BY CARROL KING

I was lying lazily in my hammock, which | scribed a sweep with his arm, passing the swung in the cool breeze, hung from a giant limb of one of the great trees in the compound. I was realising, somewhat uncomfortably, the condition of my finances, and pleasure is a more costly thing than labour, money !" and its products far from being as satisfactory. When I left England, I assured my father that five hundred a year and my pay would be more than enough to cover all reasonable wants and wishes; and now; must shout well. We must look into this." after nine or ten months in Bareilly, I was o straitened. "for lack o' gear," that I must ither overdraw, borrow, or live an exceedbetter players than myself, and the not very heavy book on half-a-dozen acknowledging.

just released from duty."

"You are mistaken about the dolce," 1 replied. "I am tasting the bitter, not the it for some time to come."

"I have been a bit remorseful over you, was his wont, and without looking at me, the trunk of the old tree. "I have not for- ed! gotton that it was I who first introduced you into Ashton's rooms and to his fast set. had no right to drag you into a like scrape." " Nonsense, Rankeilor !" I said hastily. "I was just charging myself with moral ments, and must have thought them suspicsupineness when you came upon me so sud- ious. denly-resolving to pull myself together,

and resist even sixpenny Nap in future !" right, lad. I'll back you up .- I am afraid I need not say what I came to say-to ask, rather. You could not lend me a tenner and Captain Ashton had just laid down the for two days?'

I shook my head regretfully. "I am rupee left. And, what is worse, Ashton till next pay."

"Ashton holds them," he repeated, a asked to pick out the-the delinquent." quick impatient frown crossing his features. "Then you positively have not a single coin to throw at a fellow, Campbell?"

sorry; but"--ready kindness. "I shall have plenty in the "-a day or two, and may be able to give you a lift-who knows?" He reached up to the upted Ashton, shaking his head. "I told limb above, to steady himself for an elastic spring downwards.

"Hallo! What's come of your big rose diamond?" I asked, looking at the empty setting of the ring he always wore on the little finger of his left hand.

He, too, looked at the empty ring, and although he laughed, I saw that he had changed colour, and his laugh, to my ear, who knew all his moods, bore an inflection of pain or vexation.

"I-shall have it reset in two days a the furthest," he answered. "And I mean to make the setting more secure." With a nod he sprang down, and vanished.

I wondered idly why he had shown some little confusion or annoyance at my question. The ring was a lady's ring-a large, exceedingly beautiful rose diamond, set between two opals. Of course he was bantered unsparingly about it by his brother-officers, good-humour, and replied with ready wit, making none of them any the wiser regard- tively a new-comer, while they were vetering the donor of the ring. I alone knew that it was his mother's old engagement ring, and mistake their mistaken zeal would do them that she had asked him to "make it his less harm than good in the colonel's eyes in talisman-his charm against evil."

breaking in on my thoughts.

look at the hammock that I left swinging in | Colonel Pryor.' the cool shade of green boughs. I hated I was "escorted" to my quarters by the rope drill, and the men hated it even more obedient automatons on either side of me. cordially than I did. It was an arrangement | Once fairly into my rooms, the first use I of ropes and knots whereby eight or ten men | made of my privacy was to lock away Rancould be made to represent fifty or a hun- keilor's diamond in a secret drawer of my dred-by dint of hard work and much run- desk; and then, though chafing like an imning about. However, the weather was not prisoned eaglet, I forced myself into quietvet hot enough to make active exercise ness, in order to think out as best I could positively disagreeable ; so we went atit with | what relation Rankeilor bore to this strange a will just inside the wall of the great com- discovery of the secret tunnel. pound, in the centre of which stood the officers' bungalow.

After we had finished and I had dismissed the men, who trotted away thankfully, wiping their hot brows, I threw myself down on the ground, hot and panting. Petersen, one of the men, had remained to gather up his force.

his movements.

I heard the man calling me by name.

come here just for a moment?"

disappeared. Petersen was emerging from alight upon them and kill them literally by

is ; and I found them things inside !"

asked, taking the trowel in my hand.

officers' quarters, to the left.

