War's Awful Propt and article concer pean war Prof. Balle de La that the number of killed will in one day surpas the el have soaked the care is On the continent, any in the in it, " Prof. Laveleye has long to as a professional alereist. his published opinions of the nd magnitude of the comba taken with a grain of all ever, the majority of men on who write for the magazine d to his extreme position merley ridiculed. This front is largely due to the by the energy of the great pe ing their armies with the ne

iliest weapons which money at apperority of these waspen ns of former times in the he imates of experts that in the cent of the men in active servi ar more than double the loss of 1870 71. The famous needle ch Germany won her battles no ears ago is to day consider neteen millimeters it had a na he French consider third of a mily cleared up.

f date, delivers eight shots in to my will be provided with guns, and the guns dly enough for it five years ago on the shelf or used as old ars ago Austria-Hungary beg e modern magazine guns of bis ng its infantry. During the wever, the introduction of the uns has been given up and gu liber have taken their place, I

00,000 men, sticks to the wes tested, warmly. ate the effect of all these imp

and hot firing; 250-200 a the last firing, whence the de nof the other. at on the ground during the farms a something to think of, to look superior forces at particular

es described, for, save in a very destructive fire.

nurderous. Aside from small and, better, helier. A prominent German efficient hepe.

ossible means to victory." ould apply a similar remark truggle on the battle-field and at all his important correspondence there, rincipal lies dead on the field in the hoped to discover its hiding-

aves the field a cripple." meters; t venture. Artillery need n n attacking cavalry beyond a lighting the candle, she looked around, rely in line, repulsed repulsions. og cavalry. And to-day?

thatand a bombardment

Hin'z) also speaks brief

s of its range.

times of enormous gues

In a Joily Mood.

irs was in a hilarious

and from the way they

have had his pockets

He came home late singing

en, unprotected, in these the peculiar V-shape mark on the left ess powder, even by a veil at enty volleys to the mirete, This, then, is his enemy, the Dake of er is over. effectiveness of the siege and whim if I saw him among a thousand. uns has been brought to a man har bene should keep such a of perfection. The big siege of the timeret over I am sure there is some

nus as high as 175 kilogn what that secret is" uns and guns of the coast of the espied an escritoire, which she was ot weighing 1,000 kilogram king in unlocking. a zovice in the art of ransacking drawers no earthworks can long have left traces of his or her handiosive power of these shot. ted over, and put back exactly as before. pieces; to-day it is tora integrates of over 10 grains. abook of MS, proved a rich prize; it headed "My Diary." At first pieces of less than I grain we with sufficient force to P

v. open the door, but failed.

dynamite gun, although formidability to be largely would return, miss her, and all be theart, and dizzy at the awful the being found ont. In

the family skeleton, she had clasped in its bony arms, and saw

M's discover the secret of the lock,

## PARDONED AT LAST.

A THRILLING CHRISTMAS STORY BY "JACK FROST."

ACT THE FOURTH. Peyton and her son were frequent Fairlawn, and none were more

My daughter is very young yet—a mere turn her hair grey.

Such a mortal to desire to thwart Myrtle's inclina-I like you, and have no doubt you! cent of the men in and the state of t "Then you permit our engagement?"

wantwered, eagerly. d one-half kilogram. With a we had till Myrtle is twenty-two years of age

he French consider a gun with "Myrtle said something to me about my

te. The French gun, already project that man," Dene answered, readily. During the next year the Lan injustice it is impossible I can ex- chimed the hour of midnight. in at the present moment."

regards my father, we expect him home of Fairlawn House after all." when I am sure of gaining his conat: he has only to see Myrtle to love her adaughter."

strange and startling changes some-

Russia alone, with her colors ... Myrtle; it would kill me if I lost her," he my power skilfully."

pon the conduct of the next was less Poyton was satisfied, and hastened to wore a crape mask.

issue of Die Nation, a German the good news to Myrtle, and henceforth

(one mile to three-fiths of a miled on its pages daily—nay hourly.

g infantry is to be gotten mere to a calm sea in unbroken sunlight.

