Transcript.

"It's my last resort, my last resort," murmured a dejected looking individual as he braced himself against a lamp post last night. "What is that?" inquired a sympathetic bystander. "Home," was the mournful reply, " home, sweet home. "-Rochester Democrat.

At the funeral of a Niagara Falls backman recently, who had accumulated only \$38,000, his brother hackmen viewed his remains at the grave, and with tears in their eyes exclaimed: "Poor man, he was always unfortunate and had terribly hard luck financially. "-Attic News.

A matter of fire: Brown pointed his gun

at a partridge; the cap snapped and the bird flew off. "Just my confounded luck!" exclaimed Brown; "miss fire every tine." "Have patience," counseled Fogg; "you may have better luck in another world."-Boston Transcript.

There is a story told of a very consequential head waiter who, observing a man tie his napkin around his neck preparatory to commencing his meal, went up to him and said : "You have made a mistake, sir; this I appeared. "Oh, Lord!" he cried in tones situation.

upper end of Austin avenue. Yesterday he woman might have controlled herself. like one," said Mose, "mit accommodations for six burglars,"-Texas Siftings.

The Czar never receives anybody after o'slock. The remainder of the day he spends in the palace sub-cellar, locked in a Marvingovski fire-proof safe, clad in his castiron ulster. He received Lieutenant Danenhower at 2, however, on that gentleman making an affidavit that he wasn't a Nihilist, and could not play on a cornet.

"There is no use of talking," said a New Haven woman, "Every time I move I vow covered the lead) by his mother's request, sive atmosphere prevails in that vicinity.-New Haven Register.

having preached before his vicar for the have not mentioned it in these pages yet?) dinner.' first time, asked that worthy at the close of is a homely one- I am only Susan Morthought the best, to which the vicar made to Mr. Sax. Is he married ? The eldest reply: "Your passage from the vestry to girl thought not. She had heard mamma the pulpit was very fine; but commend me say to a lady, "An old German family, my life before, I never took such pains with my to that from the pulpit to the vestry for dear, and, in spite of his oddities, an excel- hair. Nobody will be foolish enough, downright heart-relieving effect."

with the pigeon on it. The barn you see, is his opinion, as if he had twenty thousand a a man who was little better than a stranger supposed to be half-a-mile away." Visitor- year!" Your mamma knows him well, of to me? No! the person I dressed at was I made them plain on purpose," Visitor— good company among grown-up people. We myself in a corner, which amply rewarded "What! Do you mean to say that there's a think him jolly. He understands dolls, and me for the time spent on my toilet. The man living who can see a pigeon's feet half- he's the best back at leap-frog in the whole gentlemen came in. I looked at Mr. Sax a-mile away ?" Artist-"Oh, sure enough of England. Don't mention this. I can fix them feet." A Rochester clergyman called the other

day to administer consolation to a dying man. Going into the presence of the poor sufferer he took him by the hand, and after giving it a reassuring squeeze, said: "My dear friend, shall I meet you in Heaven? "Well," replied the dying man, as his eyes began rolling wildly and his breath came short and quick, "I guess you're likely to if you're a square man." Then he died. Rochester Express.

A couple of tramps struck town the past week, coming from opposite directions, whereupon the following dialogue ensued: First tramp-"Which way did you come to town?" Second Tramp-" Via the railroad track." "Ah," said number one, "did you meet a job?" "Yes." replied number two, "a steady one all the way." "Indeed," exelaimed number one, "what was it?" "Counting railroad ties," was the reply, and they divided their turkey sandwiches and squash pie. - Hartford Journal.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

It has been an intensely cold spring in

age population, has left annual prizes of wentdown stairs, I heard him in the hall, doesn't deserve it. You don't understand \$1,200, \$800, and \$600 to the mothers of actually speaking to Mrs. Fordyke. What that, I dare say.' the largest families in Paris, with preference was he saying ? That darling boy, Freddie, to the poorest in case of equality.

337, and the marriages 279,035 Compared with 1879 this shows a decrease of 3,471 in w th me. marriages, with an increase of 18,455 in deaths. The year's augmentation of population was 61,840, as compared with 96,647,

The uses to which paper is applicable are almost unlimited. Paper pulp, treated with chloride of zinc and subjected to pressure, forms a substance resembling both leather and wood. Steam packing is made by incorporating plumbago into paper while in its pulpy state.

Marseilles's claim to Eugenie's palace rests on. on the municipality having granted the land, ! The answer to this was the sudden closstands on a cliff overlooking the Mediterranean amid fine grounds.

female candidate obtained a scholarship of and suddenly turned away toward the furthe first grade.

The work of widening the famous Magready in progress. The extent of the en- can ride your bicycle if you like." that the side facing southwest, in which lies ping ropes." the chief beauty of the structure, will re-

main uninjured, Grass is said to grow luxuriantly in Waldeck's capital. Arolsen; there are no railroads within the principality, and the post chaises are of the style of tity years ago. There was quite an interesting scene on the morning when the Duchess of Albany left her childhoes a home. The royal family are very much beloved, and the who'e town

cess Hel na, donesty the Best Policy.

