

THE HISTORY OF A LIFE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CAPTAIN GERALD," "THE RIGHT OF WAY," ETC.

CHAPTER XIV.

BESSIE'S IMPRESSIONS.

The only prejudice Mrs. Weston had was in Euphemia's favor, and this was confirmed by the other's graciously manner, and sad, soft smile.

"I hope we shall be good neighbors," said the elder lady, kindly. Bessie and I are always at a great loss when the Hall is shut up."

"I suppose there is very little society here?"

"Well, to those who do not mind going a good distance for the sake of a ball, or a dinner-party, there is plenty; but Bessie is very considerate of my rheumatism, and contents herself with summer amusements, such as archery-meetings, and croquet-parties."

"Which I much prefer to balls, mamma, as you know."

"I believe you do, my love; you always say so; only I have not felt quite sure you were not sacrificing yourself for me sometimes."

"The country is very pleasant in summer," said Euphemia; "but I almost think it must be dull in winter."

"We never find it so; do we, Bessie?" inquired Mrs. Weston. "We always manage to enjoy each season in its turn; and now and then, when spring has set in, we find ourselves regretting our long winter evenings."

"It is a great thing to have a contented spirit."

"And a mind at ease," put in Bessie. She hardly knew what influenced her to make this speech, or why she kept her eyes upon Mrs. Roper with a steadfastness that was almost significant, as she uttered it, but she was not the least surprised at the defiance on the other's lips, as she said with grave bitterness:

"Surely, we are not to suppose that Mrs. and Miss Weston usurp this blessing all to themselves?"

"Oh, indeed, no!" answered Bessie, laughing a little, but still keeping her clear, honest eyes upon Mrs. Roper; "there is a person in this village, just dead, who by right of a clear conscience, although under the most painful circumstances, managed to preserve such perfect ease of mind, that no one could see her without wondering and admiring at the same time."

"What was her name?"

"Anna Gell."

"We may be sure that Bessie Weston was quite unconscious that there could be any offense in these words; and Euphemia, who recognized a kind of antagonism in the girl, was unjust enough to persuade herself that Bessie had intended to give her annoyance and pain."

She felt herself quiver through every overstrained nerve, and it was some time before she could steady her voice sufficiently to speak.

"This Anna Gell is lucky, and possesses all the virtues, Miss Weston; though I understand that virtue is certainly not in that family."

"No; poor girl! that was one of her greatest trials, that all those about her were so different from herself. However, she is at rest now, where nothing will trouble her."

"Has she been dead long?"

"Only yesterday. The bell tolled for her just before it rang for you."

Mrs. Weston gave her daughter a warning glance. She fancied that if Euphemia were superstitious, this coincidence might annoy her. However, she took no notice of it, and the conversation became more general again, and Mrs. Weston rose to depart.

"I don't like Mrs. Roper," said Bessie, very decidedly, when they were again together in the lanes.

"But why?" inquired her mother, in a surprised tone; "she has exceedingly pleasant manners."

"I don't trust her, mamma. She seems, somehow, to be playing a part."

"Nonsense, Bessie; you are really unjust. I thought her particularly charming and nice."

"You like everybody, mamma."

"You mean to say I dislike no one, Bessie, I am always on my guard against forming hasty judgments, because one generally finds reason to alter them afterwards."

"Nevertheless, I feel sure I shall not like Mrs. Roper."

"Wait and see."

"Well, then, mamma, I will suspend judgment for the present, just to please you; but if my verdict should be the same after a longer acquaintance, I hope you will give me credit for some discernment, and allow me to hold back from any undue intimacy with Mrs. Roper."

"That you can now, my dear, if you like. You know I never coerce you in such matters."

"But I am sorry we don't think alike, that is all. And now, mamma, tell me was not Mr. Urwin at Mr. Roper's?"

"I believe so, my love; I fancied I heard his voice in the hall when we were waiting for Mrs. Roper."

"Mother—"

Bessie's face was averted now, and her voice was soft and shrinking.

"Well, my dear," answered the mother. "Do you think he meant to avoid me?"

"No, it is my impression he did not know you were at the Hall. I don't see how he should."

"He might have seen you going."

"Nonsense, my love; you torment yourself unnecessarily. Mr. Urwin will have to meet you as usual, and therefore, what would be the use of avoiding you on this one occasion? At the same time, it is plainly his duty to cast you from his heart if he can."

"Do you know that it sounds very, very hard to hear you say that, mamma?"

"I am afraid it does; but if the truth be ever so unpalatable, it is always better told. Look! who is that?"

