## POSSESSION.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

in this room a little while-only a little advantage. while, you know, for I will leave the door "Soho, soho, lass !-steady !" as the mare, on the landing open. Benetti will be sure being fresh from the stable, began to lay her and threats. to find you by-and-by; as, if you don't make ears back and to address herself to her work. your appearance below, he will no doubt It was with difficulty that I could restrain seek you here, guessing that something has her from dashing off at full speed, We happened. Nay, Martha," as she rose from should require her utmost by-and-by. her seat in great trepidation; "I don't wish did not wish to wind my animal at startto do anything ungentlemanly. I do not at ing, but to husband her strength for a long all fear your giving an alarm from the win- pull. dow; it is too strongly barred for you to force it. You wouldn't like to take Miss The gate is reached. Throwing the reins to | legs. Wintock's place," pointing to the pallet from Miss Wintock, I leap down, unbar the gate, which I had released her. "Very well. and lead the mare through. Up again, and Then keep quite, and no harm will come to off, but rather faster than before, though I you of this. You can tell Mr. Wintock still held the mare in check, for I could see that you were overcome by stratagem and there was a heavy drag for her up a long force, if you like, We will leave you the steep hill a few miles distant. If we can only | whip across the back of the head struck light, as we can do better without it."

her heart the old creature might not be unwilling that her charge should escape. Be-I were out in the long corridor. The door was locked on old Martha; while Miss Wintock carried the dish and cover, to enas possible.

companion; "and I trust with better luck. the slightest sound. But you must be as cool as you can, and keep your wits about you. A hitch now will spoil all; for I fear this is your last and only chance. Whenever you feel inclined to faint, think of your liberty or a lunatic been gravelled, and with a vehicle behind aylum."

will do my utmost or perish in the at- Suddenly, Miss Wintocks grasps my arm. tempt. They shall not tear me from you a "Listen! They are already on our track!" second time.

forward and reconnoitre."

hints, I led her to the turn of the stairs, the extra horse, and will leave untried no and then went forward by myself. A few means, fair or foul, to regain their captive. seconds afterwards, Martha's double came outright. However, this was no time for in- ing the plucky animal a gross injustice. dulgence in levity, but for nerve, watchful-

ness and action. less amiable, in his broken English, as to make tires and spokes fly asunder. the animal seemed to be giving him some The moon is just rising above the horizon. for his rider.

Miss Wintock looked up at me in wonder. encounter. ment, but immediately obeyed.

you, miss; quickly, for dear life!"

appeared in the stable-door. Probably he at once and do battle? No we will hold on thought his master had come out, and might | till the last minute.

require his services. fact; but in stepping into the gig, Miss cations, they shout to us to stop. I glance Wintock slightly turned her head and at my companion. The cool night air and caught sight of the Italian's swarthy visage. the hope of escape have wrought wonders Her short suppressed cry and eager the stern, almost fierce light on those lustfinger at once pointed out to me the cause rous eyes reassures me. of her terror. Benetti comprehended the state of affairs at the first glance, and with a fierce whoop, came rushing at full speed way of reply. to seize the mare's head. There was not 'Pull evenly and not too tightly. Keep time for me to mount. Stepping forward a her in the middle of the road, if you can. pace or two, and exerting my utmost Be cool, and let her go her own pace." strength, I dealt him a buffet which fairly "Draw up, or you're a dead man!" balanced that which he had dealt me at the

CHAPTER IV.

turbance.

We started off as for dear life. At first, mare's head, and raising himself in the