"Mister," began a small boy, as he entered a Woodward avenue grocery yesterday, 'ma bought some mackerel here last night.

"And in making change you gave her ----"No, I didn't! I haven't had a quarter own consequence was wounded in some with a hole in it for a month!" "But ma says you gave her a ---

"Don't believe it-don't believe it! I remember now, I gave her a half dollar, a

quarter, and a nickel. penny, and here it is.

"Good gracious alive! so I did - so I did! I remember now that I gave her a dollar ed to be more amused than ever. hill and a lot of small change. Bah, what's your name, and do you think you can eat "but I can tell you there is a fine nature three sticks of lemon candy? Ah! it does me under that strange surface of his. However, good to find honesty and reward it!"

-The terrible explosion of fire damp in a When the opportunity offers, I shall take of one of the guests. Mr. Sax had left Car- the time came for getting rid of my legacy Prussian mine, where the bodies of fi'ty-six my own way of teaching you to understand sham Hall by the first train-nobody knew I kissed poor Sir Gerard's little keepsake. victims have already been found, adds each other; you will both be grateful to why. another to a long list of disasters from a me when I have succeeded. In the mean- Nature has laid so, at least, philosophers children came in, of their own accord, to ed me an almanac. source with which Great Britain and Amer- time, there is a third person who will be say-some heavy burdens upon women. Do ask how I was. I was obliged to draw down ica are familiar. Many treatises have been sadly disappointed to hear that you know those learned persons include in their list the blind in my room, or they would have written and inventions made for lessening nothing about Mr. Sax." the calamities from this cause, but the "May I ask, ma'am, who the person agree with them. It is hardly worth speak- since my mother's death I felt the heart- the sex. This is leap year." slaughters go on. is ?"

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NO. 15.

The Confession of a Young Lady.

EDITED BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER IV. -- CONTINUED.

most highly trained endurance. I bounced out into the balcony, and there on the terrace smoking a cigar was my lost stranger n the streets of Sandwich. He recognized me, on his side, the instant

isn't a barber's shop." It was a very good of horror, and ran round the corner of the rebuke, but it cost the head waiter his terrace as if my eyes had been mad bulls in close pursuit of him. By this time it is, I Mose Schamburg has been annoyed by fear, useless for me to set myself up as a burglars prowling about his residence on the discreet person in emergencies. Another went into a gunshop to buy a pistol. "What | burst into fits of laughter. Freddie and the kind of a weapon do you want?" "I would girls joined me. For the time it was plainly useless to pursue the business of educa--no; let me tell the truth, encouragedthe children to talk about Mr. Sax.

They only seemed to know what Mr. Sax himself had told them. His father and mother and brothers and sisters had all died in course of time. He was the sixth and last of the children, and he had been christ-Latin (here Freddie interposed) for sixth. Also christened "Cyril" (here the girls re-I'll never move again; but such neighbors | "Sextus" being such a hideous name. And as I get in with! Seem's though they grow which of his Christian names, my dear, does worse and worse." "Indeed," replied a he use? You wouldn't ask if you knew To my relief our interview came to an Sir Gerard Royland's deach. friend, "Perhaps you take the worst neigh- him! "Sextus," of course, because it is the end bor with you when you move." An oppres- ugliest. Sextus Sax? Not the romantic sort of name that one likes, when one is a woman. But I have no right to be partic-A vicar's compliment: A young curate ular. My own name (is it possible that I ris, and join us in the drawing-room after the service which passage in his sermon he ris. Do not despise me-and let us return lent man; but so poor-barely enough to live hope, to suppose that I did this on Mr. Sax's High Art: Artist-"There is the barn, on-and blurts out the truth, if people ask account. How could I possibly care about "But there are the pigeon's feet. You can | course ? I should think so, and so do we. | Miss Melbury. He often comes here. They say he's not

of Sextus Sax, when one of the maids came in evening dress. He discovered me in my with a note for me. She smiled mysteriously, and said, "I'm to wait for an answer, approach me or not. I was reminded of our

"I am so ashamed of myself, I daren't attempt to make any apologies personally. | the vacant place on the sofa. In any oth-Will you accept my written excuses? Upon er man-after what had passed in the mornmy honour nobody told me when I got here | ing-this would have been an audacious pro yesterday that you were in the house. I ceeding. He looked so painfully embarrassheard the recitation, and-can you excuse ed that it became a species of Christian dumy stupidity ?- I thought it was a stage- ty to pity him. struck house-maid amusing herself with the children. May I accompany you when you as he had said it at Sandwich. go out with the young ones for your daily walk? One word will do. Yes or no. Peni- Miss Melbury. She was looking at us. tently yours-S. S."

In my position there was but one possible answer to this. Governesses must not make appointments with strange gentlemen-even | you hate ?" when the children are present in the capacity of witnesses. I said no. Am I claim- innocently. "I have never done such a ing too much for my readiness to forgive in- thing." juries when I add that I should have preerred saying yes ?