infantry will be enormous. Green them; it was an earthly Heaven, of you." sterrupted crowding forward of the Paradise must have been before the

der its attacks successful. To hought a secret joy to Mr. Dene's I'll escape by the road." that in past wars has never the; it seemed as if his evil genius was corriage.

eme range of grenades may be to pleased'; her ambitions schemes were shrapnel 5 000 meters. The ring from the contest by leaving his listance is between 2,000 and mix, when something happened to give

describes a modern artillery with and her father had gone to a ry, leaving her at home, as she pleaded is a battle of life or death, a composition. An unusual thing for him, of which one of the principal left his keys on the drawingthe field. It would be a create table, being rather hurried in conceivable piece of reckless way. She pounced upon them with to such a struggle without us and triumph; she could now penehio Blue Beard's chamber, and discover ething of importance. She was sure ha

illery will do its deadliest with a candle and matches, she battle of the infantry, at a detent out, and having tried the door till she nearer than 800 m and the right key, unlooked it, and en-

imit; in an open field it was rather disappointed to find it all him." thout difficulty. What will the saw the glass jars, avalry in such a combas? It wisely resolved not to meddle with ated. Already in 1870-71 the a and was right, for they contained

the curtain next attracted her attention pays no attention at all to ad drawing it sottly aside, she started on till it has approached to will be that waxen face. Its recemblance to Then it over-whelms the Peyton struck her instantly, as did

theny," she said to herself. "I would ange of 10,000 meters. The great connected with his life. If I can rejectiles of siege cannons of the hiding-place of his letters I

gut of reading it there; but the spot too grasseme for one possessed of each Concealing Pricious treasure in her p c'iet, she Dene alone knew the secret of the

from the inside; she was fairly trapped, "hoist with her own petard." then disgrace, with one tell would overwhelm her. She grew

the of terror was pitiable, and the that perhaps days might elapse be the door - A massive one-could be through, added poignancy to it.

It occurred to her that her immunity from disputes would counted in mastering the contents of the diary, which, if it contained any secrets, would mable her to dely him.

lyrtle was a great favourite with her,

worlls swam before her eyes like phantoms. biween them in these peaceful days, and she closed the took with a little cry of his might stand the strain of dark ones. despair. What was she to do how to act the might a long conversation with Mr. If she shouted ever so for help, her cries the had a pleaded for Myrtle's hand in would not be heard. To pass a whole night alone in this room would drive her mad-

Such a mortal terror had seized upon her summers of your life," he that when she rose from her chair, her limbs gravely. "Hasty love matches refused to support her, and she stumbled as a rule, turn out well. I heavily against the wall which partitioned the study from the billiard room.

Something seemed to fly open suddenly, and when she recovered consciousness, she found herself lying in an open doorway. She had fallen against the spring of a secret "Yes, under certain conditions; that door, which Mr. Dane, for some purpose btain your father's consent;—that best known to bimselt, had had made there.

All her courage came back to her now. ad one-half kilogrammer and his till Myrus now), and not even then, if Taking up the candle, and closing the secret matters in my past life are not satis- door, she hastened up to the drawing-room, eager to begin perusing the diary.

Drinking some wine to steady her nerves, mes weight, eight millimeter 2,000 meters range somewhat times. The German gun, ears ago delivered eight shot "No; it is clear that you are not reter. The French gun also it was a substituted to an enemy of after adjusting the reading-lamp, began to read.

So absorbed was she that the hours sped by, and still found her engaged in the teak.

by, and still found her engaged in the task. The ormolu clock on the marble mantle-shelf

" am glad to hear you say that, sir. she murmured. "I think I shall be mistress

sorption continued; what she read had a terrible fascination for her. About this It the love you profess for my child time she thought she detected a stealthy keys brought the circumstance to her recolalstand the test of time," Dene said, gent- footstep in the room, but put it down to lection, and she said : nervousness, and read on.

given her army guns of the le Nothing could change my deep affection the book. "I know all, and mean to use "At last !" she murmured, as she closed

