one of the daughters remainder of the pre-he kebab, which have skewers, are ere-r fire, or the stew is ie meat is tender and ts proper consistency drops of lemon juice th these dishes. With an accompaniment of butter and boiling neal passes cheerily, an, or room with one which is now a merry hold cares are apparneal over, the narared for father and n of coffee handed to ons are made for the elaxation of the day, ian the favorite stroll to Bab Tooma (Gate of the river called the on, about a quarter anothor part called These are favorite e prettiest; but the nearness to the city ort of those who are children. The gathin this place are inable.

Damascus.

ne scene which preese occasions when I of some friends and e Soofaniyeh. Each ner and apart from ere so close together count them or to ing on-the women or large cotton veils, r faces and hands to their long pipes in jubas, or long jackon their shoulders: nuts, almonds and heir wares; the venset up his little stall his tiny coffeepot e, at a little distance families, is a group t upon themselves draws a tambour ner a flute, another nent, and a fourth g. All listen eagerthe music has been appreciated. Benjan of coffee goes

eption. be depressed by the rked Squildig. plied McSwilligen. o know ?" y day or two."

ans whiskey." u make that out?" ro' means 'for' and t,' and whisky is hen he goes a-fish-

efine the word pro-

nition.

n MONTREAL and ets \$40, \$50 and \$60

EAMSHIPS.

d \$110, according to n. Intermediate \$25, E. MURRAY, Genipping Co., 4 CUS TREAL, or to Local

CANADA. ion of steam boiler ons. Sir Alexander t.-Gov. of Ontario, Toronto Street, Engineers and PATENTS er. A. FRASER, Sec.





MERICA ot imagine that ners or manager can tell you that il I hear and from n experience. LEON WATER THE BEST

A BUSH RANGER'S GRATITUDE.

An Australian Story.

The day I arrived in Adelaide, Australia. was 20 years old, and my pocket contained a dollar for every year I had lived. had exactly four pounds to begin life on in the colony, and that was more than some of the English boys who had come out with me could boast of. We were a queer lot who had sailed frem Liverpool—gentlemen, single men, servants and what not—all bent on a new life in the wonderful island of the and a happy lot we were to be set on shore in the then small and straggling town I have

Luck was with me. On the second day atter landing I hired to a sheep raiser who had a ranch on the Murray River, near its innction with the Darling, and on the third we started off up the country. We had two ox teams—that is, we had two covered O'Hara. wagons, each loaded with supplies, and each drawn by three yoke of oxen. A part of the goods were to be left with settlers good-hearted fellow. Each of us had a

was thus left alone for a few minutes, and not heard them until the last moment. they had scarcely disappeared from sight in the scrub when a man burst out of the voice, and every of us threw up his hands. thicket on the other side and came running up to me. His face and hands were scrathed | makes a shy move will get a bullet ! Close in, and bleeding, his clothing in tatters, his hat | boys !" gone, and he had such a wild and terrible living by robbing, and the man had come forward, said : upon me so suddenly that I was knocked out for the moment.

"For God's sake, young feller, give me left. Now, then, gents, who are you?" a bite to eat!" he said as he stood before me. "Don't be afraid of me-I'm a sheep herder who has been lost in the bush for three

"But why not stop with us for the Sam spoke again. night?"

matches?

I gave him some, and he looked all around think we have made a good haul of it." to make sure that we were alone, and then

this and you shall never regret it."

after he had gone I figured it out that he was a bushman who had been hard run by the police, but it was all the same to me. He could have taken all he wanted for all of me, as I felt perfectly helpless, and I was thankful that he had come and gone without knocking me on the head. Just as McCall came up with the lever there was a clatter of hoofs, and I looked up to see five mounted men ride into camp. They were in the uniform of the patrol, and the appearance of the horses and men showed that they had had a long ride of it.

"Well, Capt. White, what is it?" asked Mc Call, who seemed to know every one of the five.

