FIRING. G HEARD

The Firing and Sun el Sighted. n's, Nfld., r at Trennonading t, as fol-Saturday distinctly Trepassey, The shots ch other, eavy, sufe to tremrt, sharp,

rther canybreak on minutes. the first er's edge. at some was firs were too Then it ere was a fternoon. Saw & They be-

was two-

at eight

nd bound

ing her a

pearance,

high in

y passing bulky HER. nonading The telewhich is firms the erator as en 10 and erts that himself was not azy, and eed of a danger said the es. and for rock-

drifted he wind steamers dney bewould be combat-

roved the 1897 was s the Alion. the estimatrially at lar fires ountries ly, with ment of s conflare pracr times. so rare, eat New pecunrepreamount at time, fire tof insurfailure

nies the without s which of buildw York as then he Wall was not but, but no came blew up 0.000,000, an 2.000 gs. The le more loss of mildings re sub-

er cent. re paid. he Bosnce. w York curring out 83,ar they .000,000 in 1891 argest what reet fire deecker he loss s fire of in Gerhe loss 5.000,666. ok place mirds of een any the loss on was

burned

ik in reble fires thought trs. Perand been and who e which

ny seri-

one of

## HOW SHE WON.

there is only a moment's pause and speaks, and irritated by his silence. the door is thrown open. The room is But this last insult he does not bear takable smell of suddenly extinguished ally so slow in self-defense.

I did not know it was you." "Are you ill or hurt?" she questions, chose me." curiously, trying to peer through the

gloom, and if possible to see his face. Leigh, peremptorily. "Oh! no; I am all right, than . you!"

"The lamp has only just gone out," plains, unwillingly. he explains, "and I was feeling a little tired.'

come up stairs?"

ing for you." 'Poor little fellow!"

Won't you come to him even now?" she asks, taken aback by what it seems to her can only be intense selfishness, and yet it is not like him, not like what she has proved so often in his characings of others.

"If you wish it. I will," "Of course I wish it, or I should not

A man naturally pauses before he resolves by his own act to lose all." "Mr. Dare, what do you mean? What is all this mystery?' questions Lady Leigh, angrily.

fire he has lost both wig and glasses, by a woman." had hoped that perhaps he might suc- slightly softened mood; but the words the door of the schoolroom wide open, when he could steal out and look for | their sense. them without the fear of meeting any cannot longer refuse to go. The child and each day more than the last." at least shall not suffer from his Lady Leigh settles it for the pres- | go?"

"Come to Rollo first," she says, 1mhear your explanation."

ing." he answers, with a touch of grave pride. "I think that at least is my due; it is the due of those who have committed the gravest faults-and mine is not that."

She bows her head and turning, goes up stairs, he following meekly until they reach the nursery. Then she goes in and, standing under the full glare of the chandelier, beckons him

to come in, and he obeys. At last they stand face to face, and though still ignorant of the motive, she guesses what his offense has been. Her first thought now is for her child-that his already overstrained nerves should not be further taxed by the discovery that has so bewildered her. Quick as thought, she reaches up and puts

out the lights. "Rollo, he is here. Try to go to sleep now as you promised," she whisp-

ers, leaning over the boy's bed. The child stretches out his hands with a glad cry as Colonel Dare comes up, and then sinks back exhausted, with closed eyes, only now and then smiling contentedly as the quandam tutor sooths and comforts him, holding his hand in a firm yet gentle clasp

the while. By and by Rollo falls asleep, and Colonel Dare, quietly releasing himself, goes down again to where he guesses Lady Leigh is waiting. She is seated in a huge armchair close to the table, on which she is drumming impatiently with her fingers. Her face flushes a

little as Colonel Dare enters. "Well?" she says, questioningly, hardening herself into the air of hauteur which lately has been dis-

presence here too long." He winces, and does not reply. "Why have you done this thing?" she goes on, passionately. "Why must you select me as an object for your practical joke ! Surely my sufferings love."

might have made me sacred?" "Forgive me!" he murmurs, humbly 'How can I forgive you? You do not know how much you are to blame. You made me trust in the goodness of men once more, only again to show me that such goodness does not exist in any single case."

make my whole sex false. All are not like me.