The next moment she was held down in r days. A good many specul "am content," Dene said, with a sigh. her chair, and a handkerchief placed over the continent just now are to Heaven shield and protect you both, her nose and mouth until she became insensible. Twas the work of a burglar, who

"Cleverly done," he muttered, and therego Hintze makes the follow looked on each other as affianced man upon commenced to clear the room of everything valuable and portable, not various 'zones' in which the me at their period of life love was one contin- forgetting Miss Becky's portmonnaie, which may act are as follows : 1,600. something fresh and new was in- he took from her pocket, also her watch and chain. "She's safe enough for another evolution ; 1,000 500 meter. The thoughts of each heart were pure, un- hour," he chuckled. "This will be a good zone; 500-250 meters, zone mid; no dark places were there—no spot night's work for me; couldn't find a better ich need be hidden from the searching crib to crack from here to John O'Groat's. Here's another sack-load of swag, matey," fired and the attempt to the flestruggles, trials and difficulties of life he said, handing it through the gate abuttmade. The only cover possible inst touched them as yet; love's bark ing on the river, "and here's some prime

stuff to swig. I'm off for another lot.' "Better be satisfied, Jack," said a woman's while advancing from position at upon in after life—this perfect union of voice from the boat; "them river police loes not exist. The losses of the hearts, with only one absorbing thought | might spot us, or the family come back atop | it not?

> "I'll chance it," was the gruff reply. "If you hear a disturbance, row away like mad;

of 800 meters' breadth, swe with see the tranquil content of the one "Hilloa, my man, who are you, and what tly increasing volleys, require by earth held for nim. He was solaced do you want here?" said Erle Peyton, who, a degree of moral courage and gears of misery, of cruel punishment and with his mother, had just returned in Dene's

cf. Nor will the losses of the of persecuting him, and fled before The burglar's answer was to aim a terrific e confined to its operations to pileless, unselfish love of parent and blow at his head with a life-preserver, which Erle warded off with his right arm.

tageous country, the artiller line dark, brooding thoughts of ven- The arm fell helplessly at his side; but to sweep the advancing come, which had haunted him-been his before he could repeat the blow, Mr. Dene want companions for years—were slowly | had him by the throat in a grip of iron, from battle of the field artillery with the from his mind, to be replaced by which he could not shake himself free. Myrtle and Mrs. Peyton screamed in

nong the different kinds of art an Backy Pride saw all this, and was chorus, as well they might, and a posse of alarmed servants were quickly on the spot, meters (well over four miles) a mited, and she had serious thoughts of to whom Mr. Dene handed over the halfstrangled burglar.

Poor Erle Peyton was assisted to the drawing-room, and a doctor sent for in

Miss Becky Pride was found in an insensible condition, and lying at her feet was the purloined diary.

Myrtle picked it up mechanically; but on recognizing her father's handwriting, placed

it hastily in her pooket. Meanwhile, the burglar had been placed in a room to await the coming of the police.

"Wants to see me, Manvers?" said Mr. Dene, when the butler delivered the burgler's

"Yes, sir; says it's important. It will be too late when the police arrives." "Perhaps he wants to give up what he has stolen," Dene remarked. "I will see

"Now, my man, what is it?" he asked, sternly, on entering the room.

"Is anyone listening, sir?' said the fel-"No! you can speak out; but be quick."

"I'm Jack Skinner, sir. My missas brought up your daughter, Miss Myrtle," he "But it isn't for that said, with a whine. Lasked you to come. When you took her away from us a gent came to ask about her; he had three moles on his cheek, like the letter V."

