VITH A SAVAGE D Smellan to Angent March ago a large maher of undreds of miles of con odon't leave off, mother. Do tell me. long did you have him ?" The weeks then—and afterwards one the region of take Nya tled and multiplied, some heir homes among the hi he big lake, and other the north end of the pight at Dieppe. He was not free. sick and hot tempered, and he was sed to keep everything secret from him, the north end of the therefore from everybody else. And so northeast side of it in to live at Dieppe, while he went out neir heads the ring that warrior and they speak in a corrupted form. T ake care of his uncle, and you know is, I know, dear mother. But I am ghters of the Nyam re he was saving somebody else, and it been the terror of all noble death! And I know how Aunt ing around the lake. rel came to Dieppe, and how I-your at celerity, and sometime ittle Frenchwoman—came to take care s or more on slave and ca And haven't we been jolly without of these fine relations that never looked

Large regions have been epopulated by these terri the you all this time! Besides, you know remnants of several is very likely to be on a lonely coral es are now living on me and will come home yet. I often out a most miserable er r. free from the fear that th eek them out, even in I deserved," said Alice Egremont, dry hich they have retreated. her eyes. "But oh! Nuttie. I hope Livingston first visited we have heard of these to est of the lake. Every s at Blantyre, south of I Te such advantages! I've Miss Mary, and sent home reports of Ang Ursel, and Mr. Spyers, and Mr. Dutertile districts around the and you, you poor little thing, had body! One good thing is, we shall get onaries have visited the rs ago Mr. Montagu Kt all street broker, spent so water-soldier. Mr. Dutten needn't nief town and wrote an ent ton of these water and ent con of these water soldier. Covered is dving to get another but Gerard is dying to get another ton of these remarkable n ng been evident that unless at the old ruin. He can't make up his go on until at the work of dep go on until thousands lids, so he'll get it out of the pond for ere swept clear of inhabitar reports sent to England es induced the British Cove Viss Headworth was not sorry that the to send Mr. Hawes, the E the Nyassa territory, to sociabilities of the friends did not are her alone with her niece all that evenngoni, to see if he could or the next day, when there was a to give up his terrible ri notified that the represent cutting out for the working party,— Queen was coming to see his apperation always performed in the holi-Miss Headworth had of late years ed Consul Hawes with mn od will and with all seasonsed from it, and it gave her the mortunity she wanted of a consultation ould render. He told wished to live on good ter Mr. Dutton. He was her prime adish, and he said that as far in everything, from her investments concerned he would guan sin as they were) to the eccentricities of of all the missionary strimepieces; and as the cuckoo clock had e his incursions among

ng. If he keeps his word, wing-room as soon as he could quit his rict in one of the fairest parties. Perhaps he hastened his work with a was once the home of a lar in his heart which he durst not exvely peaceful population, we but the agitation on the usually spared the terrible Ange said face forbade him to entertain it for an this region that the Africa stint, and he only said "So our expediny has opened some coff has led to unforeseen consequences, nd quite a number of which Headworth." And then she answered engaged in missionary a missionary a missionary as if afraid of being overrsuits.

nd east of the great lake. I see should send a twisted note entreating

cussions of the matter he fin to call as early as he could in the after-

hat his warriors should of course Nuttie's chatter had pro-

e River, through which the extraordinary visitors, and it

ssa pour into the Zambesi. I meded not the old lady's dash under 'on an

seen whether his promise affair' to bring him to her little

gard: "Mr. Dutton, my poor child does

Mr. Dutton compressed his lips. It was

ruiries at the Yacht Club, but the officials

reater shock, for he had actually made

tere either had not been made aware of

reappearance of the two Egremonts, or

ar did not think it worth while to look

would the record which declared that all

and the connection of

uncle and nephew with the Yacht Club

Into been renewed. Presently he said,

then hers was a right instinct. There is

Hiss Headworth was too full of her own

Exieties to heed his causes for thankfulness.

he told what she had heard from Lady

likaldy and from Mark Egremont, and

thes luty to return to the man who had

iserted her, or even to accept anything

him. There was an impetuous and in-

ant spirit at the bottom of the old lady's

fast, in spite of the subdued life she had

for so many years, and she hardly

moked the measured considerate manner

Thich Captain Egremont made the first

are. At present no one was acting but

Mark, and, as Mr. Dutton observed,

Tas not a matter in which a man was

y likely to submit to a nephew's dicta-

tere was certainly no need for Mrs.

remont to force her presence on him.

sie and her child's there ought to be full

regnition of their rights, and that this

imagine that Ursula may probably be

Poor little girl! Will it be for her

said Mr. Dutton, somewhat tremul-

"Justice is what we have

Alice for what may be coming."

