ears old, who chargr with rape. Brown n \$500 bail, and fled. where he was emtaurant. A move to caused him to leave he was next heard lu. He had shipped an army transport Philippines, and was p at Honolulu under my from the officers' was not prosecuted. obtained employment a school teacher. heard of in Manila, employed as a barhe disappeared, and ite news was heard igh there have been was a prisoner in the pinos. Now comes a Albert Sonnichsen, curry favor with the a traitor.

Wily Boer, Spins Yarns,

LS FROM THEM. or refugee and brag-

funds in Buffalo. rom the yarns he to sponge on the ice with the Boers

part in 17 battles, s Post and Storm-English put a price expressed such a deof him that Presied him to leave the what he could for the United States. man's property has and with the exhe finally got hold ias placed in school oes not know where

ieratood that the nue the fight until nprisoned or extinbut that will never be settled by the a people, who are ng the expense and ultlessness of the the right and estion, we do not people blamable. It inspired by Cham-Rhodes, and the to so understand ar has cost more struggle the Emin, and the end is after two years tually the English I that this outrage and the outrage er cease, and we

our own again. began the situation e, an impossible siters. All told we had fighting men, takfrom 14 years old gher of 70. On all rrounded by Engingland held the principal lines of om the coast. Meanarrying on a siege nd Kimberley and ere attempting to ine stretching clear ern line of the reer long line on the nally a lot of the e tied up at home nmissariat and the airs at Pretoria You can imagine is left in the field. e is on the other ictories and her eakness. It is Engow maintain a deand Johannesburg. hio must feed the ave been gathered from the miles of itory to prevent comfort to the en-

Boer women and prisoners, and no they may be discannot let them are the 250 000 In order to feed opie who are thus and Kitchener tokeep six long lines open from the coast time he sends out ust be a large one. , carry an endless and camp equipn a cumbersome the result? Parawhen he comes up Boer is gone. Or us expedition is on amandoes are sniprutting out supply mes whole detach-

r left for the Boer ht. His family is ened; his buildings d and his property is no one to feed equipment is 150 ition, his Mauser his back. In one iglish train the ammunition and the war for two an maintain this years. But Engthe drain on the itself will settle

do you figure the leld to-day?" the sked. With Hartzog and

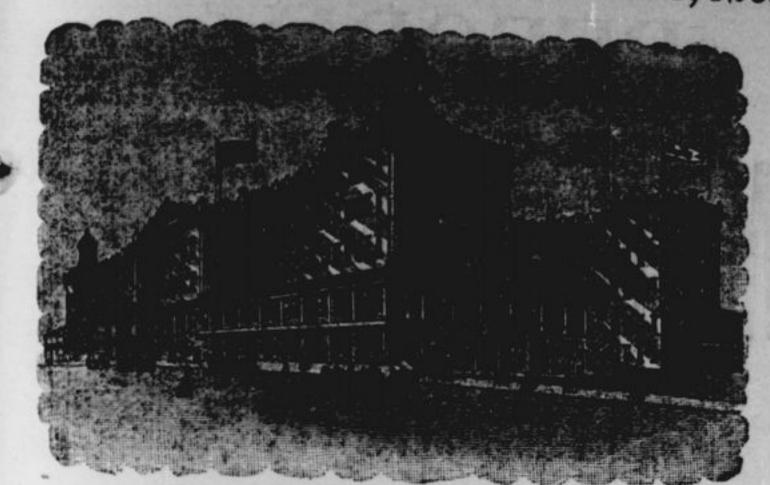
Colony are about a force of 5,000 otha about 7,000."

BY APPOINTED

ce Endorses Him Evangelist. fay 30.-After the

t the ministerial treal Conference sestion of appointby, B.A., as travelbrought up upon Williams, After ding men in the pressed their apkerby was calland made a brief tanding vote the his appointment. ated with him the Toronto.

THE SEASIDE HOUSE, ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.



