## A NIGHT IN AUSTIN FRIARS

BY T. S. E. HAKE.

CHAPTER I.

The gray fog that had sailed up the ed in. All doubt was quickly set at ed a thousand miles by land and sea- went into the room. a matter of life and death.

don was hours overdue. Among the floor. A heavy old-fashioned bureau a rod of iron. who sat in a corner of his carriage im- diminutive fireplace there was a cup- away from the caress with an impa- when he replies: patiently consulting his watch. There board, and Ringham expended a match | tient movement of disdain. this valise-or, more strictly speaking, ed in both of them, the keys gone, and its hidden contents-occupied his al- the key-holes blocked with dust and most undivided thoughts. His look cobwebs; A capacious arm-chair was power or will to escape him, he could the night. He bolted the door. Then, and when the train at last reached in the darkness, he spread it open up-breeding, and good taste, her grace ly. "I, too, was so much to blame." London Bridge, and the traveller step- on the rug. And now he lighted the goes on unsuspiciously ped into a cab, he grasped the handle last match. The dim flame lit up for of his valise with nervous tension, a moment the contents of his valise.

"You saved my boy's life. You must believe my son is wishing to enhance the contents of his valise."

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"I believe my son is wishing to enhance the contents of his valise." typed inquiry. "Where to, sir?" he cal- a bundle of foreign bonds, while the

"Austin Friars." At the arched entrance to Austin | flask of brandy. Friars he dismissed his cab. A few ! The match-light struggled feebly and paces and he found himself in an open | went out. Rangham groped his way square. There were mansions on all to the arm-chair, having secured the sides with a distinct look about them sandwich-box and brandy, and sat of bygone days.

"Ah! that should be the house," he supper. muttered while approaching a big cor- At first he fumed considerably over ner mansion. "Bad luck! it's past of- the situation; but presently, becomfice hours. But mightn't I find Mr. ing restfut and refreshed, he began Grinold still at his desk?"

to take a more philosophical view of The house had stone steps, with iron | things. When entrusted with this parrailings that led up on either side to cel of foreign bonds-valued at thirty a pair of massive oak doors. These thousand pounds-he had been ordered doors shared in common the shelter of to let out no hint that he held them, a heavy shell-shaped canopy that except to Mr. Grinold in person. Had frawned overhead. Under this canopy he not acted with intuitive wisdom there was a gas-lamp; it brightened a and foresight after all? By shouting limited circle of space, giving a look of down to the girl under the lamp to intensity to the fog beyond. The come back and release him, he would traveller mounted these steps and stop- have incurred a needless risk. Had ped under the lamp. He took a card she taken alarm and roused the neighfrom his pocketbook. Upon the card bourhood, the truth about his confiden- so wishtul to win for the want of a few was written. "Mr. Gilbert Ringham, tial business with Anthony Grinold plain words." British and Cairo Bank." He now might have leaked out. With this conglanced with some perplexity at the soling reflection Gilbert Ringham butpanel between them, upon which was and presently dropped off into a sound that he is invincible, and he cannot when will remark to be taught goblet which still holds the discolored inscribed 13a. It was the address to sleep. which he had been directed, without a doubt-13a Austin Friars. But which of the two houses claimed this number? Gilbert Ring ham bent down to ex-

amine more closely the twin doors. Upon the left-hand one he discovered ! he made out "Anthony Grinold" in the door-the lovely vision under the an acceptance of your addresses. It again under these new and happier cirfaded letters. He was about to raise lamp in the old square—the responsible would have been unfair to let you for cumstances. the knocker, when he noticed that the said he. The office was not yet closed, rose in haste, glancing round the gar- Her face is a pained crimson as she ty dismay. "What will they say at and pushing open the door, which in- ret, curious to inspect it more closely speaks, and his tones are as low and stantly yielded to his touch he stepped by daylight. Of a sudden his eyes rest- as earnest as her own when, after a which they have not seen the begininto the hall. It was broad and lofty, ed upon the valise lying agape upon short pause, he answers her again. and the carved-oak panelling was black | the floor as he had left it when his with age. Uhere were a number of last match went out. A ray of sunlight doors, as he could just perceive in the was pointing directly down upon it. dim light, but they were all locked. The space on one side was empty. The Ringham mounted to the first floor; he foreign bonds had disappeared. met with the same experience. Mr. Grinold's counting-house was closed for the day. He had arrived too late.

