These latter being attacked w GHTERED BRAVELY FIGHTING. necessary exception of one, w with his tail between his legs polis, roused the city, and receiv with his tail between his legs polis, roused the city, and received in a apologetic tone.

I laughed. "What! you are afraid of laughed and had a monument ere in consequence. Livy tells us the little one a confirmed gambler?"

Gauls attacked the Roman Capit that the vigilance of the dogs at that the faithful geese awoke the little prig will be consisted, eh?"

Will not the D geese awoke the little prig will be happier for her will not the D geese awoke the little prig will be happier for her li ollar and had a monument ere at that the faithful geese awoke t Will not the Prussian milital means to enlist those noble bin are need see anything—of the kind."

I have never sees anything—of the kind." e find the celebrated dog Moustad at and good company.

part in the wars of Nanolessad alknow that, but I had so much rather alknow that the same and caressing voice. part in the wars of Napoleon. ria he saved the French army fro rprised by the Arabs. As a rewa given every day the rations of r, and the regimental barber w to clip and con b him once a wee of this generous diet, which wor ten all the fight out of a less not in spite also of a wound which lam

bustache entered into single enemy on the ground. At Aust No Idon't believe you would. That restless nd finally bringing the colors off the ion every path, eh?" For this distinguished service her "No, no, I don't suppose I should see red ribbon.

They are assigned two to a comparation and all." and covered places on the front a mio to order you a carriage." of a marching column, and thus "Then you are going?" r an ambushed enemy. It is believe service they can easily cross ama spease you."

or swampy grounds. breed used in Prussia is the Pom wolf dog. The Freuch writer recor the employment in Government ERVICE OF THE NUMEROUS DOGS now engaged in smuggling oper

n the Belgian frontier. These at the improbable number They are taught to slip acr ier by night with packages of lac or coffee. But few of them a Ithough the Custom House office part, have dogs trained to act it vernment. The smuggling do packs, accompanied and guard especially intelligent animals, wh baggage, but who protect the and scout for them. These smug mongrels, in which the shepher in predominates. It is hoped the generations, with judicious cros they will become thoroughly fitte m military duties. Experiment nowever, be tried with dogs of other

is likely to be the effect on the ace in general of this compulsor service? We have every reason that dogs will take kindly to the life. The nation of the cats should back up betimes. The attack of ed army of curs will be far mo le than the guerilla warfare has hitherto been exposed. ot proud man himself hesitate the e means of conquest in the par cient servant?-

hletic Missionaries Wanted. Garret, of Texas, has been telling en's Episcopal Missionary Socie gton that they should quit spen ch money on South Sea Islands a few missionaries to the Lor . "We want pioneers," he sa who know how to take care s along the frontiers. Bran lows not afraid of the open mon er nor of the yell of a drunk Men with muscles of steel, of them, throw a yearling st e fence as easily as he can jers ote out of a religious meeting s to make a disturbance."-

ellow, he died in poverty, person lately deceased ing," exclaimed a seedy ng in poverty is no herden n poverty that puts the thum fellow."

arp lawyer to a rambling with must give explicit and exp You said you drove a milk car " "No, sir; I didn't." "Dos milk cart?" "No, sir." "Ahs ou do, sir?" "I drive a hom

eman (to a very rich old lady Who is that handsom your ing over there?" Old Lat

CHAPTER 18.—(CONTINUED)

all very well for her mother to her murmurs and wonderings with 100W people are very exclusive, my Nattie began to guess that her and her name were the real reason, e e e ges were further opened later in when Mr. Egremont, who had unusual health and vigour, took Mentone to spend a day or two newer beauties there, Alice had her de place to her, and she could not the place to her was in unusual good ar, and even tolerated their ecatasies at enery and the flowers, dined at the The and found acquaintance, enjoyed and in the forenoon, while Nuttie withondering and admiring, and going is she could drag Martin, he expresswife that she would be astonished at the gardens and the music of Monte

bre, however, Alice made a stand. you, it is very kind, but if you I should not like to take Ursula to Carlo, or to go there myself," she

It was a sweet face and caressing voice implored, and he still was good hu-

well, well, I don't want to drag you, lady, against your will, though I fancy would be rather surprised at the real gect of the abode of iniquity your fancy

in thank you, thank you so much "What an absurd little woman it is ! I AT WITH AN AUSTRIAN MASTIFF weder if you would thank me as heartily bullet put an end to the fight (the you—say a diamond necklace?"