"What the man getting over the hedge from the Hall gardens?"

"Yes."

"It looks like William Gell."

"So it is, too. What can he be doing there, I wonder?"

"Stealing fruit, I am afraid."

"Stop, Bessie, and let me speak to him."

"It will be no use, mamma; he is quite hardened by this time. Nothing we could say would be of any good."

However, Mrs. Weston, who would go bravely to the steps of a throne to reprove vice if she thought it a duty, stopped the man as he was walking sullenly past.

"William Gell, what were you doing in Mr. Roper's garden?"

William had a certain respect for Mrs. Weston, by reason of her past kindness to poor Anna, and hesitated in his usual insolence.

"Come!" she added, sharply; "I am sure you could have no business there."

He turned round upon her all of a sudden, and his eyes glistened oddly.

"You may ask Mrs. Roper what my business was, if you like; but for my part, when I've not a secret, I'd rather keep it."

So saying, he turned on his heel and strode swiftly away in the direction of his own wretched home.

Mrs. Weston made no remark to Bessie on the above incident until she reached home; and then, just as they were entering their own door, she paused, and said: "I know I don't need to caution your secrecy with regard to what William Gell said just now. It may be the purest fiction in the world—a falsehood, invented at the moment just to clear himself. In any case, Bessie, it behoves us, as ladies, to keep silent, and not to allow any scandal to be traced to our door."

"I quite agree with you, mamma."

"That is enough then, my dear; and now let us go indoors."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Little Church Around the Corner.

[Inter-Ocean New York Letter.]

It is thirty-one years ago since Dr. Houghton, in a little room on Twenty-fourth street, organized the Church of the Transfiguration with a congregation of six people. It is said his church has since accomplished more practical good than any other in the city. In appearance and manners Dr. Houghton is calculated to inspire respect and confidence. He has a refined, gentle face, upon which the invisible hand has engraved, "Charity toward all;" with dark, penetrating eyes and silvery hair; a quiet, reserved manner, yet warming into sympathy when occasion calls for it. It is generally supposed that Dr. Houghton's affiliation with theatrical people began with his burial of Holland, the actor, in 1870; but though the church then got its popular name, it had really been a resort for the profession for fifteen years previous, since Dr. Houghton had kindly interested himself in a young English woman, whose life had been a burden, and whose death came among strangers.

The dramatic profession had to support her during her last illness, and showed their gratitude for Dr. Houghton's services to their friend by afterward attending his church. The Holland funeral made the church famous. Dr. Houghton tells the story very simply: "Mr. Jefferson and another gentleman called on me to request that the funeral might take place from here. Just as they were turning to go Mr. Jefferson said: 'Perhaps I ought to tell you that Mr. Holland belonged to the dramatic profession.' I replied: 'That made no difference, unless he was a suicide, or had been excommunicated. If he had been baptized, the regular funeral service could be used; if not, a simple ceremony.' It happened he had been, and I was not aware at the time that burial had been refused elsewhere, and had no idea of its making any stir."

"To tell the truth, I have never been inside a theater in my life, and know nothing about the individual standing in the dramatic profession. The press took the matter up, and my share in it was very much over-rated. However, money came flowing in all the way from Maine to Texas. The name given the church gave a mistaken idea to the public, for, as you see, it is anything but little, and at the time had outgrown its struggles, and stood in no need of help; but the impression conveyed was of poverty, and money was sent from every direction. From Chicago came \$2,000, and from Baltimore a very large sum, besides many individual gifts, such as a Bible with the magnificent illustrations of Dore, books and mementoes of all kinds. At first I was puzzled what to do with this money, but I finally wrote to the different cities and expressed myself willing, with their approval, to act as their almoner. They consented, and I can not tell how much good it has done."

Appropos of a silly and scandalous story as to the imminence of a lawsuit in which the Prince of Wales is to appear as a co-respondent with the reigning beauty of London, the Geneva Continent sagely observes: "It is well known that when a prince of the blood calls at a private house etiquette requires that all other callers should be refused unless he especially desires it otherwise; and this rule is just one, calculated to secure him from being unduly hunted about, and to insure his having a quiet conversation with those he has come to see; but in the case of a handsome woman, whose husband chances to be out at the time of the call, this very rule of etiquette tends to create a highly unjust and cruel suspicion. This being so, I deem it to have been a matter of regret that in Lady Mordaunt's case the Prince of Wales should have set a precedent, which if it be not followed up in every other case that may arise, justly or unjustly, will certainly cause an undesirable inference to be drawn. There was no need for him to go to court (his private word of honor passed to Sir Charles would have been quite sufficient), and his doing so, and his having done so, may prove decidedly awkward in the future."—[N. Y. World.]