the mare shied a little, and seemed inclined to be troublesome. But she found that it was a practised hand that held the reins, and resigned herself to obedience according-Instead of driving down the avenue to the gate which led into the village, and which was only about three hundred yards from the house, I turned off sharply on leav-"Now, Martha," I said, "I am extremeding the yard, and chose the gravel-road ly obliged to you for all you have done; which, leading to the principal entrance of and depend upon it, you shall not be for- the mansion, passed on through the entire gotten. But I must have the loan of that breadth of the park to another gate on the bonnet and shawl for a little while;" re- far side of it, and which opened into the moving the one from her heed and the other | high-road. By adopting this course, the from her shoulders. "It's no use to resist, odds were considerably in my favor, for I eld lady! A wilful man must have his way, hoped to reach the park gate and emerge and so you may as well be quiet. Now, sit | into the high-road before any one could start down again in that chair, and don't stir un- in pursuit. Once fairly on the road, I could less I bid you, for time is precious. 'Pon try the mettle of the mare. If, unfortunatemy word, Miss Wintock, that bonnet be- ly, we should be overtaken, and it came to a comes you as well as it does Martha;" close fight-which I scarcely doubted-the placing it upon her head. "Rather a left- farther we were from Briteleigh Hall the handed compliment to you, though. There; better, and the greater chance I should have tuck up your hair safely out of sight in the of dividing our pursuers and grappling with crown; don't show any of it on any ac- them singly. Of one thing I was certain, count. Now for the shawl; close up to the and it rendered me canguine of success-as throat-so. Here's a pin. That will do Mr. Wintock only keps two horses beside admirably. I declare I should not know the mare, only two mounted horsemen could you from Martha herself at a yard's dis- follow. He would not try a vehicle; for tance, if I did not see your features. Now, his others were heavier than the gig, Martha, old girl, I'm just going to lock you and would place our pursuers at a great die-

Steadily across the park at a sharp trut.

reach ita summit, we will then be not more The hint was sufficient. Perhaps, too, in than a dozen miles from Raleigh station, whence we can reach the metropolis. It is a trying task for the mare; but she must and fore I had done speaking, Miss Wintock and shall do it. Miss Wintock had scarcely spoken since our exit from the Hall, seeming fearful of distracting my attention, but evidently in a state of great excitement; able her to impersonate Martha as faithfully and every sense is on the alert, for she looks back repeatedly and earnestly through the "Now for it once again," I said to my looming darkness, and starts nervously at

The foot of the hill is gained. It is a much heavier drag for the mare than I had anticipated, for the road on this part has lately and two persons in it, no animal can fairly "Do not fear me," she whispered, "I be expected to ascend it at full trot.

"Very good. Be as quick as you can, till ring of horses' hoofs strikes faintly on my we reach the last turn at the bottom of the ear. We are pursued, and by more than stairs. Then, if the coast is clear, I will go one person; there are at least two on our trail, and they are following us at full Hurriedly whispering these and other speed. No doubt the Wintock have saddled

The mare toils and pants as the steep limping down and along the passage into acclivity begins to tell upon her powers. It the seullery as directed. The impersonation is brutal to give her the whip, but it must was excellent and complete, and but for the be done. She must strain every muscle to serious stake at issue, I could have laughed the utmost, even though I feel that I am do-

We are more than half way up the hill, and the remainder is not nearly so steep; The outer door of the kitchen passage in fact, simply a gentle rise. With a snort, stood open. Benetti usually left it so when a proud toss of her flowing mane, and a loud he went to get the horses and vehicle ready neigh of defiance, she pricks up her ears and for his masters. I stole softly towards it, increases her speed. She has caught the to get a bird's-eye view of what might be clatter of the rattling hoofs behind, and, going on without, endeavoring the while to with the instinct and emulation of all arrange some definite plan of proceeding. spirited animals, is determined not to be dis-A rapid glance informed me that the elder tanced. Gallant creature! Not another Wintock had not yet departed. The gig, stroke with the whip, if I have to fight our with the fine high-bred mare he was ac- battle out on foot on the road. Indeed, customed to drive, still stood in the yard. there is no occasion; on gaining the ridge The animal was a noble specimen, of great of the hill she has bolted. The foam is strength, speed and spirit; but would stand frothing and dripping in fleeces from her bit; as quietly as a lamb in the Hall-yard while the wheels are whirling with a fierceness awaiting its master's pleasure, though it re- that renders us dizzy. I can hear and feel quired a strong hand to hold the ribbons the strain upon the shafts as her iron-clad once upon the road. Benetti was busily en- heels dash the sparks from the flints on the gaged in the stable saddling and bridling road, and every instant expect them to snap Mr. George Wintock's horse. I could hear like rotten tow. Will the axles hold and his "Whoa, Dandy!" and other ejaculations | the springs stand? The friction is enough

trouble. In another few minutes he would By her light we can discern two mounted bring him out into the yard equipped ready riders coming on behind at a great pace; one is considerably in advance of the other. Instantaneously an idea whizzed through No doubt they are the Wintocks. They are my brain like a flash of light, upsetting gaining rapidly upon us. Ah! the foremost whatever of scheme or intention I might is Mr. George. I recognize the horse also; have already formed. In a second I was at it is the swift supple bay he usually rides, the scullery-door. "Whist! Now-quick. and which is more than a match for the Here; take my arm. Jump into the gig the mare at any time, much more so with a instant you reach it. Trust to me for the vehicle and two persons behind her. There is no hope for it, and we cannot escape an

