

Selected Poetry.

YOUR TROUBLES.
Keep your troubles to yourself;
Put them on an upper shelf.

A Serial Story.

THE SNEAK AND THE CHIMP.

CHAPTER XIX.
AT THE SPRING AGAIN.

"You are a murderer and an assassin."
It was not until after the agreement had been made touching the abandonment of the old mill that Rosalie began to feel something of her early love for the "pecker" returning in the shape of a tender, sorrowful regret.

CHAPTER XX.
AT LOVE'S GATE.

Mrs. Roosevelt felt the need of haste in her departure from the hotel. She was to leave for Yorkville the next morning, and she had much to do in her room.

"What do you mean?" she asked, rising as he spoke.
"Miss Chenier," he explained, rising as he spoke.
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"I do not see how you can love a woman who is so wicked," said Mrs. Roosevelt.
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into your mind? Who has been poisoning you against me by hinting such a malicious and unfounded accusation?"
"None," she said. "no one."

"But how could you?" he impatiently cried. "I can't see how you could. Whatever started you to thinking that?"

CHAPTER XXI.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

"That damned, devilish soldier had who stabbed her with a bayonet."
Rosalie found it difficult to know what she ought to write to Edger.

CHAPTER XXII.
A FEW NORTHERN TOURISTS.

CHAPTER XXIII.
THE ROOM INTO WHICH THEY PASSED WAS SMALL, BRIGHT PARLOR OPENING UPON A TERRACE.

CHAPTER XXIV.
A FEW MINUTES LATER.

CHAPTER XXV.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

"I do not see how you can love a woman who is so wicked," said Mrs. Roosevelt.
"Miss Chenier," he explained, rising as he spoke.

Roosevelt felt, especially since the Cheniers had come here. He sent his carriage to the hotel. An hour later he was driven to his home in Yorkville.

At length the day came when Colonel Talbot returned to Savannah. He found his wife waiting for him at the station. He was greeted with a warm embrace.

CHAPTER XXVI.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXVII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXIX.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXX.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXI.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

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"Miss Chenier," he explained, rising as he spoke.

It is the star of his destiny—that is, in his eyes, he had spared no effort to get into the mystery of that unhappy night.

After a time Sir Edmund Kane came back to Savannah for a few days, and he was met by the English aristocrat and his fair daughter.

CHAPTER XXXII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXIII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXIV.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXV.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXVI.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXVII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

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most be obtained, and sufficient to meet the demand. He had no doubt that the Government would supply him with the necessary funds.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XXXIX.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XL.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XLI.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XLII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XLIII.
ADELAIDE RECOLLECTS.

CHAPTER XLIV.
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