"Good Heavens!" Mr. Dene exclaimed, thrown off his guard for the moment. "We met him again, sir, only to day-

Heaven's truth, we did, sir; and he wanted to know where you were, very bad. We wouldn't tell him, sir, no fear! without first seeing you. I took a drop too much to drink, dr, and forgot myself. Don't lock me up-please don't, for Miss Myrtle's sake! We was as kind as poor folk could

be to her, sir, all those years." "I am afraid I can't help you; you have been guilty of violence, as well as robbery,"

he returned, severely. "It was only a tap on the arm, sie; the yourg gent will soon get over that. If you just out these cords, I can get out through the windows, and no one can say you helped me. If I'm had up before the beak, I must

tell everything." Bertram Dene winced at this veiled threat. Publicity was what he most dreaded at this orisis in his affairs, for Myrtie's sake as well

In a few minutes he had freed the wretch from the oords, saying: "You must leave England to-merrowr. I will find the money. Where can I meet

"Tat the Fulbam side of Rutney Bridge." "At what hour !" Freelve o'cleck in the day."

At the door Mr. Done turned, and said, in

He locked the door, and put the key in his pocket. When the police arrived their prisoner had

flows, and though a strict search was made of the grounds, no trace of him was found.

The police investigated the affair of the

Man Booky could whatever about the affair, except that she was attacked suddenly, and quickly rendered insensible.

Naturally the matter made a great stir, especially when it became known that the burglar had assaulted young Mr. Peyton.

Mr. Dene took the affair very quietly, and made light of the loss the robbery h dentailed upon him. He knew that the criminal was safely away, and trusted he would never meet him sgain in life. Publicity had been avoided, and to him that fact was of incalculable service.

But he was soon to be confronted by another danger from an unexpected quarter. He missed his keys, which Becky had kept in her pecket, thinking that she would be able to put back the diary before he returned. But Skinner's unexpected attack has rendered that impossible.

"Have you seen my keys, Myrtle?" he asked, anxiously, the second morning following the burglary.

"No, papa, have you lost them?" "Yes! I wouldn't care so much if the bunch did not contain the keys of my study. I must ask the servants about them.

Poor Myrtle had been so upset by recent events that she had quite forgotton the fact of picking up the diary in the drawing room "It will be three before they are home," at Miss Pride's feet. Her lover's state, though not critical, was sufficiently grave, teo, to cause her anxiety. She had to receive Another hour passed, and still her ab- visitors, anxious and curious about the recent events, and to answer numerous letters of condolance and inquiry. But the

"Have you missed any of your private papers or books, papa ?" "I cannot tell what is missing until I find

my keys," he said, fretfully. "These constant upsets are really too bad." "Wait a minute!" she replied, with a strange expression, as a light began to dawn upon her. "I think I know where your keys are." Going straight to Becky's

room, she said, quietly: "Did you find a bunch of keys?—paps has missed his." A guilty flush came into her face, as she answered: "Yes, I put them in my pocket; they

were on the drawing room table, dear," "Thanks," said Myrtle, somewhat coldly, and returned to her father, to whom she gave the keys, saying, " Miss Pride found

them, papa. "I am very much obliged to her, I'm sure," he remarked, greatly relieved, and would have dismissed the incident from his mind if Myrtle had not said, as she placed the diary in his hand, "That is yours, papa—is | gaze.

He flushed, and then turned as white as marble, on recongizing the book. "I found to in the drawing room, lying at

Miss Pride's feet on the night of the burglary," she continued, speaking very gravely. " She mus; have been reading it." He nodded, for his rage was too great to

was laid bare to a designing woman-a traitoress-who, by this time knew that he was an escaped convict. to Siberia still pursued him implacably-

ruthlessly. Was he never to find rest or peace? Was he to be hunted like a wild beast, and find no haven where he could hide until his

innocence was made clear? Myrtle read all this in the workings of his face, and if she ever hated a woman it was

Pe ky Pride. Laying her hand gently on his arm, she

said, in accents of tender solicitude : "Papa, you appear vexed-grieved. Is there enything compromising in that book ?" "Yes-it tells of my being an escaped convict!" he moaned, a piteous look in his

eyes that cut her to the heart. -with theft! Your name is not to it, surely; and even if it is, you can tell her that it was only the outline of a plot you had display.

written for a novel. If you will permit me, will dismiss her on the instant.' "She has suspected something for some time past ; the story she told us, as related by Lady Rose, proves that much. If I dis miss her, I cannot muzz'e her tongue, child. | will.