"Been after Ballarat Sam again," replied the Captain as he dismounted. "And lost him?"

led us a chase of fifty miles during the day. and had him surrounded in the scrub. got out, however, and we did not get his track until about noon to-day. We followed it to the creek, two miles above, and

course?" "I only wish we had. There's a reward of £500 on his head, I hear." "It has been increased to twice that.

Show me his body and I'll make a rich man

there lost it. Haven't seen him here, of

of you." The patrol turned their horses loose and had supper with us, furnishing a part from their own rations. Then there was a general talk and story telling until about 10 o'clock, and then all but one man turned in for sleep. I had been introduced all around

but had taken very little interest in the conversation, being sure, from the first words spoken by the Captain, that I had met Ballarat Sam and aided him to make a fresh start. I thought at first of telling the whole story to the patrol, but they were serious, soberlooking chaps, and I had a fear that they would give me an awful raking down, even if they did not lug me off and seek to have me punished as aiding and abetting. I remembered, too, that I had solemnly promished Sam not to betray him, and so I de-

case work out as it would. work for the next three days was thrown | way home. They headed us to the west, away. They could get no trace of Sam. We which was the wrong way, and we travelled doors, and as I looked at them from the on a range by himself, and each lived alone | Sandhurst, and O'Hara and I saw them "relief," as we called him, made the rounds to identify Sam in court, but we had excusharmless fellows, who wanted matches or had given us our lives and played fair.

tobacco, but no white man excepting the relief had come near me for three months before I got the call to report at headquarters. I went in to find a couple of visitors there two gentlemen who had lately arrived from England. One of them, a Mr. Cullen, was from my own town of Shrewsbury, and the other, a Mr. Williams, was from Manchester. They had come out to Australia to take up a range and go into sheep as an investment, neither of them intending to remain, but to do the business loafers, clerks, lackeys, whole families, through an agent They had purchased 2,000 sheep of Mr. Davidson as a starter, and had taken a range above us on the Indian Ocean. We had come in a sailing Darling River. My flock was to go, as also ship and been knocked about for months, that of the herder, to the south of me, and we had been called in to receive instruc-Both of us herders were to enter into the employ of the new arrivals, who had already secured their land and built the house and stables for the overseer. This man had come up from Adelaide with them and was a Scotchman named McFarland. The other, who was an Irish lad of 20, was

When we made ready to start, the two gentlemen were mounted on horses. The overseer drove the bullock wagon, assisted along the route, and a part belonged to Mr. by a black, and O'Hara and myself were on Davidson, my employer. He did not hire foot. Some of our neighbors had been troublme, not being present, but the teams were ed with bushrangers, but we had seen nothin charge of an overseer named McCall, ing of them, and as the police patrol in the whom I soon found to be a good-natured, district had lately been increased we felt no fear that the rangers would meddle with us, native to assist in managing the teams, and, on our journey. The weather was now pretty though neither of them could speak ten cold, but as the country was bad we had to words of English, they were valuable men, let the sheep pick their way and go slow. In and had no difficulty in being understood. the first three days we made only about you have stuck your nose up-so high, I'll It was about Christmas time, and the twenty-seven miles, but this was thought to make 'em now just to show you that I can weather was very sultry, and we aimed to be good progress under the circumstances. do it !" make only fifteen miles a day. We had a On the third night, when at least ten miles full week's journey before us, and nothing from any settlers, and more than that from of much interest happened until the fourth any regular highway, we found a natural day. We went into camp a little earlier than valley in which the sheep could be herded, usual on that afternoon, as one of the wag- and our own camp was made in a grove of ing to a halt, stood about twenty-five feet ed supper and were grouped about the fire, apart. While I was building a fire to cook when one of the dogs barked and we looked supper by one of the blacks went off after up to find ourselves covered by five rifles. rabbits, and McCall took the other with There were five strange, hard-looking men him to help cut and bring back a lever with forming a half circle about us, having crept which to raise the wagon off its wheels. I into the grove so softly that the dogs had