"I trust not," she returns, sharply, "I know that I am guilty, doubly guilty, in that I deceived where faith already was so weak. I know I deserve your most scathing scorn, and yet- little less perfect had she been able and yet-forgive me if you can.

He stands before her, tall and strong, but very patient under her rebuke, his above him, like a star, in cold, unlovhead bowed in shame, and only asking for forgiveness as a boon to be given in mercy, not claimed as a right in return for the bravery he has shown that evening. He does not even mention that he has that and other claims upon her gratitude, and she is too indignant to remember. She turns

a deaf ear to his pleading voice. "You should have thought of that before-before you held up a defenseless woman to the world's ridicule and justly outraged goddess, an offended

"The world will never know; you not have her otherwise. By and by need not fear.

you have lied to me so often?" Space me!" he almost groans. "Why should I spare you? Have you spared me? Before you came we were happy-Rolio and I; and if I had not forgiven my wrongs. I had almost forgotten them. I told you my sad ed feet were placed. All around is story-you, a perfect stranger; and surely, if you had had a heart, it might have been touched then, and very shame might have kept you from continuing your deceitful course when

with that confidence I had so trusted you. But no, you had no shame and no pity." fronts him defiantly, her slight form drawn to its full height, her glorious Dare. eyes flashing, and her lips wreathed them from her point of view, his faults Lady Leigh is up early the next them from her point of view, his faults trebled in magnitude, and she only morning, looking very pale and with made some mistake—but I met him in three times a week. Even white Castake and she only morning, looking very pale and with made some mistake—but I met him in three times a week. Even white Castake and she only morning, looking very pale and with made some mistake—but I met him in three times a week. wonders how it is that the earth does dark shadows under her eyes, which the park."

ter of iniquity.

"Let me in. It is !-Lady Leigh." gentleman nor the honor of a soldier!" Twice has she knocked and received she goes on angrily, lashing herself inno answer, but now, as she speaks, to greater fury at each word she

perfectly dark, and there is the unmis- so tamely. Colonel Dare is not gener-"I was not the only one," he says. "I beg your pardon, your ladyship, half-sullenly; "there were others as much to blame, only it happened you

"Tell me what you mean?" says Lady

"It was a bet that in spite of your "Then why were you shut up here in reputed hatred of men you would the dark, and why did you refuse to choose the handsomest that presented himself for your son's tutor," he ex- to offer even a word of thanks?"

"So you made me the subjecti of a bet-you and your boon companions?" "But Rollo is so ill, and keeps ask- she questions, writhing in the agony of her wounded pride and suffering as only an intensely-sensitive woman can. Knowing what is going on in her mind, he forgives the insolence of her

words and does not resent them. "I alone believed that the sentiments you professed were really felt, and I ter, to be thus unmindful of the feel- proved the truth of my belief. Lady Leigh, if I have injured you I am indeed guilty, for it is through you that the faith in true womanliness inculhave come myself. Why did you hesi- cated by my dead mother is now ly he bore them, never reminding her strengthened and revived.

> Lady Leigh, disdainfully. "Is this a gize, and if he goes-as she supposes pretense, too, Colonel Dare?" He shakes his head sadly.

"I have had as little reason to think He hesitates. How can he tell her well of your sex as you have of mine. ally And yet further concealment is If a man has wrecked your life, the go and find him now. impossible. In the confusion of the best years of mine have been laid waste

ceed in finding them again at night, were so low that he does not catch but at first reassures herself with the

one, but Rollo's illness has made this me more ashamed than I already am, of doors already. out of the question now, he feels he than I have been ever since I came, mad folly. But what shall he reply? you not voluntarily confess all, and "I could not."

