Household at His Majesty.

KILLED HIMSELF. pril 1.-A despatch to the

der from Kieff says it is at an officer of the housested to assassinate the fired at His Majesty, but then shot and killed hime could be arrested. ared Whole Party.

pril 1 .- A despatch to the raph from St. Petersburg the headquarters of the of the Revolutionary ins been raided, and the consisting of seventyrs, captured. The police ne committee at night. a desperate defence, firpolice, but were finally he police found quantities

tel that severe riots ocor the last few days at vere quelled by the millities. No further particu-

ON THE STREET.

eath of a Well-Known ver at Woodstock.

k. Ont., March 31 .- Mr. ltzer, one of the best vers in the county, dropn the market square last o'clock. Mr. Seltzer had he best of health up to when he complained a erday afternoon he became a dispute over some hogs. al hotel, with John Lindner, which greatly excited ours after, he was walking are, when he fell and exve minutes.

leaves a wife and several eath is supposed to be due

DELPIT SCORES. ilds Civil Law Must be

Respected. Que., March 30.-Judge rendered an elaborate in the Practice Court this the Delpit case, placing aw in marriage above ecl law, and Mr. Delpit will k a higher court to give efn the case which meant The Judge stated that te had no right to with the internal afchurch of any creed, but the church had a perfect o to any legalized authority gried if they wanted to

TE TO HELP GORDON. olved in Testing the Cana-

Voyageurs on the Nile. fourth of his "Careers of ad Daring" papers, in the Nicholas, Cleveland Moffet in interview with the chief madian voyageurs that took

seley's troops up the Nile." to rescue Gordon. made clear to me what t duty was given the Canyagears in the Nile camtheir success or failure in eavy-laden boats up the catord Weiseley proposed to deher the troops for Gordon's uld go straight up the Nile al by the Red Sea and the It was the river if they nd twenty thousand sol-

ience while Jackson and his oith some hundreds of voyfrom other provinces, let it if their training on the St. would serve against river ancient Egypt. During the blon Lord Wolseley was conwould, for he had found out iff was in these men. Still I not start his army until ertain those formidable catmonth, let the men strain might at their paddles and

lines-a month to wait, a or Gordon to wait. sail Jackson, gloomily, "if elseley had only trusted us any trial! Why, there was sir, in that Nile River we tackled a hundred times as tht here in the St. Lawrence. on talk of cataracts it sounds we've got rapids all around ist plain every-day rapids, Il make their cataracts look Of course we did it-did it but when we got up to the the whole business, where whole army? Back in Alexsir! And it makes a man

know that those boys in oum were dying just then. ees what ground there may such lament on turning up the of this unhappy Nile expediand the heart aches at the f those dumb figures. Think The relief-party reached Kharbout Feb. 1, 1885-too late than a week. Khartoum had her ruins were fresh smokhe long siege just ended. And at last British gunboats, firing y came, steamed into view of rtured city that had hoped em so long, there was no Genforden within walls to thrill y. General Gordon was dead. own ruthlessly by the Arabs days before-killed on January th his countrymen so near, rt a distance down the river. heir camp might almost have made out with fieldglasses. a difference here a little more ng would have made, a very more hurrying! Ten days, six four days, would have saved precious lives, and the whole ign might have ended glort had more trust, as Louis Jack-

ays, been placed in those stanneh lian pilots. Marseilles dock workers have ed to continue their strike un he masters agree to an eight-

naldo should be brought to the ino side of the story.

PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"He must be made to leave it." "By force?" ed coolly.

Lady Deringham raised her hand to her forehead and sat thinking. The man's growing earnestness bewildered her. What was to be done -what could she say? After all he was not changed; the old fear of him was creeping through her veins, yet she made her effort.

"You want those papers for something more than a magazine articla," she declared. "There is something behind all this! Victor. I cannot help you; I am powerless. I will take no part in anything which I cannot understand."

He stood up, leaning a little upon his stick, the dull green stone of which flashed brightly in the fire-

"You will help me," he said slowy. "You will let me into that room at night, and you will see that your husband is not there, or that he does not interfere. And as to that magazine article, you are right! What if it were a lie! I do not fly at small game. Now, do you under-Stand ?"