The above well known hotel has been a favorite resort for Canadians for years past. With accommodations for three hundred guests, it is considered one of the best located in Atlantic City. Is open throughout the year; has all modern conveniences, such as electric tighting. Hydraulic elevators running to level of the pavement. Sun galleries and covered walk to the ocean. Thoroughly warmed with open grate wood fires and steam heat throughout. The Seaside House has a full and unobstructed view of the ocean, with a lawn extending and consecting with the famous ocean promenade.

The "Seaside" has luxurious surroundings equal to any hotel on the sea coast for comfort and elegance. Wide piazzas, five hundred feet long surround the hotel. Drawing, reception, waiting, billiard and smoking rooms are prettily furnished. The table is supplied with the best the Philadelphia market affords. Hot and cold sea water baths, long distance telephone and telegraph communication to all parts of the world.

For terms address " It to ve be be to dil CHAS. EVANS SON. 111111 Seaside House, Atlantic City, N. J. 1 111

PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

PROPERTURE DE LE CONTROL DE LE CONTROL DE LA CONTROL DE LA

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"you will never know. No one will ever | throng of passers-by. know the cause of Germany's suddenly belligerent attitude, and her equally speedy climb-down! There are many world will never read, and this is one of them. Come and lunch with me, Lord Wolfingden. My vow is paid and without bloodshed. I am a free man, movement or speech betrayed his is the happiest of my life!

letter on the table before him; might overheard and carefully noted by the accepted, and lit it with the air of a cabin for his own use. He chatted it not also be the happiest day of his tall, immaculately dressed young man man enjoying the reasonable civility every day with the captain, who own life?

And it was! Punctually at four left his rooms an hour ago. o'clock he presented himself at Grosvenor Square and was ushered into one of the smaller reception rooms. Helene came to him at once, a smile half-shy, half-apologetic upon her lips. He was conscious from the moheld in her hand a small locket.

fenden," she said, drawing her fingers | travelling cap drawn down to his eyes | His fingers were tightening upon the | the behind the others after lunch, he "does this locket belong to you?"

"I never saw it before in my life," of that sort.' She threw it contemptuously away

from her into the grate. "A woman lied to me about it," she said slowly. "I am ashamed of myself that I should have listened to start. Then he unlocked a travelling her, even for a second. I chanced to look at it last night, and it suddenly | with it upon his knee for some time. occurred to me where I had seen it. When he closed it there was a frown ually upon the wane. All manner of to bows, was lying-to about half a It was on a man's watch-chain, but upon his face. not on yours.

She nodded and held out both her "Will you forgive me?" she begged softly, "and-and-I think-I promised to send for you!"

They had been together for nearly an hour when the door opened abruptly, and the young man whom Wolfenden had seen with Helene in a barouche entered the room. He stared in amazement at her, and rudely at Wolfenden. Helene rose and turned to him with a smile.

"Henri," she said, "let me present I am going to marry, Prince Henri of Ortrens-Lord Wolfenden. The young man barely returned Wol-

fenden's salute. He turned with flashing eyes to Helene and muttered a few hasty words in French-"A kingdom and my betrothed in one day! It is too much! We will

He left the room hurriedly. Helene laughed. "He has gone to find the Duchess, she said, "and there will be a scene!

Let us go out in the Park." They walked about under the suddenly they came face to face with Mr. Sabia. He was looking a little worn, but he was as carefully dressed as usual, and he welcomed them with a smile and an utter absence of any embarrassment. "So soon!" he remarked pleas-

antly. "You Englishmen are as prompt in love as you are in war, Lord Wolfenden! It is an admirable trait." Helene laid her hand upon his arm. Yes, it was no fancy; his hair was greyer, and heavy lines furrowed his

"Uncle," she said, "believe me that I am sorry for you, though for myself-I am glad!" He looked at her kindly, yet with a

faint contempt. in your veins, child," he said. "After only country strong enough to keep she has pressed her friendship upon the captain shut up his glass with a bang. all I begin to doubt whether you you! Besides, I reckoned a little President-she has spoken the word of "No getting out of them," he re- drinking. would have made a queen!

myself-well, I am resigned. going to Pau to play golf !" "For how long, I wonder." she said smiling, "will you be able to content yourself there?'

