# STORIES OF ADVENTURE.

At the edge of the quarry and beneath | the summit there is a small platform upon which stands a wooden hut for the use of the labourers. It was into this, then, that he had darted. Perhaps he had thought, the fool, that, in the darkness, I would not venture to follow him. He little knew Etienne Gerard. With a spring I was on the platform, with another I was through the doorway, and then, hearing him in the corner, I hurled myself down upon the top of

He fought like a wild cat, but he never had a chance with his shorter weapon. think that I must have transfixed him with that first mad lunge, for, though he struck of the light cavalry, the man who slew the and struck, his blows had no power in them, and presently his dagger tinkled down upon like a blight. the floor. When I was sure that he was dead, I rose up and passed out into the moonlight. I climbed up on to the heath of my mind as a man could be. With the blood singing in my ears, and my naked sword still clutched in my hand, I walked aimlessly on until, looking round me, I found that I had come as far as the glade of the ever he thought that anyone might have a Abbot's Beech, and saw in the distance that gnarled stump which must ever be I saluted and was silent, but I must confess associated with the most terrible moment to you that it hurt me after all that had with my sword across my knees and my palace, where we passed through the side head between my hands, and I tried to were a couple of grenadiers, at the staircase, think about what had happened and what and their eyes, started out from under their would happen in the future.

my care. The Emperor was dead. Those the door, as I had done in the afternoon, were the two thoughts which clanged in while he flung himself down in an armmy head, until I had no room for any other | chair, and remained silent so long that it ones. He had come with me and he was seemed to me that he had forgotten all dead. I had done what he had ordered about me. I ventured at last upon a slight when living. I had revenged him when cough to remind him. dead. But what of all that? The world "Ah, Monsieur Gerard," said he, "you might even look upon me as the assassin. | ing of all this ?" What could I prove? What witnesses had | "I am quite content, sire, if it is your I? Might I not have been the accomplice | pleasure not to tell me," I answered: within a pace of me! I could not doit -no, able hope that you may be able to keep I could not do it! There was but one course | the matter to yourself.' for an honourable gentleman whom Fate had | He did not understand me, this Emperor, placed in so cruel a position. I would fall and yet I could only bow and be silent.

the moon shining straight upon his cold, | we had some strict rules of our own which pale face. He wore his grey overcoat, but were not infringed with impunity." the hood was turned back, and the front open, so that I could see the green coat of the Guides, and the white breeches. His hands were clasped behind his back, and his chin sunk forward upon his breast, in sions and of strange revenges, who stood find some other cause for our weather. the way that was usual with him.

yourself?" for another minute, my brain would have he came back to his palace and to me.

jerking his head towards the beech.

"Yes, sire." "And the other escaped ?"

"No, sire, I killed him also."

approached me as he spoke with a smile from obeying me. On the other hand if I fallacies which set his teeth gleam ng in the moon- and not go, I was sure that disaster would

"The other is in the tool-house at the

"Then the Brothers of Ajaccio are no more," he cried, and after a pause, as if speaking to himself: "The shadow has passed me for ever." Then he bent forward and laid his hand upon my shoulder.

"You have done very well, my young friend," said he. "You have lived up to these two rascals to your feet." your reputation."

one of his smiles.

"No, no, Monsieur Gerard," said he, "I am not a ghose, and you have not seen me killed. You will come here, and all will be clear to you."

He turned as he spoke, and led the way towards the great beech stump.

The bodies were still lying upon the ground, and two men were standing beside them. As we approached I saw from the turbansthatthey were Roustemand Musisfa. the two Mameluke servants The Emperor paused when he came to the grey figure upon the ground, and turning back the hood which shrouded the features, he showed a face which was very different from

" Here lies a faithful servant who has given up his life for his master," said he. " Monsieur de Goudin resembles me in igure and in manner, as you must admit."

What a delirium of joy came upon me when these few words made everything clear to me. He smiled again as he saw the delight which urged me to throw my arms round him and to embrace him, but he moved a step away, as if he had divined my impulse.

