WOLF IN THE FOLD.

A DOMESTIC STORY WITH A MORAL.

CHAPTER VII. FROM HOME TO THE STREET.

As the shadows of the gloomy March evening deepened, Alida hghted the lamp and was then a little surprised to hear a knock at the door. No presentiment of trouble crossed her mind; she merely thought that one of her neighbors on the lower floors had stepped up to horrow something. "Come in," she cried, as she adjusted the

shawl, their only outer protection against this fact places you. He courted and won all day. Alida looked at the stranger inquiringly and kindly, expecting an appeal for charity. The woman sank into a chair as if exhausted and fixed her dark hollow eyes on Mrs. Ostrom. She appeared con-baring he descried me and left me almost penniless. You needn't think you will have

She began gently, "Can I do anything for vou ?

man, something monstrously unnatural was The sometang monstrously annatara was present. At last, in slow, icy utterance, ame the words, "So you are—*her.*" "Is the woman insane?" thought Alida. "Why does she look at me so? Oh, that

Wilson would come! I'm sorry for you, my good woman," she began, kindly. "You are habouring under some mistake. My hus-buried his face in his hands, and sat trem-

" Your husband !" exclaimed the stranger with an indescribable accent of scorn and reproach.

" Yes," replied Alida with quiet dignity. " My husband will be home soon and he will protect me. You have no right to enor my rooms and act as you do. If you are sick and in trouble, I and my husband

" Please tell mc, miss, how he became your husband ?' " By lawful marriage, by my pastor."

Ne'll soon see how larful it was," re-plied the woman, with a bitter laugh. "I'd like you to tell me how often a man can be 'n arried lawfully,"

a sudden flash in her blue eyes. Then, as if as she suggests, and I charge you before reproaching herself, she added kindly, God to do your duty by your wife and child "Pardon me. I see you are not well, You do not realize what you are saying or where you are. Take a seat nearer the fire, and when Mr. Ostrom comes from his work he

All the volue of your friends." She wave All the while she was speaking the wo-man regarded her with a hard, story gaze; then replied, coldly and decisively, "You are wrong, miss" how that title grated on The child had not wakened. It was well Alida's cars !---"I am neither insane nor that it had not looked upon such a scene where I am. You are playing a bold game or else you have been deceived, and very easily deceived too. They say some women -are so eager to get married that they ask no questions, but jump at the first chance. Whether deceived or deceiving, it doesn't natter now. But you and he shall learn last there is a law in the land which will protect an honest woman in her sacred rights. You needn't look so snows, giddy bewildered. You are not a young, giddy You needn't look so shocked and Is could you expect when you took up with a strunger you knew nothing about? Do you know that likeness?" and she drew

from her bosom a daguerreotype. Alida waved it way as she said indignantay, "I won't believe ill of my husband.

"No, Miss," interrupted the woman, nat you'll have to believe ill of mine. There's

the woman, as if at last stung by fury. see that you both hope to get through this affair with a little high tragedy, then escape and come together again in some other hid-ing place As for this creature, she can go where she pleases, after hearing the truth but you, Henry Ferguson, have got to do your duty by me and your child or go to prison. Let me tell you, miss, that this man was also married to me by a minister. I have my certificate and can produce witnesses. There's one little point you'll do weli to con sider," she continued in bitter sarcasm, "he Shade of the lamp. A tall, thin, pale woman entered, carry, and child that was partly hidden by a thin your and innecent as not to know, where He promised me all that he ever promised Then, when I lost my rosy cheeks yon.

2yes on Mrs. Ostrom. Sne appeared con-sumed by a terrible curiosity. Alida wondered at the strange chill of ap-prehension with which she encountered thic gaze. It was so intent, so searching, yet so utterly devoid of a trace of good will, She began gently, "Can I do anything for leave these rooms without going to prison. For a moment or two longer there was no You'd be taken at the door. But I give you response other than the cold, questioning fore God to do your duty by me and your scrutiny, as if, instead of a sweet faced work by the table to do your duty by me and your child, I'll forgive you as far as a wronged woman can forgive. Neither I or my brother will take proceedings against you. What this woman will do 1 don't know. If she prosecutes you, and you are true to me, I'll stand by you, but I won't stand another