His voice is so firm and self-contain- and his portmanteau is gone. patiently, "afterward I shall expect to ed that. not guessing the truth, she questions him again in haughty sur-"And I shall expect a patient hear- prise, tempting him to tell what at farewell. If he loved her as he said present he would keep secret

"Because I love-I love you!" cries, fiercely, and clasps her by the stronger growth than this! Ch! how

am thankful that eight years ago shown her child? I renounced it-forever.

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." The words in their icy coldness kill all hope, and, without an effort to de-

tain her, he lets her go. Then, directly he is alone, he sinks back in his chair, utterly despairing. It is all over; the game is played out, and there is nothing left for him but

to go. His small portmanteau is soon packed, and yet for a moment he lingers still, looking over every book to see if he can find one with her name

At last his search is rewarded. It is only a small lesson book of Rollo's, but son. He has been the excuse of your ny." And then, lest she should add the out of the way for awhile." crime of theft to those others of which she has accused him, he loosens the watch from his chain and leaves there with a written slip of paper: "For Rollo, with Gervase Dare's

Practically, it is of more than equal value, but in reality he knows the little shabby dog's eared book is to him ! worth a dozen watches, however antiquated and however quaint. All his life he shall prize it as a memento of the purest, proudest woman he has ever known since his mother died; and when "That I have deceived you does not death comes to him, too, he will only ask that it may be buried with him. Yes, it is all over! He never for a moment doubts that she has meant all she said, and perhaps he loves her better for her indignation and horror at his falsehood. She would have been a to condone his faults at once; he is almost content to have her shine far ing splendor, rather than by a human frailty lose one iota of the purity of her glory. In his present mood, he takes a savage delight in abasing him-

self and exalting her. Had any one told him that her words were those of an angry woman, and would be repented of almost as soon as uttered, he would have treated the idea as an accusation, and repelled it with scorn. To him she appears as a queen, and for all the world he would perhaps, he may admit that mercy "How can I trust your word when a womanly quality, which it had been better if she had not lacked, but now he only exults in her faultlessness. Once more he looks round the room, his eyes resting regretfully on the chair on which she sat and the footstool where last her delicately slipperstill fragrant with her presence, and

crueller wrench than he thought 'to banish himself from her vicinity. He gives a last look, and then throws and sorrow written on his face, she into the darkness. The rain is falling | years. heavily still, and the wind is high, and She has risen from her seat and con- it is not till early morning that, weary and wet through he reaches Castle ly think you can have business with lessly removed.

CHAPTER IX.

not open and swallow up such a mons- tell of the vigil she has kept. Sh, his "You mean the tutor that was here?" used every day, make the gums sensi jackets—under the turtle-backed fore- Her five o'clock tea isn't likely to be been in the nursery several times dur. The man laughe in some amusement | tive. The teeth must be clean. That castle, you see." "You have reither the feeling of a ing the night, and found the child "There are not many tutors, my means a mouth toilet after every meal. One long table stood in the centre, girl I used to have.

is no fever, and he is only a little exening before.

"You will see him soon, my dill- "Tell me all about it," she says,

ing," is the soothing reply,; but even quickly. as the words are spoken the speaker must not stay.

for saving me!"

him for risking his life to rescue that to herself for news of his well being which is dearer to her than her own. and whereabouts.

to care about his safety. Instead of should need his help no more." loading him with abuse, as she had done, she ought to have fallen at his feet and almost worshiped him as her child's preserver.