case window, that looked out upon the cisely as he had adjusted it before un- rumor to-night for the first time. Let square, to consider what would be the locking his valise. How could the rob- it rest, now, and people will forget.' best course to pursue in order to find bery have been achieved? No possible "I shall not forget. I shall remem-Mr. Grinold with the least possible de- clue to the mystery presented itself ber your goodness always. Do you Cairo upon an errand that demanded thorough inspection of the room, with-Cairo upon an errand that demanded thorough inspection of the room, withshrewdness and tact. He took the out any reassuring result. The walls making a proposal only to be rejectour happiness spoiled by its spite. Beletter of recommendation from his were whitewashed and bare, and the ed? Most women would have enjoyed our happiness spoiled by its spite. Bepocket. It was addressed to "Mr. An- flooring was too smooth and securely the triumph—most women would have sides"— looking down demurely, -"I thony Grinold. 13a Austin Friars;" and nailed down to awaken suspicion of accepted me, whether loving me or shall not be sorry for the reprieve.' Ringham had been instructed to deliv- trap-doors. The window was festooned not." er it to that gentleman. He was to with cobwebs and the dust and cobwebs hold no communication whatever on about the locks of the cupboard doors the subject of his errand with any showed no sign of having been disturbother person or persons. That had ed been impressed upon him with due Ringham gave up the search in pure emphasis. Would it be feasible to see bewilderment. He went out upon the smile. Mr. Grinold to-night? He put his val- stairs. There was some one moving ise upon the deep window-sill and sat about on one of the floors below, for down. Where did Mr. Grinold live? he could hear the thumping and skirm-He had not the remotest conception. ishing of a broom. It was an opportune goodness of men at last." He would go forth and take every moment in which to make an exit. means in his power to ascertain. He While at the head of the staircase, lismust find him to-night.

Seizing the value and rising hastily, church clocks caught his ear; and in Ringham was about to descend the the midst of these minor sounds that stairs, when he heard a quick, light echoed clearly over the still noiseless room with Mr. Meade. footfall upon the stone steps outside. City, there boomed forth the great bell immediately beneath the window at of St. Paul's. which he was standing. Next moment | "Seven!" the front door was pulled to with a loud bang, and the key grated in the lock. A full sense of the mishap was instantly realized. He sprang to the window and tried to force it open; but the framework was old, the bolt rusty and immovable. He peered eagerly out fall on the steps. But no one came in France fifty-two times that of Ger-

case window. Could the person who population of all the Russias. It ex- struck. had locked him in be still standing un- tends over 11,000,000 square miles. octo tap on the window-pane-to break ing one-Cifth of the human race, or it if need be-when a girl in a dark 350,000,000 people, embraces four concloak and fur-trimmed hat stepped tinents, 10,000 islands, 500 promontorfrom under the great shell. For an ies, and 2,000 rivers .- New York Triinstant she raised her face so that the bune. light fell fully upon it, as from a shaded lamp, and then she turned nimbly on her heels and was gone.

During that moment of chance Ringham lost his head. Instead of tapping at the window to attract the girl's at- at Mecca the biggest house in the tention-much less breaking the pane -he had stared out in pure wonder and modation of pilgrims, and is capable of amaze. What a vision! Did the eyes of man ever before rest upon anything sheltering 6,000 persons. The next more beautiful, anywhere-least of all biggest house in the world is in a in a foggy old City square? It must suburb of Vienna. It accommodates have been mere fancy-an hallucina- 2,112 tenants. Next comes the three tion-or possibly a spirit of the mist Rowton houses in London, with 800, that had haunted this spot in those 677 and 500 tenants respectively. lonely, marshland days of centuries gone by before even the Augustine A farmer at Chrichel, England, is Her composure is perfect and her man- a personally conducted tour? friars came to dwell there.