4 to, and to allow Nuttie to be passed

would be permitting a slur to be cast

I any terms are offered to her, she had

Headworth was amazed that he-

patiently on, content to serve her as a

worthy iriend, and never betraying the

hope so long cherished and now en-

certain as to her duty perhaps, but

As certainty that only made her more

in the middle of the evening's

ppy, and she was so restless and nerv-

of Archbishop Trench's Lectures on

Alice suddenly broke off in the

middle of a sentence and exclaimed,

and be proved by their maintenance.

Timess! I doubt it greatly!"

be sacrificed."

4 str and her mother."

Mr. Datton did think that for her own

ason to be thankful.'

n: know it yet, but the man is alive!"

says that the Angoni vield t obedience to the commands nd he was impressed by ation the King and all his of rom their people.

rkish Superstition. s stories of Turkish superst d by the anonymous author as moderne Turkenthum, t ing of recent works on their on of the Turkish Empires caprice with which disting at Constantinople are treate and his ministers is explains told of the well-known s, when he visited Constant med counsel whether it could be with letters of introduction and other eminent men ound it impossible to procee n with which he was charge same day that he was pr Frand Vizier, Reshid Pash ambassador, the man-of-wa lown up in the arsenal. "Th nomer," the Grand Vizier we said, "either knew the as going to take place or di the former event he is a min

for not warning us; in the mpostor;" and forthwith th d that Peters was not to ssisted. Sometimes a visita carries his comdemnation the reign of Abdul Aziz ersistently snubbed at Com ig, physician to the Germa all because the Turks pr ame "Muchlik, which ' murderer." ife in Siberia.

policy of banishing troub Siberia has been one of the of the Czar's despotic govern accustomed to good society ble habits of living, such death. The severity of in elty of the officials, the gen f the people, and the separ riends, make the life of ben intolerable. vellers in this dreary

me facts which mitigate th exile. The families of the ers are permitted to vernment argues wisely the e more contented, and ge in new plots, if family in

opportunities of acquire ing in the mines, or engage One exile, commerce. a serf, who had large bus came a millionaire by erland tea trade. been equally fortunate f business, so that a few, prisoners prefer to rem e when the long senter

s well at Port Colborne hundred feet, the supply and of good quality. man given to fing s wife called a fellow

would be half as good ighbor to be, what a bear be!

soon come, if indeed it when one of the

Ursel! you are keeping something teacher will be here crayon-in other with her eyes to indicate that it ary interests of the day before them. There his will. Educator.

CHAPTER V.-(CONTINUED.)

old uncle, General Egremont, who

My dear child, I have been happier

will be a wiser woman than your

"(ome, don't go on in that way! Why,

told me last night."

"Oh, my father! You really have!" intelligence. cried Nuttie. "Then he really was on the "And can Gerard come? or shall we only desert island all this time; I was quite sure look at it." of it. How delightful!" She jumped up "Yes, Gerard can come, and so will Mr. and looked at the door, as if she expected to Dutton," said Mary, who, standing about agitation found vent in a sharp reproof : cient chaperon. Nuttie, hold your tongue, and don't be "He will look on like a hen at her duckof the room this instant !"

"But aunt?" gasped Alice, unable to bear the suspense.

"Yes, my poor dear child, Captain Egremont with the General got off with some of the crew in a boat when the Ninon was burnt. He spent a good many years abroad with the old man, but he has now inherited with a prohibition against mentioning the the family place, and is living there." Miss subject to any one else, but both mother and Headworth felt as if she had fired a cannon aunt had confidence in Mary Nugent's wisand looked to see the effect.

said Mrs. Egremont. "But we did write her heart. Poor little girl! she was greatly amount of diamondiferous ground removed back to say where we could be heard of." traces of us when he went thither."