Austria and the Tyrol, and 30 to 50 percent. pages contain a true confession. Let me you expect me to believe that I am not the loss is feared to Austrian and Hungarian own that I hoped Mr. Sax would understand special object of your antipathy? I wish I my refusal, and ask Mrs. Fosdyke's leave to had never met with you! At my age, a man A French millionaire, in order to encour- accompany us. Lingering a little as we gets angry when he is treated cruelly and The deaths in France in 1880 were 875, help him and listen, and be sadly disappoint way. ed by the result. Mr. Sax was offended

governess," I heard him say. "We have met on a former occasion, and I produced a disagreeable impression on her. I beg you will not speak of me to Miss Mor-

from a darling boy to a detestable imp. "I say, Mr. Sax !" he called out ; "Miss Morris of thirty, and she had a little money-but

(the Napoleons, built and maintained the ing of a door. Mr. Sax had taken refuge palace, which is not claimed by Marseilles) from me in one of the ground floor rooms. without due authorization. The palace I was so mortified I could almost have cried. out, especially as the last words he had said | Even if I had been treated kindly, I should Getting down into the hall, we found Mrs. Fosdyke with her garden hat on, and At a recent matriculation examination of one of the two ladies who were staying in the Calcutta University eight women passed the house, (the unmarried one) whispering successfully, of whom six are natives of to her at the door of the morning-room. India; and at Bombay seven women were The lady-Miss Melbury - looked at me successful, including four from Peonah. At with a certain appearance of curiosity the First Arts examination at Calcutta a | which I was quite at a loss to understand.

ther end of the hall. "I will walk with you and the children, dalen Bridge, at Oxford, England, is at. Mrs. Fosdyke said to me. "Freddie, you largement will be about twenty feet on what turned to the girls. " My dears, it's cool is known as the Botanical Gardens side, so under the trees. You may take your skip-

She had evidently something to say to me, and she had adopted the necessary measures for keeping the children in front of us, well out of hearing. Freddie led the way on his horse on three wheels; the girls followed, Mr. Sax. skipping merrily. Mrs. Fosdyke opened

der the circumstances. "I find that you are acquainted with Mr. turned out to bid good-by to their pet, Prin- Sax," she began, "and I am surprised to hear that you dislike him.

She smiled pleasantly, as if my supposed dislike of Mr. Sax rather amused her. What "the ruling passion" may be among men I cannot presume to consider. My own sex, however, I may claim to understand. The ruling passion among women is conceit. My ridiculous notion of my way. I assumed a position of the loftiest

indifference. "Really, ma'am," I said, "I can't undertake to answer for any impression that Mr. Sax may have formed. We met "Ma says you gave her a gold piece for a by the merest accident. I know nothing

Mrs. Fosdyke eyed me slyly, and appear-"He is a very odd man," she admitted,

she went on, "I am forgetting that he for-

(Miss Melbury was a dark woman. It don't admire dark women.)

particularly disliked him, 'Mrs. Fosdyke be back again next month." (Dear little in a governess. But there are limits to the proceeded. "And just as you appeared in Freddie!)

Thus far we had been walking on. We now stopped, as if by common consent, and looked at one another.

In my brief experience of Mrs. Fosdyke, I had thus far seen the more constrained and formal side of her character. Without bethoughts, she satisfied my curiosity without committing herself to a reply in words. Her large gray eyes sparkled as they rested on my face, and she hummed the tune of the l'amour." There is no disguising it-some | Hall. thing in this disclosure made me excessiveened "Sextus" in consequence, which is ly angry. Was I angry with Miss Mel-I think it must have been with myself.

"I have a dinner party to-day," she said

"and I have not seen the housekeeper yet. Make yourself beautiful, Miss Mor-

CHAPTER V.

I wore my best dress: and, in all my

She gave me a look, as I modestly placed (merely curiosity) under shelter of my fan. Thus far we had advanced in the praise His appearance was greatly improved by corner, and seemed doubtful whether to first odd meeting, and I could not help smil-I opened the note, and read these ing as I called it to mind. Did he presume to think that I was encouraging him? Before I could decide that question, he took

"Won't you shake hands?" he said, just I peeped round the corner of my fan a shook hands with Mr. Sax.

"What sort of sensation is it?" he asked, when you shake hands with a man whom " I really can t tell you," I answered

"You wouldn't lunch with me at Sandwich," he protested; "and, after the hum-We had our early dinner, and then got blest apology on my part, you won't forready to go out walking as usual. These give me for what I did this morning. Do

got into a difficulty with one of his boot about me to Mrs. Fosdyke, and I heard of old friends who are forgotten, there is a motive, Sir Gerard might have known there are generally committed by foreign emissarlaces exactly at the right moment. I could you bang the door when you got out of my surviving relative of Sir Gerard passed over was that much good in his sister's son.

you? I'm glad to hear that."

