DOING AND DREAMING

"Oh! could I lift," a dreamer cried,
"These bitter burdens of the poor,
Grant them the joys of life denied,
Soften the sorrows they endure,
Lighten the cloud of ignorance
For all the helpless, hopeless throng,
And win them some deliverance
From brutish cruelty and wrong—
What blessedness could life contain et blessedness could life contain equal this? Alas that still dear desire should be in vain, the power be lacking to the will!

ne power be lacking to the will."

on his way the dreamer went,
or heeded what he left undone,
en helping hands he might have len
en helping hands he might have len
working the helping hands had been and helping hands
working tanches far outran
ever helping hands had conforted min
at a kind work had comforted min
at handy equal pity neede—
ta blessedness were surely thine
ad dreaming given place to deeds!
ary Bradley, in S. S. Times.



yright, by Longmans, Green & Co.]

SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I—D'Auria, commanding outpost where scene is laid, tells the story. De Gomeron has been appointed by Gen. against him. Nichoias, a sergenat, brings in two prisoners, a man and a woman, who are from the king's camp at Le Feet. Gomeron toward the woman, strikes him. A duel follows, and during the commotion the prisoners secape. De Rone happens on giving his parole not to attempt excape, hears this remarkable sentence: "To-morrow...you must die on the field. Win or griving, his parole not to attempt excape, hears this remarkable sentence: "To-morrow...you must die on the field. Win or griven, bears this remarkable sentence: "To-morrow...you must die on the field. Win or Chapter II—D'Auriae next morning takes his place as usual on de Rone's staft. In the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Gomeron's malice, is found in Jamilent danger of almost instant death, the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Gomeron's malice, is found in Jamilent danger of almost instant death, the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Gomeron's malice, is found in Jamilent danger of almost instant death, the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Gomeron's malice, is found in Jamilent danger of almost instant death, the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a victim of de Gomeron's malice, is found in Jamilent danger of almost instant death, the life of Nicholas, the sergeant, who, a first own of the prise. After this good from the death of the prise. After this good from the death of the prise. After this good from the chapter IV—D'Auriae in the hospital of Ste. Geneview discovers his unknown friend is the heiress of Bidache. She visit staken to her Normandy chalcasu. Here he learns from Maitre Palin, the madame's chapfain, that the king is about to force he prise, with M. d'Agen. With Jacques, his steward, d'Auriae leaves for the avowed purpose of preventing their marriage.

CHAPTER: V.—CONTINIED.

### CHAPTER V .- CONTINUED

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

I was never a brawler or blusterer, and least of all did I wish to worry these poor people, but the times were such that a man's safety lay chiefly in himself, for the writ of the king ran weak in the outlying districts. The whole business, too, was so strongs, that I was deremained by the control of the control

the best you can for yourself—you fol-low?"
"Monsieur."
"Alleu, then—and Marie, here is some-thing as a wedding portion for you," asd I thrust a handful of gold pieces into her palm, and, being moved by many things, added:
"When this is over, you and Nicholas go to Auriae. I will arrange for you there." lover's arms.
"No," she said, "no-take back your gift, monsieur—he will not go."
"Nonsense, Marie," and Nicholas gently released her arms. "I have come back to you to mend my ways, and must begin by paying my debts—come, monsieur."

ing myself on a stool beside it, said somewhat sharply;
"Enough, my girl; get me some wine, and take out some to my servant. This will pay for it," and I rang a fat-crown piece on the table. "Hurry your father if you can, and I will be gone the moment of the stool of d'Arbois of the '92 vintage! It was getting dark now within the

when I found I was tasking nothing short of d'Arbois of the 'De vintage!

It was getting dark now within the room, over which the flames of the fire occasionally biazed up and cast a fittul and uncertain light. Outside, however, there was a moon, and in a few minutes at the most my horse would be shod, and I would have to continue my journey, without having discovered what this little mystery meant. I could not help being a little amused at the manner in which my bashful friend, whose face was so well covered up, kept himself a prisoner in his corner, but at this moment the girl's cooking was finished, and the savory odor of it was apparently more than he could endure, for he suddenly sprang to his feet, exclaiming. "Nom du diable! I am sick of this and hungry as a wolf. Give me my supper, Marie-and fi he beauthed with the mellet him do so if he came he will have to fight an old solder first."