" Did he send Mark ?" from you that this is all Mr. Mark Egre- count of his West Indian voyages. At any numbers, £40,000,000 sterling. mont's doing. He seems to have been help- rate, she was determined not to be accepted ing his uncle with his papers when he came or acknowledged without her mother, and

his own accord set forth to discover what as the little yacht going down with the on the north, to Mogadore, Todworth Heath, had become of you and to see justice done burning ship; and then came back the re- in the south, and from Lark Hall, Essex, in I wonder when we can go. To night inir practice, and to-morrow is cutting-"Dear little Mark!" said she; "he always was such an affectionate little boy."

> now. Please let me go to bed. Nuttie, eager, "Don't you think so?" dear, you need not come yet."

what she had heard, was overpowering, and probably turn out exactly contrariwise to she fled away in the summer twilight, leav- our imaginations, so I believe it would be ing Nuttie with wide open eyes, looking wisest to build up as few fancies as possible, after her vanished hero and desert island. "My poor Alice!" sighed the old lady.

-I mean—is my father a good or a bad that to be."

"My dear, should a daughter ask such a mother.

uestion?" ought to know all about it," said Nuttie sorts of hows when we have nothing to go gravely, putting away her childishness and upon. That would be of no use, and only sitting down by her aunt. "I did not think perplex you when the time comes. It would so much of it when mother told me they be much better to "do the nexte thinge," eloped, because, though I know it was very and read our Marie Stuart." wrong, people do do odd things sometimes | Nuttie pouted a little, but submitted when they are very much in love (she said | though she now an then broke into a transit in a superior patronising tone that would lation with "You know mother will never have amused Miss Headworth very much at stand up for herself," or "They think any other time); and it has not spoilt shall be asked to stay with the Egremonts. mother for being the dearest, sweetest, best | but I must work up for the exam." thing in the world, and, besides, they had didn't like it. And if he left her as Theseus | great for walking back. left Ariadne, or Sir Lancelot left Elaine, Iget rid of her, or that he could not find ly after him. Gerard Godfrey bore mater-

had taken care that our address should be | ly painted on it in white. known at Dieppe, but it is quite possible my letter, so that we cannot feel sure that he was to blame."

he would have moved heaven and earth to ings. find her !" cried Nuttie; "and you said yourself it was all that Mark's doing !"

"He seems to be a very upright and generous young man, that Mr. Mark Egremont," said Miss Headworth, a whole romance as to Nuttie's future destiny sweeping across her mind in an instant, with a mental dispensation to first cousins in such a case. "I think you will find him a interests."

in a story! I see! But, Aunt Ursel, what class; but Mr. Dutton had taken seconddo you think will happen?"

stiderable heiress, and her rights must not concern you, and only go to male heirs. tached valet, who was pulling out a leather-That would be the best thing, since in any covered dressing-case, while Gerard was con-Of that I suppose we have no right to Your father must do that."

"But about mother?" "A proper provision must be insisted on Nugent, on the step. for her," said Miss Headworth. "It is no smells," as she jumped back. use, however, to speculate on the future. see that," said Miss Headworth, with We cannot guess how Mr. Mark Egrewe cannot guess now will be received, or the best." aithless old woman, and it is not in whether any wish will be expressed for your hands after all. But I must prepare my mother's rejoining your father. In such a case the terms must be distinctly understood, and I have full trust both in Mr. put the matter into the lawyer's Mark and in Lady Kirkaldy as her cham-Dobson would be a safe man to pions to see that justice is done to you

"I'm sure he doesn't deserve that mother bordering on law-should not proffer

had helped her in many a little ques- should go to him." "Nor do I expect that he will wish it, or said Nuttie when seated. "Do you see-"Nor do I expect that he will wish it, of there's the man's master; he has stood him this greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound to there's the man's master; he has stood him this greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound to there's the man's master; he has stood him the solution of t belief guessed at all the greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound I up against that post, with his cigar, to wait the guessed at all the greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound I up against that post, with his cigar, to wait the guessed at all the greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound I up against that post, with his cigar, to wait the guessed at all the greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound I up against that post, with his cigar, to wait the guessed at all the greatest stress. He was that it would be proper; but he is bound I up against that post, with his cigar, to wait the guessed at all the greatest stress. guessed at the feeling that made him think most probably you will be asked to while he gets out the luggage. I daresay the himself to himself t think most probably you will be said you can get a whiff if you lean out far Egremont against her husband. Ever Miss Headworth, figuring to herself a kind enough. ten years ago, he had learned that of Newstead Abbey or some such scene of

of Newstead And Pridgefield Egremont. constant orgics at Inthing from the family widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family in her hard a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I shall accept nothing from the family a widow as to venture to "I s