"And that leads?"-Only for an instant did I stand with bent brows; then, as if a brain-wave had flashed from the one to the forcing myself to look the situation squarely other, we both exclaimed at once : " Good in the face. I was slow to believe that gracious ! The fort !- the fort with all the of the horses was killed. For this caper

"It must be that," I said, in consternation. "Petersen, you go in again and penetrate to the very end. I shall walk above, as your voice directs .- Mind you

nto the hole. ngly retired life for the next three threw down the trowel, and prepared to months. The privilege of playing guinea follow above-ground, when a single dazzling him to a glass of brandy. Twice afterward pool, in Ashton's rooms, with much point of light glittered like a star from amidst the displaced earth fallen from the sporting events, had combined towards this a strange, sinking feeling of genuine dismay rapid result, as I could not help ruefully at my heart, I stooped, and picked up-Rankeilor's diamond! I had not time then, As I mused, I became suddenly aware of however, to speculate. Petersen was ala laughing face looking down into my ham- | ready shouting, his voice muffled and indis mock. Rankeilor, the captain of my com- tinct, as from a distance. I rolled the pany, had swung himself noiselessly into the | precious stone in a corner of my handkertree, and perched astride a rough limb that | chief, and sprang away to follow the man's swayed alongside of mine. "Well, Camp- progress. I replied to every shout by stamp- delight the fight between the Jew and the bell," was his gay greeting, "you are enjoy- ing violently on the ground. As we had ing the dolce for niente in the shade. I am | feared, we were led directly to the 'fort,' where all the moneys of the garrison were packed and stacked from floor to ceiling. What was worse, before the faint muffled "sweet do-nothing," and shall have to taste voice had ceased to lead me forward, I stood fell with a lacerated throat they ran away that was the fellow who went away a dude of the forts! Evidently the tunnel was came the whole Jewish family was dead, lad," he said, speaking more gravely than quite near completion : a single night's hard and the bear, reeling drunk, feasted on their work, a brick or two removed from the wall scraping down gray fragments of lichen from | and the excavators would be richly reward-

I turned, and quickly retraced my steps to the mouth of the tunnel. A group of I have been foolish enough myself; but I men, among whom I distinguished Captains Ashton and Fordyce, stood by the entrance. Plainly, they had been watching our move-

Obeying a swift impulse, I lifted my handkerchief and slipped the jewel into my He smiled his bright sunny smile. "All mouth, where it lay " rolled like a sweet morsel under my tongue." I saw that Captain Fordyce held the trowel in his hand, pickaxe.

"Campbell! You, Campbell! It can't be completely cleaned out, Rankeilor-not a possible?" exclaimed Ashton, in amazed crescendo. "Who would have thought or holds one or two IOUs, which he must hold believed it! I should sooner have named any other man in the garrison, had I been

"The delinquent!" I repeated haughtily. "How dare you use the word to me? have been discovering a bold and daring at-"Not one, Rankeilor. I am awfully | tempt to rob the fort-an attempt that has come dangerously near to success too! "Oh, never mind," he interrupted, with Another night's work would have finished

"What did I tell you, Fordyce?" inter- in putting together its nests. you, when we discovered this tunnel yesterday, and resolved to watch it, that the-the excavators would be sure to wear a bold front, and proclaim themselves ex-

plorers only !" "I will not submit to this!" I cried with intense anger. I never was a patient man, and Ashton's half-compassionate, half-contemptuous tone drove me wild. "You exceed your authority, Ashton! As for Petersen, he was obeying orders. I am going now straight to Colonel Pryor, to lay the whole infamous business before him. think you will scarcely dare to say that that is the course of action a guilty man would follow !"

I turned sharply round to do as I said, when the men coming upon me like an avalanche seized and overpowered me in a moment, and with either arm in a powerful grip, I realised with speechless anger that quietness would serve my turn best, at least nd equally, of course, he retained his bright for the present. Both Ashton and Fordyce were my superiors in rank. I was comparaans in the service. Even if this proved a so serious an affair as this.