The Dake would hear of it, and frustrate all the plans I have weaved to establish my innocence." "Why should you fear that man, papa ! 'Tis he who ought to tremble, to think that you have escaped—that you are alive to track him down-to exact a terrible vengeance for all the wrengs he has inflicted

upon your innocent head. Oh, that I were a man, instead of a weak woman! I would soon force him to do yeu justice. As for this woman, she must and shall be crushed !" "I do not fear him because of any further injury he could inflict upon me. My liberty is not in jeopardy. In England I sm, and can remain, a free man-there is no extradition treaty for such a case as mine ; but I do tremble lest he should learn of your

existence. Already he has been trying to discover you." "Who told you that?" she asked, eagerly. "Skinner-the man who committed the burgiary," he answered; "he said that only the previous day the Dake recognized him and wanted your address and mine. "Twas to prevent him gaining the information that I let the burglar escape, and gave him a large sum of money next day to frank him

and his wife to America." "The duke, black hearted and unserupulous as he is, dare not molest me, papa. The whole of England-all the civilized world-would hound him down if he dared to hurt even a hair of my head," she said.

with ringing defiance in her voice. "He is too cunning to attempt anything openly, my child, and I am too wary to invite attack. I am rich enough to bribe Miss Pride to keep silent. Patience gained me my liberty : thrice I attempted to escape, was eaught, flogged, chained-almost starved; but my goalers could not break my spirit or cruza my resolution, and to day I stand

here, a free man." "It is cruel to have to submit tamely, she sighed, her proud nature rebelling at the mere thought of that woman having the power to le jare them. " Bitterly cruel, I admit; but our turn will

come, child-endurance now leads to future

victory," he said, kincing ker forehead tonderty

her noble courage.

"May I speak to her on the matter ! I premise to be prudent, not to let one angry word- a single reproach-escape me. Perhaps she will give me some insight inso her motive, and prepare you to come to some arrangement.

"Yes; I will trust you, Myrtle, with years. Make her no offer-do not even hint conciliate him, not defy." give no information at such a thing : merely probe her purpose, if possible."

Myrtle podded, and hastened to fight out this battle, woman to woman. The fair fame of her noble father was at stake, and for it she would fight like a tigress robbed of its young.

a prey, not to remorse, but fear.

people, had been treated loyally, generous. ly, as a friend-not a dependant; yet she ness of manner and speech, and keeping him. chought not of the treachery she had been eyes fixed on his face. guilty of.

tear. She expected a visit from him; but | dying. instead Myrtle came, her face showing ne index of the passion that was consuming her. "Papa thanks you for taking such care of his keys," she said, with a smile; "he has

blessing the burglar did not find them !" Miss Becky gave her a searching glance; but she did not flinch under it. It was woman to woman-cunning opposed to craft. "I am so pleased I have been of carver and garnished with paraley, will preservice to him, dear," she purred. "Some sent nearly as fine an appearance to all but

a lot of valuables in his study. What a

let others see for the world."

said, looking Myrtle straight in the eyes. | meat together and cover them with the to the face in the corner; did you, Miss will not become hard. Should there be-Pride ?"

guilty of such conduct, Miss Dene ?" ed at your curiosity. You found it a Blue | Otten from a seemingly bare careass enough Beard's chamber, perhaps ?"

"I tell you, I did not-" "Come, dear, there's no occasion to fence with the matter. I found a book lying at often overlooked, is that the platter be large. your feet, entitled "My Diary." I hope you | enough to hold the portions of meat as they found it amusing reading? Finding further prevarication useless,

"It was the story of a life." "Exactly; but not papa's. He is amusing himself by writing a novel which, for thrilling interest. will astonish the readers of fiction; Would you object to acting as his amanuensis?"