And now it is she who will have to plead for pardon and perhaps he will be as hard and as unforgiving as she was before. Her cheeks are dyed crimson as she remembers all the cruel, insolent things she said, and how meekof the obligation she was under to him. "A Roland for my Oliver!" answers She must go to him at once and apo ohe must-well, at least there will be

peace between them. "I have never thanked him myself yet, Rollo," she says humbly. "I must

Catching up her dress, she rises from her seat and runs down stairs. She experiences a little fright when she find: idea that perhaps he is not up yet, "Nothing that you can say can make or, on the other hand, he may be out

She advances timidly into the room, and to her fancy it wears a strangely-"Then why did you stay? Why did deserted appearance. Then she notices that his bedroom door is open, too, and coming more forward still, she can see that the bed has not been slept in

That he has left is plain, but there is the hope that he may return to say he did he could not leave her thus; but surely what she said was sufficient he to kill a passion of even a longer and hand. "Better men than I have done she despises herself when she rememworse things for love's sake. Lady bers what she said to him! How she wishes she had bitten out her tongue She springs back and faces him fear- rather than allowed it to utter such heartless, meaningless words! For now, "Your love is like your honor, Col- with a sudden revulsion of feeling, she onel Dare - defective. Is it a manly decides that he has not deserved the way of proving either to win your way least of them. He is all that is good, into a lady's house by fraud and re- manly and brave; how could she remain by falsehood? If that is love, ward him so ill for the patience he has

Since his advent Rollo has become "Listen to me this once!" he pleads, so much stronger, and yet more obedpassionately, gazing earnestly into her | ient and gentle in his manners; the eyes and letting his whole heart hang dreary old house, too, has been perceptibly brightened, and even Tabitha He grasps the table tightly with one has softened toward the new inmate. stops her. hand to support himself, and with the Now the old routine will recommence, other pushes back the hair that in and there will be no break in it; she

leaning forward has fallen over his realizes at once how much they will Then she catches sight of the it, and begins to weep-not stormily, tory of the last. but very, very sadly, as one who has

> lost a dear friend. And Rollo-how is she to break it ing to have a couple of footmen and a round the rest of the ship, as the Capto him ! Tabitha, entering, disturbs her | butler." reverie. She looks utterly aghast at seeing her mistress in tears.

"What is it, my lady-has anything | happened?" she asks, in great con-

Leigh, with a stifled sob, and to her of deprecation. surprise Tabitha gives a decided grin |

"I knew how it would be; I knew he'd never like us all crowding round it has once belonged to Rollo's mother, and thanking him, and he such a quiet "I did not come here to speak of my In it is written only one word—"Jen- man, too! I thought as how he'd keep with quickly-aroused pride." It would for the 12-pounders are under here al-"It is not that, Tabitha; he's go

"Not he, my lady; and, begging your lady; but if you will just let me wait pardon for contradicting you, he is too on you when no one is there--" fond of the young lord to go away It is Lady Leighs turn to interrupt, like that without a word." "You don't know all," says lady Leigh, meekly; "you don't know that

I never thanked him for saving Rollo, I and last night I was very rude and said things he could never forgive. After that he could not stay. "Never thanked him!"-and Tabitha looks the rebuke she dare not utter.

The sitence that ensues is so condemnatory that Lady Leigh, with all her haughtiness, is abashed. She goes back and his reproachful comment upon it crushes her altogether.

"Mother, how could you let him go?" son she often speaks of him, and always | care. be worthy to take his place?

came, now it is late autumn, and he is world again? almost forgotten save by one. That one grounds of her estate when she meets disown a virtue that in this case she I added. "What length is she?" a tall, elderly man, evidently in search | does not possess.

'Are you looking for any one?" she isks graciously.

"Yes, I wanted to see his lordship, 'f not inconvenient to him." he says. taking off his hat and howing low. "My son is at his lessons, and excuse me, but I cannot think why you should wish to see him," is the bewil-

dered reply. It is his turn to look puzzled now "I mean his lordship himself is he Colonel Dare sees that it is an even lill?" he asks, in sudden fear. "My husband is dead," says Lady Leigh, and then, seeing the surprise

"And the young Lord Leigh?"

The man raises his hat with a blank | Tineture of myrrh is excellent for a feet.

asleep each time; but now he is awake, lady, who can afford to give away a and evidently refreshed by rest. There hundred and twenty pounds a year." A hundred and twenty pounds a year! cited by the stirring event of the ev- That was the very sum she had given as salary. Could it be that, disdain-"Where is Mr. Dare?" is his first ing to take money from her hands, he had given it to this man?