"For a mouth or two," he answered: "until I have lost the taste of mind; I will tell you later on. You ed, nodding his head. "America is cer- ruin England, and England has given purser." will all hear of me again! So far as tainly one of the last places one me and many of my kind a shelter, He descended, and Mr. Sabin, fol- when he puts his shoes on,"-Chicago will all hear of me again! So far as you two are concerned at any rate," you two are concerned at any rate," he added, "I have no need to reproach myself. My failure seems to have brought you happiness."

It is a so far as would have dreamed of looking for you. You will find it, I am afraid, prefer to aid England. If I had been the means of destroying her Asiatic brought you happiness."

It is a so far as would have dreamed of looking for you. You will find it, I am afraid, prefer to aid England. If I had been the means of destroying her Asiatic brought you happiness."

The descended, and Mr. Sabin, Ioi-lowing him, joined the little group of passengers. They all stood together watching the long rowing boat which was coming swiftly towards them the means of destroying her Asiatic brough the smooth sea. Mr. Sabin extends, at any rate, would scarcely and Mr. Sabin and has even held aloof from France. Of the two countries I would much politically unborn; your own little means of destroying her Asiatic brough the smooth sea. Mr. Sabin extends the means of destroying her Asiatic brough the smooth sea. Mr. Sabin extends and Mr. Sabin and has even held aloof from France. Of the two countries I would much politically unborn; your own little means of destroying her Asiatic brough the means of destroying

CHAPTER XL.

> The Way to Pau. The way to Pau which Mr. it was certainly the safest. Although | left you." not a muscle of his face had moved, although he had not by any physical who by some strange chance seemed of a chance fellow passenger.

Berlin were very beautiful, but it was courtesy on your part." not with any immediate idea of saun-"I wanted to ask you, Lord Wol- the Liverpool express. There was a otherwise?" paper-as a matter of fact anxiously | an enemy. watching the platform. He had taken he declared. "I do not wear a watch care to allow himself only a slender chain, and I don't possess anything | margin of time. In two minutes the

train glided out of the station. He drew a little sigh of relief-he, who very seidom permitted himself the luxury of even the slightest revelation of his feelings. At least he had a kind. case, and, drawing out an atlas, sat

"Surely," he said, "it belongs to himself. "What a lack of imagination You were the only man who ever stood by the captain's side. even the sound of the place seems to thoroughly grasped the situation and "A pleasure yacht," he remarked, denote! It is the most ignominious retreat I have ever made.'

matists, You underrated your adver- which ever befel Russia!"

sarles. Mr. Sabin distinctly started, and, clutching at his rug, leaned back in his corner. A young man in a tweed travelling suit was standing by the an absolutely free hand and unlimited smile. opposite window. Behind him Mr. Sabin noticed for the first time a narrow mahogany door. Mr. Sabin drew a short breath, and was himself again. to you the English gentleman whom | Underneath the rug his fingers stole something cold and firm.

"One at least," he said grimly, "I perceive that I have held too lightly. Will you pardon a novice at necromancy if he asks you how you found your way here ?"

Felix smiled. "A little forethought," he remarked, golf." "a little luck, and a sovereign tip to an accommodating inspector. The carand on the other side is a non-smok- | der-" ing carriage. I found that you had engaged a carriage on this train, by posing as your servant. I selected this one as being particularly suited to an old gentleman of nervous dis- his disappointment. position, and arranged also that the non-smoking portion should be re-

served for me. Mr. Sabin nodded. "And how." he asked, "did you know that I meant to go to America?"