Meanwhile the staircase had become animals on his farm, horses, cows, pigs, er for the first time.

quite dark. Not only had the fog closanimals on his farm, horses, cows, pigs, "May I have the honor of this next and in about Austin Friars; it was and fowls, are white, and he will have dance?" night Gloors Ringham struck a no others.

## SHE

CHAPTER XI.-Continued.

When dressed that night for the ball, Heathen Chinee chuckling. she looks very unlike a village maiden who would be overwhelmed by the gratulate you. Is it not so?" condescension of any Lord of Burleigh match, and went down into the hall however, lofty his station, or who to make sure that he was actually lock- would pine away. "Neath the burden of an honor,

Unto which she was not born. and tide, had come to anchor over Lonpossible. He reascended the stairs with She wears the famous Leigh saplead to the stairs with she was not been always acceptable. But the conjecture don. and evidently meant to stay. It the thought to explore the upper phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of is a false one-I am not, nor never phires, and her rich satin robe is of its analysis of the little into the li had gradually transformed itself into floors. The rooms consisted of attics. the same deep hue, chastened by drap- shall be, engaged to marry Lord a dense mass. During that wintry as he soon ascertained; and all of the eries of fine white lace caught up by Downe." day-in the City at least-time had got doors of these attics were locked. But natural flowers. Her hair is braided "Ah!" out of joint. The great thoroughfares im one of the doors he found a key. high up behind her coronet, and her the found a key. had become hopelessly congested with He hastened to turn this key, though neck and arms are gleaming with jewheavy traffic. The mails from the not without a certain sense of trepida- els. She looks like a queen in her own first to break, with a laughing light country and abroad were considerably tion after so many disappointments. right. Any man might be proud to in her eyes, and mimicking his rather delayed. Travellers who had journey- The door opened noiselessly, and he win her love, or even her hand.

The duchess comes forward to meet "Cotonel Dare, I believe I have who calculated to reach their destina- Striking another match—he had al- her with outstretched hands, and, stoop- condole with you." tion at a fixed date—began to peer out ready nearly exhausted his supply— ing, kisses her solemnly on the brow. "On what, Lady Leigh?" he ansof carriage windows in consternation Ringham made out this room to be a To the onlookers it is as though a seal wers, light hearted enough, now that and blank despair. To many it was moderate-sized garret. It was furnish- has been set upon her, that from this he knows the falseness of that report, a serious matter; to some it was even ed as a sort of private office or study. time she is received into the bosom of to enter into her humor. A thick, though somewhat threadbare, that august family which for cen-The royal mail from Dover to Lon- Turkey rug covered the centre of the turies past has ruled the country with It is not so very long since we last

first-class passengers by this train stood against the wall, opposite the To Lady Leigh the demonstration is the inclines his head to her level as was a young traveller in a fur coat. garret window. On either side of a eminently distasteful, and she shrinks she pauses, and his tones are very low

was a small black valise on the seat on each of these in order to examine "Dancing has not commenced," says that, Lady Leigh. I did not wish to at his side, and it seemed obvious that them minutely. The locks were turnwaited for you."

"You are very good." of the reply or thinking perhaps that right," she exclaims, quickly, and then the value had been possessed of the chair should be his resting-place for power or will to escape him, he could the night. He holted the door. Then chalance which she has so often admir- so much, Colonel Dare." not have kept upon it a keener guard; having contrived to unlock his valise ed as signs of her favorite's high "Won't you cry quits?" he asks, gent-

while in answer to the cabman's stereo- The space on one side was filled up with gage you for this dance. I hope he will titude to forget that."

The space on one side was filled up with gage you for this dance. I hope he will titude to forget that."

