

CHAPTER. I.

"There will be no half-holiday this afternoon." It was Dr. Layton of Olswick Grammar-school who spoke. His audience consisted of the ushers and pupils of that establishment.

pressions. So that, when, after a few years passed with his kind protector, Ogilvie was sent to Eton—if we except perhaps a sound healthy constitution and good physical development—not a trace remained of his early workhouse training.

course, no one in the mess would listen to him; but that most probably would only have the effect of making him retail it in the canteen, which would be worse.

THE CATERPILLAR PLAGUE.

An Innumerable Army Marching Through Maine.

BANNOCK, Me., June 11.—The caterpillar migration now going on in Piscataquis county, along the line of the Canadian Pacific railway, is alarming the entire northern portion of the state, and much alarm is felt throughout this section that the more southern counties may yet be ravaged.

Astounding Cheek.

Such colossal inconsistency was never before exhibited as that shown by the Washington politicians in attempting to justify the aggressive courses they are taking in eastern and western seas respectively.

Served Him Right.

"Are you fond of sweet potatoes, Mr. Bliven?" asked Mrs. Hashem at the dinner-table. "I yam," replied Billy; and he now pays \$2 a week more for his board.—(Merchant Traveler.)

Among the Colorado Canons.

Mr. G. R. Agassiz and Mr. C. P. Curtis, of Boston, who started last week on a trip down the canons of Colorado, are not the first who have attempted this perilous feat.

Behring Sea.

The statement that two British warships have been sent to cruise in Behring's sea, and that the American Government has decided to send two of its vessels in the same direction, is, on the face of it, somewhat disquieting.

Relief for Emin Pasha.

Dr. Peters has at last obtained permission to start for Central Africa with a large quantity of stores destined for Emin Pasha. His route will probably be from Mombasa, north of Zanzibar, across Masailand to Albert Nyanza, and if he gets safely through, his great supply of relief stores purchased with funds raised entirely in Germany will enrich Emin for many a day.

Behring Sea.

What! you don't remember your old pal, Charlie Miller—and we used to be that fond of each other, too, we used. Now try to think, capt'ing; surely, you must remember Charlie." Having said this in a mocking tone, the man remained looking at Ogilvie, his face formed into a half sneer, half grin which had the effect of making him look absolutely hideous.

Behring Sea.

Not very good, sir; but quite clean. The matron has them now. But there was no mark on them, sir, nothing at all; only "Ogilvie Whittlechurch" written on a piece of paper and pinned on to his frock, as you might label a parcel.

Behring Sea.

Ten years have elapsed—years which have passed happily both for Colonel Forward and his adopted son. At nine a boy's ideas are unformed; his mind, is, so to speak, pliable, and he is ready to take in new impressions.