Felix shrugged his shoulders and took a seat. you would be looking for a change of I would not do to-day! She has made | don't want fresh passengers botherair somewhere, and I really could not friends with the French Republic. She ing just now." see what part of the world you had has done more than recognize the ex- The flags were run up, and the re-"The Bourbon blood runs very slowly left open to yourself. America is the istence of that iniquitous institution- plies came back as promptly. The As for upon that curiosity with regard to alliance. Henceforth my feeling for marked to Mr. Sabin. "They reply I am undeveloped countries which I have Russia has changed. I have no object that the lady is nervous and will not observed to be one of your traits. So to gain in her development. I am | wait; they are coming on board at | man I would never have started." far as I am aware, you have never richer than the richest of her nobles, once-for fear I should go on, I supresided long in America.

"I understand you," Felix remark. | would benefit Russia in Asia would that's pretty certain. I must see the the girl in the Gainsborough hat. "I

its sympathies, of course, are with been to me to-day a source of lastdemocratic France. I can imagine that | ing regret. There, my friend, I have you and the President of the Unit- paid you the compliment of perfect ed States-a worthy grocer just frankness now, I believe-would represent op-Felix sighed. posite poles of thought. Yet there

were two considerations which weighed with me." "This is very interesting," Mr. Sabin remarked. "May I know what they were? To be permitted a glimpse into the inward workings of a brain himself could not move me." like yours is indeed a privilege!"

Felix bowed, with a gratified smile upon his lips. The satire of Mr. Sa-

"You are most perfectly welcome," he declared. "In the first place, I said | ed. to myself that Kamtchatka and Felix drew from his pocket a let-Greenland, although equally interest- ter. ing to you, would be quite unable to afford themselves the luxury of offering | said, "you will do me a kindness, and you an asylum. You must seek the you will make a pleasant acquaintshelter of a great and powerful country, and one which you had never offended; and, save America, there is scription. It was addressed tonone such in the world. Secondly, you are a Sybarite, and you do not without very serious reasons place yourself outside the pale of civilization. Thirdly, America is the only coun- marked, slipping it into his dressingtry, save those which are barred to case.

you, where you could play golf !" sions, see the little volume which sin. Farewell!" I had brought to read on my way "I will thank you for your caution

to Liverpool. He handed it out to Felix. It was ed. "Farewell!" entitled. "The Golf Courses of the Felix raised his hat, and Mr. Sabin World," and a leaf was turned down returned the salute. The whistle at the chapter headed, "United sounded. Felix stepped out on to States.

"I wish," he remarked, "that you | "You will not forget the letter?" were a golfer. I should like to have he asked. asked your opinion about that plan of "I will deliver it in person without the Myopia golf links. To me it seems fail," Mr. Sabin answered. cramped, and the bunkers are artifi-

Felix looked at him admiringly. said. "You do not bear me any ill Mr. Sabin was enjoying the voyage

"None in the least," Mr. Sabin said, small boat sailing to Boston instead quietly. "I never bear personal of New York, and contemptuously grudges. So far as I am concerned, I | termed by the ocean-going public an never have a personal enemy. It is old tub. She carried, consequently, fate itself which vanquished me. You only seven passengers besides Mr. were simply an instrument. You do Sabin, and it had taken him but a not figure in my thoughts as a person | very short time to decide that of against whom I bear any ill-will. I those seven passengers not one was "That, my dear friend," he said, watched his slim figure lost in the am glad, though, that you did not cash interested in him or his affairs. He my cheque for £20,000!"

then?" he asked. "I took the liberty," Mr. Sabin an ed upon the failure of his great swered, "of stopping payment of it." scheme. Of course by this time the pages of diplomatic history which the Sabin chose may possibly have "It will never be presented," Felix news of his departure and destinabeen the most circuitous, but said. "I tore it into pieces directly I tion was known to everyone whom his

Mr. Sabin nodded. "Quixotic," he murmured. The express was rushing on through | concealment, Mr. Sabin had made no and my promotion is assured. To-day knowledge of the fact, he was perfect- the night. Mr. Sabin thrust his hand attempt at any. He had given the ly well aware that his little state- into his bag and took out a handful name of Sabin to the stew-Wolfenden smiled and looked at the ment as to his future movements was of cigars. He offered one to Felix, who ard, and had secured the deck's