"Why?" "It shows you take some interest in me, after all."

ture to report it because it shows that I bore Before Mrs. Fosdyke could say a word in no malice on my side. Miss Melbury was Rector or to Mrs. Fosdyke for advice ? Not reply, Master Freddie changed suddenly looking at us like the basilisk of the anci- I! ents. She owned to being on the right side doesn't mind you a bit-she only laughs at | these were surely no reasons why she should glare at a poor governess. Had some secret understanding of the tender sort been al- rest and compose myself. When I got cool ready established between Mr. Sax and her- again, I felt able to take my own part, with self? She provoked me into trying to find out asking any one to halp me.

offered me the opportunity.

his shyness revealed itself, in spite of his with due regard to my own self-respect. resolution to conceal it. His face flushed ; Here is what I wrote:

"I am going to sing," she said, handing the music to him. "Please turn over for me,

I think he hesitated, but I cannot feel sure that I observed him correctly. It matmark that she could possibly have made un- ters little. With or without hesitation, he tor, I nevertheless refuse to receive the motollowed her to the piano.

Miss Melburry sang-with perfect self possession, and an immense compass of voice. A gentleman near me said she ought to be lady, sitting near the piano, entered into great singers at the beginning of the present | ty. century. Mr. Sax hovered about, with Miss Melbury's eye on him. I was so entranced by the anecdotes of my venerable friend that could take no notice of Mr. Sax. Later,

CHAPTER VI.

ing of in my case-a constitutional outbreak ache. Perhaps the children made me think

Of course you can ! The person is Miss Mel- | with eau-decologne and water, and quite | self. forgotten afterward in the absorbing employment of education. My favorite pupil, cannot be because I am a fair woman my- Freddie, had been up earlier than the rest self-I hope I am above such narrow preju- of us, breathing the morning air in the dice as that-but it is certainly true that I fruit-garden. He had seen Mr. Sax, and had asked when he was coming back "She heard Mr. Sax telling me that you again. And Mr. Sax had said, "I shall

> In the meanwhile, we, in the school-room, had the prospect before us of a dull time in an empty house. The remaining guests were to go away at the end of the week, their hostess being engaged to pay a visit to some old friends in Scotland.

During the next three or four days, thouh I was often alone with Mrs. Fosdyke, she ing aware of my own success, I had won never said one word on the subject of Mr. the mother's heart in winning the good-will | Sax. Once or twice I caught her looking at of her children. Constraint now seized its me me with that unendurably significant ty!" she said "Was the poor man to blame smith's shed with forge, work-rooms for first opportunity of melting away; the latest | smile of hers. Miss Melbury was equally un | for not being rude enough to say no when a | tailors, and shoe-makers; nor are the smallsense of humor in the great lady showed pleasant in another way. When we accident- lady asked him to turn over her music? er trades overlooked. For those who have itself, while I was inwardly wondering what ally met on the stairs, her black eyes shot | Could he help it, if the same lady persisted | never learned a trade there is wood-choppthe nature of Miss Melbury's interest in Mr. at me passing glances of hatred and scorn. tion. I shut up Shakespeare, and allowed Sax might be. Easily penetrating my Did these two ladies presume to thinkquiry at the time, and I abstain from com-

old French song, "C" est l'amour l'amour. and the children were left alone at Carsham see that you were in love with him? Thank growing old and a little infirm (a majority

pleting it here.

my disposal to write to Sir Gerard; respect- time to come. There will be a long mar- than sit with idle hands while the weary bury? or with Mr. Sax? or with myself? fully inquiring after his health, and inform- riage engagement, even if he is magnanimous hours pass. Of the benefit to the younger ing him that I had been again most fortun- enough to forgive you. Shall I ask Miss people nothing need be said. The ingenuity Finding that I had nothing to say on my ate in my engagement as a governess. By Melbury to come back with him ?" side, Mrs. Fosdyke looked at her watch, return post an answer arrived. I cagerly She took pity on me at last and sat down and remembered her domestic duties. opened it. The first lines informed me of to write to Mr. Sax. His reply, dated from

ed at my little enameled cross. It is not Hall in three days' time. for me to say what I felt. Think of all that I owed to him, and remember how lonely that I was to sign arrived by post. It was my lot was in the world. I gave the chil- Sunday morning; I was alone in the schooldren a holiday : it was only the truth to tell | room. them that I was not well.

How long an interval passed before l could call to mind that I had only read the first lines of the letter. I am not able to say. When I did take it up I was surprised to see that the writing covered two pages. Beginning again where I left off, my head, in a moment more, began to swim. A horrid fear overpowered me that I might not be in my right mind after I had read the first sentences. Here they are, to answer for me that

"The will of our deceased client is not yet proved, but, with the sanction of the Executors, I inform you confidentially that you are the person chiefly interested in it. Sir Gerard Royland bequeaths to you, absolutely, the whole of his personal property, amounting to the sum of seventy thousand

ner in the firm of Sir Gerard's lawyers) had the door was opened again. A hand was laid something more to say on his own behalf. kindly on my shoulder. I looked up, and will not, copy the words here. It is quite me.