"Brail up or under you go !" shouted a "Now, then, the first one of you who

The five advanced to our feet, each keeplook that I should have run away from him | ing his gun levelled, and when I could see had I been able to do anything but stand the man who had spoken I at once identified and stare with mouth wide open. McCall him as Ballarat Sam, the man whom I had had told me of escaped convicts and hard befriended months before. He recognized

"Well, boy, you did me a good turn that day, and I'll not forget it. Move over to the

The gentlemen gave him their names and told him their business. They were pretty badly frightened, as I could see, while the overseer trembled like a man in a chill. As I stepped to the wagon and handed him a he was a big, strong fellow, and had laughed piece of bacon, some hard crackers, and a at the idea of bushrangers meddling with handful of tea, and then found voice to ask: us, I could not understand his fear until

"Better and better!" he said, as a fierce "Thanks, but I'm in a great hurry to get look came into his eyes. "Boys, here's that back to my herd. I know where I am now, overseer who set the patrol on our track and can get there in three hours. Any down below, and who wasn't satisfied with that but must turn out to help them.

All our arms were in the wagon, and we were helpless to offer any resistance. The "Young feller, do me a greater favor still. first thing they did was to despoil the two Lend me your pistol and knife until to- gentlemen and the overseer of everything morrow, when you will pass my station. of value, and then each one was lashed to a And, furthermore, be kind enough not to tree. O'Hara was ordered to sit down bemention to any one that I was here. Do side me, and the black took matters so coolly he said, but it was nine o'clock that evening need to be cherished; I need protection." that nothing was said to him. The rangers I handed him knife and pistol, promised signed to him to turn to and get supper, and what he asked, and he shook me by the hand he cheerfully obeyed. When they had eaten and disappeared in the scrub. Ten minutes and drunk and lighted their pipes Sam turned to me with:

"And so you didn't tell the police that you gave me food and a pistol?" "No. sir."

"I know you didn't, for I was that tired out that I laid myself down for two hours almost in your camp. Even when they tola you who I was and that a price was set upon my head you hadn't a word to say."

"Well, you boys have nothing to fear. We have nothing against you. After a day or two you may go free."

There was no sleep for anybody until after midnight, and I don't think the two gentlemen or the overseer slept at all. I know they were wide enough awake when I opened my eyes in the morning. All of us had a bite to eat after the outlaws had finished, "Yes; curse the luck! We struck him and then the wagon was robbed of whatever hump. I'll give any man a million dollars near Dobney's yesterday morning, and he they fancied and hauled off about thirty to make a better job of it! All that door rods and upset in a deep gully. The oxen needs now is painting." We killed his horse about dark last night were turned loose with the sheep, and when we set out Sam and two of the men rode the they tack the cloth on? How are you going horses and the rest of us went on foot.

the rangers' camp, which was in a wild and

the gentlemen any harm from the start, but that the overseer's doom was sealed we al felt certain. He realized it, too, for I ob served that he was constantly on the watch for an opportunity to bolt. It came as w in the morning he suddenly sat up in bed entered the camp. Realizing that they meant to pay off the old score, he suddenly dashed for a thicket. He took them of their guard, and if an accident had not happened him he would have got clear off. Half way to the thicket a stone turned under his foot and threw him, and as he got up one of the men shot him down in his tracks. They left him lying there and went into camp, saying that they had meant to torture him with fire, and that he had got I asked, after a survey of the scene. out of it too easy. The two gentlemen were very closely guarded, but O'Hara and myself were allowed to walk about as we pleased. They had taken over £1,000 from the two and bore them no grudge, but for five days and nights we were prisoners and in their power. On the morning of the sixth cided to keep a still tongue and let the day, when it was plain to be seen that they were off for another adventure, the four of about it. I'm simply fitting the screens so The patrol left us at daylight, but their us were turned loose and told to make our they will shut tight.' with his dog in a hut. Once a week the drop from the gallows. They had asked us

HE TRIES CARPENTERING.