> to have been at his elbow since he had | "You had, I presume," Mr. Sabin | to a question from one of the stewremarked, "some object in coming to ards who was a Frenchman, he ad-'Into the lion's mouth indeed," he see the last of me? I do not wish to mitted that he was the Duc de Sounmuttered to himself grimly, as he seem unduly inquisitive, but I feel a pennier, and that he was travelling hailed a hansom at the corner and little natural interest-or shall we say incognito only as a whim. He was was driven homeward. The limes of curiosity?-as to the reason for this distinctly popular with every one of

ment of her entrance of a change tering beneath them that a few hours answered. "I am here with a purpose. whom he succeeded always in putting in her deportment towards him. She later he was driven to Euston and I am the bearer of a message to you." entirely at their ease. The first time stepped into an engaged carriage on | "May I ask, a friendly message, or | a shadow crossed his face was late one

sat in the far corner of his compart- but he was already beginning to doubt | board bow, gazing intently at some He glanced at it and shook his head | ment apparently enjoying an evening | whether, after all, Felix had come as | object a little distance off, and at the "Friendly," was the prompt an gines had been put to half-speed. swer. "I bring you an offer."

> "From Lobenski?" "From his august master! The Czar himself has plans for you!" murmured, "has always been most you step this way?"

"Since you left the country of the carefully, but with his eye turned seafluence in Central Asia has been grad- shape, and painted white from stern means have been employed to conceal | mile off, flying signals. "America!" he exclaimed softly to this, but the unfortunate fact remains. Mr. Sabin reached the bridge and attained any real influence over the "What does she want?" master of western Asia! Your removal from Teheran was the result tain answered, with his glass to his quiet voice at his elbow remarked, "of of an intrigue on the part of the Eng- eye. "She flew a distress signal at

"And your offer?" Mr. Sabin asked. 'Mainshaft broken,' she says." "Is that you return to Teheran not as the secret agent, but as the accredited ambassador of Russia, with

Such an offer," Mr. Sabin remarked, "ten years ago would have truth, that's just what I was thinkmade Russia mistress of all Asla." "The Czar," Felix said, "is begininto his overcoat pocket and clasped ning to appreciate that. But what was possible then is possible now!" Mr. Sabin shook his head. "I am ten years older," he said, "and the Shah who was my friend is dead.'

"The new Shah," Felix said, "has a passion for intrigue, and the sands around Teheran are magnificent for

Mr. Sabin shook his head. "Too hard," he said, "and too monriage in which you are travelling is, otonous. I am peculiar perhaps in ly. as you will doubtless perceive before that respect, but I detest artificial you reach your journey's end, a bunkers. Now there is a little valspecies of saloon. This little door"- ley," he continued thoughtfully, "about touching the one through which he seven miles north of Teheran, where had issued-"leads on to a lavatory, something might be done! I won-

> "You accept," Felix asked quietly. Mr. Sabin shook his head. " No. I decline. It was a shock to Felix, but he hid

" Absolutely ?" " And finally."

. Why ?" "I am ten years too old!" "That is resentment." Mr. Sabin denied it.

with you, my friend? What I would her. I should let them know that." "Well," he said, "I concluded that have done for Russia ten years ago, and there is no title in Europe for pose. They add that Mr. Watson is "Neither have I even visited Kamt- which I would exchange my own. You the largest American holder of Cunchatka or Greenland," Mr. Sabin re- see Russia has absolutely nothing to and stock, and a director of the Ameroffer me. On the other hand, what | ican Board, so have them we must-

"My mission to you comes," he said. "at an unfortunate time. For the present, then, I accept defeat." "The fault," Mr. Sabin murmured, "is in no way with you. My refusal was a thing predestined. The Czar

The train was slowing a little. Felix looked out of the window. "We are nearing Crewe," he said. "I bin's dry tone was apparently lost shall alight then and return to London. You are for America, then?"