Becky Pride said, significantly:

construction on the matter," she said, shifting her eyes uneasily under Myrtle's keen "But why should you not accept my definition, dear Miss Pride?" Myrtle asked, halfmockingly. "Surely, von can have no

"I have a perfect right to put my own

ulterior motive in view?" "I decline to discuss the matter further now, Miss Dene," she said, snappishly. "If Mr. Dene will favour me with a private interview, I will gratify him with my on the end of the handle to enable the carves find vent in words : every secret of his life opinions. I think he will, in his own inter-

The same relentless fate that had sent him | easily captivated or intimidated. I will of the hand, so that the edge of the hand, tell him of your wish," said Myrtle, with about an inch above the wrist, rests against

playful irony, as she left the aparament.

-vou or I !" The most magnificent bouse in Paris was require. a palatial and elegant mansion in the Rue | times about three-eights of an inch apart and forest trees, and a wide expanse of lawn in have a guard.

Furnished regardless of expense, it stood out premier among the many luxurious homes of that period. The ducal arms "Dafy her-charge her with her treachery | figured above the portion, and the ducal crest was emblazoned on everything, bespeaking pride of ancestry as well as lavish

Theduke was well known in political as well as fashionable circles, and as well disliked. He was a creature of intrigue, of unbridled passion and stubborn pride, possessed, too, of an inflaxible, unyielding

He was seated in the grand salon, filled with objects of virtu-pictures, vases, price-

summers. A servant presented a card on a gold salver, bowing low and obsequiously, as if approaching a deity.

"Pierre Verlon, Notary, Paris," was inscribed on the card.

hand on which rare gems glistened. Enter Pierre Verlon in rusty black; a stooping figure, bristling grey eyebrows surmeunting eyes of piercing blackness-not by any means a person in keeping with the refined surroundings of the apartment, but

a man of parts for all that. "Monsieur, your pleasure ?" said the duke, hardly deigning to look up from his paper. down your paper and attend to it, mon- gagement at once. seigneur," was the calm reply.

"You are uncouth," was the disdainful your honour and fame in his hands," was | coal. That's the way it is-

the bold reply. "My lacqueys shall show you the door," was the angry retort. "What matters?" came cool raply, accompanied by a shrug. "All Paris shall ring

with the perfide of the noble Dake of Bristany." "You dare this?" "Yes-jour victim, the husband of your sister, has escaped from Siberia, and his child lives and is with him."

"Tis false !" hisses the duke. "You only believe what suits you, monseigneur. I tell you truths." "Well, what of that !- he is still a crim young man?"

inal." was the ansering reply. "Not so a martyr, and you know it. Den's knit your brows; I care naught for your anger, A Frenchman is not fallen so

with deep admiration shining in his eyes a to me, and have confessed. You see I armed with facts ; you have only the memory of past misdeeds to support yon."

" Did he send you here?" "I wanted no sending. I am his friend, I protected his child, and I noble duke, mean to stand by him to the enti."

" He wants money," the duke meered. "Pish! he is almost as rich as you, and this delicate negotiation. You have shown a self-possession—a tact—far beyond your his wife's fortune. If you are wise you will a lest in the direction of the river; but

> "What is it you want?" he asked, grinding his teeth with impotent rage. "A written confession of his innocence." "That he shall never receive from me,"

he cried, revengefully, "As you please, I give you an opportunity of hushing this grave scandal up. Is Miss Pride lay on the couch in her room, may transpire that you not only employed false witnesses to swear away his life, but She had eaten the bread and salt of these kidnapped his wife, murdered her perhaps," said the notary, with imperturbable calm-

Every drop of blood left the duke's face, She was self-all self-and wanted to which became the colour of marble, and for make Mr. Dene wed her, not from love, but | the moment the notary thought he was

#### Carving the Christmas Turkey-

If the family be small and the turkey is tobe served for a second dinner, carve only from the side nearest you. I'hen the turkey will be left with one-half entire, and if placed in a clean platter with the cut side nearest the

times one hides away things they would not | the carver as when first served. The second or third serving of a turkey Papa has no secrets from me that I am depends very much upon the care taken aware of," Myrtle replied, softly. "Even in putting it away. Do not, as is so often if anyone had ventured into his study their | done, leave it on the platter just as it came search would not have availed them much." from the table, but putithe crumbs of stuff-"Perhaps not, dear; he knows best," she | ing back into the body, put the slices of cut "Of course; I have seen everything-even | skin to protect them from the air so they nothing left, apparently, but the bonce, do "I- Surely you don't think I would be not let them become dry by being exposed to the air, but scrape off every particle of "We don't merely think—we are sure you | the meat and stuffing at once. Cover the entered the room," remarked Myrtle, plea- meat until you are ready to use it, and put santly. "He is not a bit angry, only amuse | the bones on to boil for soup or gravy. may be obtained to make a savory dish co scalloped meat sufficient for another meal.