She rose to her feet and drew herself up before him proudly. She towered above him. handsome, digni- pagne.

fuse; you can go away at once! I Hall-the dear old admiral and the justify me in warning you seriously | She patted the horse's neck. Wolwill have no more to say or to do countess, and that remarkably silly against her. She is a very clever young fenden did not like it, but he had no with you! You have given me up my young man, Lord Wolfenden?" letters, it is true, yet for that you Wolfenden received a kick under the scrupulous one." have no special claim upon my table, and Harcutt's face positively | Mr. Blatherwick was grave, almost a lift?" he said, with a marked abgratitude. A man of honor would beamed with delight. Mr. Blatherwick, dignified. have destroyed them long ago." however, had almost forgotten their ghost of an unholy smile flickered to order champagne.

upon his lips. them all back to you?" he said. swered. "I am leaving for that very interrupted; "you must not call me "I shall be very pleased," he an-"Ah! that was a mistake; all save reason. I do not conceive that in fair- names." one, I should have said! One I kept, ness to myself I should continue to | "You are not speaking the truth," haps to tell you that the horses are in case -- Well, your sex are pro- waste my time in work which can | Mr. Blatherwick continued, curbing | very fresh and don't go well together; | York society is bridge whist crazy. | 3 honors count 4 8 12 16 verbially ungrateful, you know. It bring forth no fruit. I trust, Miss himself with an effort. "I will not they have a nasty habit of running Early luncheons are given, that 4 honors count 8 16 24 32 is the one on the yellow paper writ- Merton, that you agree with me." listen to, or-or permit in my pre- away down hill." ten from Mentone! You remember "Perfectly," she answered, gravely. sence any aspersion against that | She sm'led cheerfully, and lifting her | tire afternoon, and an agreement | 4 honors in one hand... 16 62 48 64

any of the others." firelight. It seemed almost as the Hall since you left. Lord Wolfen- be a fool! You ought to know that I "and I have been used to being run theatre. Many of the youth of New 5 honors in one hand... 20 40 60 80 though she must have struck him. den is there. By the bye, Miss Mer am not the sort of man to make evil away with all my life. I rather like York who could not keep pace with When there is no trump-He had lied to her. She was not ton," he added, dropping his voice, "I remarks about a lady behind her back, it." really free; he was still the master do not-not-think that you used to unless I knew what I was talking | Wolfenden resigned himself to the been greatly puzzled to find 4 aces between partners count... 40 though turned to stone.

CHAPTER XXVI. Mr. Blatherwick as St. Anthony. "I am afraid," Harcutt said, "that either the letter was a hoax, or the writer has thought better of the matter. It is half an hour

past the time, and poor Mr. Blatherwick is still alone." Wolfenden glanced towards the distant table, where his father's secretary was already finishing his

modest meal. "Poor old Blatherwick!" he remarked: "I know he's awfully relieved He's too nervous for this

sort of thing; I believe he would have lost his head altogether if his tian name!" mysterious correspondent had turn- "I should be del'ghted to call you "I suppose," Harcutt said, "that "May I?" we may take it for granted that he is not in the room."

with the dark moustache sitting by getting on?" himself is a London solicitor, who He groaned. other week for golf. The two men -for many reasons!"

week, also for golf." cutt remarked. "On the whole, I was very hard work, and so ridiculous. am not sorry that I have to go It went into the box with the rest of back to town to-night. Great the finished work this morning." Scott! What a pretty girl!" "Lean back, you idiot!" Wolfen- type-writer?" she inquired.

den exclaimed softly; "don't move if you can help it! Hacrutt grasped the situation ished." and obeyed at once. The por- "I am so glad," she said. "You have tion of the dining-room in had no temptation to flirt then which they were sitting was little with anybody else, have you? more than a recess, divided off from the main apartment by heavy cur- Miss-I mean Blanche. Do you think tains, and seldom used except in the that I could do that?" summer when visitors were plentiful. Mr. Blatherwick's table was really sincerity and the heat of the unacwithin a few feet of theirs, but they customed wine. His eyes were waterthemselves were hidden from it by a ing a little, and his spectacles were

had chosen the position with care, in amusement. and apparently with success. stood for a moment looking round me. as though about to select a table. "I can assure you, B-B-Blanche," Harcutt's exclamation was not with- he declared earnestly, "that I never out justification, for she was cer- said a word to you which I-I did in a grey walking suit, and a velvet I should like to ask you something. Tam-o-Shanter hat with a smart feather. Suddenly she saw Mr. Blather- ly. "Do you know, I fancy that we puzzled him.

she exclaimed. "Have you left Lord were going to afterwards."