buried his face in his hands and sat trembling and speechless. Never for an instant had Alida taken her eyes from him; and now with a long wailing cry, she exclaimed, "Thank God, thank God ! mother's dead." This was now her best consolation. She rushed into her bed-chamber, and a moment later came out, wearing her hat and cloak. Ferguson started up and was about to speak, but she silenced him by a gesture, and her tones were sad and stern as she said, "Mr. Ferguson, from your own manner more truly than from this woman, I learn the truth. You took advantage of my misfortunes, my sorrow and friendlessness to de-ceive me. You know how false are your wife's words about my cagerness to be de-ceived and married. But you have nothing a ried law fully." "What do you mean?" cried Alida, with sudden flash in her blue eyes. Then, asif as she suggests, and I charge you before and never to speak to me again." Turning, she hastened toward the door. "Where are you going?" Ferguson ex

claimed, seeking to intercept her. She waved him off, "'I don't know she replied. "Tye no right to be here

and she fled down the stairway and out into The child had not wakened. It was well

1 do know what I am saying and even in utter ignorance of its meaning.

CHAPTER VIII .-- HOLCROFT'S VIEW OF MATRIMONY.

MATRIMONY. her that I didn't do." Holcroft was indeed very lonely as he Holcroft spoke in the simplicity of a full drove through the bare March fields and leadless woods on his way to town. The propitiated Mrs. Watterly in no small de-sky had clouded again, like his prospects, gree. Indeed, she felt that he had quite re-and he had the dreary sense of desolation paid her for his entertainment, and the and he had the dreary sense of desolation which overwhelms a quiet, domestic man who feels that his home and all to which he clings is slipping from him. His lot was hard enough at best and he had a bitter sense of being imposed upon and wronged by Lemuel Weeks. It was now evident enough that the widow and her daughter had been an intolerable burden to his neighbor who had taken advantage of his need and induced him to assume the burden through false representations. To a man of sternly, "you are right for once. You Holeroft's simple, straightforward nature, won't indeed believe ill of your husband, any phase of trickery was intensely repugany phase of trickery was intensely repugnant, and the fact that he had been over-

make money anywhere else. I guess I'll have to give it all up, though, and pull out, but it's like rooting up one of the old oaks in the meadow lot. The fact is, Tom, I've been fooled into one of the worst scrapes keeper, a butter-maker, one that would I've got into yet."

"I see how it is," said Tom, heartily and complacently, "you want a practical fore-sighted man to talk straight at you for an can do you more good than all the preaching you ever heard. Hey, there, Bill, shouting to one of the paupers who was de-tailed for such work, "take this team to the barn and fed 'em. -Come in, come in, old feller. You'll find that Tom Watterly allus has a snack and a good word for an old crony.

the need of cheer, and he looked up to Tom as a very sagacious, practical man. So he said, "Perhaps you can see further into a millstone than I can, and if you can show me a way out of my difficulties you ll be a friend sure enough." "Why of course I can. Your difficulties

are all here and there," torching his bullet bead and the region of his heart. "There ain't no great difficulties in fact, but, after you've brooded ont there a week or two alone, you think your caught as fast as if you were in a bear-trap .-- Here, Augy," addressing his wife, "I've coaxed Holcroft to take supper with us. You can hurry it up one of those good souls that if she could

Alittle, can't you?" Mrs. Watterly gave their guest a cold, limp hand and a rather frigid welcome. But this did not disconcert him. "It's only her way," he had always thought. "She looks after her husband's interests as mine did for me, and she don't talk him to death

This thought, in the main, summed up Mrs. Watterly's best traits. She was a commonplace, narrow, selfish woman, whose character is not worth sketching. Tom stood a little in fear of her, and was usually careful not to impose extra tasks, but since she helped him to save and get ahead, he regarded her as a model wife.

Holcroft shared in his opinion and sighed deeply as he sat down to supper. "Ah, Tom," he said, "you're a lucky man. You've got a wife that keeps everything indoors up to the mark, and gives you a chance to attend to your own proper business. That's the way it was with mine. I never knew when my partner left me, she took all the luck with her. That ain't the worst. She everything. I seemed to lose with her my over, you find he can't, except at a big loss. grit and interest in most things. It'll seem foolishness to you, but I can't take comfort in anything much except working that old farm that I've worked and played on ever since I can remember anything. You're not one of those fools, Tom, that have to learn from their own experience. Take a bit things to my wife and do some things for her that I didn't do."

usually taciturn woman seconded his re-

warks with great emphasis. "Well now, Angy," said Tom, "if you averaged up husbands in these parts I guess you'd find you were faring rather better than most women-folks. I let you take the bit in your teeth and go your own jog mostly. Now, own up, don't I ?"