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other side held a few necessary articles Lord Downe later on in the evening; He has ted her into an empty con- ent and sunburnt, along the narrow by, that is all. The clatter of comof clothing, a sandwich-box, and a at present I dare say he has older and servatory, where the flowers are full street, is the city cemetery of Key West merce in the harbour, the warships out more important friends to engage his of fragrance, and a cool night air is writes a correspondent. Near the main at sea and the idle babble of the town time, and I snall sit out the first few blowing in. Some minutes they stand

down resignedly to consume his frugal dances." The Duchess of Downshire is dumtreating figure with angry amazed The question, in its full significance, Potter's Field—the part of the bury- and a Japanese. It is probable that at what cleared to the truth, makes the best of sweetest music, and she turns away ing ground set apart for the pauper some future time they may be removed to the truth, makes the best of his way after her determined by face but the face best of the pauper some future time they may be removed. "Did you mean more than you said words. just now?" he asks, anxiously, as he reaches her side, lowering his voice so she whispers, shyly. that others may not hear.

"I meant all I said," she answers, impressively.

"I scarcely understand." "Will you force me to explain?" "I should not like to lose what I am coming fast.

He might guess from her manner perscription. that there is no hope; but until now evlearn a contrary lesson all at once. His plain face becomes excited into eyes. For one hazy moment, while sation she could have provided for him. "If I had danced the first dance with it all came back to him; the closing of cumstances, have been construed into and she is not too old to begin life was, but she said no matter."

blinking at the light, he had no con-

(To Be Continued.)

JOHN BULL'S PRESENT CONDITION.

THE LARGEST HOUSE.

The Sultan of Turkey has just built

world. It is intended for the accom-

errand upon which he had come to the a moment suppose that such a thing house of Grinold of Austin Friars. He | might come to pass." "And your decision is final?"

> Then seeing that it is his pride, not his heart, that is hurt, she adds, kind-

"Do not trouble about it; it will all Ringham's consternation increased to a sense of horror when he came to ex- come right, and no one knows what amine the garret door. The bolt was has passed between us. Do not blame Gilbert Ringham stood at the stair- undrawn, it rested in the socket, pre- me for the publicity, I only heard the

"Do you think so ill of us, indeed, we Shy Widow!" do not deserve it!" "Then the bitterness is permissable on your part only t' with a meaning

A ceautiful blush suffuses her face. "I have foresworn my unphilanthropic tenets. I do believe in the "Happy man who has taught you

tening, the bells of the neighbouring a low bow, moves away. The ball goes on, and it is at its height when Colonel Dare enters the

is a pity they are so seldom used," says It is the Glasgow Sunday of Rob Roy buried there. Nothing on the little 12- suppurating stumps will no longer pro-Colonel Dare, looking round him.

"They would not be open now were when a man might be arrested for idlitells the story of the life or the death to time! when a man might be arrested for idlitells the story of the life or the death to time! Colonel Dare, looking round him. it not for Lady Leigh.

"She is engaged to marry Lord Empire is fifty-three times the size of trothal, I believe. The Downshires are service so far as they interfere with line with the barren of German extraction, and think an the Sunday rest. The beer waggon may lime rock below and the scorching sun

many, three and a half times that of riage vows." doors was some feet below this stair- the size of Europe. with treble the effort to hide how hard the blow has ble down the peaceful streets, and peo-

der it? Ringham had raised his hand cupies one-fifth of the globe contain- became general. Lovers' vows are usually made to be broken."

But the cynicism does not impose upon the acuteness of the Heathen Chinee. with the beautiful 'shy widow.' Why days. Into the house, the police don't the little burial place is a row of royal did you leave Leigh Park?" he inquires, banteringly.

"Shy widow?"

Graver, and-hush! here she comes." Colonel Dare nods compliance.

"Lady Leigh, may I introduce friend to you?-Colonel Dare." Meanwhile the staircase had become eccentric in a high degree. All the ner that of a lady who sees a strang-

Colonel Dare speaks so humbly that she is disarmed and murmurs an assent. In another moment they are passing on together, her hand resting lightly on his arm, leaving the "Lady Leigh, I believe I have to con-

You have my sincere hopes for your

happiness." "Thanks for the good wishes; they are

"I could only have one reason for

ance. Was I very wrong?" Guessing nothing from the coldness "No, very right. You are always

Lady Leigh's next words admit of no think still-that Lady Leigh is the most perfect woman to which the world

there, musing. Then he speaks again. entrance, which is guarded by a creak- never disturb the sleep of the sail-"When may I come back—and teach ing old wooden gate, one sees a cluster the 24 who were buried here, only two

what cleared to the truth, makes the of sweetest music, and she turns away best of his way after her, determin- her face lest he should see the sudden dead. [These are the graves of the suitable monument will be erected to ing to put his fate to the test at once. light that has brightened it at his heroes who lost their lives in the their memory.