Deringham ?" tacles; he greeted the young lady, and prepared to depart. however, with evident pleasure. to see you.

She looked at the empty place at his table. "I was going to have some lun- be better?" cheon," she said; "I have walked en much further than I intended, and I me, please," she said. "I am afraid

your table? "With much pleasure," Mr. Blather- not?" wick assented. "I was expecting a

she said, seating herself in the hair looked at one another. which the waiter was holding for her, "Well," the former exclaimed, drinkand raising her veil. "Will you order ing up his liquor, "it is a sell?"

something for me? I am too hungry ing homewards.

to mind what it is." "If necessary." Mr. Sabin answer- order, and the waiter departed. Miss a little differently to anything we Merton drew off her gloves and was | had expected."

perfectly at her ease. -you really must not tell me, Mr. less observe, likely to be in any way Blatherwick, that it was a lady!" concerned in the matter." Mr. Blatherwick colored to the roots

and hastened to disclaim it. exclaimed, "I can assure you that it ton." was not! I-I should not think of such a thing."

her roll and eat it. "I am very glad to hear it, Mr. "She is," Wolfenden continued, "a Blatherwick," she said; "I warn you very charming girl." that I was prepared to be very jeal- "I consider her, in every way," Mr. ous. You used to tell me, you know, Blatherwick said with enthusiasm, "a that I was the only girl with whom | most delightful young lady. I-I am | carefully up.

you cared to talk.' "It is-quite true, quite true, Miss Merton," he answered eagerly, dropping his voice a little and glancing uneasily over his shoulder, "I-I have good fellow, and I like you. Don't be missed you very much indeed; it has been very dull.

Mr. Blatherwick sighed; he was rewarded by a very kind glance from a pair of very blue eyes. He fingered the wine list, and began to wonder "I do not understand you, Lord she said. "What beautiful horses! Do whether she would care for cham- Wolfenden," he said. "What do you you see, Hector remembers me quite

He looked up at her, and the proximity. He had made up his mind are the son of my employer, but I order a carriage from the hotel."

"The ad-ad-admiral is well in you are a 1-1-" "Did I tell you that I had given health, but worse mentally," he an-

11? I always liked it better than "The countess," he continued, "is young lady !" well, but much worried. There have Her white hands flashed out in the been strange hap-hap-happening; at "Mr. Blatherwick," he said, "don't "I detest quiet horses," she said, to give time for dinners and the when you were at Deringham."

listen now to a little plan which you were busy, Mr. Blatherwick," she the instigation of the person who figure away on the cliff path to the their pocketbooks to the danger en note of in the settlement of the has just occurred to me, will you answered, beginning her lunch. "I will wrote to you, and that she only re- right. She looked away from him with a myself a little with Lord Wolfenden. because she knew quite well that we said, pointing with his whip. "Poor ing the game, and with the exodus seen by the following example. But he was altogether too ru t'c-too were within hearing." "What is it?" she asked hoarsely. stupid! I like a man with brains!" "I will not listen to another word, alone, Blanche!"

dered the champagne. admitted almost in a whi per. eloquently to his.

"You had no cause," she said gently; forgotten something?"

M'ss-Blanche for ever," he said boldly.

Sie laughed softly. "Well, I don't quite know about marry me?" personally or by sight. The man to see you again. How is the work | make an admirable wife for him."

in the corner are land speculators "Have you finished copying those from Norwich; and their neighbor awful details of the defective aris Captain Stoneham. who rides mor plates?" she asked, suddenly little chap like that," he said; "It's over from the barracks twice a dropping her voice, so that it barely too bad of you, Blanche." reached the other side of the table.

"It is rather a sell for us." Har- "Only last night," he answered; "It "Did the Admiral engage a new

He shook his head. "No; he says that he has nearly fin-

"To flirt-with anybody else! Oh His little round face shone with

corner of the folding doors. They dull. The gir! tooked at him "I am afraid," she said, with a The girl who had entered the room sigh, "that you used to flirt with

tainly pretty. She was neatly dressed not hon-hon-honestly mean. Blanche, "Not now," she interrupted hastiwick and advanced towards him with must be getting too confidential.

Mr. Blatherwick rose to his feet and Blanche was sympathetic. It was clasp. She looked quickly up at him confused, and blushing to his spec- quite half an hour before they rose and drooped her eyes. Wolfenden "I know you won't mind," Blanche replaced it in her lap.