"It is time for your rope-drill, sir, and | "Escort Mr. Campbell to his quarters, the men are turning out," said Farrel's voice, | men," said Ashton's quiet voice. " Petersen can be taken to the guardroom for the pre-I sprang down at once, casting a regretful sent-Fordyce, we had better go at once to

(TO BE CONTINUED).

# A Russian Bear Story.

Bruin Annihilates a Whole Family.

A St. Petersburg paper reports the folthe ropes and convey them to their place. lowing bear story, which is characteristic Suddenly he darted away from the ropes in all its details: About two years ago a and dashed his cap at some object with all Russian noble in the neighborhood of Vilna was fortunate enough to kill "What is it ?" I asked, raising myself on a she bear and to capture one of her young. my elbow with languid curiosity to watch He took the baby bear home and tried to tame it. He succeeded to his satisfaction. "It's a rabbit, sir! He's got into a hole and Mimi became his pet. Whatever Mimi here; but I'll have him for supper yet." He | did was cunning and gave him pleasure. He began pulling away some light shrubs around | destroyed several barrels of honey, the crop the mouth of the hole or ditch into which of a whole season of his master's estate and the rabbit had disappeared. I lay down the master regarded it as a huge joke. He again heedlessly, to lounge away a few of | became fond of fowls, and, as he could not the fifteen minutes that would intervene easily capture them, he divised a really before the bell sounded for tiffin. Suddenly clever trick to attain his object. He would climb up into a tree with his mouth "Mr. Campbell, sir, won't you please full of gravel, and throw the gravel like seed to the ground. The foolish fowls thought I jumped up, and went to the mouth of it was real seed, and ran together from all the hole, into which man and rabbit had both | parts to pick it. Then Mimi would suddenly it feet foremost, dragging something after the score. His master enjoyed the trick, and let the perpetrator go unpunished until "This is a queer place, sir," he said : "it | there was hardly a chicken left on the whole goes in ever so far. It's a regular tunnel, it estate. Mimi once entered his master's par- sense, and therefore of good style, to adapt that town under chloroform. His hand was lor, and, noticing his own figure in a large your allusions to your audience. People crushed in a stamping machine, and amputa-He held up a trowel and pickaxe—a very French mirror, conceived a dislike for it. who obtrude their particular "shop" on tion being necessary, the anæsthetic was small one—both which bore evidence of He tried to fight it with his paw, and his mixed company, or perplex the strangers applied. When the operation had been having been recently used for excavating purposes in the half-dried, freshly-turned earth adhering to them.

The next time he damaged the expensive of the mirror in his effort to get at his of the way and obscure books and character of the mirror in the part, and his of the stangers applied. When the operation had been with unintelligible family almost completed he ceased breathing, and jokes, are guilty of intolerably bad manners. So, in literature, persistent allusions to out imaginary enemy behind the glass, and his of the way and obscure books and character of the operation had been within their gates with unintelligible family almost completed he ceased breathing, and in the part, and his of the stangers almost completed he ceased breathing, and in the part, and his of the stangers almost completed he ceased breathing, and of the mirror in his effort to get at his of the way and obscure books and character of undigested food in the youth's master observed his capers with delight. ters are equally a piece of bad manners. throat, and the jury returned a verdict that "oll, sir, I didn't go in very far ; but When finally he came to the place with a Allusiveness is felt to be offensive the mo- he, had died from suffocation while under

the mirror in splinters, his master did nothing but ordered his domestics to clear up the room, remarking that "the pleasure of seeing Mimi act so funny was worth to him the price of the mirror." Once Mimi got punished but his offence was of a very serious nature. His master's carriage came before the door. The driver alighted to fix something on the harness. In a moment Mimi climbed up to the driver's seat and took the reins in his paw. The horses got frightened and ran away. The driver got badly hurt, the carriage was dashed to pieces, and one the master administered to his pet a severe chastisement, and Mimi behaved well for some time.