"You are unhurt?" he asked. "I am unburt, sire. But in another

pessed."

minute I should in my despair --- " "Tut, tut !" he interrupted. "You did very well. He should himself have been mere on his agard. I saw everything which

"You saw it, sire !" "You did not hear me follow you through the wood then? I hardly lost sight of you from the moment that you left your quarters until poor De Goudin fell. The counterfeit Emperor was in front of you and the real one behind. You will now escort

me back to the palace." He whispered an order to his Mamelukes, who saluted in silence and remained where they were standing. For my part, I followed the Emperor with my pelisse bursting with pride. My word, I have always carried myself as a hussar should, but Lasalle himself never strutted and swung his dolman as I did that night! Who should clink his spurs and clatter his sabre if it were not I-I, Etienne Gerard-the confidant of the Emperor, the chosen swordsman would be assassins of Napoleon? But he noticed my bearing and turned upon me

"Is that the way to carry yourself on a s cret mission?" he hissed, with that cold glare in his eyes. "Is it thus that you will make your comrades believe that nothing again, and wandered across it as nearly out remarks be has occurred? Have done with this nonsense, monsieur, or you will find yourself transferred to the sappers, where you would have harder work and duller plumage."

That was the way with the Emperor. If claim upon him, he took the first opportunity to show him the gulf that lay between. door and up into his own cabinet. There fur caps, I promise you, when they saw a The Emperor had committed himself to | young lieutenant of hussars going up to the Emperor's room at midnight. I stood by

would look upon me as responsible. They are very curious, no doubt, as to the mean-

of these wretches? Yes, yes, I was eternal. "Ta, ta, ta," said he impatiently. "These ly dishonoured—the lowest, most despice are only words. The moment that you the end of my fine military ambitions-of making inquiries about what it means. In the hopes of my mother. I laughed bitter- two days your brother officers would know ly at the thought. And what was I to do about it, in three days it would be all over now? Was I to go into Fontainebleau, to Fontainebleau, and it would be in Paris on wake up the palace, and to inform them | the fourth. Now, if I tell you enough to that the great Emperor had been murdered appease your curiosity, there is some reason-

upon my dishonoured sword, and so share, 'A few words will make it clear to you,' since I could not avert, the Emperor's fate. | said he, speaking very swiftly and pacing I rose with my nerves strung to this last up and down, the room. "They were piteous deed, and as I did so, my eyes fell | Corsicans, these two men. I had known upon something which struck the breath them in my youth. We had belonged to from my lips. The Emperor was standing | the same society-Brothers of Ajaccio, as we called ourselves. It was founded in He was not more than ten yards off, with the old Paoli days, you understand, and

> A very grim look came over his face as he spoke, and it seemed to me that all that was

accents were exactly what I needed to ned, "are all very well for a private citizen. one millimetre. fillow. I am a brother myself, you re-"One body lies there, sire," I answered. | member, and I know their ways."

Again there came that hardening of his mouth and coid glitter of his eyes.

"You perceive my dilemma, Monsieur Gerard," said he. "How would you have acted yourself, under such circumstances?' "Given the word to the 10th Hussars, sire," I cried. "Parrols could have swept the woods from end to end; and brought

He smiled but he shook his head.

He was flesh and blood, ther, this "I had very excellent reasons why I did Emperor. I could feel the little, plump | not wish them taken alive," said he. "You palm that rested upon me. And yet I can understand that an assassin's tongue sould not get over what I had seen with might be as dangerous a weapon as an my own eyes, and so I stared at him in such | assas-in's dagger. I will not disguise from bewilderment that he broke once more into | you that I wished to avoid scandal at all cest. That was why I ordered you to take no pistols with you. That also is why my Mamelukes will remove all traces of the affairs and nothing more will be heard about it. I thought of all possible plans, and I am convinced that I selected the best one. Had I sent more than one guard with De Goudin into the woods, then the brothers would not have appeared. They would not change their plans or miss their chance for the sake of a single man. It was Colonel Lasai e's accidental presence at the moment when I received the summons which led to my choosing one of his hussars for the mission. I selected you, Monsieur Gerard, because I wanted a man who could handle a sword, and who would not pry more deeply into the affair than I des red. I trust that, in this respect, you

> ""Sire," I answered, "you may rely upon "As long as I live," said he, "you never open your lips upon this subject."

