etc .- "The aps like that of Clijah in the clothed in the alled sackcloth was cheap, but out the heat. mantle was with a leather de. His food closely resems, and of wild a natural as of living in rness." Meatlaw of Moses locusts (Lev. represents the pentance he ancient cusackcloth, the ide, were the is of deepest

s made (vs. -Left their desert where He was very art of the irred. Even him gladly Mark vi. 20). rowels must is. John was arity had no 6. Confesss one of the ce. See 1st

ormation deen he saw fearless soul. but braving noblest ends ose but his ling but the his duty. ignifies sepnaciosuly to the written tradition. ed to the t refused to lition, They future life. mto them .ms sects at sees, Sadhe handled rity. Generof vipers. eccitful and expressive nakes. Who ame you to rith an outthe wrath "d change? uity of the at all men wful judg-

repentance mere prow the hontheir con--The nategenerate s and subscience is unregento make a of Abra-"There is iman, who, exc's on, lle he lays order that 'ul blows." vs. 11, 12). was a reas "a bapenting an Speaker's preaching m nds of f the Mesisk themne Christ. outlined ssiah. His mine is hy-John L-abaseed humilto desig-Israel to paratory. at once r than he. m of the

will be ul figes feet of te Bap-Importesees of onint of o magself bends out gnal of rald of great Coming Jesus

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pret-"And Heawhich stab-. this into kinger. usive. thee tance, earth shall door. ations and brone. their



opinion, as he would see;" and in- to me. I have come to you in a him. He learned patience, persever- into the market, and the fortunate tonishing examples of humanity on els, also those of her sister's and

feeling of burning pain, a thrill of terrupt her. "I want to help you. was none. She had written a very talking of him. The number of horses they appeared both startled and in an outsider to play the part of passionate anguish that frightened him. Nothing on earth, no power of plenty of money, all lying idle—for his household, the marvels of gold his household, the marvels of gold and silver plate at the Hall. the man, should take her from him. She was his own, and he would hold her until life was ended. Then he owned to himself that Mr. Have was right it, for I shall never want to himself that Mr. Have was right it. for I shall never want to her with his heart full of staple of conversation in every house.

to see her, to caress the golden hair, in his own, to hear the music of the "So you would give me all your hands in his, and held them in an were much interested in his stable ed a sensation. Now it remained for sounded the alarm. "You don't want to spoil the greatest surprise of the longing. He read her note through There was a glad light in her "Have you no pity to extend to ladies wondered what he would be his haughty wife to cap the climax season." The alarm had been soundagain to see if he had overlooked, eyes when she raised them to his. some kindly word, to see if she had "I would—double my fortune, if I had it," she replied.

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"I would—double my fortune, if I had it," she replied had it," she replie see - for his faith in her was

as fervent as his love for her. "Have you some good news there, Felix?" asked the feeble voice of his father; and the next moment Felix | without reserve, Eve?" had repressed the emotion so rapidly mastering him as he crushed the her answer; and then there was silletter in his hand

ther," he replied; and the satisfied wailed. smile on his father's face rewarded

Darcy Lonsdale knew that while Violet was true to his idolized son you ?" nothing else would hurt him. They were alone -father and son -for Kate had gone to the nurserywhen the hall-door bell rang. Felix said, cheerfully :

"Here is a visitor." "Few visitors will come here; was have lost a fortune, not found one." said Darcy Lonsdale, who had never spoken a cynical word before.

But it was a visitor, and one whom they were both well content to see. It was Evelyn Lester, with a basket of grapes and delicacies of all kinds for the invalid, and, what was better still, with the light of love and kindness on her sweet face, and with words of sympathy on her lips. As Felix saw her bending over his father, he half wished for a moment that Violet had done something like this-had come to see them is their distress. Then he blamed himself for wishing that the were other than she was. Violet was goddess to be worshipped-Evelyn a mortal woman. He saw his father's face brighten as the girl's sweet voice soothed him with wellchosen words.