An essential aid to easy carving, and one are carved, as well as the whole fowl. The persistency with which some housekeepers cling to a small dish for fear the fowl will look lost on a larger one, often makes successful carving impossible, and inward disgust abundant. The platter should be placed near the carver that he may easily reach any part of the fowl without turning the fowl around. The carver may stand or six as suite his convenience.

A very important matter is the quality and condition of the knife. It should be made from the best steel, and have a narrow, than, pointed blade, and a handle easy to graspe... and be of a size adapted to the article to be carved and to the person using it. Be as particular to keep it sharp as to have it bright and clean, and never allow it to be used to cut bread or for any other than its legitimate purpose. There should be a crook or guard to grasp it more securely and use all the strength necessary. The handle should be-"Certainly there can be no great danger long enough to reach from the tip of the in his granting that, Msss Pride—he is not | fore fieger to an inch beyond the back side the handle of the knife. In dividing a diffi-To herself she almost hissed, "Viper | cult joint the manipulations should be made, that we have warmed in our besom, how I not by turning the hand, but by turning detest, scorn you! You are too contemp- | the knife with the fingers. In this way the tible for bate even! We shall see who wins | position of the point of the blade can be more easily changed as the joint may

that of Charles, Dake of Brittany. It was | The fork should have two slender, curving de Lille, with a noble garden, groves of two and one half inches long, and should

Woman and the Franchise. New York Star : Miss Kate Field haswritten an article upon women as politicians. in which she denounces them as unpractical and unfit for the management of affairs. "Hysterical sentimentalists," she calls them, who thus far in our history have exerted a baleful influence upon politics. This attack. coming in the same week that the graduaates in the normal school protested against the appointment of two women as school commissioners, is, to say the least, startling. These facts do not show much, perhaps, except that the woman suffragists who clamor so loudly for equal rights with mankind only less percelain and innumerable treasures represent themselves. Womankind is pretty from every clime-reading the Moniteur in | well satisfied with her sphere as it is now irreproachable dress an Adenis of fifty arranged, and all she asks for is that more avenues of industry shall be epened for such of her sisters as are in need. The right to vote, to attend caucuses and to hold office are the last boon that the intelligent woman. wants. Woman will settle the question herself in the quiet but effective way that the "Show him in here," was the haughty re- | sex settles everything, and will and by getsponse, accompanied by a dignified wave of a | ting just what she wants.

## A Finished Artist.

Wife-John, you're drunk again! Hubby-No, m' dear, only rehearshin'g I'm goin' on amateur shtage ash drunken man, zaats all.

Wife-Well, John, you don't want to waste your talents on an amateur stage any "It is important enough for you to put longer. You want to seek a professional en-

#### The Weigh of the Wicked.

Coal Dealer-I have investigated your "But a lever of truth; one who holds complaint and find you get your full ton of Customer-Are you really sure that there are no two weighs about it.

> The Race is Sometimes to the Strong-"That rival of yours seems to be in a fairway to cut you out. He's a pretty athletic fellow. Are you not afraid of him?'

"I? On no; but her father is, so he has a.

# New in the Business.

better show than I have."

Old Lady-"De you keep balaam of fir-New Drug Clerk-"No, ma'am, the fur store is two doors down the street.

Parifies the breath, and preserves the low me to feet eyen a perjured duke. Be teeth Adama' Tutti Frutti Gam. Sold by calm-the witness syou suborned are known | all druggists and coalectioners. 5 of