defending for a time on his reput the conscience of yours would be up on end. defending for a time the stands trall, I don't know that you are the worse of his regiment, and when the ensity it, when it looks so prettily out of your en, by standing over the flag his eyes. I wonder what you expect to hough his paw was broken in the The ruined gamester shooting him-

from Marshal Lannes a medal to sything horrid or even disagreeable. gallant Moustache was but a volu who goes for the innocent pleasures' The military dogs of to-day are regulate only helps to keep up the whole thing

aght the work of sentinels, patrol "And what would the old women of all derlies. They are expected to a wis here and at Nice do without such a y the men on picket duty at nig toice temple of scandal to whet their teeth warn them by growls and by move well, I suppose you and your preof the body of the approach of daughter can take care of yourselves. party. They are to beat up to here are the gardens, or you can tell Gre-

"Yes, I promised Grafton. Don't be ney can be taught to distinguish for thid, Mistress Edda, I'm not going to stake riend. They will be trained to car hidgefield and reduce you to beggary. I'm dispatches attached to their colla mold hand, and was a cool one in my worst he part of the regiment to another, hays, and whatever I get I'l hand over to

That was all she could obtain, and she scretly hoped there would be no winnings perplex her. Thankful that she had not mde him angry by the resistance for which the had prepared herself with secret prayer ever since the Mentone scheme had been proposed, she placed herself at Nuttie's dis-

tosition for the rest of the day. They had a charming donkey-ride, and till unsatisfied with beauty, Ursula made trees in the public gardens. Rather tired, voice close to them exclaimed, "It is; yes, t must be, 'tis the voice—yes, and the ou don't know me. Time has been kinder you than to me."

"Oh! I know you now! I beg your paron," cried Alice, recognizing in the thin interacker parchment visage and shabbilydressed figure the remnant of the brilliant maline countenance and gay attire of eighken years ago. "Mrs. Houghton! I am so glad to have met you, you were so kind to

me. And here she is." "What! is this the child? Bless me, what a proof how time goes! Young lady, Jou'll excuse my not knowing you. You were a very inconvenient personage not quite born when I last met your mother. What a likeness! I could have known her Alwyn Egremont's daughter anywhere !" Yes, they all say she is a thorough Egre-

"Then it is all right. I saw Alwyn Egremont, Esquire, and family among the arlivals at Nice, but I hardly durst expect that it was you. It seemed too good to be Ine, though I took care the knot should be hel faster than my gentleman suspected." "Oh, please !" cried Alice deprecatingly,

at first not appehending the force of the words, having never known the gulf from which Mrs. Houghton had saved her, and that lady, seeing that the girl was listening with all her ears, thought of little pitchers and restrained her reminiscences, asking with real warm interest, "And how was it? How did you meet him again?"

"He came and found me out," said Alice, with satisfaction in her voice. "Indeed! Not at Dieppe ; for he was en garcon when I nearly came across him ten

years ago at Florence.' "Oh no! He inquired at Dieppe, but they had lost the address my aunt left.

y long Yorkshire name."

"Micklethwayte; yes, we lived there, and got on very well. We had boarders, and I had some dear little pupils; but last year Mark Egremont—you remember dear ittle Mark-was in the neighborhood, and bearing my name, he told his uncle, who ty on the family have been so kind !" seared you out of your wife?"

know nothing about it. He was gone to Madeira with Lady Adelaide and got none of our letters, and he never knew that his brother was married to me."

"Trust Alwyn for that," Mrs. Houghton muttered. "Well, all's well that ends well, and I hope he feels due gratitude to me for doing him a good turn against his will. tried to get at him at Florence to find out what he had done with you, but unluckily I was ill, and had to send through poor Houghton, and he mismanaged it of course, though I actually wrote down thar barbarous address, Mickle something; on a card. I believe he only got as far as the man instead of the master.

"Ah! I wanted to ask for Captain Houghton," said Alice, glad to lead the conversa- doing nothing for her." tion away from revelations of which she had an instinctive dread.