The man's object was evidently to let me perceive that he disapproved of the will. So far, 1 do not complain of him-he had no in a perfect stranger to the family," he I have told here. hinted his suspicion of an influence on my | She neither moved nor spoke until I had part, exercised over Sir Gerard, so utterly done Her first proceeding after that was shameful, that I cannot dwell on the sub- to take me in her arms and give me a kiss, ject. The language, I should add, was cun- Having so far encouraged me, she next ningly guarded. Even I could see that it spoke of poor Sir Gerard. would bear more than one interpretation, and would thus put me in the wrong if I in needlessly offending him by protesting openly resented it. But the meaning was against his second marriage. I don't mean the sentence. The bill gives power to search Long, pleasantly; and his wife, who, with out in the concluding sentences.

The letter ended with an apology for delay in writing to me, caused by difficulty in dis-Throughout this frivolous talk I only ven- covering my address. And what did I do ? Write to the

> At first I was too indignant to be able to think of what I ought to do. Our post time was late, and my head ached as if it would burst into pieces. I had lots of leisure to

certainly not have taken the money when " I can prove that I feel a sincere inter- there was a relative living with a claim to est in you," I resumed. "I can resign you it. What did I want with a large fortune? to a lady who has a far better claim to your To buy a hus band with it, perhaps ? No. attention than mine. You are neglecting no ! From all I have heard the great Lord Chancellor was quite right when he He stared at me with an appearance of be- said that a woman with money at her own wilderment, which seemed to imply that the | disposal was "either kissed out of it or kickattachment was on the lady's side, so far. | ed out of it six weeks after her marriage. It was, of course, impossible to mention The one difficulty before me was not to give names; I merely turned my eyes in the right | up my legacy, but to express my reply with direction. He looked where I looked-and sufficient severity, and at the same time

he looked mortified and surprised. Miss 'SIR; I will not trouble you by attempt-Melbury could endure it no longer. She ing to express my sincere regret on hearing rose, took a song from the music-stand, and of Sir Gerard Royland's death. You would probably form an opinion on that subject also, and I have no wish to be judged by your unenviable experience of humanity for the

> "With regard to the legacy, feeling the deepest gratitude to my generous benefac-

"Be pleased to send me the necessar document to sign for transferring my fortune to that relative of Sir Gerard's mentioned on the stage. I thought so too. But as it in your letter. The one condition on which I was, our drawing-room was not large enough | insist is, that my name shall be kept a sefor her. The gentleman sang next. No voice | cret from the person in whose favor I resign at all-but so sweet, such true feeling ! I the money. I do not desire (even supposturned over the leaves for him. A dear old | ing that justice is done to my motives on this occasion) to be made the object of exconversation with me. She spoke of the pressions of gratitude for only doing my du-

> So it ended. It may be wrong, but I call that strong writing.

In due course of post, a formal acknow ledgement arrived. I was requested to wait when the dinner-party was over, and we for the document until the will had been were retiring for thenight, he still hovered proved, and was informed that my name about, and ended in offering me a bed-room | should be kept strictly secret in the intercandle. I immediately handed it to val. On this occasion, the Executors were Miss Melbury. Really a most enjoyable almost as insolent as the lawyer. They formed on impulse. Ah, how hard men are

-at least, some of them! The next morning we were startled by I locked up the acknowledgement in disbids me to talk about him in your presence. | an extraordinary proceeding on the part | gust, resolved to think no more of it until the burden of hysterics? If so, I cordially seen the tears in my eyes. For the first time You have only used the ancient privilege of

"Can you keep a secret, Miss Morris? in the solitude of my own room, treated of the happier time when I was a child my-

CHAPTER VII.

The will had been proved, and I was informed that the document was in course of preparation, when Mrs. Fosdyke returned from her visit to Scotland.

She thought me looking pale and worn. 'The time seems to me to have come," she said, "when I had better make you and Mr. Sax understand each other. Have you been thinking penitently of your own bad

I telt myself blushing. I had been thinking of my conduct to Mr. Sax-and I was fairly healthy people here. These are to be Roman Catholics enjoy in the British emheartily ashamed of it, too.

Mrs. Fosdyke went on, half in jest, half

"Consult your own sense of proprie- possible. There are carpenters' shops, a tion. in flirting with him? He ran away from ing, coffee grinding on a large scale, a little her the next morning. Did you deserve to stone-breaking, cleaning and sweeping, No; I abstained from completing that in- be told why he left us? Certainly not-aft- attending to the pigs and the garden and

Heaven, he's too poor to marry you, and in the carpenters' shops here wear spec-I took advantage of the leisure hours at take you away from my children, for some tacles), to do some easy work at his trade,

> a country house some twenty miles dis-On that third day the legal paper work is done-not only all the washing for long drab cashmere dressing gown, lined

In writing to me the lawyer had only alluded to "a surviving relative of Sir Gerard, nearly akin to him by blood." The document was more explicit. It described the relative as being Sir Gerard's nephew, the son of his sister. The name fol-

It was Sextus Cyril Sax. I have tried, on three different sheets of

covery produced on me-and I have torn them up one after another. When I only think of it, my mind seems to fall back into the helpless surprise and confusion of that | factory. The instructor has to make himtime. After all that had passed between us -the man himself being then on his way to the house-what would be think of me? what, in Heaven's name was I to do?