"You will have to teach me, too,"

sity, born perhaps of cowardice, to de- the fierce sun that beats incessantly fer a little longer the end that is

"What will they say?" she asks, after awhile, clasping her hands in pretthis sudden ending of a romance of heroes of whom the civilized world has "Let them say what they will.

care not, so that you are mine." "But there is Rollo. He may refuse his consent, and then ---

"And then I must marry you without it," he answers, laughing, seeing no fear of that. "Be content, sweet, there is no escaping from the bondage of love, it will hold you too tightly,

She lifts her face to his, and smiles fearlessly into his passionful eyes. "Let it be as I wish this once, until I take up my vows of obedience. Court been used as the city hearse, but one possible to estimate the amount of

"Let it be as you wish-to the last,

The End.

THE NEW GERMAN SABBATH.

Quite Unlike the Thing Canadians Suppose

Remember the Sabbath day. In Ber- who's got a name, and so I think she will be more necessary than resection. faith!" he says, gallantly, and, with lin one is not very likely to forget it. ought to be the mother of everybody. When once the danger of operation When we read the newest police regu- in Potter's Field." lations affecting the outer observance of Sundays and holy days, one feels yellow fever. The sexton, however, be gained in another. Hospital gang-"They are nice rooms for dancing; it that the Scotch Sabbath is not in it. was unable to tell when they were rene, will be virtually impossible, and ing in kirk time. The first restrictions of the dead seamen. The names and almost to a science, and death on the "Why is that? How do you mean?" quoted seem mild, perhaps even salut- the words United States Navy, alone field, virtually inevitable before is now ary. All noisy trades and callings are are carved upon the slabs. forbidden during the hours of morning LUXURIANT TROPICAL FLOWERS. ern and ingeniously skilful methods engagement is binding as the mar- not wag, and the roll waggon may not hand of man has failed to do in beau-Colonel Dare winces, but makes a bold roll, the furniture van must not rum- tifying the graves of her heroes. Lux-"It might be awkward if that idea morning. But who that could pay his its pulpy foliage high in the air. On we come to a stricter ruling. On Sun- trees, refreshingly green, are in full days, days of penitence, and through blossom, and with every breeze cover "I believe you were taken yourself forbidden if they interfere with such scarlet flowers, Near another side of exactly intrude, but if the different spruce pines, which throw a shadow of her household in attendance, the flats fail to agree on the question, then upon the graves in the afternoon, and lamp placed close beside her began to "Yes, that is the name I gave her. finally, here is the gem of the whole constantly sing when the sun has gone Tell me, Dare-did she ever find you document. People are graciously per- down. mitted to tend and water their flowers | Rarely does any one visit the place. | ly raised her august hand and turned "I would rather not speak about it, in their gardens and balconies on any It is without care or attention, a bye- down the flame. "Your Majesty," said hour of Sunday except the hours of corner of the island over which for the lady in waiting, in awe-shruck "Let me present you in your proper morning divine service-then they may two centuries, Spanish negroes and tones, "why did you trouble to do that person," says Mr. Meade, impulsively, not. The moral of it all seems to be fisherfolks have put all their dead and yourself?" "Because," said the Queen and scarcely knowing what he does, -either go to the church or keep safe- forgotten them. Perhaps one-half the if I had called out this lamp is

She turns pale, but is too proud to PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOURS. show a sign of the confusion she feels. Globetrotle—Did you ever travel on The graves of the Maine's victims are 'Here! the Queen's lamp is smoking!'

Globetrotle-Whom did you have for manager, usually ? Mr. Meeks-My wife.

## and Door Factory.

"On your engagement to Lord Downe. Baving Completed our New Factory we are now prepared ou have my sincere hopes for your 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.