How furiously our pursuers ride! George Out at the open door and across the yard Wintock is within a hundred yards. I with Miss Wintock on my arm. "In with fancy I can see by the light of the moon that his visage is ghastly with passion. She needed no second admonition, but can see his coadjutor strike the rowels half lifted by me, sprang nimbly into the liercely into the flanks of his charger, in orvehicle. I was about to follow; but as ill- der to come up with him. The mare is getluck would have it, we were not to get away ting over her pet, and is slackening her | least at the first inn we happen upon? Your so easily. The mare, hearing our footsteps, speed. I tighten my grasp on the reins and had begun to paw the ground, impatient of speak coaxingly to her. She is under comdelay; and the face of Benetti immediately mand and well in hand. Shall we pull up !.

The foremost rider is close upon us; the should have been unconscious of the second is not far behind. With loud impre-

"Can you take the reins for a minute?" She stretches out her delicate fingers by

I turned, George Wintock was within a Hall door, followed up by a kick on the yard of me, his hunting-whip raised, the shins, as he staggered backward and fell, heavy handle about to descend upon my literally yelling with agony. The mare skull. Springing to my feet and balancing snorted and began to move. Snatching the myself as best I might, I poised the gig. reins. I sprang into the gig; and had just whip, parrying his blow and keeping him at cleared the yard when George Wintock came bay. Finding that I had the longer weapon. rushing out to learn the cause of the dis- he immediately changed his tactics for a dastardly mode of attack, of which no man, let alone a sportsman, who is supposed to love his horse, could ever possibly be guilty. Spurring his steed, he rode past me to the

stirrups, aimed a crushing blow just behind the ears, intending to fell her to the ground, in which case we should in the melee have been at his mercy. It was well meant; but at the critical instant the animal swerved slightly, so as to evade itsfull force. It was, however, sufficiently powerful to make her stumble and sink almost onher knees. But the ruffian had for once reckoned without his host. He was within reach of my whiphandle, and, as the mare rose, I, wrought to a pitch of desperation by our position, and incensed by his cowardly and brutal act, swung the but-end with resistless sweep, striking him on the side of the head, break. ing the whip-handle into several pieces, and hurling him headlong against the bank by the roadside. I had the satisfaction of seeing his herse gallop riderless away.

A shrick burst from Miss Wintock, and I clutched the reins. It was high time, for the poor mare, mad with agony, was up on her hind-legs, fighting with her fore-feet in the air, For a second it seemed as if we should topple over; the next, she was staggering from side to side like a drunken man. Mechanically, I drew one of my small pistols-in my excitement I had till that moment entirely forgotten them.

"Keep off, sir !- keep off, as you value your life !" I shouted at the elder Wintock, for he was close upon us.

His reply was a torrent of imprecations "Give it to me!-You attend to the mare,

cried the heroic girl as she snatched the

pistol quickly from my hand. "I know how to use it, and will not be retaken alive!" In truth, there was full occupation for both my hands, as momentarily I expected the poor animal to fall in her flurry. It was as much as I could do to keep her on her

Encumbered with the mare, there was no chance of defending myself in the gig. I was about to pull up short, jump into the road, and face the enemy on foot, when a heavy blow from the butt-end of Mr. Wintock's me from my seat. Had I not let go the reins with one hand and caught at the side of the gig, I should have fallen on the mare's back. As it was, I slipped sideways to the bottom of the gig, leaning powerless against the splashboard. The mare gave a lurch, and was nearly down, but with a struggle recovered her footing. Mr. Wintock's arm was raised to repeat the blow. Suddenly there was a vivid flash and a loud report. Miss Wintock had fired straight at our assailant, who on the instant had pulled up short, so that the ball struck the animal instead of the man! Stung with the wound, alarmed with the noise, it uttered a loud smort, bounded aside, galloped a short distance, and then fell, Mr. Wintock narrowly escaped being crushed as it stumbled ard rolled upon the ground.

