."

which is for \$5,000."

"You deny it, Morris, but you're a Jew, and a mean one. Those things are trifles. Besides, they will all come back."

so unded more
like a groan, as
he seated himself upon a board.
"Your a partment is not a very
elegant one," replied Morris.
"Eh, Bloom?"
"No," responded the third man,
'hut it's quiet,
and our business
is strictly confidential."
With this,
Bloom seated his. back."
"How?"
"They will be found and turned over
to the daughter."
"I suppose so."
"Which is a roundabout but no less a
certain way of getting them into my
hands, since I'll be her husband within a
vear."

hands, since I'll be ner nususua """

"Well!" cried Morris, admiringly, "but you are a more comprehensive rascal than I ever imagined."

"But she suspects you," warned Bloom.
"She won't very long."

"And the landed property you get with her?" suggested Morris.
"We'll divide the same as the bonds.
You and Mart-help me through, and you shall have one-half of it between you, net."

net."

"That's fair. Speaking of the bonds, where are they?"

"I was afraid to carry them about and had to take some chances in disposing of them, until we met here to-night."

"Where are they?" cried the two others in a breath.

With his ear against the narrow opening our hero awaited the response. He had learned the details of the infamous plot, and was about to locate the immensestation property.

Only for an instant did the stout heart of Cole Winters sink within him. He was possessed of true American grit, and a moment's reflection decided him to profit, if possible, by his sad pre-

this to proint, it possions, by his safe full of dicament.

The box was about one-third full of old rags and peices of cloth, and among these he began feeling, taking care to make no noise.

Almost immediately his search was rewarded by the discovery of what seemed to be an envelope or wrapper nearly an inch in thickness.

the was in the act of transferring thistone of his boot legs when a thought struck him.

While at the exposition the preceding might be had taken quite a number of the circulars of different city firms represented there, his object being to call on some of them and try to secure employment. To his joy he found that they were still in his pocket.

It required but a moment for him to change these papers for the bends, thrusting the latter into his boot and replacing the envelope where he had found it.

This done, he turned his attention once more to his enemies.

"Who?"
"The police! They're after Winters."
"Has he been seen?"
"They had him once, but he broke away; at least that's the talk on Clark street."

ranch."

He pointed to the rough box, end in a moment the young man had sprung forward and this in it open.

With a cry of dismay he staggered

stepped, and stooping ovar began ingging at a ring in the floor.

After a little a Section of the noor began to more, and a moment later a trap door

A provincial paper concluded an ac-count of a local wedding with the fol-lowing surprising announcement:

Ambiguous.

the "The bridegroom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond brooch, besides many other beautiful things in cut glass." rown? Brown—To the country for air.

CHANCE FOR A PRECEDENT

of promise.
Fuddy—Breach of promise! How can that be, when they are married?
Duddy—Why, she married him for his money, and he declines to give

"You told me," said the weary collector, "to bring this bill the

champion of the working classes. His early life was passed among them. He was born on a farm, taught his letters in a log schoolhouse, and passed his early boyhood days in marking plowed ground for the corn rows and hilling first." replied the man, "but I meant the first time I had any ground for the corn rows and hilling the young potato vines. He first was the light in August, 1851, near Charleston, W. Va. His father was a Virginian, with an ancestry back in Scotland and Ireland, and his mother was of Irish descent. The early years of lei life were no more exciting or invigorating than the prosaic seasons on the

cial treatises.

Tiring of the uarrowness of the school-room, he moved to Ohlo and began the study of law. He met at Gallipolis Miss Anna R. Halliday. They were married in 1876, and now four children, two boys and two girls, complese "Caliva" family school. The ex-

SICK.

SOON TO BE SHATTERED.

see, I am the ideal."

Lfear me, was my neck .".

fewer people to him than to any other tenant. Ordinary work kept him busy during the day, but from sunset to midnight he labored upon his now fam-

APPEAR AMID THE DESERT.

WHAT ROBERT WAS DOING.

whose arms measured quite nine feet, quitting hold of the pile, was brought to the surface on the back of the diver and killed. These monsters are reported to be very numerous in Wellington h The average daily water supply of London is 190,128,599 gallons. The water is obtained from the Thames, the Lee, from ponds at Hampstead and Highests and from springs and wells. The population of London is 5,461,800. The daily consumption per head is, therefore, 84.68 gallons for all purposes.