He complies at once, keeping back knows that it must be for the last time nothing of their interview, only inter--that, after what has passed, the tutor | spersing his information with praises of his benefactor, praises which do not "Mother, I have not thanked him yet in the least degree bore his hearer, but find a fervent echo in her heart. Lady Leigh starts. She, too, has been "And you have never seen him reprehensibly negligent; not the slight- since?" she asks at the conclusion. est acknowledgment has she given to longing more than she will admit even

Can it be possible that she has been "Never. Two months ago I had a letso ungrateful, so unwomanly, as never ter from him inclosing sixty pounds, six months' donation in advance. He What must be have thought of her said he should forward me the same remissness? Surely he must have in- sum twice more, and by that time, if wardly termed her a monster, callous I had the right stuff in me, should have to her son's danger, and too hearth is carved out my fortune for myself, and

The man raises his head proudly. "I have done so; my foot is on the first rung of the ladder, and I shall not fail now, having once succeeded. I came to tell him this and to thank him, cut for his opportune bounty I should have remained all my life struggling for mere bread, with no hope or ambition for the future-and now I cannot find him. You do not know where he

She shakes her head. "Heaven bless him, wherever he is!"

is the earnest ejaculation. "Amen." says Lady Leigh, solemnly, then, conscious that she has betrayed herself to a perfect stranger, she explains, quietly, 'You know he saved my

Long after the man has gone she lingers there, thinking of the would-be lover whom she had so scorned, and whom she now yearns to see again that pleading humbly for forgiveness and avowing her mistake. Whoever he is and wherever he is, she trusts him entirely, and has all faith in his nobility of mind, whether his lineage be high or not, and if he asked her again to forget all and be his wife, she would not

again say nay. muses. It may be that she will never see him again-never have the chance for which she longs. Indeed, unless she has said, he is constrained to see her again, how can they ever hope to meet? Her own life is so isolated, and

where he is she does not know. into execution. She will live in seclusion no longer She will go out into the world and into society, and if new incentive to life, and her step is as buoyant as it was years ago, before

Tabitha is dusting the ornaments in her room when she goes in, and makes a movement to go, but Lady Leigh

says graciously; "I am only going to write an advertisement."

"Oh. my lady! not again!" says the woman in dismay, for she knows a ed solely as a torpedo boat. Here watch, with the penciled words beside little and has guessed more of the his-Her mistress blushes.

> "I am sorry if I haven't given your ladyship satisfaction." is the stiff re-

Lady Leigh laughs, and places her tiny hands on the woman's shoulders, "Mr. Dare has gone," answers Lady | meeting her defiant gaze with a glance

"And you must keep up your posinever do to be behind any of the other so." gentlefolks-you, the flower of them all. I'll never stand in your light, my

which she does with a reproachful "Tabitha, do you think I could part with you? The man-servants can wait

on my guests; but you-you shall always be my own maid and truest friend. What should I do without you side, you see. They are holsted out by after all these years?"

Tabitha bursts out crying and buries to abandon ship they would take sevenher face in the duster. "I'm main glad you're going out as well"

again," she says, presently, when the "You see the deck is covered with a to Rollo and tells him the bad news sobs have subsided; "it will do you kind of linoleum; it is found to answer good, although I know you are only much better than wood in this class of doing it for his little lordship's sake." ships, as also in torpedo boats. Here enough for her conduct and no praise writing table tearing up sheets of pap- stitute our bow fire. Pretty strong warm enough for Colonel Dare. To her er and selecting a pen with greatest for so small a ship, isn't it? You see,

tenderly and no other tutor comes to | She is at a loss how to reply. It by our superior gun fire an enemy's Leigh Park She will not risk another hurts her to take the credit for an act torpedo boats, consequently, when some wish that we never realize; that advertisement, and besides who would of self-sacrifice when it is so purely a chasing, bow fire would be of great immatter of self-consideration, and yet portance, and I think that chap up Two or three months pass. It was how can she even to Tabitha, confess there would give a pretty good account the spring when Colonel Dare first the motive that is calling her into the of himself." He pointed at the gun on

of some one. Curiosity prompts her to There are many reasons why it will swered. be best," she answers evasively.