"that wasn't my meaning, exactly Tom," resumed Holcroft. "You and I could well afford to let our wives take their own jog, for they alwrys jogged steady and faithful and didn't need any urging and guiding. But even a damb critter likes a good word to use of your matter how rash and silly you matter how rash and silly you may have been, if you have a spark of hen-esty you'll be open to proof. If you and he influence had intensified the trait. your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence had intensified the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence and her influence are received in the influence are received in the influence are received in the solid the trait. Your eyes, Look at that likeness, look at the influence are received in the proof and the influence are received influence are received in the proof and the proof and the influence are received in the proof and the proof are received in the proof and the proof are received in the proof a

bread and milk and keep my farm than fellow like ma. Another difficulty; supposing she would, suppose she looked me square in the eyes and said, 'So you truly wan: a wife? what in thunder would I say keeper, a butter-maker, one that would look after my interests as if they were her own; and if ! could hire a woman, that would do what I wish, I'd never think of sighted man to talk straight at you for an marrying. I can't tell a woman that I love hour or two and clear up the fog you're in. her when I don't. If I went to a minister You study and brood over little things out with a woman, I'd be deceiving him, and there alone until they seem mountains which deceiving her and perjuring myself promisyou can't get over nohow, when, if you'd county. In wried once according to law take one good 'u up out, they'd be behind and gospel ant I was married through and you. Now, you ve got to stay and take a through, and I can't do the thing over again bite with me, and then we'll light our pipes in any way that would seem like marrying and untangle this snarl. No backing out. at all. The idea of me sitting by the fire and wishing that the woman who sat on the t'other side of the stove was my first wife ! Yet I couldn't help doing this any more than breathing. Even if there was any chance of my succeeding I can't see any thing square or honest in my going out and hunting up a wife as a mere matter of business. I know other people do it and I've Holcroft was easily persuaded, for he felt thought a good deal about it myself, but when it comes to the point of acting I find I can't do it."

The two men now withdrew from the table to the fireside and lighted their pipes. Mrs. Watterly stepped out for a moment, and Tom, looking over his shoulder to make sure she was out of ear-shot, said under his breath, "But suppose you found a woman that you could love and obey, and all that?" "Oh, of course, that would make every-thing different. I wouldn't begin with a lie then, and I know enough of my wife to feel sure that she wouldn't be a sort of dog speak her mind this minute she would say, 'James, what's best and right for you is best and right.' But it's just because she was such a good wife that I know there's no use of trying to put any one in her place. Where on earth could I find anybody, and how could we get accquainted so that we'd know any thing about each other ? No. 1 must just scratch along for a short time as things are and be on the lookout to sell or

Tom smoked meditatively for a few min-utes, and then remarked, "I guess that's your best way out,"

'It ain't an easy way, either," said Holcroft. "Finding a purchaser or tenant for a farm like mine is almost as hard as finding a wife. Then, as 1 feel, leaving my place is next to leaving the world."

Tom shook his head ruefully and admit ted, "I declare, Jim, when a feller comes to think it all over, your are in a bad fix, espe-cially as you feel. I thought I could talk you what a lop-sided, helpless creature a man was until I was left alone. You and I were It's easy enough, when one don't know all lucky in getting the women we did, but the bearin's of a case, to think carelessly, 'Oh, he ain't as bad off as he thinks he is. He can do this and that and the t'other took what's more than luck and money and thing.' But when you come to look it all of course, you can give away your farm on which you were doing well and getting ahead, though how you did it, 1 don't see. You'd have to give it away if you forced a sale, and where on earth you'll find a tenant who'll pay anything worth considering but there's no use of croaking. 1 wish 1 bit from mine, and be good to your wife could help you, old feller. By jocks! I be-while you can I'd give all I'm worth-I lieve I can. There's an old woman here know that aint much -if I could say some who s right smart and handy when she can't get her bottle filled. I believe she'd be glad to go with you, for she don't like our board and lodging over much."

"Do you think she'd go to night?" "Oh, yes, gness so. A little cold water'll be a good change for her."