Finally Mimi's master took a notion to get his pet used to brandy. Mimi was indeed funny when drunk, but he became The man obeyed at once, and crept back | the terror of the whole neighborhood. A few weeks ago one of the domestics of the As soon as he had completely vanished, I mansion took Mimi to the village inn kept | liable woman?" "Indeed !" "Yes; whatby a Jew named Rabinowitch, and treated ever she says goes." the bear came to the inn of his own accord, and got drinks from the innkeeper. On the trowel, where I had thrown it down. With third time, Aug. 21, he came, and, not finding the host behind the counter, Mimi unceremoniously rolled out the barrel of brandy on the floor, and tried to break it. Rabinowitch came in, and, noticing what the bear was about, made an effort to take away the barrel from him. A severe struggle ensued. The peasants, who were sitting around in the inn at the time, watched with | right." bear. A son 15 years old and then the wife and a young daughter of the unfortunate |She-"No; but you might introduce me to | yard below, and her son went down and innkeeper came in to his assistance; but pour uncle." the enraged beast overpowered them all. When the peasants saw that the innkeeper within two or three yards of the back wall to alarm the village. When assistance bodies. Yet no peasant dared to lay hand on the pet of their nobleman until the latter came himself and shot his "darling Mimi."

## LIFE IN GULF WEED.

All Sorts of Curious Animals That Journey With the Gulf Stream's Current.

It is surprising what curious creatures live in gulf weed. Not the least extraordinary of these inhabitants of the floating algae which are borne on the current of the Gulf Stream is a little fish that makes its nest in the weeds. For its own protection from enemies, it is made so like the weeds themselves, being orangecolored with white spots, that one cannot detect the scaly animal without actually taking a handful of the vegetable stuff in which it seeks shelter and scrutinizing it. The fish builds its nest by binding together bunches of the gulf weed with long, sticky, gelatinous strings. Its eggs are not laid in a cavity, but are distributed through the mass. Its very fins are finger-shaped, counterfeiting the form of the weed-fronds. They are more like hands than fins, and are actually employed for walking through the seaweed, rather than for swimming. The fish utilizes them also

The great Gulf current, in its course northward along the Atlantic coast and around the great circuit that forms with its grasses, carries along with it an endless stream of life in connection with the gulf weed which floats upon it in "windrows." The weeds, of varied kinds, bring with them from the tropics creatures multifarious conveyed by the mighty river of warm water through the midst of the colder ocean. Most of them die when the cooler latitudes are reached, and thus it happens that the larvæ of many forms are found on the shores of Nantucket and elsewhere in places to which the adult animals are unknown. They never live to grow up.

The floating gulf weed is literally crowded with life. One cannot pick up a piece that does not carry man shrimps or prawns a door mat for the man she loves!' Ah, of different kinds as passengers. There are Dolly, those are the women who make the best remedy in the world for Dyscrabs, too, small and bigger, which mostly best wives!" Mrs J. (who is not of this pepsia. I was almost dead with imitate the grasses in their coloring. Of smaller crustacea there are numerous species, such as the so-called "sea fleas" and barnacles. Barnacles are crustacea which have undergone a "retrograde metamorphosis," as it is termed, having been free swimmers in the early stage of their existence. They, too, take passage on the seaweed rafts and voyage to the land of nowhere, seeking their fortunes,

In the gulf weed, also, is an infinite number of mollusks, some with shells, and others without any. Among the latter are "sea slugs." resembling the garden slugs, devourers of plants, which are true mollusks also. Another mollusk often picked up among the gulf weeds is the beautiful argonaut, a cephalopod, celebrated in mythic story. It is only the female argonaut that is interesting; the male has no shell, Gilkeson was an officer on the United States and is very small comparatively.