A Successful Dairyman.

Is the one that makes uniform "well-edged" butter the season through, and sends his butter to market in perfect condition. The best dairymen all through the country have by long and varied experience found that keeping in order to be perfectly adapted to necessary in order to realize the best price, as is well, Richard and Co.'s Perfected Butter Color, made at Burlington, Vt. Buy it at the druggist, or send for descriptive circular.

A HOPEFUL HEIR.

On His Way to Claim His Share of \$1,000,000. (Chicago Times.)

Ex-Gov. Army of New Mexico is stop in the city for a day or two, and on last evening was seen at the Brevoort House by a Times reporter. Gov. Army is on his way to London to secure his share of the Hyde estate, and to present some of the English museums with specimens of ores from the Western mines and Indian relics. It will be recollected that this Hyde estate consists of the combined accumulations of the Hyde brothers, East Indian merchants, and that it was left by them to the heirs shortly after the revolution. The manner in which the money should be disposed of has been the subject of litigation for nearly a century—a case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce. It has finally been decided that the money shall go to the heirs, of whom there are twenty-six. The gold, which is in the Bank of England, foots up the snug little sum, it is said, of from \$70,000,000 to \$100,000,000. The heirs of the estate meet in council at the Cosmopolitan Hotel in New York, on the first Monday of October, and on that occasion agents will be appointed to visit the old country. Governor Army takes with him several trunks full of specimens, which he intends as presents for the British and Manchester Museums. Among others he has specimens of diamonds, garnets, agate, turquoise and amethyst. He has some quartz from the Placer mines yielding \$6,000 worth of gold to the ton. He has silver and gold quartz, and nuggets from the Carrillos, San Pedro, San Diego and Arroya Houda mines.

He has specimens from the turquoise mines, from which was obtained a turquoise now worn in the crown of the King of Spain. And he has fine specimens of crono ore from which bi-chromate of potash and chrome yellow are manufactured. There are but three mines in the United States where this ore is obtained, and as the duty on it from foreign ports is 7 cents per pound, the production here is of little importance. The Governor also takes with him a very fine stock of Indian potteries and fossils. On the journey here, and when ten miles from Santa Fe, the stage in which Gov. Army and a companion were traveling was attacked by road agents, and he was relieved of all his cash and valuables. When released finally, and upon his arrival at Santa Fe, he formed a party, armed it, and offered a reward for the capture of the men. The posse, under the leadership of Detectives Cole and Sherman, started out after the men, and secured them after a two-days' hunt. Everything, with the exception of about \$400, was recovered, and the men lodged in jail. With the men was captured the gun which one of the robbers held at full cock on a level with the Governor's head for three-quarters of an hour, while the rifling of a vehicle was going on. This gun was found to be loaded with seventeen buckshot in one barrel and eighteen in the other. Gov. Army thinks he was lucky. He leaves to-night for New York.

POND'S EXTRACT.

POND'S EXTRACT,

THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND RHEUMATISM.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract. Our Plaster is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c. Pond's Extract Ointment is for use when removal of clothing is inconvenient. It is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our Vasa! Syringes (25c) and Inhalers (50c) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

Diphtheria and Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Cold in Head, &c. Our Catarrh Cure is specially prepared to meet serious cases, containing the most valuable properties of the Extract; our Vasa! Syringe is invaluable for use in Catarrh of the Bladder, &c. simple and inexpensive.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is healing, cooling and moistening. It is a sure cure for all inflammation in connection with the Extract; it will aid in healing, softening, and keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For alleviating the heat, pain, and should be kept in every family, ready for use in case of accidents. A dressing of the Ointment will aid in healing and prevent scarring.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and soreness without pain.

Carache, Toothache and Faceache. When the Extract is used according to directions its effect is simply wonderful.

Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Itching. It is the greatest known remedy; rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. Pond's Extract Medicated Paper for the treatment of Piles is of great service when the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast, and Sore Nipples. The Extract is so cleanly and efficacious that mothers who have once used it will never be without it. Our Ointment is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. No Physician need be called in for the majority of female diseases if the Extract be used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.

Pond's Extract has been imitated. The words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our trade-mark surrounding wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's Extract. Take no other preparation. It is never sold in bulk.

POND'S EXTRACT, 50c. \$1 and \$1.75. Catarrh Cure, 25c. Plaster, 50c. Vasa! Syringe, 25c. Inhaler, 50c. Toilet Soap, 3c. Medicated Paper, 15c.