Mr. Bowser Makes and Hangs a Pair of Screen Boors.

An expressman brought up a small jag of lumber the other afternoon and left it at the barn and when Mr. Bowser came home I mentioned the fact and asked what he in- sir." tended to do with it.

"It's for screen doors for the front doors," he replied. "Carpenter coming up to make them?"

"Haven't engaged any." "Mr. Bowser, you are not going to try

and make them yourself?" "There won't be any trying about it.

shall proceed to make and hang them." piece of joiner work to make a screen door,

especially one for the front of the house." "I am well aware of that," he said as he stroked his chin in a complacent way. "Haven't I got \$50 worth of tools? Don't I

know how to handle them?" the shop as other folks do.'

of doors when I can make 'em for \$3. are always dead set on anything I under-

"Mr. Bowser, you can't make a screendoor. You can't hang one. Don't blame

me when the failure comes." "Blame you! Are you getting crazy? If those doors are not a success you won't hear a word of fault from me-not a peep. 1 was thinking of ordering them, but being

And next morning he put on an old suit and went out to the barn and before nine o'clock he had measured four different times for those doors. At last he got the dimensions to suit and I heard him sawing off the ons needed repairs. Our vehicles, after com- ironwood, near a waterhole. We had finish. strips. About eleven o'clock I went out and found the stuff all cut to lengths and Mr. Bowser was making half-mortices at the

"Aren't our front doors higher than this?" asked as I picked up one of the side

"Haven't you any work to see to?" he brusquely replied. "You've got 'em a foot too short."

"Oh, I have, eh? Some folks' eyes are better than a carpenter's rule!" I went back into the house, but it wasn'

long before I saw him sneaking around to the front with one of the pieces. I watched him as he tried it, and it was all of twenty inches short. Mr. Bowser scratched his ear, growled like a bear, and looked as foolish as cases who had taken to the bush to make a me almost as quickly, and, taking a step a boy caught in a harvest apple tree. Ten minutes later he was at the telephone ordering more stuff. "Were they too short?" I asked as h

hung up the trumpet. "N-no, but I thought I'd get heavier

stuff," he mumbled as he shot outdoors. The stuff came up after dinner, and it was about five o'clock in the afternoon when he put one of the frames together and stood it up in the door. I went out, and as he began to smile with satisfaction I said:

"Mr. Bowser, that door is squeegawed." "Squeegawed? Squeegawed? What does that stand for in the back counties?" "Your door is wider at the bottom than

at the top.' "It can't be."

"But your own eyes will convince you. There's an inch difference." "Never! I'll bet you a hundred dollars

there isn't a hair's breadth!" I ran for my tapeline and soon proved answer was. that the difference was over an inch.

before he came in. Then he had pounded one of his fingers with the hammer, run a be happy." tack into his thumb, got a bad hurt from a bradawl and half a dozen times during the night he groaned out in his sleep about mortices, tenons, hinges, springs, etc., and once I heard him exclaim:

"Fit! Why, if they don't fit I'll kno ck the infernal old house down?"

It was ten o'clock next forenoon when I went out to the barn. He had the door covered with the wire-cloth and proudly called my attention to it.

"Which is the outside of the door?" I asked. "Why, the side this way, of course."

"Then you've tacked the cloth on the

"That's where it belongs." "You never saw it there, Mr. Bowsernever! And look at the way you have tacked the stuff on. It's humped up in a dozen different places, because you pulled it askew."