"No; that is, not yet," he answered; said to him confidentially, "if I ask "I am leaving this week. I did not you to leave the hotel first; the peoknow-I had no idea that you were ple I am with are a little particular, in the vicinity! I am very pleased and it would scarcely do, you see, for | that adventures are not in my way! us to go out together.' "Certainly," he replied. "Would you

"You m'ght walk to the door with am ravenously hungry. May I sit at you must be very disappointed that less -- " your friend did not come. Are you

Mr. Blatherwick's reply was almost -a-Driend, but he is evidently not incoherent in its excess of protestation. They walked down the room "I will take his place then, i' I may,' together. Harcutt and Wolfenden

"Yes." Wolfenden agreed thoughtfully, with his eyes fixed upon the two departing figures, "it is a sell!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

By Chance or Design? Wolfenden sent his phaeton to the station with Harcutt, who had been summoned back to town upon important business. Afterwards he slipped back to the hall to wait for | would like you to have it, and you its return, and came face to face with Mr. Blatherwick, who was start. | me."

"I was looking for you," Wolfenden Mr. Blatherwick gave a hesitating said; "your luncheon party turned out

"I am happy," Mr. Blatherwick said, "Now do tell me about the friend "to be able to believe that the letter whom you were going to meet," she was after all a hoax. There was no said, smiling gaily at him. "I hope one in the room, as you would doubt-Wolfenden knocked the ash off his

of his hair at the mere suggestion, cigarette without replying. "You seem," he remarked, "to be on "My-my dear Miss Merton!" he fairly intimate terms with Miss Mer-"We were fellow workers for several

months," Mr. Blatherwick reminded

She nodded, and began to break up him; "naturally we saw a good deal of one another.

very much attached to her." Wolfenden laid his hand on the secretary's shoulder. "Blatherwick," he said, "you're

from the station and was waiting for offended at what I am going to say. You must not trust Miss Merton ; she | him. is not quite what she appears to you." Mr. Blatherwick took a step backward and flushed red with anger.

know of Miss Merton?" Now tell me," she said, "all the "Not very much," Wolfenden "Victor," she said firmly, "I re- news. How are they all at Deringham | quietly; "quite enough, though, to | Hall. Good old man person, but I am afraid a very un alternative.

> "Lord Wolfenden," he said, "you if you would prefer it, I can easily take the liberty of telling you that | "Oh! I would much rather go with "Steady, Batherwick," Wolfenden said. "May I really?"

.Wolfenden shook his head gently. | the step. prove it, but I am mor lly convince! rattled off towards Deringham. About at the many bridge parties to which The honor counts do not form a "I think," he said, "that you will "It was very dull sometimes-when that M.ss Merton came here to-day at half way there they saw a little black they are invited, but which drain part of the game score, but are takconfess to you that I did try to amuse frained from making you some offer | "It is Mr. Blatherwick," Wolfenden York who has made a fortune teach of keeping the score may readily be

> Harcutt produced a handker h ef and Lord Wolfenden," Mr. Blatherwick de- "On one condition," she said, smil- been taken along to reap even a stuffed it in his mouth; his face was clared vigorously. "If you are hon- ing up at him, "I will." slowly becoming purple with sup- est, you are cruelly misjudging that "It is granted already," he depres ed laughter. Mr. Blatherwick or | young lady; if not, you must know | clared. yourself the proper epithet to be "That you let me drive for just a their pet poodles. "I-I was very jealous of him," he applied to the person who defames an mile!" innocent girl behind her back! I wish He handed her the reins at once, ence Book,' published in Philadel-The lue ey sware rai elag in very you good afternoon, sir. I shall leave and changed seats. From the mo- phia in 1898, the game of "bridge" Deringham Hall to morrow."