Mrs. Wigg ne was seen, and, feeling that any change would be for the better, readily agreed to go for very moderate wages. Hol-croft looked dubiously at the woman's heavy form and heavier face, but felt that it was the best he could do. Squeezing Mrs. Wat-terly's cold, imp hand in a way that would have thawed a lump of ice, he said "goodby :" and then declaring that he would rather do his own harnessing for a night ride, be went out into the storm. Tom put on his rubber coat and went to the barn with his friend, towards whom he cherished honest good-will.

"By jocks !" he ejaculated, sympathetically, cally, "but you have hard lines, Jim. What in thunder would I do with two such widdy

THE WAR CLOUD.

BOULANGER'S POPULARITY WITH THE PEG-PLE-MOVEMENTS OF FRENCH TROOPS IN ALGIERS-SENSELESS ATTACK ON GERMAN WOMEN.

LONDON, Feb. 23.—The Post's Paris cor-respondent writes :—"A deceptive calm fol-lowed your recent article referring to Gen. Boulanger, but he is now more powerful than ever. Even his former opponents are turning toward him as the rising sun, finding it impossible to struggle against the growing popularity of a man who is regarded by the masses as a long-expected libera tor. The whole country is anxious for 're vanche, and is arming silently, but with evident belief that the hour is coming.'

ASSAILING GERMAN WOMEN.

The Post adds an extract from an article in the Paris Figuro, signed by Scholl, imputing the grossest immorality to German women. This will raise a storm of indignant protest in Germany.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR MOBILIZATION.

BERLIN, Feb. 23. The Munich Algemeine Zeitung announces that the railway commission will hold a conference on the 14th inst at Wiesbaden to consider arrangements in the event of the mobilization of the troops.

EXCITING NEWS FROM ALGLERS.

Advices from Algiers, published in the *Krew. Zeitung*, have caused much excite-ment here. The despatches say a number of generals and staff-officers have left Algeria to assume commands in France ; that four battalions of the Twelfth Army corps stationed in Algeria have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to embark, and that preparations are being made at the different ports to expedite the shipment of troops. Territorial troops, the despatches say, are to take the place of battalions leaving Algeria.

AUSTRIA URGED TO STRIKE THE FURST BLOW. PESTH, Feb. 23 .- The Buda Pesth Jonenal urges Austria to attack Russia before the latter has completed her preparations on the lower Danube. It says :- " War is inevitable, and it is better to begin fighting before the Balkan States have been Rus-sianized. Austria would thus secure an al-liance with Servia and Bulgaria, giving her 100,000 additional troops.

THE FEELING IN ST. CETURSBURG.

London, Feb. 25. News from St. Petersburg says : Fears of a European war prevail. It is announced that German colonists in the Cancasus have been notified to hold themselves in readiness to return to Germany and join the reserves.

GRIMAN ALARMISTS. PARIS, Feb. 25. Metz advices say Ger-man officials have done their best to spread alarm. Director Kries set the example by buying a quantity of provisions. The town was immediately inundated with peasants offering enormous quantities of corn, poultry and potatoes at ridiculously low prices. Hundreds of labourers have been engaged to strengthen the forts.

OBLIGATORY MILITARY SERVICE.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 13 .- The Ministry will probably make the adoption of obligatory military service a Cabinet question.

BELGIUM ARMING.

It is announced that all the forts in Belgium along the frontier of France have received complete war armament. Preparations have been carried to the extent of mobilizing the troops. King Leopold will be commander in chief of the Belgian forces, with Gen. Brialmont as chief of staff. The Count of Flanders, brother of the King, will command the first army corps and Gen. Vandersmissen the second.

MOVEMENTS OF GERMAN TROOPS.

There is a constant movement of troops between Metz and ports on the frontier of Luxemburg.

LONDON, Feb. 26 .- Paris papers continue to publish details of the movements of Ger-man troops in Alsace, vouching for the ac-curacy of their statements.