"There isn't one hump-not the sign of a "But don't they paint the frames before

to paint the inside of the frame?" "Don't you worry yourself about this job, At about four in the afternoon we reached Mrs. Bowser. I wasn't born alongside of

a huckleberry marsh !" desolate spot. I don't think they intended But after I had gone away he tore off the wire and painted the frame, and next morning he covered the other. That night Mr. Bowser kicked around in his sleep in the most awful manner and at about two o'clock

> and exclaimed: "Squeegawed! I'll bet you four hundred thousand billion dollars against a cent that

> they are as plumb as a rule." Mr. Bowser had been at work an hour next morning before I went out. He had the doors at the front and seemed to have some

trouble about hanging them. "You see what you've done, don't you?" "I don't believe I'm either near-sighted or

color-blind," he replied. "Well, you've got one door wrong-side up, to begin with.'

"H-how ?" "Look at the panels and see. Then you have been trying to hang one to swing in and the other to swing out."

"I have, eh? That shows all you know Just before noon he got a hang on both

continued on up the country and finally twenty miles in that direction before we hall I had to sit down on the floor and laugh. arrived at the ranch, and for the next six found out the trick. We were a sad-look. They didn't meet in the centre within two months I was hard at work as a sheep herd- ing lot when we finally reached home, and, inches and each was half an inch short at er, and neither saw nor heard much of the while Mr. Cullen was taken with fever to top and bottom. He had also hung them outside world. Then one day I was called die in about ten days, Mr. Williams was so with the cloth on the inside. Just then a in off my range, which was about five miles | broken up that he lived only long enough to | neighbor came along and turned in to the from Davidson's house. Each of his herders get down to the coast. A year later Sam steps. After looking at the doors for half had from 800 to 1,500 sheep under his care and two of that crowd were caught, tried at a minute in great astonishment, he queried: "Something just from Paris, Bowser

"What do you mean?"

and left provisions and heard our reports, sed ourselves. He was a bad man, with the doors. I suppose the space at the bottom is that has to do with it, but if you must know, Several of the natives had visited me— blood of many victims on his hands, but he for bugs, that at the top for mosquitoes and lits third—there were a brother and sister the centre for flies. I see you have left the born shead of me.

frames exposed. They will make capital receting places for horse fires and pinch bug Did you do this job?"

"Y-vea."

"Well, if I had a girl ten years old who couldn't beat it I'd make her go barefoot all summer. "I didn't make these doors for your house,

brick a soft brick ! I'll come up this evening with a band and serenade those doors!" When the neighbor had gone I suddenly felt the back end of the house lift up. It was Mr. Bowser pulling those screen doors off. He couldn't even wait to take the screws out and the pieces were flung into the back yard. "I'm afraid you can't do it. It's a nice When he had finished he came in and said : "Mrs. Bowser, I want to have a talk with

you-a very serious talk." "But didn't I tell you how it would be?" "Never! You encouraged me to go ahead and to please a whim of yours I've lost three days' time, pounded myself all over, spent \$6 "I-I wish you had given your order at in cash and been made a butt of ridicule. Mrs. Bowser, this is the limit—the finis— "I'll be hanged if I pay any \$8 for a pair | the end ! Make out a list of what furniture You you want and let us agree on the alimony." -[Detroit Free Press.

He Took Her at Her Word.

She was so sweet I thought my heart Would break, should I from her depart I told her so: she simply smiled And, with a glance that set me wild, She tinklingly did thus respond: "Now, George!"

It was a habit of her own Thus to reply in killing tone. Down on my knees I sank : cried I, If you reject me I shall die!' She only laughed out in my face: "Now, George!" .

To lose herself would make me sad, To lose her pelf would drive me mad. Oh, when, I asked, "star of my life, Will you consent to be my wife !" She innocently twittered out: "Now, George!"

Economizing in Postage Stamps.

One day last week a gentleman sent his coachman to the neighboring village for fifty cents' worth of two-cent stamps. After the usual time had elapsed John returned from | She answered she believed she was. At his his tramp of two miles. His face wore a self-satisfied look when he came into his employer's presence.