The report of the pistol startled the mare, I turn my head. The sharp percussive and seemed to arouse her failing energies. Pricking up her ears, she shook herself till the harness rattled again; then started forward at a brisk pace, though not nearly so fast as before. The Wintocks had got the worst of the encounter. Yet our plight was but a sorry one. I could scarcely keep my seat in the gig, from the effects of the blow. which had almost stunned me. My wound, too, bled profusely, saturating Miss Wintock's white kerchief, which, as we rode along, she had contrived to bind around my head, in spite of her own nervous agita-

tion. We had gained the level road and our progress was easier. But the mare had been cruelly used, and it was evident would not stand a long journey without rest. The station was still many miles distant. In her present state, she must knock up long ere we could reach it. Indeed, I was far from feeling sure that I could myself hold out during such a journey. There was, too, just a chance that Mr. Wintock, being well acquainted with the locality, might, by misrepresenting the case, or by bribery, or by an admixture of both, procure fresh horses and aid without returning to Briteleigh Hall, and then recommence the pursuit. It was an ugly fact—I had literally stolen his mare and gig. I had also eloped with his ward; for so he might term it, though she was no longer a minor. These, on the face of things, were plausible pretexts by which he might almost command assistance from any reasonable person. Before us stretched a long dreary common, which we must cross. There might be other dangers, from tramps or from gangs of gipsies, who not unfrequently encamped in that locality. In my present state I could be but of little use to my fair companion as a defender.

Miss Wintock seemed to share my unspoken thoughts. Turning to me, she said, "Mr. Meredith you have been brought into sad trouble on my account. It would have been better, perhaps, for you to have left me to my fate.

"My dear young lady, do not pain me by indulging such a thought for a moment. 1 occasion demanded it, I would gladly do the same again. The risk to me is nothing. only wish I could see my way clearly what to do next for the best. But I confess myself totally at a loss," I spoke faintly and despondingly.

"Can we not seek shelter for a while, at wound could be looked to, and the mare might rest a little."

"I fear that would not do. The Wintocks. knowing that we are on the high-road, will probably guess that we shall make all haste to the metropolis. Depend upon it, they will not part with you without another effort. It is now getting very late. If we stop at all, we must put up till the morning: fer I do not see how we could start again from a strange inn till early dawn. No doubt our pursuers will make every inquiry in following us, and will be quickly on our track. What if they should overtake us. and give me in charge to the constable for stealing the horse and gig? Not that I care for myself; but you would be left without a protector, and entirely at their mercy. And yet I fear that I could do but little in that way just now. Indeed, I am at my wits' end; for it is plain that we cannot

travel much farther in our present plight." "Then why not leave the high-road at once? See! there are lights in that valley yonder to the left; and there is a turning a little farther on, which apparently leads that way. Let us try it. Possibly, we may find a safe refuge. They will not dream that we dare stay so near the Hall. If they hunt for us at all, it will be farther away.

The suggestion struck me as a capital one; and in fact there seemed to be no alterna-

"Good!" I said; "very good! lady's wit excels a man's invention, any time." So saying, I turned the mare's head, and leaving the high-road across the common, drove steadily down to the spot where the lights appeared.

At about two miles' distance we found scattered village. The lights we had seen were reflected as from the windows of the only inn in the place. The house was just about to be closed for the night; for the one or two who always stay to the latest minute to drain an extra glass, were departing, some of them with rather an unsteady gait. Ringing the yard-bell, I gave the mare and gig into the sleepy hostler's keeping, and, with Miss Wintock on my arm, walked into the house. Boniface was seated in the barparlor, taking it very cosily. Making my. self quite at home, I handed my companion to a chair and called for refreshments. While partner. The numerous kindnesses he was serving us, I said : "Landlord, want a sleeping spartment for this young had received from her dear young mistra

The fellow was a mere clod, sheepish, carroty-haired and bloated; apparently a good-tempered kind of calf, yet sufficiently astute where his own interests were concerned. He eyed us both for a moment very suspiciously. Truly, meither of us cut a respectable figure. Miss Wintock in her plain dark dress surmounted by old Martha's horridly antiquated bonnet and threadbare shawl; and I with my wounded head bound up in a bloodstained handkerchief. There was sufficient reason for the man's distrust. " Very sorry, sir !-very sorry, indeed! can't have it. Never let beds to the piece, and to which was appended strange folks this time o' night."