among the gulf weed, such as the "sea of Peru, an enormous wave was seen bearing centipedes." abundant in the West Indies down upon the ship. The Wateree was which have long detachable bristles that brought about to meet the wave, rode upon sting the hand like nettles when the animal its crest, and thirty minutes later was left is incautiously grasped. These worms hide high and dry upon a mountain three miles in crevices of floating driftwood. The latter back from the Peruvian coast and 1,700 floats until destroyed by the boring of the feet above the level of the sea, having ship worms that attack it, mean while af- | travelled at a rate of over sixty miles an hour. fording a lodgment for barnacles and little. The loss of life by this tidal wave was frightcrustacea. Small fishes follow the pieces of ful, one city alone of 30,000 inhabitants drittwood as they are carried along by the having been overwhelmed. All the vessels current, feeding upon both crustacea and in the neighborhood of the Peruvian coast barnacies, while many seabirds skim about, foundered, with the exception of the Wateree depending for their meals upon the same and while the crew was safe the ship was a small animals. There is a species of crayfish, loss, and it had to be abandoned, there being too, found in the weed that makes a curious no way of getting it down from the mounclicking noise with its claws.

little air vessels designed for the nurpose of satisfactorily explained the cause. keeping these interesting vegetabise afloat. Microscopic creatures called "briyzoa" weave around the air chambers a delicate lacework, which often remains in shape after the vegetable matter has decayed away and disappeared, thus forming exquisite filamentous capsules. However, these are only a few of the passengers that journey by the path of the Gulf Stream on rafts of drifting weeds.

it goes off that way a good bit." He de stone, and, throwing it at his after-ego broke | ment the allusions are not understood.

#### FALL FUN.

Hardly a week passes but we are constantly surrounded by perils seen and kerosene. "Your husband wears his hair very short." "Yes, the cowardly wretch !" replied Mrs.

He (proudly)-"My motto is live and let live." She (wearily)-"I wish it was sleep and let sleep."

If a kiss, as some allege, is nothing but compressed air, why do so many like to take the air that way?

The man who owns a railroad never gets half as much joy out of it as the one who travels on a free pass.

"The shoemaker who breathed his last" should not be pointed to as a man of phenomenal lung power. "Do you know Mrs. Gossip is a very re-

Jack-"Well, after all, there never was

a man who never committed youthful follies." Tom-"How about Adam?" Tommy-"What part of speech is woman?" "Papa-" 'Woman' is no part of

speech at all, my son. She is the whole of Mabel-"What shall I do for a ball dress this Winter?" Julia-"Oh, just put a

He-"Will you marry me? I have a the second floor of the house in which they bachelor uncle who is worth a million."

Sunday School teacher-"Johnny, who was the Prodigal Son?" Johnny-"Oh, and came back a tramp."

"Johnny," said the pretty teacher, "What is a kiss?" "I can't exactly put it in words," returned the boy, "but if yer

really wanter know I can show yer." "Jackson-" Ef yo' are broke, Sam, putup yoah razzer an' I'll gib yo' five chips on it." Johnson-"What's dat? An' leave me 'tirely at yoah mercy? Not much, sah!"

Miss Pearl White-"I wish you to paint my portrait." Dobbins-" I'm sorry, ma'am, a manure heap in 1864, and had been kept but I can't do it." Miss Pearl White-"Why not?" Dobbins-"I never copy

other paintings." of steady habits." "Yes, that is so, mamma, dear. And bachelorhood is one of them, I think."

Ikey-"I am going, now, to buy you a peautiful diamant engagement ring, Rebecca." Rebecca -" Don't vorget, Ikey, that my fader sells them cheaper than any one

It is proposed in all seriousness to preserve the dead by nickel plating. Should this custom prevail the most plebeian of posterity will be able to point with pride to their polished ancestors.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going a-milking, sir," she said. " May I make love to you, my pretty maid?"

"Oh, yes! till the cows come home," she "John," said Maud, when she caught her

fiancee throwing kisses at her former rival eddy the famous Sargasso Sea of marine "I am afraid you are fickle." "Indeed I am not," returned John innocently; "I always loved that girl." "It strikes me, my dear," said he sar-

castically, as the cries of the baby arose above the lullaby she was trying to sing to it, "that your voice is something of a Jonah -it is swallowed up by a wail." "Johnny, let Willie have the tiddledy-

winks and you keep the bagatelle board. You can't play two things at once." "Yes, you can. I know a boy who played hooky and baseball at the same time. Jones (reading aloud) -- . . A true, good,

noble woman is ever ready to make herself type)-"Yes, dear, and the worst husbands.