"Gone, my dear! two years ago. Poor fellow! it was low fever, but quite as much want of luck, I shall always believe," she "Oh, I am sorry! He was so kind to

me !" said Alice, squeezing her hand, and looking up with sweet tender commiseration. "There, there, don't, you pretty(creature!" said Mrs. Houghton, putting her hand across have wonderful power over Alwyn Egreher eyes. "I declare, you've almost made me cry—which I've not done—well, hardly, the whole tone was of what Alice felt flat- and the look of love and content in their since I parted with you at Dieppe, thinking tery, intended to turn away anything more eyes as they turned to one another was you a sweet little flower plucked and serious. Poor woman, she was as careful of perfect joy to Alice. She had no longer thrown away to die, though I had done my doing no injury to her young friend's repu- any doubt that Anne Reade, who had best to bind it to him. What care I took tation as Mr. Egremont could have desired. not to let Houghton disabuse him about

Jersey marriages !'

fully occupied with her old friend's condinor would she give her sister's address. Ex- ed entirely doubtful to Alice's eyes, especi- water very rapidly, and it was not over of all this, while Nuttie, being essentially Alice insisted on kissing her there seemed ly otherwise. There was nothing to be done of a far more shrewd and less confiding nature, and already imbued with extreme distrust of her father, was taking in all these revelations with an open-eyed, silent horror of conviction that her old impressions of the likeness to Marmion or Theseus had been perfectly correct. It was all under her hat, however, and the elder ladies never thought of her, Alice bringing back the conversation to Mrs. Houghton herself. "Oh my dear, I drag on as I can. I've got a fragment of our old income, and when that's run too low, I go up to Monte Carlo-I always had the lucky hand, you know, and 'tis only restitution after all! I'm sick of it all though, and sometimes think I'll take my good sister

"Oh do, do !" cried Alice. "But," went on the poor woman, "humble pie goes against me, and think what an amount would be before meheigh, ho!-after nearly five-and-twenty powit is all very beautiful; but then every years; yes, five-and-twenty years it is since Houghton, poor fellow, told me I was too bright and winsome for a little country lawyer's house in a poky street. What would they think of me now?" and she laughed with a sound that was painful to hear. "Well, Sycorax had done one good deed, and when I look at you, queening it

Anne's offers and go home."

there, I feel that so have I." "You were very good to me, I know; but oh, if you would go home to your sister !"

"My dear, you little know what you ask! Anne! Why, she is the prime district lady, or whatever you call it, of Dockrighteous tongues. Besides," as she coughed, "the English climate would make an end of me outright. I'm in a bad way the English fireside in a stuffy parlor-" and she shuddered.

er mother come out again to wonder at the Egremont was to meet his ladies at the the paper." hotel. Alice begged for Mrs. Houghton's they were sitting on a shaded bench, when address, and it was given with a very short, ironical laugh at her promise to call again if possible. "Ay, ace prettier than ever. Little Alice—ah! possible," the poor woman repeated. understand! No, no," as Alice was about to kiss ner. "I won't have it done."

"There's no one in sight." that flew aboard the Ninon. How have you days when we were young." done it! Get along with you! No kisses

"Mother," said Nuttie. Then there was thing to be talked about to any one or by any one. I wish you had not been there."

"I was only going to ask whether you would tell my father.

"Certainly; but not before you.

won his way.

the family be family by the fa What? The person, and that awful old hummed a little, and exclaimed, a Poor To Alice's the lien of a grandmother, whose very old Flowy Boughten! I don't wonder! be. Mr. Egremont had invited some friends "She is dead, and so is dear good Lady 'twill all be at Monte Carlo in three days' that she believed that preparation would do 'twill all be at Monte Carlo in three days' It was all the old lady's doing, and be time.

"It is very good of you, but'I want more watched anxiously. A card came by the Harrow Ecospe of an English Hunter in

"I can't have you visiting her, if that's but thence she gathered hope. what you mean. Why, after all the pains I've been at to get you on your proper level like that—divorced to begin with, and she is, the wicked little angel?"

known at every gambling table in Europe." shoulder); " but I am sure she is dying, enough?" and she was so good to me, I can't bear

"Well, there's twenty-fifty, if you like." "Thank you, thank you, but you know I never meant to visit her—like—like society; only to go sometimes privately." Alice pressed him no more then, but she

concluded to go the first opportunity. She telegraphed that she was comand found her friend touched than she chose to allow at the fact of her visit, declaring that she must mont, if she knew how to use it; indeed

have one good meal, but she would not hear spiritually if not outwardly. There is a difference between hearing and of eating anywhere in public where either hearkening, and Alice Egremont's loving could be recognized, and the food was when the winter visitors had fled. Anne and unsuspecting heart was so entirely closed brought to a private room in the hotel. To spoke of her being able to return to Dockagainst evil thoughts of her husband, and so her lodgings she still would not take Alice, forth. Whether that would ever be, seemtion, that she never took in the signification cept for a genuine shower of tears when ally as the patient's inclination was evidentno ground gained.