How long I sat petrified, with the document in my lap, I never knew. Somebody If the letter had ended there I really can- knocked at the school-room door, and look- Pall Mall Gazette. not imagine what extravagances I might not | ed in and said something, and went out have committed. But the writer (head part- again. Then there was an interval. Then The manner in which he said it strung up there was Mrs. Fosdyke, asking, in the my nerves in an instant. I can not, and greatest alarm, what was the matter with

revolting enough to give the substance of The tone of her voice roused me into speaking. I could think of nothing but Mr Sax ; I could only say ; "Has he come?" "Yes-and wanting to see you."

Answering in those tones she glanced at doubt good reason for the view he took. the paper in my lap. In the extremity of But, in expressing his surprise "at this ex- my helplessness I acted like a sensible creatraordinary proof of the testator's interest ture at last. I told Mrs. Fosdyke all that

'We all acted like fools," she announced,

plain; and part at least of the motive came you-I mean his son, his nephew, and my- for secret apparatus of murder, such as their little daughter, sat by his side, added: self. If his second marriage made him hap- arms, threatening letters, etc., power to enter a want him to go ; I am as enthusiastic "Sir Gerard's son, as you are doubtless py, what business had we with the disparity houses by day or night under warrant of Lord aware, is not seriously affected by the will. of years between husband and wife? I cat Lieutenant; power to arrest persons prow-He is already far more liberally provided tell you this, Sextus was the first of us on ling about at night unable to give an account for, as heir under the entail to the whole regret what he had done. But for his stup- of themselves, who will be dealt with sum-"Oh yes; I do." I heard what you said of the landed property. But to say nothing id fear of being suspected of an interested marily; power to arrest strangers, as crimes

way."

Who is nearly akin to him by blood. In
He received this reply with every appearthe event of this person disputing the
I had not even noticed thus far. "See what and power to remove foreigners considered ance of satisfaction. "So you listened, did will, you will, of course, hear from the kind old man says of you," she went on dangerous to the peace. The Government virtues which imparted an unspeakable us again, and refer us to your legal advis- pointing to the words. I could not see therefore intend to revive the Alien Act. charm to her social relations: Mme. d'Hausthem; she was obliged to read them for me. | Secret societies will be dealt with sum-"I leave my money to the one person living marily, and membership thereof will constiwho has been more worthy of the little I tute offence under the Act. Newspapers conhave done for her, and whose simple, unsel- taining seditious inflammatory matter may fish nature I know that I could trust." I be suppressed, and the proprietors required pressed Mrs. Fosdyke's hand; I was not to enter recognizance not to repeat the of-

able to speak. She took up the legal paper | fence." contemptible scruples," she said. "Sextus is fond enough of you to be almost worthy of the sacrifice that you are making. Sign, and I will sign next as the witness."

I hesitated. "What will he think of me?" "Sign!" she repeated, "and we will see to

I obeyed. She asked for the lawyer's letter. I gave it to her, with the lines which contained the man's vile insinuation folded down, so that only the words above were visible, which proved that I had rerounced my legacy, not even knowing whether the tion, and opened the door.

"Pray come back and tell me about it!" She smiled, nodded, and went out.

Oh what a long time passed before I heard the long-expected knock at the door! "Come in," I cried impatiently. Mrs. Fosdyke had deceived me. Mr. Sax had returned in her place. He closed the door

letters on the table-and then he laid the dence. signed paper beside them. When I saw that

I was bolder still. I spoke first. "Surely you don't refuse me ?' I said. He answered, "I thank you with my whol heart; I admire you more than words can say. But I can't take it."

"Why not?" "The fortune is yours," he said, gently. 'Remember how poor I am, and feel forme

one hand, silently imploring me to underfelt it their duty to give me time to consider in my position ought to have remembered. about by an accumulation of the sense of a decision which had been been evidently Out came the desperate words before I could touch.

"You won't take my gift by itself?"

"Will you take me with it ! That evening Mrs. Fosdyke indulged her While I was still looking at it, the good sly sense of humor in a new way. She hand-

"After all, my dear," she remarked, "you needn't be ashamed of having spoken first. (THE END.)

An English Work-House.

Since the time when Mr. Carlyle in his

"Model Prisons" expressed his cavy of the

comfort and leisure—the freedom from taxes and botheration-to be found in a large London prison, something has been done in training prisoners to work. But now most of us, when thinking of a workhouse, regard it, and rightly, as a place where, ex- and many others prominent in social and house at Bow belonging to the Whitechapel | months. union. This is a work house, indeed. As seen in all directions busily at work. Much pire, and his strong desire to be placed in care and attention has evidently been given communication officially with the Governer the vixenish manner in which you hand- other small work. It need hardly be said ed the bedroom candle to Miss Melbury. no one is overworked; and it is certainly The end of the week came, and I You foolish girl ! Doyou think I couldn't much better for any workman, although shown in finding work in some cases is amusing. What must be the condition of work here for three or four hundred people, nes. and there is a considerable sale of the results of their work. It has taken some years for a small experiment to grow into this success. Another step has been taken -the guardians appointed a "mental instructor." As those to be instructed already had a chaplain to look after them, there seemed to be a danger that the paper, to describe the effect which this dis- paupers would arrive at the condition of the young man Punch showed us a week or two ago-so "crammed that he could get nothing out." But the result here has been satisself acquainted with the various trades and quently, a baronetcy and a privy councillorlearn what is going on about the country- ship. Grote refused a peerage, Drs. whether men of any special trade are want- Stanley and Narghen bishoprics, the latter ed anywhere. No doubt other unions are twice. Chambers, of Chambers's Journal moving in the direction taken by this one; has refused knighthood. Such refusals of but here is probably the most complete ex- dignities, however, bear a very small proample of what has been done hitherto .- portion to the requests for them. Prime