"Beyond doubt," Mr. Sabin declar-

"If you will deliver this for me," he

ance. Mr. Sabin glanced at the impre-"Mrs. James B. Peterson,

"Lennox, ' Mass., U. S. A." "I will do so with pleasure," he re-

"And remember this," Felix re-"You are really a remarkable young | marked, glancing out at the platman," Sabin declared, softly strok- form along which they were gliding. ing his little grey imperial. "You You are a marked man. Disguise is have read me like a book! I am humil- useless for you. Be ever on your guard. | deck. iated that the course of my reasoning You and I have been enemies, but should have been so transparent. To after all you are too great a man prove the correctness of your conclu- to fall by the hand of a German as-

> and remember it," Mr. Sabin answerthe platform.

CHAPTER XLI. Mr. and Mrs. Watson, of New York. "You are a wonderful man," he It was their third day out, and very much indeed. The Calipha was a had got clear away, for the present, Felix smiled. "You went to see at any rate, from all the complications and dangers which had followmovements concerned. That was almost a matter of course, and realizing even the impossibility of successful treated him with respect, and in reply

the seven passengers, who were a little "You are quite correct," Felix doubtful how to address him, but afternoon, when, coming on deck a litslowly away from his lingering clasp, and a rug pulled up to his throat, he little hard substance in his pocket, found them all leaning over the starsame time became aware that the en-He was strolling towards the little

group, when the captain, seeing him, beckoned him on to the bridge. "Here's something that will interest "His serene Majesty," Mr. Sabin you, Mr. Sabin," he called out. "Won't Mr. Sabin mounted the iron steps

Shah," Felix continued, "Russian in- wards. A large yacht of elegant

"I shall know in a moment," the cap-

many of the world's greatest diplo- hish. It was the greatest misfortune first for us to stand by, so I suppose "She doesn't lie like it," Mr. Sabin remarked, quietly.

The captain looked at him with a "You know a bit about yachting, too," he said, "and, to tell you the

"Holmes!" "Yes, sir." "Ask her what she wants us to do."

The signalman touched his hat, and the little row of flags ran fluttering up in the breeze. 'She signals herself the Mayflower. private yacht, owner Mr. James Watson, of New York," he remarked. "She's

a beautiful boat. Mr. Sabin, who had brought his own glasses, looked at her long and stead-"She's not an American built boat,

at any rate," he remarked. An answering signal came fluttering back. The captain opened his book and

read it. "She's going on under canvas," he said, "but she wants us to take her owner and his wife on board." "Are you compelled to do so?" Mr.

Sabin asked The captain laughed. "Not exactly! I am not expected to pick up passengers in mid-ocean.' "Then I shouldn't do it," Mr. Sabin said. "If they are in a hurry the Alaska is due to-day, isn't she? and | zled student. she'll be in New York in three days, "No! Why should I not be frank and the Baltimore must be close behind

'Well," the captain answered, "I

plained to them the messages which had passed, and together they admired the disabled yacht. Mr. Sabin touched the first mate on the arm as he passed. "Did you ever see a vessel like that,

Johnson?" he remarked. The man shook his head. "Their engineer is a fool, sir!" he declared secrnfully. "Nothing but my own eyes would make me believe there's anything serious the matter

with her shaft." "I agree with you," Mr. Sabin said

The boat was now within hailing distance. Mr. Sabin leaned down over the side and scanned its occupants closely. There was nothing in the least suspicious about them. The man who sat in the stern steering was a typical American, with thin, sallow face and bright eyes. The woman wore a thick veil, but she was evidently young, and when she stood up displayed a figure and clothes distinctly Parisian. The two came up the ladder as though perfectly used to boarding a vessel in mid-ocean, and the lady's nervousness was at least not apparent. The captain advanced to meet them, and gallantly assisted the lady on to the