"Well, but my good man, you see--" commenced remonstrating.

He gruffly cut my speech short. "Noa! doan't, and I doan't want to. You can't have any beds here; and that's flat."

Just then the landlady entered the room. She seemed to be rather a genteel sort of person compared with her spouse, and to be about retiring to rest. I at once appealed monkey with his head on a chopping to her.

"Madam, I was requesting the landlord to oblige me with a night's accommodation Briton to the bone, I replied, grasping for this young lady. We have been attack- hand. "Once safe in London we don't ed on the road, and compelled to turn out fear. It is the getting there. I don't this of our way; and we cannot possibly reach it like we shall be traced till daylight our destination to-night. I am agreeable to Then no doubt the Wintocks will be on the makeany shift myself—a shakedown in your alert, and scour the neighborhood is a hay-loft, or a stretch on the settle by the near. A thousand unlucky chances and fire here. Put me anywhere you please, so happen to bring us together; or they that you make the lady comfortable. You even now have procured fresh horses in have our mare in the stable and gig in the proceeded to Raleigh, and intercept us re yard: put them under lock and key as we arrive in the morning, as we cate that women on your mare in the morning, as we cate the ch your fist and that improved the content of the content security, if you like. We are willing to suburbs." pay to the full any reasonable charge as well, in advance. What more can you re- terrupted his better-half. "It is only is quire?" As I spoke, I took out my purse, miles across the country by the byrosing not very heavily lined, truly, but sufficient- | Slowham station. [This I did not previa ly so for present need. Money Miss Wintock ly know.] The train passes through an had none.

The landlady glanced suspiciously at Miss I will lend Mis Wintock another dress Wintock. She could not make her out at a bonnet and cloak. You let Mr. Mere all. Her costume was uscidedly not that of have your loose greatcoat, and the bri a lady; but the word ' ... tacked awakened | brimmed low-crowned hat you dire her curiosity.

"Deary me! attacked by them tramps. I can easily pad it. Ralph shall drive am glad they did not rob you, for I see you pony and cart over with them the first seconding to the Warwick have still your purse. How did you manage in the morning, so as to be in good in to get away from them?" And then she hur- He needs to know nothing. As some whered black snakes. riedly proceeded with a string of eager ques- they are fairly on the road, let Base a fight between a rat

tions, scarcely waiting for a reply. "She is really a lady born and bred," I It won't do for them to be found on a killed. An examination s interrupted. "You surely will not turn her premises; that might get us into a might be had been fractured. out again into the road at this time of the ward mess. Should he meet any of the

night!" "But I cannot understand why a lady the truth, and say that a lady and gett should come abroad in such a dress as that," | man left them here to-night, desiring the she replied sarcastically; while she spoke to be sent back in the morning. And it an idea seemed to force it way into her mind, let him drive them on to the Hall, and she archly added, "unless it is arunaway | leave them in the yard with the same me match. In that case, my husband and I would rather have nothing to do with it. We sure to get a lift part of the way back at a might get into trouble."

"I sh'ud think not-I sh'ud think not! No runaway folks in Bob Simpson's house, we retired to our several rooms, but any if he knows it. Come, young people, you for a short space, for we were astiragain it must go fudder; we can't have folks like fore daylight. Bob and his spouse inside you here," blurted out the landlord, moving upon giving up their bed to Miss Winter ing to half their length from the room, and calling to the host- whilst I lay down in a spare one. ler, "Ben, put that 'ere mare in agen; lady and gen'l'man 's a-goin' on."