"I knew you would come, Eve, he said, "Felix, place a chair for her close here by my side; it is like breathing the fresh air of May to look at you, Eve. Now, tell me, child, something that will bright-

en me.' It was a pretty picture-the invalid lying on his couch, the girl with her sweet face and earnest eyes bending over him, and, watching them at a distance, the handsome son. The fire burned brightly, the lamps were lighted, while outside the north wind wailed mournfully.

purple grapes.

"I want to see you eat some of these," she said. "Mrs. Lonsdale told me that you ate nothing yes-And taking the grapes out one by one in her white fingers, she held them to his lips. How could be refuse? He was so weak and feeble, he had been so completely crushed by cruel words, that the girl's simple kindness moved him. "I have been heart-broken, Eve." he said. "I did not care to get well." "You will live it down," she returned gently; "and those who have doubted you will be the first to feel

ashamed of their injustice." "Oh, never! How could I? I should doubt all the world first."

The she rose from her chair and knelt down by his side. She took both his hands - sich thin, worn hands! -in hers, and held them there.

"I came to say something to you, Mr. Lonsdale," said she; "and now persons in the world retain their old that I am here I have hardly the faith in me. I shall get well, and, conrage. Promise not to be angry, with me."

"I could not be, if I tried, dear child," he replied. deepened in her eyes.

one said-"have you not ?-ever since much good.

SICKLY BABIES.

Weak, sickly babies are a great trial Violet Haye. to mothers. They need constant care Omemee, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's | er be overseer. Own Tablets for stomach troubles and constipation, from which my little girl suffered, and they entirely cured her. among them," They produced sound, refreshing sleep, and I regard them as indispensable in write in favor of Baby's Own Tablets, town; now he was absent from all and crocuses, came to gladden the proving the claim that they are the the meetings, and there was a sense hearts and souls of men. very best medicine for all the minor ills of remorse among his old frends-

deed there was a rose-tinted, sweetscented note from Violet—just a few lines—to the effect that she her father was right want you to let me repay you bear had he found that Violet was state at Garswood. Servants, carfor all your kindness." She spoke distressed about it. He looked in riages, horses, grandeur of all kinds, sive to look upon. Still there was valuable jewelry. Lukie suggested He laid the notes down with a so quickly that he could not in- vain for some sign of regret; there had preceded him. Every one was something singular about them, for

-cruelly right, that without money, take it; you would make me hap- and regret, and spoke about their with an invalid father, a failing bus- pier than any one in the wide marriage being deferred, she lookiness, he could not take a wife. It world if yo uwould. I am so griev- ed very gravely at him and said: was right to defer it. He must be ed and so sorry that I would go "It cannot be helped, Felix; and, patient. After all, he had not lost out and work for you if you would after all, what does it matter? What her he, reflected. She was still his let me. If you will not accept it, difference will a few years make? By borrow it until you can repay me. not marrying now, we both escape There came to him a mad desire Do not refuse me-let me help you." the misery of living on limited Felix had come nearer to her, means." to kiss the lovely lips that had on listening in wonder to the pas- But he was half mad with his them the breath and fragrance of sionate words. Mr. Lonsdale drew misery, and was not to be put off orses, to clasp the sweet white hands the fair head down nearer to him. with such words. He took her white

great; he could not believe that fair face; she knew why, but she your arms around my neck, if you "Because I love you all, and you and consoled me."

are my dearest friends." she replied. "And you would give it to me all

"My dear Evelyn," said Darcy Lons-

came over the girl's face. "You will let me do it?" she cried. "You have made me one of the happiest girls in the world.

The thin hands clasped hers, the sunken eyes looked tenderly into

"Will I let you give it to me, my dearest Eve? No-a thousand times no! It is not for the money I am thanking you, but for the thought, for the intention. have gladdened my heart, you have gladdened my life-you have given me the courage to get better, you have given me hope. I shall be so much the better of your coming." "But that is not the point!" she cried. "Dear Mr. Lonsdale, do accept the money. Ah, if you know how little I care for it, and how much I bare for you-if you knew ment he welcomed sorrow, he welthe pleasure it would give me, you comed pain-it was all changed incould not refuse!"