Four-year-old Charlotte had been having some trouble with her English but she has entirely passed her difficulties in one point. "I see how it is now, mamma," she said the other day. "Hens set and lay." "Yes," "And people sit and lie, don't they, mamma?"

An intoxicated Atlanta (Ga.) negro went to church and because the preachers didn't happen to suit him threw him down and sat on him. The negro was arrested and held, not on a charge of assault, but on a charge of having brought liquor into a house of worship, though all the liquor about him was in his stomach.

# A Ship on a Mountain.

About twenty years ago Commander vessel Wateree. One clear and calm after-There are lots of curious marine worms noon, when about thirty miles off the coast tain. Several countries appointed commissons What most people call the "fruit" or to investigate the catastrophe, but, while "seed pods" of the gulf weed are simply they advanced many theories, they never

# No Intermission

Mr. M. Price, 15 Tabernacle Square, E. C., London, Eng., says: "I strained my wrist two years ago, and the pain, which lasted without intermission, yielded like magic to the application of St. Jacobs Oil." Its effects are magical.

At Blackburn on Monday an inquest was held relative to the death of Thomas Wal-It is a precept of good manners and good ton, a youth who died at the infirmary in chloroform.

# Hood's Hood's Hood's Hood's Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dellar

## Madness and Murder.

On Monday morning, says a Paris correspondent, a shocking affair happened at Niort in the department of Deux Sevres. A young skirt on your bathing suit and you'll be all artist named Brunet suddenly went mad, and threw his mother out of the window of resided. Mdme. Brunet fell into the courtbattered her skull in with a heavy flowerpot until she died. The youth then rushed through the town, shouting out that he had killed his mother, and wanted to be arrested. He was taken to the local hospital, where he is under observation as a dangerous lunatic. Both mother and son were deeply, attached to one another.

### A Meteorite.

A specimen of the ironstone meteorites, which are only rarely found, has recently been discovered at Oderljunga, in Sweden. The meteorite had originally been found in since as a curiosity by the owner. The meteorite has very fine figures on its surface, and the shape is that of an oblong egg, the I cannot imagine why you should dis- greatest circumference being 67 centimetres, courage him. He seems to be a young man and the smaller 41 centimetres. The weight is about 15lbs.

# "August Flower"

For Dyspepsia.

A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montagny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Levis, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over." - •

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

# Evading Conscription in Russia

An Odessa correspondent telegraphs :-- An extraordinary case has just come before the criminal court of this city. A Jew named Eichenholz, together with a number of accomplices, is charged with unlawfully operating on young men, summoned to be balloted for as recruits, to make them exempt from the conscription. This he accomplishes by means of a subcutaneous injection composed of petroleum, eau-de-Cologne, and croton oil. It appears that this injection causes an infectious skin disease. Eichenholz, it is alleged, has in this way treated hundreds of young man, the sons of rich Jews and German colonists.



It is an erroneous idea to suppose that great, force is required to produce a strain or sprain. There are so many delicate muscles and tendons which hold together the ankle and foot, and direct the vehicle of locomotion, that a very slight thing often causes not only a very painful, but a very serious sprain, which St. Jacobs Oil will cure

SURELY AND PERFECTLY. Weak Spots.—A large number of cases is reported of accidents to the ankle or foot, more than to all the rest of the body. The knee is also a very delicate centre of action, and injuries thereto very frequently result in acute pains, enlargements, stiffness, and sometimes permanent stiffness, unless St. Jacobs Oil prevents, and its

BEST CURES ARE CHRONIC CASES. Definition.—Sprain or strain is to weak-en, as a joint or muscle, 'y sudden and exces-sive exertion; to stretch muscles or ligaments without dislocation, and St. Jacobs Oil cures

EASILY AND WITHOUT RECURRENCE. Treatment.—Rub with St. Jacobs Oil freely and thoroughly the part affected. Protect the body from cold and draft.

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