(A parody on Josephine Hunt's poem-" You | 115

That you, through the lapers, the deed would I kissed you ! The impulse as suddenly came As that cold-looking cloud is transformed into

My act was the lightning that glances and And yours the loud thunder that blabs to the I kissed you ! As kissed the poor Carian boy, in dreams, his Dians, so cold and so coy.

And foorishly fancied, encircling your charms,

A maid—not a match-box—was clasped in my

stop, Monseiur had reason; it used to be a

I kissed you! The zephyr on tip-toe passed by. The moon with a kerchief cloud hid her soft From the bough that swayed o'er us, all shivered With half-smothered titter the katydid flew. I kissed you! All nature in counterfeit sleep Half promised our secret, so sacred, to keep ; No abiquitous press correspondent peeped The leaves. I was "interviewed" only by you You had fainted, or else you would surely have screamed; But no; you not only all consure forbore, But, like Oliver Twist, are now asking " for

I kised you! All others may do it who choose But I to repeat the performance refuse. On your lips I will never again print a smack, By the press or by note you may send that one I kissed you! The poetess-Sappho-of old, Like you, was so warm that her Phaon grew cold, So she ended her love and her life in a pet-I presume there are equal facilities yet.

The Old Ellymu.

To-day, with quiet heart, I heard The prayer, the anthem, and the psalm, And gently on my spirit fell The sweetness of the Sunday calm, Till, at the reading of the hymn, With sudden tears my eyes were dim.

That old, old hymn! Its sacred lines Had fallen on my childish ears; My life turned back, unbindered by The stretch of intervening years; Near me my little daughter smiled, And yet I was again a child.

Outside the winds were flerce and rough, The winter's chill was in the air; But I could hear the bonny birds And humming insects everywhere; And feel in spite of frost and snow, A summer breeze of long ago. To find the place I took the book

And held it in a woman's hand, While all my soul was moved with thrills No other soul could understand; And quite unseen, with love divine, My mother's fingers folded mine. And not because the music rose

Exultingly I held my breath, Lest I should lose its sweet delight Upon her lips the hush of death For years has lain, and yet I heard My mother's voice in every word.

Full well I know the dead are dead. Yet sometimes at a look or tone. With short relenting, will the past One moment give us back our own, Oh, happy pain! Too quickly done-As swiftly ended as begun. -Susannah Arichald,

The Funny Man.

If you are ambitious to make a name As a funny man on the page of fame, You must follow the precepts here laid down-Acknowledged alike in country and town. Stick to them closely, through thick and thin, and, sooner or later, you're sure to win.

You must tell of the all-devouring goat; Of the young man sporting his overcoat; Of the mule who stands with innocent face While his owner goes sailing aloft thro' space; 2 fthe harmless dude, of the maid intense; and the cats' serenade on the garden fence.

Then you must mention the wily tack; The banana peel and the broken back ; The maiden's father with the heavy boot, And the boy carried off by unripe fruit; And the bull-dog flerce-for strength of jaw Rivalled alone by the mother-in-law.

Of the Vassar girl a line or two Is always in order—therefore you Of her ponderous sponge cake next may tell ; And to finish up with the chestnut bell. Arrange all these on a proper plan

And you'll make a name as a funny man, The Old Story.

Oh. ves! I am a married man; I have a wife, and when I sought her Some years ago for mine, and brought her Home as a bride, life first bagan To be worth living. I just thought her An angel, and thanked heaven I'd caught her

And do so still-and yet, and yet, There is another-one who's wrought her Shy witchcraft o'er me till there's naught her Fair face may not make me forget; And to this day I've never fought ner Soft sway, although you say I "oughter."

I know you think it's not quite right. But she loves me, too. Oh. I've taught her The old sweet lesson! and I bought her My first love gift but yesternight Twas but a trifle-cost a quarter; It was a dolly-she's my daughter.

A Long Good bye.

The day was beavy with wind and rain, When last we said good bye; When I and my love shall meet again There will be a cloudless say. I clapsed your hand ; but I made no sign,

I could not speak por stay ; Yet something flashed from your eyes to mine I dream of night and day. And strangers stood in the dreavy street,

And mark deach glance and tone; When I and my love once more shall meet. We shall be all alone. There's many a troth break's easily ;

I know, wherever our tryst may be, We two shall never fail. And death may sweep our years apart, And all but faith snall die-

There's many a love may quail.

As my own heart I trust your heart-A long, a long good-bye!

The Bulged Staircase.

The ruined staircage in the grey old castle Echoes no longer to the tramp of feet, Bilence has gathered where the lord and vassal In pomp and pageantry were wont to meet.