In introducing the new repression bill Sir William Harcourt explained its scope in the House of Commons. It is not a multitudinfollowing words :-

and must be exterpated. The main-spring is a shrewd man, and a splendid worrier of of crime is expectation of immunity, which | the present administration. He delights in is only too well founded, as the juries do not | scarifying the party cuticle, and does it in concluded that it is necessary in places where | mind the ordinary law is not observed, that speies, the hospitality of England not being for

As the indignation subsides the neces-"Do justice to yourself, and be above sity for putting the measure into force will be less urgent, and unless a new reign of terror is counted upon, it will be like a torpedo ship in time of peace. Meantime the real difficulty as to the amount of internal self government England is prepared to concede is untouched.

The Development of the Sonses.

In the fifth century before Christ, Democritus declared that the senses of sight, hearing, smell and taste were merely modifica- vantages which may accrue from the experson to be benefited was a man or a wo- culed his theory, and so, stamped with his probably hear rather interesting and posman. She took this, with the rough draft disapproval, it lay untouched for two thou- sibly somewhat startling news from the of my own letter, and the signed renuncia- | sand years, until Telusius, an Italian of the | little camp on the Upper Congo. sixteenth century, revived it.

Strange to say, all that modern science has accomplished in embryology and zoology tends to confirm this theory of Democritus, that these four senses are only specializations of the universal sense-the sense of touch. In the embryo of all animals the organs of these four senses first appear as intoldings of the outer ectoderm, from which the outer skin also develops. At an early Me was deadly pale; his eyes, as they stage they are all simple pockets in the rested on me, had a wild, startled look. outer covering. If the history of the em-With icy cold fingers he took my hand and bryo is to be taken as the miniature of the lifted it in silence to his lips. The sight of history of the race-that is, if the individuhis agitation encouraged me-I don't to this | al in its development follows the same course day know why, unless it appealed in some that the race has followed, and it seems way to my compassion. I was bold enough | reasonable to suppose that this is the caseto look at him. Still silent, he placed the it is easy to see the importance of the evi-

In the animal kingdom the sense of touch is universal; it is even found in those lowest animals, the protozoa, which are only masses of simple protoplasm. But, if this animal with its one sense is to become higher, there must be a division of labor : there is too much work for one sense to do properly, and by a quantitive modification this primitive sense is to become qualitatively differ-His head sank on his breast. He stretched ent in parts, and this qualitative difference is the difference which we notice between stand him. I could endure it no longer. I the sense of touch and the other senses forgot every consideration which a woman of the higher animals; it has come

> higher rendering, they will signify more field. than heat to the proper organ for perceiving them, they will give the sensations of light | The general feeling is prevailing more and and colors. The simplest eyes are merely more that the Red River will have to be pigment-spots in the skin, they merely dis- crossed at a place better fitted for bridges tinguish heat from cold and light from dark- standing the ice jam than Winnipeg unforness; but later, by the formation of a lens | tunately is. In that case there will be a drop and sensitive membrane, the external world in Winnipeg lots, and no mistake! What is revealed in all its variety .- Robert W. lots will rush to unload and will not be Lorett, in Popular Science Monthly for able? It has not come to that yet, but it

denn, Canon Farrar, Mr. Morley, M.P.,

The New Repression Bill for Ireland.

Lady Fencers in Paris.

A taste for fencing is being developed on

every side, says a Paris correspondent, and the Circle de'lEscrime will soon be overrun with candidates for admission. Mdlle Feyghine, the recent debutante at the Theatre Française, was described as a swordswoman of great merit. Olga de Janina, who wrote the "Memoris of a Cossack," and added to the biographical notes which will serve to write the history of the Abbe Lizzt, was an adept in that science. Sarah Bernhardt has not yet publicly professed, and now a lady, the Countess de B .-- , has challenged the Baron de San Malato to meet her foil in hand. The Baron is said to have accepted the cartel, and the date of the assault-atarms, which will assemble all Paris in the Fencing School of the Faubourg Saint Honore, is being anxiously anticipated. It is to be hoped that the love of the sword will not induce the Countess de B-- to repeat the exploits of Mdlle. de Maupin, who was one of the best fencers of the day, and who roamed through the streets of Paris at night, clad in male attire, plucking off the cloaks of peaceful citizens and crossing swords with the gallants who happened to to be abroad. Once at a ball, under cover of her cavalier costume, she paid court to a beautiful young woman, whose admirers resented the intrusion of the stranger. Some remarks were exchanged, and Mdlle. de Maupin was followed into the garden by The waves of air which fall on the body | the three gallants, with whom she crossed of this protozoan as heat are capable of a swords in turn, leaving them all on the

PERSONAL.