He drew the sweet face down to won a little kindness from her. his and kissed it. "My dear Eve, I would rather

have this offer made to me than of my self-esteem, child-some of my self-respect." Evelyn looked up in wonder, for happiness.'

Felix had bent down and kissed A few moments afterward she lookflushed face with wonder. "Eve," he said, "you are an angel! I shall never forget what you

we said and done. I shall never orget that you have given a desonding, almost despairing man words.

same affection for them; but rests on you. The only thing that the skating carnival of Sint Nic he checked the thought. I deplore is that months must pass laas. Does not Myneer know, of the Violet was a goklen-haired goddess, yet before I can call my darling my fortunate men.

Eve could hardly be comforted be- come, my beautiful love, in time." cause they would not take her money. There was something pathetic in She did win one promise from Darcy his deep love and his great trust. tied up in a red bag with sarsanet Losdale, and that was that if he He left her that evening feeling ribbon of red and green-the colsaw himself very hardly pushed he happier than he had felt for some would borrow a few hundreds at time. Violet loved him, She had she had not succeeded in the one forgot that he had asked her for great object of her visit, she had the kindness-it had not been sponat least done good-she left more taneous. "There is a silver lining hopeful hearts behind her.

"You have never doubted me, Eve?" eyes dimmed by tears to the story how Violet loved me. She was of he generosity, the family sat so . shy and reserved before, round the fire discussing the event. said Darcy Lonsdale; "yesterday I felt that it was a matter of indifference to me whether I lived or died, and now I have hope. Some

trouble down.

but he no longer mixed with his in Violet. of infants and young children. Guar- a slight feeling that perhaps, af-anteed to contain no opiate. Price 25 ter all, they had misjudged him.

the engagemnt must be broken off; and the town of Oldstone. but I do say that the marriage in a better position to support a

There was nothing for it but for "Violet was," he said, "of the same "And you have always been kind ate love—and his sorrow, educated grand estate belonging to it, came riage block, dumping the most as-

me. Oh, Violet, you would have been The rich crimson flush burned her a truer woman if you had clasped had laid your face on my shoulder,

The ring of passion in his voice frightened her as it always did; she shrunk with a scared face from the "All, and more if I had it," was great love she could not understand. lation. "I have to work and wait," he ence for some minutes, while the fire said. "Oh, my beautiful love, I would "It is only a note from Violet, fa- burned brightly and the north wind work for you as no man has worked, if need should be! It is not that but I had built up my hopes dale-and his voice was broken with and it is hard to see them emotion-"how shall I ever thank all destroyed. I had believed that this year I should take my dar-An expression of perfect rapture ling home to begin the life that would be joy for me. I am young and feel keenly; it is a terrible disappointment to me-a terrible blow. Oh, Violet, help me to bear it!"

She raised her beautiful half-frightened face to his. "What can I do to help you?" she

"Kiss me. I will not have a shy coy, formal kies, Violet. Kiss me as though your heart answered to mine. Say you are sorry for me, and that you will love me and help me to wait. Say all this-my heart is hungry for it."

She did as he wished. She laid her golden head on his breast and whispered to him that she was sorry for him, and then she raised her fair lace and kissed him. In that moto untold bliss for him because it

"I shall bear it all now, my darling," he said. "The waiting, the suspense, the uncertainty, the disany other. You have restored some grace-I shall bear it all. I shall remember these moments, and I shall bless the pain that brought me this

her hand. He gazed at the sweet, od up and gave a little low laugh. "How strange it is!" she said. "After all, you know, I never quite ing," said the old lady with the promised." just then to think seriously of her