"That I will," said Nuttie; and in the Mary. Now, isn't he? Look! only Lord you must be her protector." gallant purpose she went to bed, to find her Frederick wasn't fat." sand the relieved to escape from the inter- mother either asleep or feigning slumber and the poor old lady remained a lit- with tears on her cheek.

> CHAPTER VI. THE WATER-SOLDIER. Presumptuous maid, with looks intent,

Again she stretched, again she bent, Nor knew the gulf between."—GRAY. Headworth made a faint attempt by haps likewise to her mother, when they rose to court another day; but he who weds and received by him, attended by the Synod, It all seemed like a dream to Ursula, persomething about presently, and to the routine of daily life with the ordin-

was to be reserved till after Nuttie's bed- was a latent unwillingness in Mrs. Egretime, but the young lady comprehended the most's mind to discuss the signs and exclaimed, " Never mind me, either aunt or daughter; and when the Aunt Ursel,-I know all about mother ; she post brought no letter, Ursula, after a ment's sense of flatment, was relieved, and "It is !" broke in Mrs. Egremont, who returned to her eager desire to hurry after had been watching her aunt's face. "You the water-soldier. It was feasible that very afternoon. Mary Nugent came in with the

see him appear that instant, clad in skins half-way between Mrs. Egremont and her like Robinson Crusoe, but her aunt's nervous daughter, did not think herself quite a suffi-

such a foolish child, or I shall send you out lings," said Nuttie. "It is cruel to take him, poor man !" " Meantime, Nuttie, do you like an hour

of Marie Stuart ?" "Oh, thank you!" But she whispered "Aunt Ursel, may I tell her?" "Ask your mother, my dear."

Leave was given, half reluctantly, and dom and discretion, so the two friends sat "Ah, if we could have stayed at Dieppe!" on the wall togethor, and Ursula poure lout diameter of three miles—calculating "That was of no use. Mark found no vision of the heroic self-devoted father, and each, it is found that not less than 33,000, collection that there was a real fact that Nuttie had a father, and that it was entirely uncertain what part he might take, "And now, my dear, you must consider or what the girl might be called on to do. how you will receive any advances on his Considering anxiously these bearings of the question, she scarcely heard what she was "Oh, Aunt Ursel, don't! I can't talk required to assent to, in one of Nuttie's

"My dear Nuttie," she said, rousing her-The desire for solitude, in which to realize self, "what I do think is that it will all but only to pray that you may have a right judgment in all things, and have strength "Aunt Ursel !" exclaimed Nuttie, "was to do what is right, whatever you may see

"And of course that will be to stick by

"There can be little doubt of that, but "Aunt Ursel, I can't help it. I think I the how? No, dear, do not let us devise all

However, the school habit of concentratneither of them any fathers or mothers to ing her attention prevailed, and the study disobey. But, then, when I found he was quieted Nuttie's excitement. The expedition so old, and that he kept it a secret, and took place as arranged. There was a train must have told stories only for the sake of which stopped so that the party could go money (uttered with extreme contempt,) I down by it, and the distance was not too

Mr. Dutton met them on the platform. I don't think it is nice. Do you think he well armed with his neat silk umbrella, and only pretended to be lost in the Ninon to his black poodle, Monsieur, trotting solemnials for an exact transcript of the Abbot's "The Ninon was really reported lost monumental cross, his head being full of with all on board," said Miss Headworth. | church architecture, while Nuttie carried a "That was ascertained. He was saved by long green tin case, or vasculum as she chose Chilian ship, and seems to have been a to call it, with her three vowels, UAE good while making his way back to Europe. and the stars of the Little Bear conspicuous-

"You did not venture on that the other that he may not have applied to the right day," said Mr. Dutton. "How much of people or that they may not have preserved | the park do you mean to carry away in it?" "Let me take it," said Gerard politely. "No, thank you. You'd leave it behind,

"If he had been worth anything at all, while you were pottering over the mould-"You are much more likely to leave it

behind yourself." "What-with my soldier, my Stratiotes,

in it? I think I see myself. "Give it to me," said Gerard. "Of course I can't see you carrying a great thing "Can't you, indeed?"