"This is Captain Ackinson, I presume." the man remarked with extended hand. "We are exceedingly obliged to you, sir, for taking us off. This is | number scattered all over the inmy wife, Mrs. James B. Watson." Mrs. Watson raised her veil, and disclosed a dark, piquant face with won-

derfully bright eyes. said frankly. "You don't know how goldsmith's art. In very ancient good it is to feel the deck of a real pagan days, the sacrificing priests ocean-going steamer beneath your bound their heads with a fillet, or feet after that little sailing boat of wreath. The Flamina or Rome were my husband's. This is the very last so called from the filum with which time I attempt to cross the Atlantic | they bound their hair. When kings except on one of your steamers." sistance," the captain answered, more sacerdotal circlet. The Syrian kings heartily than a few minutes before he affected a crown which imitated the

speed ahead, John!" dull throb of machinery restarting. wore a laurel wreath, sometimes a The little rowing boat, already well crown of gold and jewels. The Byaway on its return journey, rooked on | zantine Emperors had a crown closthe long waves. Mr. Watson turned ed at the top, and this shape has to shout some final instructions. Then | become accepted as the imperial the captain beckoned to the purser. pattern. Charlemagne seems to have, state rooms," he remarked, "Fortun- who wore a closed crown; the shape ately we have plenty of room. Stew- was revived by another great ard, take the baggage down." son remained on deck talking to the and by Francis I. of France, who captain. Mr. Sabin strolled up to was not Emperor; and by William

(To be Continued.)

900 QUEEN'S NURSES.

Some of the Good They are Doing in

Families of the Poor. An effort is being made in London to put the Queen Victoria fund for Nurses on a more solid basis. At Queen Victoria's Jubilee the women of Great Britain raised the sum of £70,000 as the women's gift to the great Queen; and the Queen, after long pondering as to what she could best do with her money, decided to devote it to the formation of a band of gurses who should visit the poor in their own homes. After twelve years there were now nearly 900 Queen's nurses, properly trained and equipped, together with a number of probationers, and they were at work under the centres established in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. Last year they paid 4,000,000 visits to the poor in their own homes. Speaking at the latest meeting in behalf of the Fund, Hon. Sydney Hol- curious facts of the two coronations land alluded to the saving presence of a nurse in a poor home at the time of a woman's greatest trialmothers while they were children.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Lawyer-Don't you worry; I'll see that you get justice. Defendant-Gee whizz! What want is mercy.'

He that waits upon Fortune is never sure of a dinner.-Franklin.

Mrs. Browne-I've just been to see Mrs. Swellman's new place. She has stained glass all through the house. Mrs. Parvenu-The idea! Her servants are too lazy to remove the

stains, eh? Above all things reverence yourself.-Pythagoras.

Of course the bridge jumper doth never Inherit his fame. Yet none may deny it comes to him

Descent, all the same. "That boy of Jones' can give points to any school teacher who comes along.

"Bright, eh?" "No; mischievous. Bent pins, you

Sin may open bright as the morning, but it will end dark as night. -Talmage. "I wonder what is the key to the origin of man," soliloquized the pus-

"Monkey!" replied the follower of

Calumny would soon starve and die of itself if nobody took it in and gave it lodging .- Leighton.

"If you are a sensible man," said

the Rev. X. Horter, "you will stop "My dear sir," replied the candid De Tanque, "if I were a sensible

"What an effeminate-looking man Horace Highmore is !" said the girl in the pale green shirt waist. "He's just as effeminate as he looks," replied

TOOTH POWDER 25°

Some of Iron and Others of

KING EDWARD'S CROWN.

[The London Globe.] If the head which wears one crown lies uneasily, what must be the unrest of him who supports the weight of three crowns? There is only one ruler in Europe thus burdened, and he is il years of age, the feeble Leo, Pope of Rome. Double crowns are worn by many sovereigns. The Emperor of Austria is K. K., I. e., Kasserlich-Koniglich; he is King of Hungary and Emperor of Austria. The German Emperor wears a double crown; he is also King of Prussia. His Majesty Edward VII. will be weighted with the royal crown of Great Britain and Ireland and with the Imperial crown of India. Of single crowns there is a vast

habited earth. A crown is a material thing, not merely a rhetorical expression. It4s not necessarily of intrinsic value, "It's real nice of you, Captain," she gold and gems, a specimen of the took on themselves the priestly of-"We are very glad to be of any as- fice they must needs also don the would have believed possible. "Full rays of the sun, that luminary being known to be their direct ances-There was a churning of water and tor. The Roman Emperors sometimes "Mr. Wilson will show you your been the first Western Emperor Charles, he of Spain and Germany, The lady went below, but Mr. Wat- | whom the French call Charles Quint, the Conqueror.