And again there came to him just love, Violet, that a man can give a civil answer. They are fine felpassing wish—a faint, fleeting a woman. You will not give me ashes lows, and to-day they skate for and "wonderful." desire-that Violet had shown the in return. I have an fear-my heart the queen's prize on the canal. Yes; and goddesses did not go about mak- own; yet I shall wait and work in Over all Holland the day of the say, from the way he has gainted finally killed it. ing offers of their possessions to un- hope. All things come to him who good 'Sint' is kept by the farmers,

least to go on with. But, though never been so kind to him before. He to every cloud," he thought, as he Later on, when Felix had seen Eve | walked home. 'But for this trouhome, and Kate had listened with ble I should never have known now she is kind and gracious. Sor-"I shall get well, now, Kate," row has been my sun-it has brightened my love."

Felix kept his word. He worked hard and denied himself much that the 5th of December, in Holland; makes life bright; but the labor was and it is also the day of the skatone of love. He could not see Violet ing carnival of the canal. Sledges so often as he had seen her-his days of every size and shape are here, as Evelyn says. I shall live my but he went to The Limes in the even- others pushed by means of a steelwere entirely devoted to business | some drawn by fat, sleek horses, He had not been so cheerful since there was a sort of armed neutral- Flags are flying everywhere. Here ing. On the part of Francis Haye shod slicks worked by the occupant. the first shadow of the cloud ap- ity. He watched the young lovers, is a boat blunt of bow and stern, Her face flushed, and the light peared, and from the depth's of her he took care that they should not high up on the ice, sail full, gliding heart Kate Lonsdale blessed the enjoy many tete-a-tetes, but he did along, quite filled with laughing, "You have known me all my life," generous girl who had done so not take any active proceedings. He girls, whose cheeks seem as red as I came here, a little, friendless child." "I wish," she said to herself, Felix Lonsdale might accomplish From the further end of the dike "That Felix had chosen Evelyn. I something in the world. The chances comes the most noise and glare should think of his future with were, all things considered, in his where are the crowded steam merhope if he were going to marry favor. Felix had his consolations in ry-go-rounds, at which the older her;" for in the depths of Mrs. the shape of little love letters, en- peasants stolidly gape. The girls Lonsdale's loving heart there lurk- closing violets, forget-me-nots, pret- on the stiff, varnished lions, giraffes ed some little fear of beautiful ty leaves, or some rare flower-let- and camels, squeal excitedly as the ters that in after years were like So the winter passed. Mr. Lons- strains of half-forgotten music. They both night and day, and soon wear the dale recovered his health very were very simple letters, but they through the lace of their caps, and mother out. Baby's little stomach is slowly. The spring of his life were far more dear and precious to the cause of most of the trouble; it is seemed broken; he found living his him than if they had contained gems very weak, and in consequence very trouble down more difficult than of poetry and wonders of prose. The easily upset. Baby's Own Tablets will he had anticipated. He had with- arrival of one of them brightened cure all baby's troubles. They are drawn himself from all positions his whole day. How he read and remildly laxative, and give prompt relief. of trust; he gave up his office as read it, pondering each word in his Concerning them, Mrs. R. J. Balfour, church-warden; he would no long- mend, to see how much it conveyed, and then locking the letter away at "If they could believe that of night with his treasures. In what me," he caid, "I will hold no trust words of rapture he answered Violet's notes-for he had but one love, And he did not. What business Violet; one hope, which was to win was brought to his office he did, | Violet; one faith, which was centred any home where there are little ones." fellow -men. He had taken a lead- So winter wore away, and genial, crossing the English Channel on a their property, the women to pay after all, the ancient legend as to the Mothers from all parts of Canada ing part in all the business of the lovely spring, heralded by snowdrops

remembrance that the few nearest of talking about him; while those and dearest to him had trusted him. | who had not only seen him, but talk-Felix had had his difficulties; he ed to him, were elevated almost to had hastened to The Limes as soon | another sphere. Sir Owen was a man as possible after the receipt of his of note. He was that much-to-beletter. Francis Haye received him envied person, a millionaire, and he had just purchased the finest estate "I do not wish," he said, "to part | in Loomshire. It was called Garsyou from Violet. I do not say that | wood Hall, and lay between Lilford