> next visit to Mentone. He was, to a cer- putting into her hands a sum of money tain degree, interested in her endeavors, which could sincerely be called "only a debt and really wished the poor woman to be offgratitude from my husband and me," and under the charge of her relations, instead of which would smooth the way either to dying a miserable lonely death among remaining or returning to England. strangers.

the dreary quatrieme of the tall house with from Miss Reade how a fresh cold had made the dirty stone stairs. It was a doleful, it impossible to move, and summer heat had dressing-gown and a torn lace scarf tied the feeble strength, but not till "childhood" sive to Alice's English lungs.

really shall begin to think that angels and she had protected. ministers of grace exist off the stage! You pretty thing! Let me look at you. Where did you get that delicious little bonnet?" Mrs. Magoogin Discovers that Tommy "Why, it is perfectly plain !"

"So it is! "Tis only the face that is in it. Now if some folks put this on-sister Anne, for example, what dow- Magoogin began. dies they would be. Poor old Anne, you "What, mimmaw?" inquired Arethusa, must know she had a turn for finery, only languidly. she never knew how to gratify it. To see "Do ye know that b'y Tommy's takin' to

from one another.

mas and on my birthday. I know as well not able to shtand an his feet at all. enough here, where I can sit among the as possible that I shall find a letter poste 'Fwhere am Oi?' sez he. 'In your own lemon trees half the days in the winter, but restante wherever she heard of me last, and mother's house, Tammy, me darlint,' sez ing instance, capable of being constructed that she hasn't done-I'm ashamed to say | Oi. 'Fwhat makes it iwhurril 'round ?' sez That shiver reminded all that it was get- her know that I couldn't stand Ivy Lodge, Tammy,' sez Oi. 'Ye're a mud-aitin' loiar, ting late, too late for Mrs. Houghton to be Dockforth, at any price, when she wrote to it is,' sez he. 'Oh, Oi am, am Oi ?' sez Oi, ington was seized and confiscated by the out of doors, and near the time when Mr. Monaco on seeing poor Houghton's death in an' wid that Oi med a lep at him an' hit 'im

this kind, to which Alice listened tenderly door an' the h'arth-' "As if that made a difference! Alice, cat lap! Somehow it will seem the elixir of hear ye say Tammy had his head cut a la

to such as me! I don't know whether it suffering, almost ghastly nights, and Alice Oi pickt him up he began blubberin' an' sed The handwriting was frightful. breaks my heart, or binds bup to look at gently told how her old friend, Mrs. Nugent, he'd bin out drinkin' shampagny wather The attorney saw his chance. He hastenthe face of you. Anyway, I can't bear it." suffered from sleeplessness, and kept a store wid the b'ys. Oi shuppose he have a head ed to his client, and, thrusting the letter to She hurried away, and made some steps of soothing psalms and hymns in her memory. | an him this mawrain', an' bad cess to him him, said, "I have succeeded at last. Here from them. A terrible paroxysm of cough. There was a little laugh. "That's for you he ought to. Begorry but Oi'm afeert av is the order." ing came on, and Mrs. Egremont hurried good folk. I haven't such a thing about that b'y, uver since he quit bein' a toof an' The "order" was taken to the corral. towards her, but she waved back all help, me! Come, Par exemple!" and Alice re- begon to be a jood. Oi nuver knows twhat where the officer in charge recognized the shook her head, and insisted on going home. peated the first thing she could remember, divilment he's up to, an' mebbe wan av these signature and at once turned over the pro-Alice kept her in sight, till she dived into a the verse beginning "God, who madest earth foine days he'll be afther marryin' a acthress perty. and heaven."