> will justify my choice as well as you have

done in your bravery and skill."

"I dismiss it entirely from my mind, sire. had never been. I will promise you to go as I was when I entered it at four o'clock.'

smiling. "You were a lieutenant at that wish you a very good-night."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NOT EVEN A WET MOON LEFT BY AM ENGLISH INVESTIGATOR.

Common Beliefs About the Weather Knocked on the Head by Modern Mete orological Study-Animals, Plants, and Forecasting.

Superstitious and proverbial lore about the weather were cruelly rent in the iconoclastic address on "Weather Fallacies" read to the Royal Meteorological Society at | books have been written about its behavior, its recent annual meeting in London by the President, R. Inwards. In early times, warnings. It consisted of twelve bottles said : when the weather had to be studied from of water, each containing a leech and a cloud, sky, and sea, and from the behavior | metal tube too small for it to enter easily, of animals and plants, men were pardonable but into which it would try to squeeze for doing what is still often a cause of error, to its nature. In the tube was a piece of fore-telling what they most wished for and | whalebone, attached to a chain from which putting down as a universal law what was hung a bell, which rang when the whalebone only a coincidence of independent events. One class of prophecies connects the weather his duty. with certain seasons of the year, particularly days in the week, or the days of certain saints, which was a convenient way of fixing a date, and even with particular times of the day, rain, their indications cannot be called We often hear such sayings as "Fine on altogether fallacious. The pimpernel and Friday, fine on Sunday," or "Friday is the best and the worst day of the week," and proverbs like "rain at seven, fine at eleven." When these sayings come true they are of my life. I sat down upon a fallen trunk passed between us. He led on to the faithfully remembered, when they fail they are forgotten. There is no kind of founda- leaf will curl up in sympathy with the con- Bunko Jackson an' oders will be presidents tion for such rules, which Mr. Inwards dition of the air. So will a slip of ordinary calls "self-exploding," or for the belief photographic paper. And the slackness that if it rains on St. Swithin's day, July 15, is will rain for forty days after. That sunshine. date to very near a well known bad period flood," July 20, and "Lammas flood," Aug. the "law," which every one knows is

### CONSTANTLY BROKEN.

Equally unfounded are the scientific able creature in all France. This then was | were outside that door you would begin | for the weather on the relative position of the moon, sun, and planets. These appeal point of such theories, and it is clear to or both sun and moon are pulling together, there ought to be tide of atmosphere similar to the tide of ocean which these influences undoubtedly produce. But the facts do not bear the theory out; the atmospheric tides do not ebb and flow, except in an infinitesimal degree. Again, the sun and moon move in planes that are at an angle to each other, so that at times their attraction acts in widely diverging lines, at others almost in the same plane. Here is a clear case: When the angle is greatest, when the moon is "on her back," there must French had gone out of him, and that it was be atmospheric disturbance. Unfortunatethe pure Corsican, the man of strong pas- ly the storms do not come, and we must before me. His memory had gone back to Hardly a year goes by without a new moon Christmas makes a fat churchyard, as Mr. present. Dar am mouths to feed an' bodies "Well," said he, in his hardest and most those early days of his, and for five minutes theory to account for it. M. Flarguergues, Dine's statistics have shown. It is often to clothe an' house rent to pay an' fuel to abrupt voice, "what account do you give of wrapped in thought, he paced up and down as the result of twenty years of observathe room with his quick little tiger steps. I tions, has found that when the moon was I believe that, if he had stood in silence Then with an impatient wave of his hands furthest from the earth the barometer bells are rung to avert thunder; but the shows his lack of sense. If, arter all de averaged 755 millimetres, and when near-

bring me to myself. Living or dead, here In the old days there was no more loyal | Some prophets have built their faith on was the Emperor standing before me and brother than I. But circumstances change, cycles, predicting that weather changes asking me questions. I sprang to the sal- and it would be neither for my welfare nor | would repeat themselves when sun and for that of France that I should now submit | moon got back into the same relative posi-"You have killed one, I see," said he, myself to them. They wanted to hold me | tion, which they do in nineteen years, with to it, and so brought their fate upon their an error of only an hour and a half. Others own heads. These were the two chiefs of advocate a cycle of fifty-four years, but all the order and they had come from Corsica | the cycle systems have broken down when | to summon me to meet them at the spot | tested, and as far as we know, there is no "What!" he cried. "Do I understand which they named. I knew what such a period within which weather changes rethat you have killed them both?" He summons meant. No man had ever returned post themselves. There are plenty of other