N. G. & J. MCKECHNIE

the City of Key West - Faded Flags and Withered Flowers Mark the Last Resting Place.

the small Spanish cottages stand sil- bird overhead, or soft voices of the of newly-made graves. They are in the were identified. They were a negro battleship Maine in Havana harbour on the night of February 15th. There "I will teach you both, dear Jenny." are 42 of them unmarked. Above each "How did you know my name?" she mound of glistening white limestone

asks, trying, with a woman's perver- soil a small American flag droops in down upon the island. The flags are He draws a book from his breast coat faded and frayed. When a breeze pocket and opens it at the written su- comes up from the ocean they flutter "I have had it all the time," he ex-laims, and then again he says very claims, and then again he says very tre of each mound is a small glass ed with those of thirty years ago. the lesson that only love can teach?" were put there by a lady from Phila-She does not speak even then, but she delphia, said the dreamy old sexton, brought to such a degree of perfection Ringham by slow degrees to open his being thwarted. It is the newest sentent. Lady Leigh's sore and wayward bodies were buried and put flowers on heart has found its master at last, all the graves. I asked her who she that the percentage of such as may re-

FADED FLAGS AND FLOWERS. that mark the resting place of the been talking since the fatal night, passes through the Potter's Field where

the heroes of the Maine are sleeping. evidently prepared in great haste. Near is to be played with stakes in job lots. the little white mounds on all sides are unsightly heaps of litter and rubbish. In one spot stands an old hearse weais gone, and lurching over in a disabled position, with its broken windows and

group of 36 naval seamen who died of ties. What is lost in one direction will

passion week, private festivities are the sunburned mounds with beautiful er day, when Queen Victoria was seatthe police right comes in again. And through whose branches the sea breezes smoke. To the horror and astonish-

ish inscriptions.

PICTURES OF DESOLATION. It is a picture of melancholy desola-

tion. The graveyard is located on high point in about the middle of the island, and from it the great stretch of blue ocean may be seen on either side, but half a mile distant. There is no soil there. The graves are simply carved out of the limestone sand rock. Lie In the Potter's Field of the Cemetery of All day the sun beats down upon the barren white rock surface until the scanty vegetation curls and crackles in the heat. Rarely is there a sound to break the melancholy silence. Some In the outskirts of the town, where times one hears the weary cry of a Spanish children in the cottages near-

MODERN WAR AND SURGERY.

New Conditions Developed by the Improveof Recent Years.

It is quite likely that during the progress of the present war there will be entirely new experiences in the character and treatment of the wounds inflicted in battle as compar-Since that time the destructive machinery of the battlefield has been ceive slight wounds, from which recovery may be possible, will be exceeding-And these, the faded little flags and ly small in proportion to such as are the withered stems of flowers are all destined to be killed outright. It will be a question of wholesale slaughter, in which the winner can show the greatnearly three months ago. There is est amount of annihilation in the shortnothing else to tell the stranger who est possible time. The mill that has the best grinding power will be the The space where the graves are, was first to receive the prize. The game

It is to be a wholesale business entirely, the mere retail exhibitions of ther beaten and ghostly in its very as- personal bravery, individual tact, or pect of loneliness and decay. One wheel military genius being virtually unnecessary for the desired end. The best ragged curtains is indeed a picture of equipped machine shop will turn out death. The sexton said it had once the most goods. Hence it will be imday it broke down while carrying a damage that may be done or the num-In other place near the graves is wounds will be on a large scale and nua rubbish heap made up of old half- merous in proportion. Especially will decayed baskets, two or three broken this be the case on the battleships untombstones and an old wheelbarrow. | der fire. Extensive lacerations from MOTHER OF THE UNKNOWN DEAD. exploding shells, submarine mines and Just to the north of the resting place; torpedoes, and splinters of steel and of the Maine's sailors is a small iron wood will be the rule. The wide areas inclosure which marks the grave of of tissue involved and the correspond-Bridget E. Hoffman, who died in 1864. ing intensity of shock will necessitate "I guess we will have to call her new rules for operative interference Mother Hoffman," said the old sexton, and new methods of surgical technique.