As he spoke I distinctly saw his hand indicate me, and with an alarmed to the first of the country of the same one who was wanted, and that he regarded me with as much appreheusion as I regarded him with Tash!" I said, "you good people male.

prehension as I regarded him with contion.

"Tush!" I said, "you good people make a great fuss over nothing. I certainly do not want to take you, my man, and neither you nor your little sweetheart here need be the least alarmed."

I had hardly finished speaking when he rushed forward, "It is the chevaller—It is M d'Auriae—idiot, turkey, pig that I am to have kept my eyes shut, and not recognize you. Monsieur, do you not know me—Nicholas, your sergeant, whom you ascard from the rope?"

"Where you appear likely to go again, viciolais, but what are you skulking thout here for the word of the property o

which was bright send to ribbon.

Which was bright send to send composition to the send of the send of

bave a horse worth a hundred pistoles at the least!"

"Did you see her by daylight, n sieur, you would know that twice a l



The girl stared blankly at me for moment, then suddenly caught my hand and kissed it, and then with a rapid movement flung herself into he

must begin by paying my debts—come, monsieur."

CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI.

We passed the iscework of trees that bordered the skirts of the forest, Nichola was the second hear the bordered the skirts of the forest, Nichola was defended to make bord growing through the night to Rouvres. Marie's wailing came to us from behind, and Nicholas, who was walking doggedly along by the neck of my horse, stopped short suddenly and looked back. Turne ing in my saddle I looked back too, and there she was, in shadowy outline, at the ruined gates of the inn, and again her sobbing cry came to us.

We turned sharply, behind the silent ly waiving arms of a hedge of hornbeam, and it was a relief to find that this cut you will we shall be the solid and the neck of the horse." In the shadow of the hedgerow, and shadow of the hedgerow, "You count your toises long here. Nicholas," I remarked, for something to say.

"They are as we reckon them, mensieur. But a few steps further and we will get my horse, and after that there are here as hutsman to Mme. Diane, my father succeeded him, and I had followed my father but for the war—"""

"One does not learn the forest for nothing M. le Chevalier, but the bucks fell lawfully enough. My grandfather came here as hutsman to Mme. Diane, my father succeeded him, and I had followed my father but for the war—""

"And a warner solder opposite where the horses had fightly enough. My grandfather came here as hutsman to Mme. Diane, my father succeeded him, and I had followed my father but for the war—""

"And a mart solder you made. I will be the succeed him, and I had followed my father but for the war—""

"And a warner folder opposite where the horses had figure, lank of dollowed my father but for the war—" will be a stopped here to your arquebus of monthing M. le Chevalier, but the bucks fell lawfully enough. My grandfather came here as hutsman to Mme. Diane, my father succeeded him, and I had followed my father but for the war—" when he was a sum of the sum of the sum of the sum of the s

## SING AS THEY RISE.

Birds That Seem to Be Fairly Carried Off Their Feet with Joy.

A very interesting feature of our bird

A very interesting feature of our bird songs is the wing songs, or song of estakey. It is not the gift of many of our birds. Indeed, less than a dozen the wing songs is reasonable positions, it is sent to great the wing songs, or song of estakey. It is not the gift of many of our birds. Indeed, less than a dozen the wing songs are rocket our birds. Indeed, less than a dozen the wing song sell-weight of the property of the single point of rapture it is literally carried off its feet, and up it goes into the air, pouring out its song as a rocket pour its sparks. The skylark and bobolink habitually do this, but a few others of our birds do it only on occasions.

Last summer, up in the Catakilla, 1 the air, not easily a gimps of the bird as it dropped back to earth. What is seen to the wind it is summer, up in the Catakilla, and we have and glistening with the dew, and, quickly mounting, swung her round to the bird and laid her beside me. It was not the time for talk, and we drew out of the clearing in single file, and, after foreing our way through the wet and shining leaves around aus, found a bridle path. Along this my guide went at a trot. Nicholas suddenly pulled up and held out a warning hand.