### ABOUT THE MOON,

such as that the full moon clears away clouds, that you should sow beans or cut trees on the wane of the moon; that it is a will bring a flood; that to see the old moon | ural politeness. - Stanislaus. in the arms of the new brings on rain. M. Flammarion says that " moon's influence | where virtue, according to Plato's sublime on the weather is negligible. The heat idea moves our love and affection when coming from it would affect our temperature made visible to the eye. - Disraeli. by twelve millionths of a degree, and the atmospheric tides caused by it would only affect the barometric pressure a few hundredths of on inch, far less than the changes always taking place from other causes."

The Moon and the Weather May change together; But the change of the Moon Does not change the weather.

Even the halo round the moon is discredited : it has been found by observers that it is followed by fine weather as often as by ing thought, so that there is none to con-

About the sun there are many fallacies, and ever since the discovery that the spots be that in some sense we are. The mere on its surface appear with greater or less aspiration, by changing the frame of the frequency, theorists in shoals have tried to mind, for the moment realizes itself . - Mrs. prove that they rule our weather. It has Jameson. been proved that the frequency of sun spots and the variations of the magnetic needle building professed mad houses, men tacitly are intimately connected, and that the insinuate that all who are out of their aurora appears and disappears in some sort of sympathy with the sun spot variations, | Warton. but this is as far as we can get for the present, as these changes seem to have no definite relation to our weather. Mr. Scott has proved that there are no equinoctial gales. Coming down to earth, we find a long list of statements of the behavior of animals and plants having a supposed connection with the weather. E. J. Lowe has carefully wherewithal to live free, would make himself aim was true and a rifle ball was imbeded and all seem to break down completely. He I will efface it from my recollection as if it took the signs of bats flying about in the she better for abundance that can never be evening, many toads appearing at sunset, out of your cabinet at this moment exactly great quantities of snails, fish raising to the surface, bees busy, crowds of locusts, expect too much, and we are, therefore, ex-"You cannot do that," said the Emperor, restless cattle, landrails clamorous, flies and posed to daily disappointments and morti- they had struck a rock. The boat quivergnats troublesome, many insects, crows fications. When we are a little older and ed from stem to stern and swayed even time. You will permit me, Captain, to flocking and noisy, spider webs thick on have brought down our wishes to our more flercely than in the storm. The in the evening, and ducks and geese mak- to enjoy ourselves. - Lord Liverpool.

ing more noise than usual. Calling a day fine when no rain was measured in the rain gauge, he found in 361 observations of such signs that they were followed 213 times by the fine weather and only 148 by rain. Even A DISCOURSE ON THE FUTURE OF

SWALLOWS FLYING LOW cannot be depended upon, as especially in summer and autumn they almost invariably skim along the ground. Animals probably feel the dampness or darkness preceding wet weather, and this makes them uneasy, Proverbs All Said to Be Worthless in but not more than it affects man himself. As to cows scratching their ears, and goats uttering cries, they are no more true as signs of rain than the adage which credits pigs with seeing the wind. The leech is believed to be a weather prophet and two The author of one devised an instrument by which leeches could give audible storm was touched. Twelve leeches were used so

Plants are also used as weather indicators and as they act in sympathy with the dampness, gloom, and chilliness of the air, and these are conditions that generally precede | Whalebone Howker will be de leadin' chief the marigold close their petals before rain, because the air is getting damper, and for the same reason the poplar and the maple show the under surface of their leaves. An artificial leaf of paper will do the same. If hard, thin paper is used for the upper side Rise Up Bunker will flourish at Harvard and thicker unsized paper for the lower, the an' Yale, Three-ply Jones, Discount White, that moisture produces in plants applies to insects, some of which can fly only in the | will be run by cull'd men.