Princess Victoria, wife of the Crown Prince Frederick William, has been safely

delivered of a son. Darwin, like Silurian Murchison, was an ardent fex-hunter in his youth, and his keen

observation of nature is thought to bave been aroused in the chase. Stephen Jenner, grandnephew of the discoverer of vaccination, and himself the sub-

ject of some of his early experiments, is living at the age of 85 in great poverty at Heathfield, England.

Accompanied by her children and a numerous suite, Princess Dolgorouki, the morganatic wife of the late Czar, has arrived in Paris, and put up at the Hotel de Londres, n the Rue Castiglione.

Apart from music and conversation on non-scientific subjects, the late Charles Robert Darwin found his principal relaxation from study in novel reading, the merit of the tale being of no account so long as it was interesting. The Earl of Shaftesbury, the Earl of Aber-

cept for a little stone-breaking and oakum- public life have signed a request to Moody picking, no work is done. A very different and Sankey asking them to continue their state of things is to be found in the work- labors in London for at least twelve In a talk lately with Lord Denbigh, a the sick and invalid are lodged in the old Roman Catholic peer, the Pope expressed work-house a mile away, there are none but himself as deeply sensible of the liberty

to make all arrangements as complete as ment, with a view to accurate informa-Princess Marie Della Rocca, who, about two years ago, printed some gossiping details concerning her uncle, the poet Heine, will shortly publish another work on this theme, called "Skizzen uber Heinrich Heine," in which she promises to furnish much new biographical material, and un-

published writings. It is related of the late Earl of Derby, who was a martyr to gout, that on one occasion a merchant sent him a supply of sherry, informing him that as long as he confined himself to it he would continue free from his enemy; to which the statesman laconically replied that "he had

tasted the sherry and preferred the gout.' Mr. Worth's numerous friends, according mind of a sour-minded tinman who, after to the London World, will be sorry to hear eating. Austrian beef, finds himself making that he is not in the best of health. He The letter dropped from my hand. I look- tant, announced that he would be at Carsham the empty meat tins into useful pots and still attends to business, however, and may pans? On the woman's side, too, much be seen moving about his showrooms in a the work-house and infirmary but for the with yellow satin, with a black skull cap on large district schools. Roughly speaking, his head. This is his favorite dinner cosno outside tradesman is employed to do tume at his palatial mansion at Sures-

At her first appearance since the death of her husband, on the stage of Albert Hall London, Madame Nilsson was dressed in deepest mourning, and her first notes betrayed her agitation by a tremulous quiver. But she soon bravely conquered herself, and her full, strong voice rang through the hall with all its old-time sweetness. The audience applauded rapturously, but she firmly declined the encore.

Cobden, a pauper-stricken farmer's son, refused a seat in the Cabinet, and, subse-Ministers can tell curious tales on the sub-

Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Leonard Jerome's son-in-law, who came out in the Gallia on a health trip, is the head and front of what is called the Fourth Party in the ous party, being composed of only four or "Crime is the plague spot in Irc- five persons, but what it lacks in numbers land. It springs from secret societies, it makes up in audacity. Lord Randolph

convict. The Government has therefore a way that is quite attractive to the British A newspaper correspondent who sat by cial tribunals consisting of three judges, be Lieutenant De Long's side at the hotel appointed by the Lord Lieutenant to try the table, during the last few weeks of preparacase without a jury. The judgment of the tion for the Jeannette expedition, said one Court must be unanimous. Appeal can be day to that ill-fated officer that the little made to the Supreme Court, the judgment family he was about to leave was worth of the latter to be given by a majority of more to his life than all the glory he could the judges. The Supreme Court may di- hope to gain. "Would you then let the minish, but cannot increase the severity of bachelors have all the glory?" asked De

> Parisian society has sustained a great loss by the death of Mme. La Cointesse d'Haussonville, granddaughter of Mme. de Stael, daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Duke de Broglie. She had endeared herself to a large circle of friends by the vigor of her intellect and those womanly sonville made a considerable mark in literature, and her "Robert Emmet" and her 'Jeunesse de Lord Byron' attained more than ephemeral popularity. She was a Protestant.

Stanley, the explorer, was on the Upper Congo, Southwest Africa, on the 16th of January last, with his party of 236 men. mostly Zanzidarris, who, he says, are obedient, docile, brave, and hard-working. They are also perfectly honest. Not one is in disgrace, and during the month preceding there had been no occasion for uttering an angry word. Not one of them has a gun, spear, knife, or weapon of any kind Stanley maintains a certain reticence about the exact nature of his work in Africa. He is the agent of companies which have invested large amounts of capital in opening up sections of Africa, and who naturally desire to secure for themselves all the adtions of the sense of touch. Aristotle ridi- plorer's labors. In a few months we shall