> Perhaps the most famous crown in Europe is that of Lombardy; it is of gold, having within it a circlet of iron said to be made from a nail of the True Cross, which nail was given to Theolinda, wife of Argilgulf, King of the Lombards, by Pope Gregory the Great. However that may be, an Emperor in the Middle Ages was not King of Italy until the iron crown had been placed on his head. It was worn by Charles Quint at his magnificent Coronation by Clement VII. at Bologna. Of course, there was fiction in this; the emperors were not really kings of Italy; in fact, Italy, was then, and long after, only a "geographical expression"; it was divided into a large number of semiindependent duchies, of which the territory called the States of the Church was the temporal possession of the Pope. The iron crown of Lombardy is still preserved in the cathedral at Monza, near Milan. In connection with the history of

the iron crown may be told the

of Napoleon Bonaparte, who brought the aged Pope Pius VII. from Rome to Paris in order that the Corsican and his eloquence was listened to in General, First Consul of France, a silence that was a very high testi- might be made Emperor with all the mony to its force. He spoke, too, of | formalities of ancient times. Furthe nurses' usefulness with children, ther, to carry out the idea, Napoleon and he mentioned two strangely im- and Josephine were arrayed in cospressive facts. One was that the tumes like those of the middle ages; "signs of winter" in a children's hos- he wore also a mantle of crimson pital were the number of burnt chil- velvet strewn with golden bees, and dren who came for treatment. The lined with white satin and ermine. other was that 30 per cent. of the Following him were all the new made poor blind of this country owed their princes of his family, cardinals, blindness to the ignorance of their bishops, ambassadors, and officials of various high grades. The venerable pontiff anointed Napoleon in the usual manner, and then took the imperial crown, intending place it on the head the great conqueror. either by a sudden impulse, by a theatrical stroke previously decided on Napoleon enatched the crown from the hands of Pius, and placed it on his own head. He who had such implicit faith in himself, and in his own powers, would not be beholden to even the Holy Father for the symbol of imperial dignity. The next moment, Josephine was kneeling at the feet of her terrible husband, who laid on her lovely head the crown of Empress Consort. A few months later, 'the new Charlemagne' received the Iron Crown of Lombardy, at Milan, from the hands of Cardinal Caprara, and thereby became the undoubted King of Italy.

The crown of England, which will shortly be placed on the head of King Edward VII., has four Maltess crosses and four Tleurs-de-lys; both these symbols refer to long-exploded fictions. The crosses are borne because our sovereigns are nominally "Defenders of the Faith" of the Church of Rome, a title bestowed on Henry VIII. by Clement VII., when Henry published his tract against the teaching of Luther. When Bluff Hal seceded from Rome, he chose to retain the title, which had by that time become absolutely satirical, and his successors still retain it. The fleursde-lys also perpetuate a fiction, that by which our monarchs are Kings of France. It was Henry II., Plantagenet, who united Anjou to the English Crown; and the claim of our Kings to rule over France was maintained as late as the time of George III., who was styled King of Great, Britain, Ireland, and France. The fiction is kept up by the material crown of this land, but is now the merest reminiscence of a long wornout controverey.

"Streetdust."

"Onida's latest story is called Streetdust." "Must be dry."

"I'll bet it isn't to be sneezed at." "It will surely meet with sweeping criticisms.' "And be lucky if it isn't carried off in the refuse cart." "But I can see, of course, why she

named it that." "Because it will be something to blow about."-Cleveland Plain Design