There had been great excitement must not take place until you are about this property. It had belonged to Lord Garswood, who was chiefly were gathered in front of the palatial their valuables. Here, take my jewfamous for his great love of travel. residence of Herr Bunzinger, the Min- els and purse, so that it will look It was seldom that he spent two ister of Justice at dusk on an even- all right. Now, I'll just gather in years in England; and now that he ing in March. They gaped impudent- a few things myself to show how, Felix to submit; he had to trample had resolved upon living entirely in ly at its marble portals. Equipage clever I am," in Lilford. Then came the crowning intelligence, he was not marriedthis millionaire upon whom fortune had lavished her gifts; and the excitement rose to a great height when this became known. Maids and magiving a rag congress. It was the low as he received a gold piece as trons took the greatest interest in last big social event of the season, a tip. him, the grandces of the county a season which would be remembered The minister returned just in time waited upon him, fashionable mo- for the novel character of its enter- to hear one of the guests cry; "Be thers offered him advice about his tertainments, among them washer- on your guard, there thieves among household, about the parties he in- women's parties, straw carnivals, us." Chuckling to himself, he hurried

> certain-he could not live alone at cial, industrial, professional, and such a place as Garswood. The mat- social circles of the city-had been rons looked mysteriously at each bidden to come to the congress clad other, and said it was to be hoped in rags, unclean and dishevelled. he would settle soon; it was so much better for a man to marry young. Sir Owen himself made inquiries about the fairer portion of the popu-

"Have you any pretty girls in this part of the world?" he asked one day of Captain Hill, the sporting man par excellence of the neighborhood. "I believe so," he replied; "I have heard people say so. It is not in my line, you understand."

"Exactly. Well, it is in mine-and a very pleasant line I find it. The only thing I dreaded in coming hither was that I should find nothing but rustic beauty of the milkmaid sort I have a decided distaste for it; and the fact of the matter is, I am looking out for a beautiful wife." "It is a very sensible thing to do said Cap tain Hill.

(To be Continued.)

"SINT NIC'LAAS DAY."

Its Observance in Holland-Lots o Fun for the Million.

Shrish screams of laughter mingled with the furious beating of a brilliant costumes with head cover- of silk hats. ings of gleaming gold, covered with lace; bare-armed girls, too, in spite of the wintry air, which they defy. Swains in astrachan hats and breeches of tremendous girth, all buttoned about with silver, Swains who parade the narrow street arm in arm, foudly calling out to each other and always with an eye on

the laughing girl, "That is Netje, the one with the orange kerchief, who is ever smillace cap, pointing to one of Felix smiled. He was too happy group of chattering girls in the dike before the window. "Both Klaas and Piet are crazy to marry her, "I have given you the greatest and she cannot give either of them and there is much pleasure. I wish Netje would favor Piet, I have proors of love and hope, Myneer knows." This talk of the becapped old dame was half drowned in the din of the steam organ. There were gaudy booth's presided over by fat, and selling groceries and waffles; long rows of blooded tilburys were him as "Lukie." drawn up beside the canal, their shafts tilted in the air, and the fat, hollow-backed horses eating hay from the baskets. 'Tis the day of Sint Nic'laas which answers to our Christmas day, and which falls on

engine moves faster, the silver and over all is the rancous voice of the persuasive showman, eloquent over the charms of the fat woman, and the iron-jawed man. There is a sud-

ed skates .- Metropolitan Magazine. Steamed Through Herrings An extraordinary experience be- taken something from

den rush toward the river, and the

cause is the coming of the skating

contestants, stout, squat-looking

fellows, on phenomenally long-blad-

Rag Congress And Common Tramp

A great crowd of curious persons, ing them how easily it is to lose

men, ranking as the leaders of purse," cried another. "My jewels, He must marry; that was very thought and activity in the finan-