a pause. "Mother, did you know all this?" it would not be too much for me if my poor mark my wurrids, Toozy, aff Tammy uver stored on his order. He saw the order, and "Don't talk of it, Nuttie. It is not a old memory would hold it. Say it again." | gets munkeyin' around wid thim acthresses | as he could not read it, he simply said, "I

prayer-book with "Hymns, Ancient and that's all Oi've got to say to him. Cham- naut. But, mother, this once! Did you Modern," attached. It had been a gift from pagny wather at foor dollars a bottle is bad Mary Nugent, and she was fond of it, but enoof, but thim heifers wid powdher an' "I knew that I knew not what I did the opportunity was not to be lost and she paint on their faces that shkips the tra-lawhen I went on board that yacht, but that | took it out, saying she would bring a larger | loo loo in the comoical operies—they're enoof God's kind providence was over me in a one and reclaim it. And, as she was finally to give a daycint woman loike meself the way that I little deserved. That is all I taking leave, she said with a throbbing horrors, an' Oi'll brain the fusht wan av care to know, and, Ursula, I will not have heart, "Do you know that you have be- thim that dar's to make a shmash an my another word about it. No, I will not hear trayed your sister's address? I shall write Tammy. Go up, Toozy, an' tell the poor to her now.

in a tone like threatening deprecation, but | tles av sody wather to take the drouth out with a little of her strange banter in it be- av him, for Oi know he'll be awful dhry The tone of decision was unwonted, and sides. Alice's mind had been made up to the mouth-fwhin he wakes up." Nuttie knew she must abide by it, but the do the thing, and she had not felt it honest last shreds of filial respect towards Mr. not to give due warning of her intentions. Egremont were torn away by what Even now she was not certain of the lady's Mrs. Houghton had implied, and the glrl surname, but she trusted to her husband's dashed up and down her bedroom mutter- knowledge of Mrs. Houghton's previous when your troubles were safely over, and horrid, horrid grandeur? Oh, if I could poor thing should be off their hands, declarthe thought him lost in the poor Ninon, that fling all these fine things in his face, and looked after her, and happily he recollected the meant to settle in a place with an awful- have done with him for ever. Some day looked after her, and happily he recollected have done with him for ever. Some day looked after her, and happily he recollected have done with him for ever. Some day looked after her, and happily he recollected I will, when I am of age, and Gerard has her maiden name. So the letter was written, after numerous attempts at expressing Meantime Alice, in same trepidation, but it suitably, explaining Mrs. Houghton's illwith resolution at the bottom, had told her ness and the yearnings she was too proud husband of the meeting with Mrs. Hough- and ashamed to express to ner sister, and ton, of her widowhood, sickness, and pover- was answered at once by a tew short words of earnest statitude, and an assurance that He did not like the intelligence of their Miss Reade was preparing to start at ence.

To Alice's disappointment this could not

than that. She is so ill and wretched, you post in Mrs. Houghton's corawled writing. "Naughty little wretch !" was all it said,

The spring was advancing, and Mr. Egremont was in haste to be gone, but Alice obat home, here's my Lady Louisa and all her tained one more run to Mentone, and once crew, in their confounded insolence, fight- more climbed up the dark and dirty stairs ing shy of you, and you can't give them a bet- to the room, where the welll-known voice ter colour for it than by running after a woman answered her tap, 'Come in ! Ah, there

"A substantial little roly-poly business "I know that, Alwyn, dear Alwyn" (it like little woman hurried forward with tearwas very seldom that she called him so, ful eyes and outstretched hands. "Oh, and she put her clasped hands on his Mrs, Egremont! can I ever thank you

You can't, Anne, so don't try. It will be a relief to all parties, 'interposed Mra. Houghton. "Sentiment is not permitted

Nevertheless she hugged Alice almost convulsively, She was sitting in a comfortable arm chair, one about which Mrs. Egremont knew something, and the whole aspect of the room had changed indescribably for the better, as much indeed as Mrs. Houghton's desolate neglected look of old.

A little stool was close to her chair, as found the wanderer yet a great way off, Alice had come resolved that she should would yet bring her back to the home,

Mrs. Houghton spoke of better rooms but to leave the sisters together, obtaining But Alice went again on her husband's Miss Reade's ready promise to write, and

Nor was there any return. Ere many This time Alice had to seek her friend in weeks had passed Mrs. Egremont heard empty room, where, with a mannish-looking brought on low fever, which had destroyed hood-fashion over her scanty hair, Mrs. star" had again arisen, and a deeply and Houghton sat over a pan of charcoal oppres. truly repentant woman had passed away, saved, as it seemed, through that one effort "Come again !" she cried. "Well, I on behalf of the young girl whose innocence

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Drinking Champagne.