> He strode away, and Wolfenden she was an accomplished whip. He variety of whist, played after the "and, Mr. Blatherwick, haven't you watched him with a faint, regretful leaned back and lit a cigarette. smile upon his lips. Then he turned | "Blatherwick's salvation," he re- ditions which greatly facilitate bet-Mr. Blatherwick had sipped his glass round suddenly; a little thrill of soft, marked, "has been easily purchased." ting. Like 'Boston' and "solo whist' of champagne, and answered without musical laughter came floating out | Sie smiled rather curiously, but did it lends itself readily to gambling "I have not," he said, "forgotten the hall. Miss Merton was leaning ing towards them, and her eyes were the clubs by those who play for "You used to call me by my Chris- her eyes gleaming with amusement. swept past, and Wolfenden was con- in Athens, and to have spread thence She beckoned Wolfenden to her.

him to sit by her side. "Dear little surprise; and Mr. Subin, who was was viewed with grave apprehension man! Do you know he wants to leaning back by her side wrapped in by the lovers of true whist. In a let-"Every soul here," Wolfenden an- that," she said; "you may for this "What a clever girl you are," at him innocently. swered, "is known to me either morning, at least. It is so pleasant Wolfenden remarked; "really you'd "Fancy meeting them," she re-

She pouted a little. "Thank you very much," she said. You look dreadfully cross!" does not attract me at all."

can find in making a fool of a decent salvation had been cheaply won! "One must amuse oneself, and he is so odd and so very much in earnest." "Of course," Wolfenden continued, "I know that you had another object."

the poor little fellow with a thousand pounds!" "I have never," she interpored calm-

fy, "possessed a thousand shillings in "Not on your own account, of course; you came on behalf of your employer, Mr. Sabin, or someone be-Blanche?"

She looked at him out of wide-open eyes, but she made no answer. "So far as I can see," he remarked, I must confess that foolery seems a better term. I can't imagine anything in my father's work worth the concoction of any elaborate scheme to steal. But never mind that; there is a scheme, and you are in it. Now, I will make a proposition to you. It is a matter of money, I suppose; w'll you

name your terms to come over to my A look crept into her eyes which

"Over to your side," she repeated, outstretched hand and a charming That odious man with the exeglass thoughtfully. "Do you mind telling me keeps staring at us. Tell me 'what exactly what you mean by that?" "Why, my dear Mr. Blatherwick, you are going to do when you leave | As though by accident, the delicate what on earth are you doing here?' here. You can ask me-what you white hand, from which she had just Mr. Blatherwick grew eloquent, remained there as though inviting his

> took her hand, patted it kindly, and "Look here, Blanche," he said, "I won't affect to misunderstand you; but haven't you learnt by this time -less now than at any time, perhaps. She was watching his face, and read it was honest work."

-like me to leave you here-would it its expression with lightning-like "Bah!" she said, "there is no man who would be so brutal as you, un- clothing and shelter.'

> "Unless what?" "He were in love with another girl!" "Perhaps I am, Blanche." "I know that you are."

"I think so," she said; "it is with -Tit-bits.

the beautiful niece of Mr. Sabin! You have admirable taste." "Never mind about that," he said; "let us come to my offer. I will give you a hundred a year for life, settle

it upon you, if you will tell me every-

"A hundred a year," she repeated. "Is that much money ?" "Well, it will cost more than two thousand pounds," he said; "still, I shall if you will be quite frank with

She hesitated. "I should like," she said, "to think it over till to-morrow morning; it 66 0 will be better, for supposing I decide to accept, I shall know a good deal more of this than I know now.' strongly advise you to accept." "One hundred a year," she repeated

changed your mind by to-morrow." "There is no fear of it," he assured her quietly. "Write it down," she said. "I think that I shall agree."

"Don't you trust me, Blanche?" "It is a business transaction," she said coolly; "you have made it one He tore a sheet from his pocketbook and scribbled a few lines upon

"Will that do?" he asked her. She read it through and folded it

"It will do very nicely," she said with a quiet smile. "And now I must go back as quickly as I can." They walked to the hall door; Lord Wolfenden's carriage had come back

" How are you going?" he asked. She shook her head. " I must hire something, I suppose, well; I used to take bread to him in

"Won't you allow me to give you sence of cordiality in his tone; "or

you, if you really don't mind," she swered, untruthfully. "I ought per-

ment she took them he could see that is thus described: "An offshoot or

from a recess in the darkest corner of not reply. A hired carringe was com- purposes, and it is largely used at back amongst the cu hons of a lounge, fixed upon it. In a moment they money, It is said to have originated sc'ous of a most unpleasant sensation. to Russia and France, and from one "Quite melodramatic, wasn't it?" It was Helene, whose dark eyes were of these countries to England, where she exclaimed, moving her skirts for glancing from the girl to him in cold in 1897 it had become a craze which a huge fur coat. Blanche looked down | ter received from Walter M. Deane,

marked, touching Hector with the regret to say that whist is greatly scored above the double line beginwhip. "It does not matter, does it? on the wane in England owing to ning at the bottom, the tricks bebuilt himself a bungalow here four "Don't ask me, please; it is awful! I am not contemplating making any. Wolfenden just muttered some in that has favored the introduction of The single lines are drawn across years ago, and comes down every I am truly glad that I am leaving one an admirable wife; matrimony definite reply, and threw his cigarette the game of 'bridge.' It is with diffisavagely into the road. After all he "I don't know what pleasure you was not so sure that Mr. Blatherwick's whist table can be formed.' Caven- stitute a rubber. In the Illustration