"for she's the only one buried here Comparatively speaking, amputation Very close to the 24 mounds is a abundantly demonstrate its opportuniwar may inflict larger and more dangerous wounds than ever before there is a comfort in contemplating the compensatory balance of odds in favor of the corresponding advances in operative methods and the improved tech nique of wound treatment.

THE QUEEN'S REASON

An English paper says that the othed in her drawing room, with several ment of her company the queen promptgraves in the cemetery are those of smoking ? one of you ladies would have unknown sailors whose sleeping places said to the equerry, 'See! the lamp is are unmarked. Most of the inscrip- smoking!' and the equerry would have tions on tombstones are in Spanish, called out to the nearest servant. surrounded by tombston s with Span- and that servant would have called out to a footman to attend to it, and all the time the lamp would have gone on smoking; so I preferred to turn is

south received the designat was in honor of Ferdinand la. Upon a third assembla mostly of small size, local eastward of the great Is the title of "Jardinillos" Gardens," was bestowed. THE ISLE OF PINI Itself is a piece of marine by no means to be sneeze an area of about 1,200 s It is situated at a distant marine leagues from Cu south, and the southern h swamp. The northern half

er hand, has a charming mountains 2,000 feet high. pine trees. This big isla used for a long time past a penal colony, but it ha able agricultural populat duces a great deal of r are no insurgents on th The Isle of Pines is alo tensive than all the oth board. It is in reality which are separated by channel. Rocky ledges ! stone causeway uniting Cuba, the Isle of Pines chiefly of sedimentary "iardines" and jardinill bus, on the other hand, h they are of coral and

MYRIAD ISLES OF

MORE THAN A THOUSAND

Their Extent and Beauty Gay

Columbus - Of Coral Form

Have Risen Out of the Sen.

The oceanic republic of

comprise an archipelago. Or

ly thinks of that afflicted

a single land mass, but in

an assemblage of islands

more than 1,300 in number these are of great size-fe

Cayo Romano, which has

180 square miles. Others a

ous dimensions, dwindling

When Columbus first nas

an waters he was delighted

of these islands, which, as h

ong them, presented to h

aspect of myriad gardens

all of them were, from the

the largest, with a luxur

cal vegetation, they see

floating on the water, A

of them to the north of Cul

the King," and another g

ed by the discoverer the

mere scraps of "keys."

VERY GREAT SIZ

mation. Cubans call t rhyme it with "prize word come the name by animals and plants; a to islands of similar on southern end of Florida. Most of the ocean gr Spanish explorer are un ing to lack of water, by larger ones support a tion. Some of the so have bubbling springs water, which probably subterranean galleries 1 land of Cuba, On Cay neighboring cays occur salt-pans, along the ed coast. These are depres sixteen inches deep, sepa ocean by coral banks, waves wash in stormy w by evaporation perfect

BEAUTIFUL WHI It is said that the pany ano alone could supply sait far greater than is whole Cuban population my, from this point of recent sending of a table-salt by a charital

the starving victims of

neath the ocean. Bette

There was a time who

been if it had stayed to to consideration the v human misery that his it during the last four ever, it rose from the day was a land-mass n size than now, It sun a while to some exten areas becoming subme ing shallows. Thus the day, though rising ou deepest parts of the oc by a fringe of comp waters. Such waters, latitude, are most fal growth of little ania coral reefs and cays. humble creatures, at variety of mistaken n nowadays persons of monly refer to them a and literature frequen "patent toil" which purposes of subsquee Of course, they are polyps, and their but result of labor any m making in human bel a collection of cells, owners may withdraw any more than the a is its house; for every al-stuff of a recf-mag closed within the poly

hood of Havana, son 1,000 feet high, are of cays do not attain an than eight or ten fe face of the water. Co fringed with mang getation consisting palms, mostly, with ing vines. Some of plants are brought o but most of them a ocean currents. This most interesting me ing plant-life. Dary much attention to matter, proved the seeds will bear imme their vitality, so the

One of the evidence

BENEATH T

at one time submerg

is found in the hills