"Gently, gently, my dear," said Miss staunch companion ever against his own Mary, as the young people seemed very near a skirmish, and the train was sweeping Perceptions came across Nuttie. "Oh, up. Then there was another small scuffle, then I am a sort of lost heiress, like people for Nuttie had set her heart on the third class tickets, and was about to hand them "My dear child, I cannot guess in the into a carriage whence there had least. Perhaps the Egremont property will emerged a very supercilious black-mouscase you must be sufficiently provided for. soling Nuttie by telling her that Monsieur Sir Charles Dilke's Reception by the Sultan. never deigned to go third class.

"It is a smoking carriage," said Miss "Pah! how

"Beautiful backy-a perfect nosegay, said Gerard. "Trust that fellow for having "His master's, no doubt," suggested Mr.

"You'd better go in it, to enjoy his reversion," said Nuttie.

"And where's my escort, then?" "Ob, I'm sure we don't want you." "Nuttie, my dear," expostulated Miss Nugent, dragging her into the next carriage. "You may enjoy the fragrance still,

"I say! that figure is a study!" said "What is it that he is so like?" Gerard. "Oh! I know," said Nuttie. "It is "Shrine of Death" translated into Turkish. her heart to any other love, he had that does not include mother," said Nuttie. Lord Frederick Verisopht, and the bad that does not include mother, said Nuttie. "Dear child, I foresee many trials, but gentlefolks in the pictures to the old numbers of Dickens that you have got, Miss

> Nuttie was in a state of excitement that made her peculiarly unmanageable, and Miss Nugent was very grateful to Mr. Dutton for his sharp though general admonidisposing of the umbrella and the vasculum, he stood up, so as to block the window till they were starting.

(TC BE CONTINUED.)

STATISTICS.

bers of 5,000,000 acres of vines. The communities of coffee in this country year it fell 10 per cent. The present average is about 14 ox. of coffee and one-third that quantity of chicory per head.

On an average, every man, woman, and scale resolvent to a dirty boiler should be child in the United Kingdom receives "a followed by a thorough cleaning abortly mail," as the Americans say, of 63 pieces afterwards to remove any scale which may per annum. This compares well with the be detached or loosened, or injury to the 36 of France, the 18 of Austria-Hungary, boiler may result. The idea obtains in the 35 of Denmark, and even with the 43 of some cases that it is only necessary to put Germany.

The orange industry of Florida has in. no further attentions being necessary. creased tentold in five years. In 1880 only 100,000 boxes were shipped out of the State, any good, its action is either to loosen scale while in 1884 and 1885 the exports were so that it becomes detached either in flakes 1,000,000 boxes, and their value £3 0,000. The United States catts, it is estimated, 600,000,000 of oranges yearly, enough to give to each man, woman, and child 10 mass of scale on the bottom of the shell is

From the four principal mines in Griqua land-which all lie within a circle with discomfited at the vanishing of her noble and the known average yield per load in ready on the other hand to believe him a 000 carets of diamonds-or more than 6 villain, like Bertram Risingham, or "the tons weight-must have been extracted "No. My dear Alice, I must not conceal Pirate," being possessed by this idea on ac- since the first discovery, realizing, in round

The Metropolitan Police district extends over a radius of 15 miles from Charingon the evidence of your marriage, and, was already rehearsing letters of refusal Cross, exclusive of the City of London, and remembering you as he does, he forced the Miss Mary listened and wondered, feeling embraces an area of 688 31 square miles, exconfession of it from the captain, and of sometimes as if this were as much a romance tending from Colney Heath, Hertfordshire, the east, to Staines Moor, Middlesex, in the west. The ratable value of the metropolitan area for the year 1886-7 was £33,815,723, but of the enormous actual value of the property in charge of the police it is impossible to form any estimate.