> (To be Continued.) Doubts Tears of Preacher. Here is something else that happened at one of the revival meetings of the holiness convention during its

played tag with each other as they privilege of naming the trump and scurried down his cheeks. During the entire time a little girl 'grand," which means no trump at not more than 12 years old stood in all; or he may leave it to his partthe rear of the church looking with a ner, saying, "You make it, partner." hind him! What is this deviltry, wondering and immobile face at the In case neither feels like making it, wild proceedings. None of the shouts or declaring "grand," the deal must nor gesticulations had caused her to be played without trump. move a muscle until the evangelist

began to cry.

"Now, that big lobster ain't crying any more than I be. He's just puttin' it on. My ma's a woman an' she never beliers fer sech fer nothin'. It's only when pa gives her a slug that she cries, and women cries easier than man, an' that's why the preacher ain't crying. He's only

makin' believe."-Chicago Chronicle. He Got Some Work to Do. "Prisoner." said the learned magis-

"But, Your Honor," pleaded the prisoner, "I've been trying to get work, but couldn't." "You wouldn't work if you could

"What kind of work?" "Anything, Your Honor, so long as "What kind of wages?" "Wages is no object, Your Honor;

"Yes, I would, Your Honor."

all I want is work, with food and "And you'd work if you had that "Indeed I would, Your Honor; only withstanding that it was even then Times-Union. wort of a job?" try me," and the tears actually called Buckingham palace. George III. came into his eyes.

GREEN OR BLACK.

The Favorite Tea of Britain and her Colonies. GROWN BY BRITISH PLANTERS.

Amusing to see foreign Teas advertised as clean. Is it not filth that colors them?

? Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only never in bulk, Black, flixed or Uncolored Ceylon "Very well," he said, "only I should Green Samples on application, Address "SALADA," Toronto.

BRIDGE WHIST HAS MANY DEVOTEES

Based as Much Upon Chance as Upon Science, It Holds the Player's Interest at High Pitch, and Its Fatal Fascination Has Caused Many a Heartache.

***************** A good deal has appeared in the newspapers of late about bridge whist, a game which is taking a great hold on card players from ocean to ocean. It has caught on in this city to some extent, but not so strongly as in some of the large United States cities. In Detroit, Chicago and some of the cities in the middle States the papers have al-

ready begun to denounce it. This is bridge whist, the game which has set London and New York | the leading hand, the dealer's partner said the stable when I was at Deringham aftre, and which, having displaced exposed to the table. poker, is creeping insidiously into Hamilton society, emptying pocketbooks and placing temporary funds into other hands, which they spend recklessly one day to lose in their turn at the whist table the next. In London, Eng., bridge whist has become so extravagant a craze that it has been banished from most of the clubs. At the Duchess of Devonshire's Christmas party bridge whist was played throughout the entire day, stopping only for meals, and on until 5 o'clock the next morning, one guest losing \$11,000. New bridge may be played during the en- 5 honors count ... 10 20 30 40 skirts placed a dainty little foot upon had to be reached by society people 4 honors in one hand, that bridge would stop at 5 o'clock | fifth in partner's their wealthy patronesses have 3 aces between partners count ... 30 little chap! I wish you'd leave him of fashionable New York, on special trains to the south, the woman has

greater harvest; for New York so-

ciety women would as soon think of

leaving bridge whist behind them as In William Butler's "Whist Refermanner of dummy, with certain adof Bath, under date of Sept. 6, 1897. the prevalence of a gambling spirit low the double line scoring down. culty now that at some clubs a points) is finished. Three games con fairs, and had not been to the Port- and won three tricks (18), and held

land Club for over a year because four honors (24). Second deal, A 'bridge' was in full possession." Presuming the reader to be ac- cards (24) and three by honors (16). quainted with whist, and without C's deal resulted in a "little slam" pretending to suggest the advant- (20), and six tricks (48), hearts being siege in this city. At a service in ages of this or that play, the essen- trump, and four honors in one "You came here to try and tempt | the Metropolitan Church one of the | tial changes in bridge whist may be | hand (64), the trick score closing the ministers became so carried away briefly described. The cards are dealt with what he was saying that he as in ordinary whist, except that no bogan to cry, and great briny tears trump is turned. The dealer has the can select any suit or decide upon