"Got the stamps, John?"

bunch of one-cent stamps. got ones.

asked for fifty cents' worth o' stamps, and Lewisham, said deceased was secretary of the post-master, says he, 'one cent or two the Thomas Lighting Company, and he last cents?' 'Do you sell one-cent stamps?' says saw him alive at Cannon Street Station last can buy stamps for a cent, what's the use of with deceased, and he appeared strange in payin' two cents?' an' I bought the one-cent his manner. Deceased told him he was very

He Wasn't That Kind of a Lover.

"Mabel, I love you." Mabel listened as if the remark were brand

"Do you not feel, Mabel, that in your life you need some one-some one like me?" Mabel answered softly-very softly; probably she will never realize how soft her

"Harold, dear, I have often felt that I "Oh, well, I can fix that in a moment," need the love of a manly heart like yours;

"Alas," he moaned, "then we can never

"Why?" "Because-" "Speak on."

"Because I am a free trader."

The Inquisitive Tramp.

will pardon my ragged condition, but I was | whilst labouring under mental derangethrown from my carriage a few miles back. | ment. Is there a man about the place?"

"There is," returned the matron at the door. "My husband is in the barn, my son is behind that tree over yonder, and the hired man is just around the corner. Shall Strange Freak of Nature That Puzzles I call them for you?"

"I will not trouble you," answered the tramp, bowing low. "My curiosity is gratified. Can you tell me whether your neighbor has any dogs?"

The Husband Had His Inning.

Wife-"Is my hat on straight?" Husband-"Yes." Wife (a moment later)-"How do my rimps look ?" Husband-"They're all right."

gloves look soiled?" Hushand-"No." (Then, after a pause)-'Is my mustache on straight?"

He Was in No Doubt.

Poots, looking out of the window of his sitting-room, saw a man ascend the steps of his residence whom he didn't wish to receive. To be candid, he was a bill collector. Call ing the servant, he bade him tell the man that he (Poots), was not at home.

"Did you tell him I was out?" said Poots, when the servant returned from answering the bell.

"I did. sir."

"Did he appear to be in doubt about it?" "Not at all, sir; he said it was a lie."

His Turn Will Come.

All wept at the wedding, both she and her As the 'twere the crack of doom. They wept as if their sad hearts would

break-That is, all—except the groom. There he stood like a pirate, whose bold hand held

The bride in its fearful clutch— But won't he weep also? Is he going free-Well, the wise in such things say, not much!

The Number of Her Berth.

Nervous Old Lady (in sleeping-car)--"Oh porter, porter, where do I sleep "Porter-"What is de numbah ob yoush

berth, ma'am ?" "Why, you've got a new idea in screen Nervous Old Lady-"I don't see what He says its affliction is the result of pre-

A DESPERATE LOVER

Shoots His Paramour and Cuts His own Threat.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Lee, Kent, (Eng.) on Friday night, which, owing to the persons being well known in the neighbourhood, has caused a great sensation there. It "Thank heaven for that! Bowser, you're appears that a young man named Frederick Hannan, whose parents reside at Chislehurst, has been for some time past on very friendly relations with a married lady, Mrs. Haley, of Burnt Ash Hill, a pleasant suburb just outside Lee, and whose husband is engaged in a mercantile house. On Friday night they of the hinges. They came off in detachments had supper at New Cross together, according to the lady's story, after which they took train to Grove Park Station, and about a quarter to eleven o'clock were on their way to Mrs. Haley's house, via the Bromly Road. Just before parting Hannan asked her to elope with him, and his request being refused he pulled out a silver-plated revolver and fired twice at her. Hannan afterwards took out a pocket-knife and cut his throat. According to Mrs. Haley's story, he asked for a handkerchief to staunch the wound, which she gave him, and which was afterwards found in his possession. Hannan was afterwards found dead in a swamp some distance off with his wind-pipe completely severed and