## FEET AND TEETH

(To Be Continued.)

A young woman suffered agony from bad weather we have to as one would the world. her feet. Standing continuously in a be washed away on the bridge. times. Pumice-stone was recommend- and voice pipes to the torpedo tubes in him. But for the most part these ed as a remedy. The best kept heels and various other parts of the ship. the window wide open and steps out adds, quickly, "he has been dead some | tecting the foot from the friction of is the ship's side?" sole leather. With pumice-stone, used "Oh," said he, laughing, "about an go." directly after the foot bath, any call- eighth of an inch;" and before I could "Is not yet eight years old. I scarce- ous p'aces may be quickly and pain- quite grasp how much an eighth of an

# 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.

Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders can be filled.

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always In Stock. M. G. & J. McKECHNIE

SOMETHING ABOUT A TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYER.

Short Description of a Run on one of The Fastest Crafts in Existence - Mar-

On inquiry at the Chatham dock she may recompense him for all the in- gates as to whether H. M. S. Fury was spoke. sults she has heaped upon him, by in the port, I had the good luck to be told, "Yes, sir; you will find her down at the South Lock. It's rather a long way, sir, and she's going out this forenoon." says a writer in Chambers'

Within half an hour, and after some But a woman is so powerless, she uneasy experiences over dockyard cobles, I came within sight of the Fury. She certainly was not pretty; but her he loves her so well that in spite of all great length and narrow beam gave me the impression that her speed must | twenty-four miles an hour. Slipping be very great; while her sloping forecastle, the 12-pounder gun on top of Then a thought comes into Lady the fore bridge, her other guns distri-Leigh's head which she resolves to put buted about the deck, her torpedo tubes, and, above all, her three large funnels, filled me with the idea that she cannot find him at least it will she had power in her to strike, if need help her to forget. The idea gives a be, and that she would be a formidable, or at least dangerous, implement in trouble came, when she returns to the hands of daring officers and well-

Passing the big after-funnel, I came on an open space, and a couple of blue- a heavy sea is running, and you have jackets, who were splicing a wire rope, "Finish what you are doing." she volunteered the information that this was where the foremost torpedo tube would be placed when the ship was uswas joined by the "sub," who apologized for his sudden ascent from the "Not for a tutor, Tabitha; I am go- wardroom, and offered to show me tain could not yet leave the bridge for

"How many men are there on board?"

"Oh, our complement is fifty-two all told; but about thirty of these are ed up, so that if you wish to get a piece "Don't be stupid. Tabitha; the fact stokers for training in the working of is, I-I am going into society again water-tube boilers, and they are changed every month. This is their mess tion, of course," answers the woman, deck. The magazine and shellroom you'd soon change your mind."

"There's not much room for thirty, volutions per minute now." says he is there?" hazarded I. drawing a bow "You should see them going at 350. at a venture, as I felt I should say That's the time."

"Well no, there's not very much." "Do you know what this is?" he said, to change the subject. "It is a collapsible boat. We have two, one on each that derrick on the mast, and if we had

teen men each, and provisions for them Lady Leigh looks uncomfortable and are two 6-pounder Hotchkiss guns; After this she has no thought harsh turning away, busies berself at the these and the 12-pounder up there con- Pet Fancies That We May therish Through our object is to overtake and destroy

the fore bridge as he spoke. Womanliness forbids her to tell all "The ship seems very long." I said, of our friends would seem strange enis wandering listlessly through the her thoughts; honesty prompts her to and, being rather curious on this point,