The United States Debt reached its maximum at the end of August, 1865—a few months, that is, after the close of the Civil War. In round figures it then slightly exceeded £551,250,000 sterling, and the annual interest on the Debt somewhat exceeded £30,000,000 sterling. At the end of June last—the close, that is, of the last financial do, papa?" year—the Debt was reduced to a little over £235,000,000 sterling, and the annual interest charge to somewhat under £8,250,000 sterling. In the 22 years therefore £361, 250,000 sterling has been redeemed; while the annual interest charge has been reduced by £21,750,000 sterling. This is a feat of which any people might be proud.

He Was Only An Englishman. A certain Englishman went by ship to France about the beginning of this century. | papa?"" He was very stout and paralytic, and when he came on board glared morosely—as paralytic gentlemen sometimes will—at the officials who addressed him. As for answering them, he never dreamed of doing such a thing. The idea never entered his head; and the two liveried footmen, both Frenchmen, who supported him, had to explain as best they could the stolid silence of their master. "C'est un Anglais-voila tout"-" He is an Englishman-that is all -they whispered to the astonished captain. The ship was no sooner in motion than hi servants hurried him off to his private cabin, and arranged him so that he could go to sleep. The winds blew, the waves dashed over the ship, the footmen were horribly ill, but the paralytic gentleman lay in his birth like an infant slumbering in its cradle. was observed by the sailors that his cabin reeked of tobacco, and the presumption was that while the horricane was at its height he had been aroused, and had indulged in a good smoke. At last port was reached, and the footmen, finding their master still

from the ship. Still the same silence and -do you think you could-er-" the same forbidding glare. Was it a foreboding of the terrible fate that now awaited Jones." him? After his bags had been examined at the Custom-house, the two treacherous menials hurried the fat and paralytic Englishman to a hotel, took off all his clothes, and then proceeded to cut off his face and hands! But such was the phlegm of the paralytic man that he neither spoke nor uttered cry, nor did one muscle so much as quiver. This perhaps was not so strange as might at first appear when it is explained that the corpulent cripple was in the hands, not of two footmen, but of two smugglers disguised as such, and that he consisted-with the exception of his hands and face, which were

wax-entirely of tobacco, which in the garb

of a human being was thus introduced free

of duty into the sunny land of France.

Sir Charles Dilke, on his recent visit to poipe is full." Coustantinople, did not expect to see the Sultan, and declined to ask for an audience. | handles is afther costin' not liss than six He was, therefore, agreeably surprised to shillings Oi'm layin' me bets !" receive a visit from an imperial chamberlain, who made an offer to Sir Charles, in the They do be th' price tag on that wan nigh Sultan's name, of the Grand Cordon of the Phelim's lift feet !" Medjidie, and to Lady Dilke of the Chefakat. would be granted to Sir Charles, who natur- who oo! (Lave a sup in th' jug, John ally availed himself of this favor, and re- O'Shane; yer betthers is afther havin' mained a long time with Abdul Hamid. At | t'roats as well as yersilf.) Who-ee-who-oo !" the close of the audience the Sultan express- Young Health Officer (coming in)-"What ed a wish to make the acquaintance of Lady did the deceased die of, my good woman ?" Dilke, and said: "Come and dine here

with her on Monday, at sunset. " Sir Charles could not accept the Medjidie, but his wife wore the Turkish order in go- such disease in materia medica!' ing to the dinner, which was served at 6. A band played in an adjoining hall. The woggle; it was plain innochence, Oi tell chief civil and military officers of the Sultan yez! Riley lift th' thrap-dure open on th' were at table. The imperial host had been fird story av Dineen's new build'n', an' told that Lady Dilke was an authoress, and poor Phelim hang th' bit he knew it !" he informed her that he meant to get her

When the English guests were leaving, the Sultan took up a small packet which he Solomon Isaacs: Vader, Meester Moses asked Sir Charles to accept, "though of no says vat you charch him for dose two-dollar intrinsic value, it contained some views of paints? Constantinople." When it was opened at Israel Isaacs: Vat did Moses pay ven he the hotel, the packet was found to contain a failt last time? gold cigarette-box, with enamelled views of Constantinople set in brilliants. An irade dollar. was also given to enable Sir Charles and Israel: Charch him eight dollars for dose tion against staring, while, under pretext of Lady Dilke to see the treasure and the pal- paints, Solomon. aces; and, if it did not, said the Father of the Faithful, cover everything, further facilities would be granted.