In 1892 attention-was directed to a plant, in wet years, as the terms "St. Margaret's | the Abrus precatorius, a beautiful shrub of | He has bin lordin' it ober de world at large the mimosa kind, which has the property so long, an' has made sich progress in of being sensitive in a high degree, so that science an' philosophy, dat it will seem l, show; the fact that some heavy rains its pinnate leaslets go through many purty tuff fur him to saw our wood, clean began on July 15 was enough to establish curious movements, and it was claimed our alleys an' black our butes." that these form a guide of unerring certainty to foreshow the coming weather. Even to stamp his feet and clap his hands and earthquakes were said to be predicted by seek to start an encore, but the president

#### THIS WONDERFUL PLANT.

superstitions, presented under the shield If it closed its leaslets upward, after the yer feet out of de alley an' doan' move of astronomy, which base infallible rules | manner of a butterfly about to settle, fair | agin till de meetin' am out ! No doubt you weather was shown; when the leaflets ain tickled half to death, but let us see remained flat, changeable and gloomy what tickles you. In a hundred y'ars we weather was indicated; while thunder at am to be at de top of de heap. We am to to analogy, to reason, and to common various distances was to be foretold by the lose our kinks an' grow straight ha'r; our sense. The known action of sun and moon | curling of the leaflets, and the nearer the | feet am to be pared down; our noses am to on ocean tides is generally the starting thunder the greater the curl, until when be trimmed up; our mouths puckered on the points of the leaflets crossed, the thun- a new plan, an' we am to lose our brunette der storm was indicated as being overhead. | complexions. Den our heads am to be common sense that when the earth is Changes of wind, hurricanes, and other reshaped and restuffed, our speech changed nearer to the sun or the moon to the earth, phenomena were to be shown by the various about, an' we am to progress faster in 100 curious and beautiful movements of the y'ars dan de white man has in 1,000. I leaflets and stalks. These movements | think I see us at de pinnacle! We look undoubtedly took place, but the botanists awful purty at de top of de heap! Nobody at Kew were unable to find any connection | would know us as we stan' erect on de capbetween them and the weather, and found | sheaf an' wave de glorious banner ! that most of them were due to the agency logical office the movements were found to sor Gilliam am not a fool he am de nex'

but smoke and noise.

the vast catalogue of fallacies that have chill'en wid de raiment of a hundred y'ars grown up about the weather. There are hence, an' doan' expeck dat de predickshun still people, Mr. Inwards remarked in con- dat we shall ultimately warm our feet is clusion, who believe that the saints' days de halls of congress am gwine to satisfy rule the weather, that the sun puts out fire, and that warm water freezes sooner than

### GRAINS OF GOLD.

Politeness has been defined to be artifical bad sign if the moon changes on Saturday or good nature; but we may affirm, with much Sunday; that two full moons in a month greater propriety, that good nature is nat- that the earth is gradually rounding up in

The stage is a supplement to the pulpit,

Opinions, theories and systems pass by turns over the grindstone of time, which at first gives them brilliancy and sharpness, but finally wears them out. - Rivarol.

I have also seen the world, and after long experience have discovered that ennui is our greatest enemy and remunerative labor our most lasting friend. - Justus Moser.

man defined it, the art of concealing pass. thought, but of quite stifling and suspendceal. - Carlyle.

What we truly and earnestly aspire to

Montesquieu wittily observes, that, by senses are to be found only in those places. -

Gross and vulgar minds will always pay higher respect to wealth than to talent; for wealth, although it be a far less efficient source of power than talent, happens to be far more intelligible. - Colton.

What man in his right senses, that has examined a number of well known signs, a slave for superfluities? What does that in the head of the man eater. The shark, man want who has enough? Or what is he furiously lashing the water, retreated tatisfied ?-L'Estrange.

the grass, spiders hanging from their webs experience, then we become calm and begin shark, however, had had enough, and

## THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

THE COLORED MAN.