"Oh. about two hundred feet," he an-"And her beam?" "That is about nineteen and a half feet, and she draws about six. See here this is the conning tower, with our cherish with all their occupations, the half-inch of armor on it, Isn't it a most romantic ideas, though they may lot? We can steer from here, and in be indeed about the simplest things in

inch of steel really is in thickness be Myrrh is an unrivalled dentifrice | had disappeared down a ladder at my

tile soap, which is harmless, will, if "This is the mess room for the blue- Mrs. Cheapside-There's no hurry.

and two rows of lockers ran along the ship's side. A few men were down here, one stitching canvas, another mending his clothes, one reading a book, another writing a letter, and one stretched right forward fast asleep, utterly oblivious of everything going

"About twenty men live down here." said the "sub." "These are their hamvellous speed With Scarcely Any Vibra- mocks, and that is the capstan engine -we have a steam capstan."

He pointed above his head as he "More storerooms under our feet too "he continued. "We keep the exp'osive warheads for the torpedoess down below here. We have two eighteeninch torpedoes, carried, without the

heads, in the tubes themselves. Now, let us go up on the fore bridge.' I followed him up the little iron ladders till beside the twelve-pounder. We had increased speed, and now we were well out of the Medway and gliding along through the water so smoothly that I could hardly believe the statement that our speed was over through the water with no vibration at all, the only indications of speed were the ripples on the water flying past us. and the fountain of spray rising at our

the colors of the rainbow as the sun's rays flashed upon it. "Well, how do you like it?" queries my chum. "Midships, steady." Steady,

sir," replied the head

sharp, straight stem, sparkling with all

"I wish I were in your place." said I. "You have made a new man of me al-"Oh," replied he laughing, "come out on a cold, wet night in January, when to hang on to the rails or the 12-pounder here to prevent yourself being carried off your feet, when the seas rise dashing on the turtle-back, and washing all over the upper deck; when you are soaked to the skin, and clinging on to something, are shivering and thinking of the many thousands ashore who are fast asleep, warm, and snugly tucked between the blankets; when the blinding spray and sleet is lashing your face like whipcord in an incessant shower, so that you can hardly open your eyes as you vainly struggle to peer into the darkness to discern the lights of the vessel ahead, and when everything down below in the wardroom is sliding about the deck gloriously mixof meat for supper you have to hold the joint with one hand while you hack off a slice with the knife, and

when you can't stand up by yourself-

Walking aft, we went down the en-"I'm sorry we are only going 280 re-

But even as it is. I wonder mightily to see these two engines, with their many bright rods il shing up and down at a speed I can hardly make my hand move at, and the cranks whirring around at the rate of four revolutions per second are alone enough to make one pause and wonder when human ingenuity will reach its limit, and also speculate on what a terrible smash there would be if anything chanced to

OUR UNSATISFIED WISHES.

Life and Set Never Realize. "I suppose that all of us," said Mr. Billtops. "have some pet ambition or we carry through life, perhaps quite unknown to our friends, and down with us to the grave unsatisfied. Some of these hopes and fancies on the part ough to us if we knew them, but no more strange to us than ours might seem to them. There are plenty of steady-going, hard-working people that seem full of business only that really

"Sometimes we hear of them, somestore had caused callous spots to grow I looked inside. There was just room thing gives occasion for the expression for two people to stand up inside, and of them, and then they come to us like on her soles, and they gave quite as it was fitted with a compass, steering a revelation. We had never-dreamed much pain as the usual corn does at wheel, telegraph to the engine room, that So-and-So had that strain of fancy ideas are personal guests, which we en-"You say this is only half an inch tertain within our own walls, in whose become hard; it is nature's way of pro- thick?" I queried. "How thick then, company we find pleasure and which we take with us unnoticed when we

### SCHEDULE TIME.

Mr. Cheapside-I thought you said clean mouth and hard gums. The best | "Come down here." he said, looking you were going to Mrs. Brick's five

ready before seven She's got the