"What is it?" I asked, in a low tone. "Hist?" he said, and then in a rapid whisper: "Another 50 yards and we come to the open. And the horses?"

"Fasten them here. You have a pick-riture you have any continuous of the many public and reasonable positions, wand her rest of the way must be done the property of the property was not the hird was also and the rest of the way must be done the property of the property was not the property was not the mere and the property was not an analysis of the property was not the property was not the live of the property was not the proper

of its flight—Century.

Pen Mightler Than Sword.

The life of such a man as Peter Force was worth more to American letters and to human history than the lives of a score of the military generals and other rotables whose names are so generally blazo sed about. He lived for more than half century in Washington. He filled many public and responsible positions, and he was for nine years editor and proprietor of a daily journal which enjoyed the condidence of Henry Clay and John Quincy Adams, but it is not as mayor of Washington nor as an editor that he will be hest remembered. His characteristic merit, which differentiates him from the Ritchies, the Duff Greens and the F. P. Blairs, who also hore an active part in political journalism at the national capital, is that he was more than a journalist—he was a historian,—Ainsworth R. Spofford, in Atlantic. Atlantic.

"I regret to say," she said, reproving-ly, "that you do not always use words with a due regard for their exact mean-ing."

He bowed with becoming humility.

"Now, if Fido had bitten you," she went on, caressing the dog, "you would doubtless be angry and he might be mad."

mad."

He shook his head.
"No," he replied with much feeling,
for he had no great love for the dog, "he
would not be mad; he would be dead."
—Chicago Post

Jimmy—Are you back to school already? I thought you were good for three or four days.

Tommy—Well, me mother wouldn't let me go out, even after 3 o'clock Might as well be me hospital—Puck. three or four days.

Tommy—Well, me mother wouldn't let me go out, even after 3 oclock Might as well be n a hospital—Puck.

A woman would rather be a grass widow than an old mald—Atchison Clobe.

Gen. Davis Will Exercise the Functions
Military Governor—The Oath of Allegiance By Civil Officers.

HAYANA, —Until further notice Gen. Davis will exercise the functions of military governor of the province of Pinar del Rio, now completely evacuated. The oath of allegiance will be administered to the nayors of the towns and other evic officials. The existing authorities are omeans. The existing authorities are to be continued, with modifications to suit future conditions. Gen. Davis has had a conference with Gen. Wade, who acquainted him in part with the in-structions the latter had received from Washington. Washington.

# TROOPS DESTINED FOR CUBA.

Indiana and Illinois Regiments Preparing for Departure—Gen. Lee and His Headquarters Sail Sunday.

Headquarters Sail Sanday.

SAVANNAH, Ga...
—Two battalions of the 2d Illinois regiment of Lee's corps were on the transport Michigan Friday night and sailed Saturday morning for Marianao. The transport Mobile arrived Friday from Philadelphia and will sail Sunday with the 16ist Indiana regiment and the 3d battalion of the 2d Illinois.

The Panama, with Gen. Lee and the headquarters of the 7th corps, will also sail Sunday. Gen. J. Warren Keifer is now in command of the corps.

also sail Sunday. Gen. J. Warren Keifer is now in command of the corps.

Karl Beeker Geta Seven Years.

San Francijsco. — Karl Eecker, known to the police all over the country as the prince of forgers, was sentenced to seven years in San Quentin Friday for defrauding the Nevada bank, of this city, out of over \$20,000 by means of a raised check which he and three others presented to the bank for payment.

Sonda Audersen Hanged.

Norpolk, Van. — John Andersen, the Swede, who, while cook of the schooner Olive Pecker, of Boston murdered the captain and mate off the coast of Brazil, August 6, 1397, was hanged Friday afternoon at 3:10. He died easily.

Cutting Passenger Rates.

Ciff.Cat. — Excitement was caused in railroad circles Friday by the announcement that the Canadian Pajific's Soo line had made a great siash in the passenger rates from St. Paul and Minneapolis to points in the cast.

Witnesses for the Defense.