SEVEN GASHES ON EACH SIDE

of the neck extending back to the spine, and it is thought he must have inflicted these wounds on himself after leaving the lady. Mrs. Haley was conveyed to her home, and her husband arriving shortly afterwards. Drs. Gould, of Middlesex Hospital, and Hutchens Williams examined and treated her wounds pronouncing her escape from death as mavellous. On alighting at Grove Park they went towards her home, walkingarm-in-arm. Hannan suddenly asked her to look at the lights, and when she turned her head aside to look at the London lights he shot her in the temple. She screamed, but he held her round the neck, and pushing the revolver into her mouth fired again, exclaming that he knew it was impossible he could ever win her, and, therefore, it was better they should die together. Then he knelt down by her side and deliberately cut her throat. She told him he should have thought of her poor children before doing such a thing and he asked whether

SHE WAS DYING.

request, she took a handkerchief and staunched the blood at his throat. Then fear overcame her, and she ran away. Hannan had taken her to dances and par-"Yes, sir," the man replied, handing over ties, with her husband's knowledge and consent, but on this occasion he was not aware "I said two-cent stamps, John, and you've | they were together, as she was supposed to be dining with some friends. At the in-"Yes, sir," and the smile widened, "I quest Mr. Wm. Herbert Williams, clerk, I. 'Yes,' said he. 'Well,' says I, 'if yer Friday. Witness spent Thursday night much in love. He could not sleep on Thurs-Of course John's master was charmed with | day night, and had a very strange expression next day. Witness

THOUGHT HE WAS MAD.

He used to sit up studying till three or four in the morning. Witness received a will from deceased on Saturday, with a request to settle a few debts. The will had apparently been made on Friday, but witness did not get it till after the tragedy. Several letters were found on Hannan. One dated December 8th stated that deceased had passed a restless day and night, and was contemplating suicide. He could not then decide on the time and place. On the 11th he wrote, "Death is preferable, because it is an unconscious state, and perhaps the absolute condition." The last entry was on the 12th, on which day he burnt his love letters and bought a revolver and cartridges. He was troubled with the idea that he might die naturally or prematurely before he could carry his resolve. A verdict of the majority was taken to the effect that the "Madam," said the tramp, politely, "you deceased committed suicide by drowning

HALF CHILD, HALF PANTHER.

Texas Scientists.

A singular freak of nature is attracting much attention in El Paso. It is the oneyear-old child of a Mexican woman living a short distance from town, which child seems to partake more of the nature of a wild beast than of a human being. It has the curved claws of an animal of the feline race, sharp pointed teeth and short, coarse hair bristling all over its body, which is of a peculiar brown and tawny hue. When hungry or made angry the creature emits cries that Wife (a moment later still)-"Do these are exactly like those of a panther, and is fierce and unmanageable, scratching and clawing savagely if any attempt is made to meddle with it. It subsists almost entirely on raw meat, which it tears to pieces, growling and snarling like a wild animal at any one approaching while it is eating.

DURING THE DAY THE CREATURE

seems to be half asleep, coiled up in a bed of straw, but at night prowls about the house and, if allowed, will make for the woods. It possesses incredible strength, leaping easily distances that a strong man would find impossible. The features of the strange being are good and its expression at times very intelligent and human and even melancholy, its eyes being large and speaking, but it noticed or approached at such moments will assume a mischievous, impish look and begin leaping and grunting. While perfectly able to walk erect, it seldom does so, but prefers to run about on all fours, which it does with the greatest ease and activity. It has never spoken an articulate word nor attempted to, but its voice, when it screams, is extraordinarily

POWERFUL AND EAR-PIERCING.

The mother is extremely sensitive on the subject and generally refuses to allow the child to be seen if she can help it, but Dr. Abramsohn, who attended her at its birth, says that it nursed naturally at first until when, at three weeks old, its teeth appearing, it bit her savagely, inflicting a wound that seemed to poison the flesh so as really to endanger her life. The doctor gives as his opinion that the thing is really more human than it appears and that with time it will lose a good deal of its brutishness. natal influences. It is a female and is now about the size of a well-developed child of three years of age.