PRINCE BISMARCK REVIEWS THE SITUATION. The Post says that in reply to an enquiry by Deputy Eynern in the Landtag, as to whether war was probable, Prince Bismarck said :- "You know quite as much as I do. We live in a state of peace ; but look at the French preparations, at the building of barracks; at the position of Gen. Bout the constant outery of the Frenc Patriotic League during sixteen years, and then consider what we have to fear from The Post recommends the Ger France." mans who desire to know the position of the French frontier to study the map prepared at Wurtemburg by Major Troltsch and pub-lished at Stuttgurt, which shows that between Paris and the eastern frontier the troops of the line, combined with the present reserves, form an effective force of 600,000 men, which force can be tripled in a few days.

your eyes, Look at that inceness, look at Queer people with almormal manners ex-these letters; and I have other proof and eited his intense aversion. The most chur-witnesses which can't be disputed. The name of the man you ace living with is not Wilson Ostrom. His name is Henry Fe - had was unbalanced, that it was an im-Wilson Ostrom. His name is Henry Fe had was unbalanced, that it was an im-guson. I am Mrs. Ferguson, and I have my possibility for her to see any subject or daty marriage certificate, and what ! are you going to faint? Well, I can wait till you Her course, so prejudicial to her recover and till he comes," and she coolly terests, and her incessent and stilled talk, sat down again.

Alida had glanced at the proofs which the ible stranger sat at one side, with her back towards it

her exclaiming, "Why Lida, dear, what is the matter? Are you sick !"

Instinctively she sprang to his arms, cry

you should take me away from a place like this.

As the man who had called himself Wilson Ostrom heard that voice he trembled like an aspen; his clasp of Alida relaxed, nis arms dropped to his side and, as he sunk into a chair and covered his face with his hands, he groaned, " Lost."

" Found out, you mean," was the woman's eply.

Step by step, with horror-stricken eyes, Alids retreated from the man to whose protection and embrace she had flown. "Then it's true ?" she said in a horse whisper.

He was speechless.

"You are wilfully blind now, miss, if you don't see it's true," was the stranger's biting comment.

Paying no heed to her, Alida's eve rested on the man whom she believed to be her husband. She took an irresolute step to other men do. Pick out a smart, handy wards him. "Speak, Wilson," she cried. woman that can make butter yaller as gold, wards him. gave you my whole faith, and no one shall destroy it but yourself. Speak, ex-plain, show me that there's some horrible mistake."

"Lida," said the man, lifting his blood. ess face, "if you knew all the circum stances'

in a sensible light or its right proportions. OWB were proof to his mind of a certain degree

of insanity, and he had heard that people in woman had thrust into her hands, then this condition often united to their unnatu-staggered back to a lounge that stood near. ral ways a wonderful degree of cunning. she might have fainted, but at that awful, Her child was almost as uncanny as herself anoment she heard a familiar step on the and gave him a shivering sense of discom-stairs. She was facing the door the ter- fort whenever he caught her small, greenish eyes fixed upon him.

"Yet she'll be the only one who'll earn When Ostrom entered he first saw Lida her salt. I don't see how I'm going to stand looking pale and ill. He hastened towards iem, - I don't, indeed, but suppose I'll have to for three months, or else sell out and clear out.

By the time he reached town, a cold rain ng, "Oh, thank God ! you've come. Take way this awful woman." "Yes. Henry Ferguson, it's very proper Mrs. Mumpson to "superintend," nor any certain promise of one. He did not much care, for he felt that the new plan was not joing to work. Having bartered all his eggs for groceries, he sold the old stove and new one, then drew from the bank a little ready money. Since his butter was so inferior, he tork it to his friend Tom

Watterly, the keeper of the poor-house. Prosperous Tom slapped his old friend on the back and said, "You look awfully glum and chop-fallen, Jim. Come, now, don't look at the world as if it were made of tar, pitch, and turpentine. I know your luck's been hard, but you made it a sight harder by being so set in all your ways. You think for me to judge 'em, and I don't under their oranges without a knife. there's no place to live on God's earth but stand how they do it. You are a very The owner of very round and

I wouldn't take as a gift. Why man alive, other men do. Pick out a smart, handy and not such limpsey slimsy, ghostly look ing stuff as you've brought me. Bein' it's yon, I'll take it and give you as much for it as I'd pay for better, but you can't run your old ranch in this fashion."

"Well," replied Tom, with a deprecatory look at his wife, " Angy don't take to pet tin' very much. She thinks it's a kind of foolishness for such middle-aged people as we're getting to be."

"A husband can show his consideration that way, you may be sure he wants some-thing extra to pay for it." After a little thought, 'Holeroft said, "I

guess it's a good way to pay for it between husband and wife."

"Look here, Jim, since your so well up on the matrimonial question, why in thunder don't you marry again ? That would settle all your difficulties," and Tom looked at friend with a sort of wonder that he his should hesitate to take this practical, sensible course.