> A handsome carriage had just left, and two men and two women, more ragged than their predecessors, had hurried into the house, when a woeful specimen of humanity shuffled asked; "Has anybody gone?" through the crowd and watched their disappearance behind the banks one with the embroidered coat." of palms and ferns, which screened the doorway. He looked about in surprise over the ripple of applause staggered back to face his guests. and cries of "Here's another!" which They crowded about him as he excame from the crowd. Then he moved clumsily up the steps and rang the bell.

> door the newcom r said; "Pardon me, party. The ungrateful wretch, not a poor traveler also begs a small favor."

"Certailnly, sir," answered the decorous attendant. "Pray enter. There are many others of your sort nere. Wist to arrange your toilet ! Pray step into the men's dressing room, right. There you'll find additional paint and powder, if you think you

"Thanks, very much," replied the vagabord. "I need everything I can find, in my business." He passed on and entered the room as directed. Not; a soul was to be seen. All about were fine opera cloaks and fur-lined drum and the discordant blare of overcoats, which the more timid a steam organ playing "Tarara had worn to conceal their rags, and boom de aey." Crowds of girls in in out-of-the-way nooks were scores

"Queer game this," murmured the tramp, looking into the mirror and fingering the giverware on the dresser. "Wonder what I'm in for. Wish my ral was here to see me through. Well, here goes for a few dabs of red paint on my nose to make believe I'm not the real thing. I ought to get a square meal, any-

how. Upor entering the ballroom he found htmself at once the centre of interest: all eyes were upon him.

"Gool evening, your honors!" exclaimed, bowing to the right and left. "I also beg a small favor." A shout of laughter greete 1 this says the Scotsman, completely dispels

his face."

minister of justice, anxious to rise a fawn, which was one of a herd in the to the occasion. The very man. My Highlands. The cries of the little one old friend, Harlacher, the artist, were answered by its dam, which whom I haven't seen for years." | sprang upon the eagle and struck it Advancing to the vagabond he repeatedly with its forefeet. Fawn, deer said . "Ha-a, Ha-a; thought you and eagle rolled headlong down a dewould surgrise me, eh? Well, I'm clivity, and the bird was dislodged from too clever for you. I recognized you its hold and the fawn rescued. But Sir the moment I set my eyes on you. Kenneth Mackenzie knows a more thrillpurple-armed vrows, busy making Come, let me present you." With ing story than either of these, for, ac-

The festival began forthwith with singing, story telling, dancing. The banquet hall was thrown open and the vagabond was seated at the right of the host. Warmed by the good wine, he entered into the spirit The bird was halved in an instant. of the occasion and played his part | Many traditions are extant as to well. He ate ravenously, drank cagles having carried off and devoured quantities of champagne and told children. In the north of England the stories of his actual experiences as legend is perpetuated by the name of a tramp, which his host and guests | many an inn, the sign "The Eagle and accepted as fiction, and enjoyed im- the Child" being common. The most mensely. Next he was chosen to recent case bearing close scrutiny aplead the grand march with the pears to be one which occurred in South hostess. The dance was short, how- | Africa. ever, since the hostess being stout A Boer farmer living on the velt just in person, soon grew short of beyond Barberton, whose stock had

minister, "Do you know what them descend and carry off the 5-yearwould make your party famous?" old child of one of his Kaffir servants. he asked. "Famous for ever?"

"Well, let's organize a robber picked up, but the babe was little hurt. "Robber band!" answered the host,

incredulously. "We can't do that." told to a similar end, but appear less "Why not? We only need two. To credible than this one. let more in would spoil the game. I've a great plan to make you and your wife famous. Let's steal some-"Steal! Phui!" "Oh, just in fun, of course. Noth-

ing serious; just pinch a few watches, purses, diamonds, ear- method has been observed, when an rings, brooches, bracelets, etc., etc. eagle, detecting a sheep on the edge of -light, easy things of that sort, a precipice, flew at it, screaming shrilly, you know. Then when we have and with forceful beat of wing hurled it from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., were times when the brave heart with awe and respect. Those who had brockville, Ont.