Brother Gardner Utters a Few Ponderous Truths-He Ventures to Contradict & Learned Professor-Deacen Frazine, Who Has a New Theory, Admitted to Membership.

At the last regular meeting of the Lime-Kiln Club, after Brother Gardner had removed his coat and signaled to Samuel Shin to drop three windows and open the door, he looked up and down Paradise Hall and

"I see by de papers dat Purfessor Gilli" am predicts dat in 1995 de cull'd man will when a thunderstorm came on, according be in de ascendancy. Jist so. We'll drap two mo' winders an' discuss de subjeck a little. In one hundred y'ars, den, 'cordin' to de purfessor, de Samuel Shins an as to make sure that at least one would do Giveadam Joneses an' Pickles Smithses of our race will be at de head of de guv'ment. P'raps a pusson named Waydown Bebee will be president of de United Staits. justice of de highest court in de lan's Judge Cavader will be gub'nor of Michigan an' Chewso Chapman an' Depravity Johnson will be de Vanderbilt an' Gould of de period. Purfessors Backdown Turner an' of national banks, an' boards of trade. chambers of commerce an' stock exchanges

> "It am a beautiful landscape to look upon, an' I really pity de poo' white man.

At this point Reconstructed Taylor began interrupted him with:

"Burdder Taylor, drap it! Now draw

"My fren's," continued the president, of light and moisture. At the meteoro- after a long and solemn silence, "if Purfushave nothing to do with either cyclones or | bes' thing-a crank. One hundred y'ars earthquakes. Yet this sensitive plant | will not do what he says. We can't fetch had been made the subject of an English | it. We was bo'n in de wrong time of de moon, brought up on de wrong sort of eat-In the country a large crop of hips, haws, | ables, an' eddecated in de wrong sort of and holly berries is held to be a sign that a | skules. We have an' shall progress. Our severe winter is coming, and that nature | chill'en will know mo' dan we do, an' deir thus provides winter food for the birds. | chill'en will be a peg higher in all de arts But it is not so. Neither is it true a green an' sciences, but we must not forgit de stated that the noise of cannon will produce buy, an' he who loses a day's work to rain, and in Austrian Tyrol the church dream ober Purfessor Gilliam's prophecy notion is a fallacy. The experiments made present members of dis club have bin given way. But those sharp military "The rules of such a society," he continies, a difference of only in America to test whether rain could be sleepin' fur nalf a century in de grave, de produced by exploding a large quantity of white man begins to lose his grip an' de gunpowder in the air resulted in nothing black man begins to cotch on, it will be all right. Meanwhile doan' miss a cog. Doan' Only a selection has here been made of be made fools of. Doan' try to clothe de present hunger. We will now tighten ou belts an' pitch into de regular order of biz-

### RULES SUSPENDED.

At this juncture Bradawl Wilkins arose to make a statement. He had for sometime past been in communication with Deacon Frazine, of Warren, Pa. The deacon is a square up and down man, with a theory the center like a hog's back, and that in the course of the next fifty years everybody who can't get on the ridge will find himself tumbling down hill. Brother Wilkins had looked into and accepted the theory, and he desired to present the name of Deacon Frazine for membership. He would therefore move that the rules be suspended and the name put to a vote.

Elder Crossbones supported the motion. He was also a believer in theory. For the last four weeks he had felt as if he was walking on a side hill, and he was becoming a little anxious to know through what part Speech is too often not, as the French- of the country that ridge was going to

A vote was then taken, and Deacon Frazine was made a member. As to his theory, the club will look into it before committing

A Steamboat Attacked by a Shark.

A despatch from Vancouver says :- The Blonde, a small steamer, was caught in a violent storm in Queen Charlotte Sound on her last trip north. While the waves were sweeping over the boat and the Captain feared that they might never reach port alive, a shark, over thirty feet long, made its appearance directly in front of them, and appeared to be preparing to charge the steamer. Capt. Beck could not resist a shot from his rifle at the huge fish. His several yards and, turning on its back, charged directly at the little steamer. The Youth is not the age of pleasure; we then shock was so severe when the boat and fish met that those on board said it felt as if retreating, sank out of sight.