"It's very easy for you to say, 'Why don't you marry again?" If you were in my place you'd see that there are things in the way of marrying for the sake of having a good butter-maker and all that kind of

thing." "Mr. Watterly wouldn't be long in comforting himself," remarked nis wife. "His advice to you makes the course he'd take mighty clear."

"Now, Angy," said Tom, reproachfully. "Well," he added, with a grin, "you're forewarned. So you've only to take care of yourself and not give me a chance." "The trouble is," Holeroft resumed, "I

don't see how an honest man is going to comfort himself unless it all comes about in some natural sort of way. I suppose there are people who can marry over and over again, just as easy as they'll roll off a log. It ain't that old up-and-down-hill farm of yours that | practical man, Tom, but just you put your self in my shoes and see what you'd do. In the world that I'd think of marrying. That's saying nothing against the women, -there's lots too good for me, -but I

FINGER-NARL INDEGATERNS.

Signs That Show the Temper and Disposition of People.

He who has white spots on his nails is without blarneying," remarked alter, Wat-terly, celdly. "When a man takes on in his attachments. He who keeps them well rounded at the tip is a proud man. He whose nails are detached from the finger at the further extremities, and when cut show-ing a larger proportion of the finger than usual, ought never to get married, as it would be a wonder if he were master in his own house, for short nails betoken patience, good nature, and, above all, resignation under severe trials.

Nails which remain long after being cut level with the finger end are a sign of gener-

Transparent nails with light red osity. mark a cheerful, gentle, and amiable dis-position. Lovers with transparent nails usually carry their passion to the verge of madness. If you come across a man with long and pointed nails you may take it for granted that he is either a player of the The Wolf and His Ways Described by the guitar, a tailor, or an attorney.

He who keeps his nails somewhat long, round, and tipped with black is a romantic Auy one having the nail of his left poet thumb all streaked, as though it had been stained with snuff, is sure to be a schoolmaster. Thick nails indicate obstinacy and ill-nature. He whose nails are dirty all over is a recluse, a philosopher, a compositor, or a dyer. A man with yellow nails is square meals a day, and he isn't a bit par-one who indulges in every species of vice, ticular whether he lunches on an old mule that of smoking being the most predominant. Be careful not to confound with he can be taught several tricks, one of which these such as are in the habit of peeling is eating up the family baby at the first op-

The owner of very round and smooth nails is of a peaceable and conclitatory disposi-tion. He who has the nail of his right in the year just the same, and it is a cold there's a dozen things you can turn your the first place, I don't know of a woman in thumb slightly notehod is a regular glutton, hand to; but if you will stay there, do as the world that I'd think of marrying. even nibbling at himself, as, when having even nibbling at himself, as, when having from him. There are more wolves in Russia nothing eatable at hand, he falls to biting than in any other country. This is because his own finger-nails. And, lastly, he who the Czar never gets time to go gunning for men, --there's lots too good for me, --but I don't know 'em and I can't go round and hunt 'em up. Even if I could, with my sky, awkward ways, I wouldn't feel half so nerveus starting out on a hear hunt. licre's difficulty right at the beginning. Suppos-or get married. We advise the fair sex to or get married. We advise the fair sex to or get married. We advise the fair sex to or get married. We advise the fair sex to diven off the occupants of the sleigh theorem. difficulty right at the beginning. Suppose or get matrice. We advise the fair sex to driven off the occupants of the sleigh throw ing i found a nice, sensible woman, such as keep their cyes on the walls of intended each other out as offerings, and if one is "I know the man, mang ins block of the block of intended inters." "I know the first in my ways, and I'd rather live on chance in a hundred she'd look at an old in their wedded life.

BUSINESS AT A STANDSTILL.

A leading manufacturer at Elberfeld de elares that business is at a standstill there owing to the fears of a French attack upon Germany.

STRENGTHENING CADIZ.

MADRID, Feb. 26.—A large number of men are employed in strengthening the fortitications of Cadiz.

NATERAL HISTORY.

" Free Press " Man.

There are three or four countries in this world not inhabited by wolves, but it may be truthfully said that they do not amount to much. The wolf was probably created soon after man, and is one of the first ani-mals mentioned after the world got he axle greased and got the word to go. In his wild state his sole object is to get three or a young Countess. When domesticated portunity. The wolf is not as brave as the lion, but

day when anything good to cat gets away lucky to escape the newspapers call him a hero and the Czar gives him a medal.