Brockville, Ont.

Work at once—only carefully, care—tolses to a height and dropping them would have given way but for the never seen Sir Owen made a point affected the progress of the steamer.

Work at once—only carefully, care—tolses to a height and dropping them fully, so you are not caught. Then upon rocks to break the creatures' shells we'll have all the more fun show—and render the flesh accessible.

his daughters. Meanwhile the vag-

times new arrivals were greeted with handkerchiefs, then he hurried to the shouts of "Hallo!" Bravo!" and dressing room, plunged into a rich again with "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" for the fur-lined coat, clapped a top hat on whole district knew that the Min- his tousled head and started for the

shrieked a dozen women in chorus. "Ha, Ha," laughed the minister. "It works beautifully. I-m-mense. I'll just call Lukie now and show them how. smart we are."

But Lukie could not be found, nor could anyone remember seeing him. A feeling of mistrust seized the minister as he ran to the butler and "Certainly. One of the princes; the

Bunzinger was nearly paralyzed. His knees smote each other as he explained in a death-like whisper; "My friends, we have been the victims of a horrible jest. It seems that To the footman who opened the a genuine tramp broke into our content with imposing upon our hospitality, has robbed us of our valuables besides."

"Terrible! Terrible!" exclaimed his sister-in-law, "but you yourself robbed me of my jewels. I saw you, but kept quiet, to see what you would do. How can you explain that?" "Explain-explain!" shouted some

of his angry guests. "Yes, that's the worst of this whole miserable business," whined the minister weakly. "He made me his willing confederate. Me, the chief minister of justice, fooled by a common tramp; but for the Lord's sake don't let this get out. Be honorable; I will restore all-every dollar's worth. Only keep it quiet, and I pledge you never to give or attend another such ball."

For the next few days the royal jewelers did a marvelous business; but "Lukie" was never seen or heard of again.-Filengende Blatter.

STORIES ABOUT EAGLES.

A Battle Between One of These Birds and a Stag.

Some years ago Sir Charles Mordaunt witnessed in Scotland a strange battle between an eagle and a stag, which, request, followed by exclamations of any theory that the ornithologist may "Isn't he great !" "splendid make-up," put forward as to eagles not attacking large animals. The bird singled out "I wonder who he can be?" said from a herd one particular buck, which "I can't imagine," replied her It struck the animal repeatedly with its great kermus of Sint Nic'laas? Over | brother. 'Some great artist, I should powerful wings, knocked it down and

Baron Schroeder witnessed a still more "Of course, of course," said the remarkable spectacle. An eagle attacked bim from group to group, Introducing twain during a battle in his forest of Gairloch.

Fixing its talons in the quarters of a roe the bird was dashed against a tree, to a branch of which it endeavored to hold to stay the flight of its captive.

been harried by eagles, lay in ambush The tramp wandered over to the for the aerial robbers and saw one of He shot the bird, which, with the child "No, I confess I do not," was the still clutched in its grip, fell into a thorn bush. The bird was dead when The eagle measured nine feet from tip to tip of the wings. Other stories are

> Two eagles will stalk a covert in concert. While one conceals itself the other beats about the bushes with a great screaming, driving out its quarry for the hidden eagle to swoop down and make an end of it. An even more insidious almost into the valley below, where it could

a forfeit, say, of a kiss, and the after all, the ancient legend as to the There was an immense shoal of her- men, oh, well, make them buy wine." manner in which Eschvlus, the Greek of infants and young children. Guaranteed to contain no opiate. Price 25 anteed to contain no opiate. Price 25 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from the Dr rings swimming down the channel, "Well, I declare. You're a great poet, met his death. It is said that an