The Vicar-General called on Sir Charles He who courts and goes away may live and his wife to express the desire of the

arch gave his visitors his blessing, tellin deeply moved he was at receiving one who had done so much for the Greek cause." Finally, they were shown the relics of St.

Boiler-Scale.

The application of soda-ash or any other

the solvent into the boiler and let it work, This is a great mistake. If a solvent does or in a finely divided state, or it dissolves it so that it remains in the water in solution. In the first case, the accumulation of a more than likely to result in burning the plates. The only thing to do is to open the beiler and remove it mechanically. In therecond case, the result will depend more or less upon the nature of the scale and the amount and character of impublies that find their way into the boiler. If the scale is cut by the action of the solvent into a fine powder. and grease gets into the boiler, as it will in all cases where an engine exhausts into an open heater for the purpose of heating the feed, trouble is sure to result. Burning plates may always be expected in these circumstances. The only thing to do is to blow off all the water in the boiler, thoroughly clean it out, and begin again, omitting the grease.

Phenomenal

"Oh, George !" cried young Mrs. Merrunning to meet her husband at the door. "I've something the best to tell

"No ?" said George ; " what is it ?" "Why, don't you think—the baby can talk! Yes, sir, actually talk! He's said ever and ever so many things. Come right into the nursery and hear him."

George went in. " Now baby," said mamma persuasively, talk some for papa. Say 'How do you

"Goo, goo, goo, goo," says baby. " Hear him !" shrieks mamma, ecstatic-"Wasn't that just as plain as plain

can be ?" George says it is, and tries to think so, "Now say, 'I'm glad to see you, pa-

"Da, da, boo, bee, boo." "Did you ever?" cries mamma. "He

can just say anything! Now you precious little honey bunny boy, say, 'Are you well, " Boo, ba, de, goo, goo." "There it is," said mamma. "Did you ever know a child of his age who could really talk as he does? He can just say

anything he wants to; can't you, you own dear little darling precious, you ? "Goo, goo, dee, dee, di, goo." "Hear that? He says, 'Of course I can,' just as plainly as anybody could say Oh, George, it really worries me to have him so phenomenally bright. These very

No Confidence in That Doctor.

brilliant babies nearly always die young."

Wife (to third husband)—" If you feel so unwell. John. I think we had better send for my old family physician."

Third husband (somewhat hastily)-"No, my dear, I would prefer to send for some

Mr. Jones Makes a Proposal-

Mr. Jones (in a voice slightly husky)stretched out at full length, had to raise "Miss Smith, before I say good night I him up unceremoniously and remove him want to ask you—that is, I would—er—er Miss Smith (faintly)-" Pray go on, Mr.

Mr. Jones-"Could you, do you thinker-bring me a glass of ice water?"

Justifiable Generosity.

"Take a cigar with me, boys?"

" Are they on a boy or a girl?" " Neither.

"What's happened, then?" "Oh, I spent an evening at Simpson's. where they have both a boy and a girl, and

I'm setting 'em up because I have neither."

Scene at an Irish Wake. Clanty-" It's th' purty cor-r-rpse." Kelly-"It's a shem th' good man shlip-

ped his fwhishtle!" Mullin-"Th' handiest man on th' wurr-rk wik a hod, Mrs. Cleary-t'anks-me

O'Shane (under his breath)-" Thim Farrel - (also whispering) - " Sivin !

Mrs. Cleary-"Whirra, whirra, whirra! He also signified that a private audience Oh, phy, oh, phy did he doie ?-who-ee-

Mrs. Cleary-"Plain innocnence, docther !" Health Officer-" Innocence? There's no

Mrs. Cleary—"Hang yer Frinch galley-

Business.

Solomon: Twenty-five cents on der

One Thing Besides Pie-Guest-What you got for dessert, waiter? Waiter. - Dar's pie, sah. Guest-Nothing after pie? Waiter-No, sah; nuffin' but feein' des