I was about to remonstrate further and | and cart; and we took a grateful and more strongly; but Miss Wintock rose in- fectionate leave of our host and hostess. He dignantly to her feet. Hitherto, her natural | reached Slowham just in time to catche shyness, combined with the false and very unpleasant position in which she was placed, had kept her silent. Unpinning the old shawl, and raising the hideous bonnet, she shook her glossy black hair until it hung down in clustering masses on her s'oulders. "Yes, landlord, I am a lady—though you seem to doubt it-and a very shamefully oppressed and injured one. I am not compelled to enlighten a stranger respecting corner boys were lingering near a pain my private affairs; but this gentleman has house, although half an hour had elaps just risked his life in my service. You see he is not in a fit state to drive me on to the next town, even if it were not so late. I beg of you as a man-if you have any manhood in ["Johnny! Johnny!" hailed a voice. you—and for humanity's sake, to accede to answer. his request. I pledge you my word, my honor as a lady," she continued proudly and passionately, and with a short scornful the mother callin' ye?" laugh, "that you incur norisk. We are not burglars, that you should dread us so."

The moment Miss Wintock threw aside the street this hour ov the night?" her bonnet and began to speak, the landlady fixed upon her an earnest and scrutinizing look, bending forward with parted lips and scanning her features narrowly. "Whysurely-can it be?" she exclaimed in wonderment, eagerly seezing the lady by both hands-" Why, Bob, tis Miss Wintock, as I'm alive! Don't you remember my dear young mistress, that used to be at the Hall? Oh! my dear young lady, who could have dreamed of seeing you in such a pickle! Whatever has happened? Where have you been so long? They said you left the Hall and went abroad, after your poor pa's death. Stay here! Yes; that you shall—for a twelve month if you like, and have the best bed in the house too."

The sudden outburst of the landlady took satisfaction it was more like marine satisfaction it was more like marine Miss Wintock by surprise, and the warm-

parlor, after bawling out his orders to the hostler from the passage, and had stood as if that !" he roared. "An' you knowin he stupified during Miss Wintock's transfor. rather meet the divil nor a hair in me mation and passionate appeal. It was more than his limited stock of brains could cope with. He had half turned away again, possibly with the intention of hastening the hostler's movements. But has wife's exclamations brought him to a sudden halt, and he remained staring and gaping with open mouth, as the mutual recognition took | Coal tar sugar is the latest de place, Mrs. Simpson, in her delight almost or sweetness.

forcing Miss Wintock back into the

"Eh ! What? Bless me! Miss Winds Jump 'o my wig, who'd ha' thought in thank'ee kindly;" and he took he his great rough, clums hand in his great rough, clumsy one moved it up and down, as if he were to plying a pump-handle. Off he started into the passage and to the back down led into the yard. "Ben!" he show "take that 'ere mare out agen. Gie k rub down and feed her well. Lady gen'l'man ain't a goin' on agen." It was a lucky hit our turning of his the high-road, for the landlady proved have been an attached servant of the Wintock's parents, who had lived with first when quite a girl, had grown to wo hood in their service, and afterward man a comfortable though not very intelier

to the highest pitch by Miss Wintock't den appearance at such a place, alone such company as mine, and above alling "Ye're safe housed for the rest of the night, miss, at least," said our host, as, ping his glass to drink the young lady's to he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he glanged up to the safe had a safe he safe housed to the safe he safe housed safe he safe housed safe he safe housed safe housed safe he safe he safe housed safe he safe he safe housed safe he sa good health, he glanced up to the old in ioned blunderbus suspended over them card with "Loaded" inscribed upon it legible characters. "I sh'ud like to see a little half-dozen on 'em try to git you out Bob Simpson's house! I'd make 'em-1 make 'em-" But here the action of brain did not keep pace with the warming his feelings, and he was at a loss for simile. "Ah!" he blurted out at la "I'd make every one on 'em grin like

as she still fondly termed her, and when

special attendent she had been, now h

grateful fruit; and she was most asside

in her kind attentions to us both, thouse

was evident that her curiosity was ere

"Bravo! my worthy friend; youn.

"Now, listen to me a minute, Bob, a way to London about eight in the morn market in. It is too large for him; his with the mare and gig for Briteleigh He k snake near Fort Wor Wintocks' people on the road, he can spo sage. To-morrow being market day, he

rate." Shortly after settling our plan of acting

Punctual to the minute agreed up Ralph was at the inn-door with the por train, and by noon we were safe within the tor. The doctor tied it be precincts of the metropolis.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## Scraps from Dublin.