"Do ye know fwhat, Toozy ?" the widow

the cortortions of her crinolines was the de- dhrinkin' shampagny wine, an' lasht noight light of all the grammar school. It was a he kem home atther wan o'clock in the regular comedy for them to see her get into mornin' wid his morocky cane shtickin' up our pew edgeways, and once unconsciously vut av his pants pockits, an' the tails av his she carried off a gentleman's hat on her coat undher his axshters, an' his hat an the back av his head, an' he hollerin' "Hot So she went on talking, coughing at inter- oice craim as loud as his loongs id let him vals. and generally using a half-mocking do id. 'Fwhat's the matther wid ye, Tammy, tone, as if defying the tenderness that awoke agrah?' sez Oi, roisin' up out av me bed an forth. Think what it would be to her to in spite of her, but always of her original goin' up to the dure av his room, fwhere he have this battered old vaurien thrown on home, and especially of her sister. Alice was carryin' an loike a man thryin' to kill a her hands, to be the stock subject for all the ventured to ask whether they often heard wagon load av woild rats. 'Fwhat's the matther Tammy, Agrah?' sez Oi. Fwhere "Good soul, she always writes at Christ- am Oi?' sez he, hardly able to shpake an'

for how long-really, I think not since I let he. 'An' sure an' id's not fwhurrilin'. a clout undher the lug that sint him shpin-

ton laughed, saying, "Time was, I called it shtoyle av cuttin' th' hair. Didn't Oi affen Megis for an order of restoration. Oi hit him a blyow that all a mosht hnockt an exceedingly vigorous reply, in which he Then she revealed something of her long, him into the middle av nuxt week, an' fwhin emphatically refused to do as requested. an' dhraggin' the fam'ly down in the sewer When General Meigs asked what had be-"That's one of your charms, is it? Well, an' disgracin' uv'ry mother's son av iz. But come of it, he was told that it had been re-Alice generally had about her a tiny that wears no clothes thin God help him, do not remember signing it."-The Argob'y to come down to his bruckish, an' sind "If you do-" cried Mrs. Houghton, Periklays ever to the grocery fur a few bot-

An Excuse for Papa. Harold is getting old enough to astonish his parents occasionally with an original re- 80 below zero in Arkansas, covered the mark. The other evening his mother said ing to herself, "Oh, why have I such a history; and not in vain. Mr. Egrement something to his father, who was reading. "Indeed! I should not have thought it father? And she, she will not see it, she is amused himself with a little ridicule at his He didn't hear it. She repeated it, but the old Madame Leroux, she seemed so wilfully blind! Why not break with him wife's quixotry, and demanded whether head of the family was too intent on his thoroughly interested in la pauvre petite. and go home to dear Aunt Ursel and Gerand go nome to dear hand of this but confessed himself very glad that the Havold had watched operations, and after his mother had spoken the second time, observed : " Mamma, I think you'll have to able to be swept over at any time next 'scuse papa. I guess his ears has gone out to walk around the block for a few minutes."

> "A child is man writ in little letters." -Bishop Earle.

> Sow an act and you reap a habit : Sow a habit and you reap a character : Sow a character and you reap a destiny.

He Couldn't Sleep for the Moise.

"Good-morain', Missus Wreiley," de noise av hisoryin'he didn'tshlapea wink." | worry, Miss Clara : a penny is not much."

On one occasion I was ascending the Little Rangoen river with three natives and the mail bags, when we were halled from shore by an English hunter, who had been camping out among the fierce wild animals and poisonous reptiles for seventy days. He was entirely alone, and he had killed five leopards, three tigers, six or eight serpents and much other game. He had several fresh scars to prove a haud-to-hand conflict with a wounded tiger, and the bare fact of his being alone in that country, exposed almost to every danger one could dream of, was proof that he was a brave man.