When trump or "grand" has been declared the player next the dealer That seemed to be more than she has the privilege of "doubling," which could stand, for, turning to a little means making trick points twice as 106 made by A and B, leaves a wincompanion that stood near her, she valuable. If his hand does not war- ning score of 240 points for C and ant this, he asks his partner, "Shall D, as a basis of settlement. The ele-I play?" thus transferring the privi- ment of chance is quit's large, and lege. The latter will either double it is possible for the winners of a or say, "Yes;" in which case play be- . rubber to loss by score.

gins. If the leading hand or its partner "doubles," the dealer and his partner have the privilege of doubling again, and this may go on indefinitely, if the hands warrant. When one or the other pair desires to stop, they "pass," and play begins. There is no doubling in case trump is not named or 'g'rand" de-

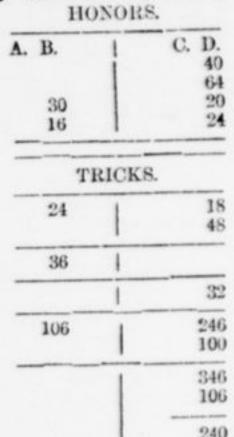
After the first card is played from When spades are trump each trick above six counts 2 points.

When clubs are truep each trick counts 4 points. When diamonds are trump each trick counts 6 points. When hearts are trump each trick counts 8 points. When there is no trump each trick

counts 12 points. "Doutling" increases the value of extra tricks in proportion.

HONOR COUNTS.

point. There is one woman in New | wager made or record. The manner



This is a score for a rubber, comdish deplored the same state of af- D dealt first, made diamonds trumps, made heart trumps, winning three by game. B's deal, no trump, resulted in three by card (36) and three aces (30) making a game. D made enough in his deal to win the game and rubber. Hearts were trumps, and the score of four tricks (32) and five honors (40) being set down, the settlement was made by adding the scores together, both honors and tricks. Thus A and B made 106 points, C and D 246, to which are added 100 for winning the rubber. 346 in all. Taking from this the

BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Accession of King Edward.

A complete transformation has come over Buckingham palace since trate to a lazy fellow before him, the accession of Edward VII. At "this is the third time you've been | night it no longer presents a dreary prospect unrelieved by a single to worship. gleam of light. The windows are illuminated, the courtyards are bright grown up girl who isn't saucy. with incandescent lamps and the whole place looks cheerful and inhab-

Buckingham palace stands on the site of pleasure grounds known in the days of Evelyn and Pepys and frequently mentioned in their diaries as the Mulberry gardens. The property was eventually bought by the dukes of Buckingham, who erected the first house, which, however, was first, but has small power to hold, not very large or handsome, not- unless it is brainy beauty .- Albany purchased it from the dowager duch-"But you do not know with whem?" kindly, "we'll give you a lob with Queen Charlotte, whose palace, Som- dreadfully unwomanly, don't you? She had not guessed, but she knew shelter, food and clothing combined. erset House, in the Strand, was re- Wickware-Oh, I dunno. Likely they Six months' hard labor. Next case." | quired for public purposes. After grab their hatchets by the middle of much haggling with his majesty's the handle same as any other woman.

agent the duchess parted with it for £60,000. It was not greatly altered till 1824, when it was enlarged and Great Improvements Noted Since the almost rebuilt after designs by Joseph Nash for the London residence of the royal family.

> Feminine Observer. Power is something for the weak

A small boy defines a lady as a When a man looks upon the per formance of a duty as a task the chances are it will not be well done. It is whispered that the Russian blouse is to supplant the bolero. The man who has no rival is at the bottom of the ladder-in a hole. False friends are like your shadow

-only with you in the sunshine.

Don't underrate beauty; neither

overrate it. It is as a magnet at

Mrs. Wickware - I consider those "Very well," said the Magistrate, ess of Buckingham as a residence for hatchet-willing people out in Kausas