It was nearly midnight, one lovely more light night, in Stoneybatter. A group since the closing time. A window in a ter ment house close by opened, and a mys capped head protruded itself over the

"Johnny," said one of the group, on the ing the summons repeated, "don't ye is

"Johnny!" wailed the maternal "ted his attention to a snall again, "what are ye doin down there ald be seen wriggling ald the street this hour ov the night?" "Luckin' at the mune," answered Jan

ny, "as 'tis knolledge ye want." Lave the mune alone, an come in its to supper."

"Arrah, go in to bed out of Who's layin' a finger on the mune!"

Two sweeps were sitting on the curbin in Dorset lane, having just completed The wife of one came up with a half la and a quarter of butter on a dock leaf. broke the loaf across and sawed the but in half with her hand. Each took his pito and began to spread the butter. Her be band worked his well in with his thunk By the time the butter was laid on to than like butter. It was mottled, gray, prostyle as to admit of no reply.

Than like butter. It was incontentedly, style as to admit of no reply.

Than like butter. It was incontentedly, style as to admit of no reply.

Sently he came upon a hair. He spits with sently he came upon a hair. Bob Simpson had returned to the bar. plucked it out and held it close to his with face. "Luck a that, Johanna! Luck"

> James Hubbard of Middletown, N. Y., earthed a nest of adders, and killed thirtee

Coal tar sugar is the latest discovery

PHONGRAPHING ON Voteran at the

parale, but not Sat mph of photogra d It is claimed that ! delible likeness of any the human cuti ke the parbarous method new dicovery is rapid, ac painles. "The idea, one sho is interested i ation popular, "of havin lible in print on the person fection, a dear relative , dog bird, or cat, is ce ing me. Indeed, to i of interest as affording constantly with them worldly goods, their house

her property. Yes, that sounds very pre Hargrave, a veteran open isn't much in it. I've ands with acids for nearl e business, and have yet t process. From my expe plains I think that, outsid che war paint will last lon ographic chemicals. The here, called the Blue M thing internally for fits w changed the color of the only instance I know put a picture or imprint you must understand there ncy work in our business led by the uninitiated. ave to come down to the ed the blue man internall

Now, I can put a picture use as well as on your skin er, if the paint don't peel skin does. In point of not last as long on your sl red by clothing as it will nticle. This is because ly throws out perspiration and perspiration is a dea icals. But the great ob lled triumph in photog If I take an imprint on nce, or on your leg, arm, o muscles, and in fact you be in a certain fixed p for instance, have an mes a caricature, the s rubber or gutta percha sale in the streets. Wh pictures accurate, we ha paper in a certain way ches when wet, and if cu va thin face has been ma vice versa. We have to to get the least stretchin

SPRING SNAKE STO

ways of that town are

species of green worm perhead snakes of Niarlin, ms fasten themselves to t

ke two inches from its hea armed with short, strong genuine horned snake y on the plantation of C kinsville, Ga. The horn a half long, and resemb It was attached to th

at two inches above the wo blue racers had a terri falo. Each was about f n and lashed each other ed about three minutes, v kes darted away, with his pursuit.

Morgan county, Ga., large rattle snake and drove home. He left th waggon, and the next mor of the rattler lying besi owed the trail ten miles.

hile working in a ledge hin's Station the other d nd a nest of seven rattlesn tilled all but one. This of of sight, and Lacy reckles tail for the purpose of sna but the snake was too turning, bit him on the panions filled him with nediately sent for physic aght he cannot recover.

Villiam D. Clayton of St. souri, says that as he was old worm-eaten fence a his body kept up a lively rust res on the ground. The tered ominously, and its out of the mouth. Mr ped with a fair-sized stick, t up such a wicked hissin it imprudent to attempt t anything smaller than king off a top rider Mr. C the battle line. On the co standing erect, await apparently prepared to stood the snake. At

easily killed. rupil :- "Is it known, aclid personally bere the werthy man—careful of

long enough for Mr. Cla

teighteen inches from the fell into a helpless coil

well, I canno ivate tife is a matter of But from his writ Ah, yes certain do you ask?" Pupil: den't you think w proposition without furt