He had a raft at the bank, and was about to cross the stream. After a visit of a quarter of an hour we took him in tow and dropped him down about a mile. We had just headed for the other bank when I saw a large crocodile rise to the surface just behind the hunter's raft. The man had not entered the boat with us, but was sitting on his traps on the raft. I called to him to own personal array, which had no longer the shoot the reptile, and he rose and made as pretty a shot as one ever saw, striking the saurian in the eye and killing him at once. we were applauding the shot when a dozen of the monsters broke water all about the raft. None of the reptiles paid the least attention to the boat, but seemed determined to make a closer acquaintance with the raft.

The hunter had a repeating rifle and he stood on his feet and banged away right and left as coolly as you please. I ordered the men to cease rowing and got out my rifle, but before I had fired a single shot a monster crocodile climbed upon the side of the light bamboo raft and upset it. We backed thirty seconds before the boat and raft had bumped. At the same instant the hunter rose beside the boat, and one of the natives pulled him in. While he lay on the bottom of the boat we rowed him about and picked up such of his traps as were afloat. It was very little we saved, as his firearms and pelts had been swiftly devoured by the crosodiles.

When I came to offer the man some spirits his looks had changed so that I could scarcely believe he was the same man. No one standing on the gallows-trap could have been more broken up. He had scarcely swallowed the whiskey when he began to cry, and he insisted that we should cover him up in the bottom of the boat. It was a whole fortnight before the man recovered his composure, while his nerve was gone forever. He who had stood with knife drawn awaiting the rush of a tiger, and who carried marks to prove his bravery and his victory, had been totally broken up by an experience of less than two minutes in the water with a dozen crocodiles. It was the feeling that he was helpless that took his courage away. In the case of the tiger he felt that he had some little show. When he was flung into the water herealized that he had none. I have seen several men hung who "died game," and who got the credit of being brave fellows. It is all nonsense to talk about bravery in the face of the hang-man. "Dying game" is either the courage which comes from stimulants furnished by the jailer, or it is false enthusiasm due to the labors of the clergyman for many days past.-[In-

Bad Writing.

There is a growing tendency to encourage handsome and legible handwriting, and there was need of it : for among some of the older generations the handwriting has sometimes been a puzzle, and, as in the followaccording to the reader's pleasure :-

During the war a quantity of personal property belonging to a resident of Wash-

For years the original owner made repeat-There was a good deal of rambling talk of nin' an his head into the majolicky throuby- ed attempts to secure an order for its restoration from the quartermaster who had and compassionately, making no attempt at "Oh, mimmaw," said the daughter; charge of it. But he was obdurate, and persuasion, only doing what was possible "how often have I corrected you on that insisted that it should be restored only for the poor lady's comfort. She had pro- word-cuspidore, mimmaw, not troubadour through an Act of Congress. Still the atcured on her way some fruit and jelly, and |-a troubadour is a player in an orchestra." torney for the plaintiff persisted, and again some good English tea, at which Mrs. Hough- "Cushpidoor! Fwhy Oi thawt that was a he wrote to the Quartermaster-General

This was about the seventh attempt, and child, you are as innocent as the little dove life now, redolent, even milkless, of the cushpidoor. Well nuver moind, annyhow, the officer had grown impatient. He wrote

The Pioneer's Lot in the Western States.

The area covered by the great storm has been unprecedented. Though Dakota has been the centre where its worst ravages have been experienced, news of its effects comes from almost the entire territory lying between the Mississippi river and the Rocky mountains. Dakota, Iowa and Missouri have been the principal sufferers, but Minnesota, Nebraska, Montana, Kansas and Wyoming have helped to swell the list of dead and injured. Farther to the east Illinois, Wis onsin, and Michigan have had a slight touch of its diminishing force, while to the south it has sent the thermometer to ground with snow in Mississippi, frozen up the northern section of Mississippi, and even hurled its sleet and ice upon Galveston. Tex., and given its people the novel spectacle of snow-covered streets.

When it is remembered that this same area which the blizzard has traversed is lispring or summer by equally destructive tornadoes, adding materially to human and animal losses, the energy, hope and courage with which the pioneers in this new country keep their footing and struggle on against some of the most terrible forces of nature become sublime.

Nothing Serious.

Miss Clara to Featherly, who is making an evening call). " Poor little Bobby swal-"Good-mornin' to yez, Missus Brennan." lowed a penny to-day, and we've all been so much worried about it."

"An' how did Tommy rest last noight?" | Featherly (somewhat at a loss for words "Oh de dear choil was datdisturbed wid of encouragement). Oh, I-er-wouldn's