

THE OLD HOME.

By J. B. HOWLAND. The old home is deserted. Its walls are covered o'er with greenward and with wild weeds...

A WEIRD MYSTERY

Tracing a Dark Crime.

By ALEXANDER ROBINSON, M. D.

CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

"I am convinced, Mr. Ketcham, beyond all shadow of doubt, that the poison did not have time to work before the dagger was used; at least, that poor Dr. Seabury was yet alive when this cruel thrust was made into his heart..."

although the expression of his face now is rather peaceful. "Notice his hands. One has a death grip on the coverlet yonder. The other clutched this crystal phial convulsively..."

hair resembling hers in color would hardly warrant the suspicion that she is the guilty party. He smiled at my earnestness and I half imagined he believed I was in love with the photograph...

a deliberate note of her charms. Later on they floated before my mind as a dream. I could only realize that her presence cast a subtle spell over me, which at first I did not even care to resist...

WINDMILL THE WOLF.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVANT THE TOOL OF MONOPOLY.

The Government is Good Backing for Bank Currency, but He Kicks on Its Backing People's Money. Secretary Windmill thinks that with three little amendments the proposition of Senator Stanford and the alliance people for loaning the money of the government at 1 or 2 per cent. to farmers would be generally accepted...

the real wants and necessities of the people can be ascertained and met. The foundation of the whole matter and the real question to be considered is, that inasmuch as the government reserves the right to issue money, it is its duty, the means being provided, to furnish what is necessary to the prosperity of the people...