

The firing... and sun... and Tre...

afternoon... they be...

drifted... they be...

proved the... 1907 was...

the loss... the loss...

HOW SHE WON.

"Let me in. It is I—Lady Leigh." Twice has she knocked...

"I beg your pardon, your ladyship. I did not know it was you."

"Come to Rollo first," she says, impatiently. "afterward I shall expect to hear your explanation."

"Rollo is asleep," she says, with a look of indifference. "I did not come here to speak of my son."

"I trust that I am guilty, doubly guilty, in that I deceived where faith already was so weak."

She has risen from her seat and confronts him defiantly, her slight form drawn to its full height...

gentleman nor the honor of a soldier! she goes on, angrily, lashing herself into greater fury...

"I have never thanked him myself yet, Rollo," she says humbly. "I must go and find him now."

"Listen to me this once!" he pleads, passionately, gazing earnestly into her eyes and letting his white heart hang upon her reply.

"There is nothing left to be said," she answers, moving away. "Once for all, I tell you, Colonel Dare, I doubt your honor and decline your love."

"Are you looking for any one?" she asks abruptly. "Yes, I wanted to see his lordship, if not inconvenient to him."

"I beg your pardon; I must have made some mistake—but I met him in the park."

lady, who can afford to give away a hundred and twenty pounds a year? A hundred and twenty pounds a year!

"The man raises his head proudly. 'I have done so; my foot is on the first rung of the ladder, and I shall not fall now, having once succeeded.'

"Finish what you are doing," she says graciously. "I am only going to write an advertisement."

"I am sorry if I haven't given your ladyship satisfaction," is the stiff rejoinder. "Lady Leigh laughs, and places her tiny hands on the woman's shoulders."

"You don't know all," says Lady Leigh, meekly; "you don't know that I never thanked him for saving Rollo, and last night I was very rude and said things he could never forgive."

"There are many reasons why it will be best," she answers evasively. (To Be Continued.)

Sash and Door Factory.

Having Completed our New Factory we are now prepared to FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY. We keep in Stock a large quantity of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Flooring and the different Kinds of Dressed Lumber for outside sheeting.

ON BOARD H. M. S. FURY.

SOMETHING ABOUT A TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYER. A Short Description of a Run on one of the Fastest Crafts in Existence—Marvellous Speed With Scarcely Any Vibration.

Passing the big after-funnel, I came on an open space and a couple of blue-jackets, who were splicing a wire rope, volunteered the information that this was where the foremost torpedo tube would be placed when the ship was used solely as a torpedo boat.

"How many men are there on board?" said I. "Oh, our complement is fifty-two all told; but about thirty of these are stokers for training in the working of water-tube boilers, and they are changed every month. This is their mess deck."

OUR UNSATISFIED WISHES. Pet Fancies That We May Cherish Through Life and Yet Never Realize. "I suppose that all of us," said Mr. Billtops, "have some pet ambition or some wish that we never realize; that we carry through life, perhaps quite unknown to our friends, and down with us to the grave unsatisfied."