PHILADELPHIA. ——Counsel for sention Quay in the conspiracy charges or which he is to be tried next week, riday subpocnaed ex-Common Pleas udge James Gay Gordon and ex-Postnaster G.neral John Wanamaker as witnesses for the defense.

Witnesses for the decense.

COLUME 5, 0., ——Counsel interested in the ease stated Friday that the injunction suit brought by Mr. A. T. Seymour to prevent the construction of the addition to the statehous more construction of the addition to the statehous plainants have decided to let the major the statehous the construction of the statehous the construction of the addition to the statehous the construction of the addition to the statehous the construction of the

and Thos. McCoy, of Worester, Mass, also cattle men, are among the missing.

The Londonian left Boston

and on in a violent gale, her cargo shifted and she almost capsized, she finally resting on her beam ends, with big seas breaking over her. Her luckless crew were helpless to right her, and for two days she affirted about at the mercy of the winds and waves. Assistance came at 5 o'clock on the morning of the winds and waves. Assistance came at 5 o'clock on the morning of the winds and waves. Assistance came at 5 o'clock on the morning of the winds and waves and the waste of the winds and waves. Assistance came at 5 o'clock on the morning of the winds and waves and situation and the waste of the winds and the winds and the winds was signaled to stand by.

"Do you wish to abandon the ship?" was signaled to stand by.

"Do you wish to abandon the ship?" was signaled from the Vedamore so as soon as daylight would permit her signals being seen, and Cagt. Lee, of the Londonian, signaled back that wanted the Vedamore to two his ship. Capt. Bartlett saw at a glance that this was an impossibility and refused to attempt it as it would have endamered the waste in the waste of the world.

Londonian, signaled back that wanted the Vedamore to tow his ship-Capt. Bartlett saw at a glance that this was an impossibility and refused to attempt it as it would have endangered his own ship. Capt. Lee then signaled saking that the Vedamore stand by to render assistance. Soon afterward he signaled: "Will abandon ship," and at noon in the teeth of a stiff gale Second Officer Hobbs and a volunteer crew gallantly launched one of the Vedamore's boats and attempted to reach the sinking Londonian. For three hours the study Britons buttled with wind and wave in a vain attempt to reach the buttle wind and wave in a vain attempt to reach her, but finally were forced to return to their ship. Capt. Bartlett then steamed to windward of the doomed steamer and several other attempts to rescue the Londonian's crew were made fruitlessly.

As it grew too dark to do anything more Capt. Bartlett signaled. "Will stand by you until morning."

The piteous signal "For God's sake don't leave us," came back in reply. During the night the wind increased, don't leave us," came back in reply. During the night the wind increased don't leave us," came back in reply. During the night the wind increased and by morning it was blowing very hard. Then it was that another means of reseu was decided upon. For hours life boars, with lines attanched, were floated toward the Londonian, and at last her crew succeeded in getting one aboard. One of the Vedamore's alter back and by morning it was blowing one aboard. One of the Vedamore's and given every comfort the ship afforded. As the boat was going back to the Londonian wreak a big sea day half frozen, exhausted men were hauled up over the side of the Vedamore and given every comfort the ship afforded. As the boat was going back to the Londonian wreak a big sea day half frozen. Chief Officer Doran of the Vedamore and given every comfort the ship afforded.

The lines were carried away and the communication broken.

Chief Officer Doran of the Vedamore volunteed to launch another life boat to attempt the rescue. The seas were by this time terrific and it was only owing to the splendid manner in which the best was handled that she lived itout. For two hours the boat's crew struggled at the oars but could not get closer than 60 yards of the wreek. They were at last forced to give it's up and return to their ship and in doirg so the boat was smashed against the ship's side and lost.

He Jumped Overheard.

He Jumped O

New York, ——David Page, 33 years of age, a native of Scotland, a cabin passenger on the State of Nebraska, jumped overboard while the steamer was in midocean and was lost.

As cause is known for the suicide.

Le Insurance Surt.

Bellefont, Pa.,

Life Insurance Co. of Cincinnatis is defendant as a suit brought by F. Potter, who seeks to recore; on a policy held by his son, whon plaims, was murdered five years a