PREPARED ONLY BY POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York and London.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HUNTING, TRAPPING, FISHING, PREPARING HUNGERS, dogs, &c., amusing and wonderful tricks. Only 10c. JESSE HANEY & CO., 119 Nassau street, New York.

CHILL CURE.

Fever & Ague, Chills & Fever,

NEURALGIA, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, as well as all forms of MALARIAL FEVERS and DISEASES are permanently cured by

Magill's Chill Cure, Tonic and Appetizer.

It does not contain Arsenic, Quinine, Mercury, or Injurious Drugs. Don't forget this if you value health. Many medicines now on the market rely on one or more of these poisons or strong drugs, or upon others equally as bad for what little claim they have to merit. At best they only give temporary relief and are liable to permanently injure the system. Magill's Chill Cure, Tonic and Appetizer is positively free from these and every other harmful ingredient and may be given to young children or persons in feeble health without possibility of a shadow of injury being produced. The proprietor holds himself responsible for this statement and pledges himself to the public to guard and protect the absolute purity and great merit of this medicine by personal attention to its manufacture. He receives many letters from persons saying they have been cured by worthless medicines. This naturally makes them think the real and is likely to destroy confidence even in articles of real merit. Hundreds of statements similar to the one given here could be published if our space allowed. The proprietor refers to those who have used this medicine and are advising others to use it as evidence of its merit. From J. Simonton, No. 272 Jefferson Street, Louisville, Ky., March 18, 1879: "I suffered for many years almost constantly with Fever and Ague, or Chills, had several doctors, used Quinine and other medicines freely, all failed to cure me, was completely debilitated for work, Magill's Chill Cure, Tonic and Appetizer cured me last August and I have enjoyed perfect health ever since. I get no chill and my flesh and strength. I believe this medicine possesses most remarkable merit, and in no case it was apparent from the very first dose I used." Price \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by druggists and general dealers.

HENRY A. MAGILL, Prop'r, Louisville Ky.

Wholesale by Allen & Co., Fifth and Main. Retail by M. F. Keeshan & Bro., Third and Broadway.

THE CINCINNATI DAILY STAR.

THE CINCINNATI DAILY STAR.

DAILY STAR.

Eight Pages, Forty-Eight Columns,

With Four Editions Every Afternoon.

Newsy, Bright, Readable and Reliable, and all for the small sum of

Twelve Cents per Week.

The Star is virtually the only Afternoon Newspaper published in Cincinnati; and, having the immense field of afternoon journalism almost wholly to itself, has been able by a continuous increase in business, from time to time to make very marked improvements, until we are justified in announcing that THE STAR is now the

Largest and Best Afternoon Paper in the Country.

The very comprehensive news of the National Associated Press, and a complete system of Special Telegraphic Correspondence covering every part of the country, enables THE STAR to present the news of the world on the DAY OF ITS OCCURRENCE with very much more completeness than was ever before attempted by an Afternoon Paper.

People who read THE STAR are the only ones in Cincinnati who retire at night with a knowledge of what has happened the world over during the day. Not to read it, is to be twenty-four or forty-eight hours behind the wide-awake portion of the community.

THE STAR is emphatically a "Newspaper of TO-DAY, not yesterday." FOUR EDITIONS are published daily, giving the people of each locality the very latest news which it is possible to get to them.

The popular Price of 12 CTS. PER WEEK will not be changed, but improvements in the Paper will constantly go on.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE. ORDER IT BY POSTAL CARD.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

ORDER IT BY TELEPHONE.

ORDER IT AT THE OFFICE.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Corrected to Accord With City Time.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Somerset Ex, Mt. Sterling Ex, Parkersburg Ex, etc.) and times.

ATLANTIC & GREAT WESTERN.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (New York Ex, New York Ex, etc.) and times.

LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Louisville Ex, etc.) and times.

MARIETTA & CINCINNATI.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Parkersburg Ex, etc.) and times.

MALDEN & CINCINNATI.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Baltimore Ex, etc.) and times.

ORTO & WINDSHIP.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (St. Louis Ex, etc.) and times.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Dayton Ex, etc.) and times.

CINCINNATI, RICHMOND & CINCINNATI.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Chicago Ex, etc.) and times.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & INDIANAPOLIS.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Indianapolis Ex, etc.) and times.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANAPOLIS.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Grand Rapids Ex, etc.) and times.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE & COLUMBUS.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Columbus Ex, etc.) and times.

DAYTON SHORT-LINE & SANDUSKY.

Table with columns: Depart, Arrive, Station names (Sandusky Ex, etc.) and times.