The hall of banqueting is chill, forsaken, Stlent and gloomy are the halls of song. Here nevermore shall bard or minstrel waken The strains of music for the lestal throng.

The sunlight vanishes' and storm and shadow Brood o'er the castle on the mosted hill, The bells are tolling o'er the distant meadow, The dead-the quiet dead-lie husbed and still

The ancient staircase, in its ruined splendour Holds its own secrets—but with bated breath, The winds still whi-per with their voices tender Stories of triumph, sorrow, love and death. DOMESTIC ADVICE.

When your belpmest inquires in a terrible What kept you so late?" and, beginning to Declares that " you have no more heart than a That "you're rapidly wearing her down to a

When she floods all the house with a deluge of Till the place is a vista of buckets and mops, And she says " you oblige her to work till she

Just let her alone. No Benedict argues, of course, with his wife, Unless he's prepared for perpetual strife; If your principal aim is a peaceable life,

And you'd change for the Torrid the Temperate

Just let her alone. " At last, when you've really stood all that you If you bear, on the quiet that she has a plan

To rush in and stop it, pray do not be prone-You let her alone. Touching Devotion.

Estelle-And are you going to leave my so soon, Augustus Augustus-My love, I would willingly give ten years of my life if I could stay

two younger children have contracted it, merry. and the wife and mother is the only one of | One of the first sights that daught his ballet, Captain Justice." the family not afflicted with it.

A NOVEL.

Erness crossed the road and asked an o courgeois, who was standing in the doorway of his shop taking the air after his day's labor, if the house opposite was a school. "But certainly not, Monseuir. It is a girl's school before the last revolution. Monsieur could, no doubt, see over the old place. The holy sisters were hospitable, ob,

most hospitable." Armed with this information Ernest re turned to his friends, and in due course they were admitted to the place and sllowed to wander round the ancient walled garden, with every nook of which Mr. Alaton seemed

to be perfectly acquainted. "There is the tree under which she use to sit," he said sadly to his boy, pointing out an old yew tree under which there stood

a rotting bench. "Who?" asked Ernest much interested. said with a sigh. "There, I have reen it let us go."

CHAPTER XV.

EBNEST GETS INTO TROUBLE

When Mr. Alston and Echest read ed the hotel there was still a quarter of an hour to elapse before the table d' ho'e, so, af er washing his hands and putting on a black coat, Ernest went down into the sa'on. There was only one other person in it-a tall, fair Frenchwoman, apparent'y about thirty years of age. She was standing by gramme, Camille? the empsy fireplace, her arm upon the mantel-piece, and a lace pocket bandker- the answer. chief in her hand; and Ernest's first im. | "I insist upon you giving me that," with pression of her was that she was hand- an cath. some and nuch overdressed. There was "Monsieur est' gentleman.' Monsieur ne and went and rat by the open window. The killed my own coursin!" advanced for his purpose, the lady dropped | the hotel. her handkerenief. Stooping down, he "I am not going to give it to you," said was at peace. Ernest, sitting there, won. very rear killing you, let me tell you. Is may desire should know each other. picked it out of the grate and handed it to Bruest.

"Mille remerciments, Monsieur," she said, with a little courtesy.

" Da tout, Madame ?' "Ab, Monsieur, parle francais?"

" Mais oui, Madame." Madame thought Dieppe very dull; that and you have no right to ask for it." she had been there three days with her His cousin Hugh turned livid with fury. friends, and was nearly dead de tristesse; At the best of times he was an evil-tempered | him from her, coming with blood upon his annihilated-wiped off the army list, as it dance at the Entertainment Rocms that and jealousy, be looked a perfect fiend. there"; and many other things, for our, I suppose that you get your -- man. pleas we hout her. Madame had a considerable command of ners from your --- mother !"

language. and another lady of much the same out as and then stood over him, very quiet and Madame entered, followed by two young pale, and told him that if ever be dared to | that the dawn was near. men. The first of these had a face of the let a disrespectful word about his mother commonplace English type, rather a good pass his lips again, he (Ernest) would half humored face; but when he saw the kill him (Hugh) Then he let him get up. spend half a dozen years in drinking, next him at sinner, a man about thirty at his adversary's pi-tol. health; at least so thought E: nest.

hensive scowl.

"It is time for dinner, Camille," said ; rierd with you?" the gentleman again in a savage voice. at him.

and made some remark to Ernest.

" Table-d'hote," said the gentleman.

and most fasoinating smile to Ernsst, she | rel was a very serious business. sailed away.

"Why did you pretend not to understand me?" Ernest heard him ask, and saw her shrug her shoulders in reply. The toms ic stick by one another." other gentleman followed with his companion, and after him came Ernest. When he reached the salle a manger he found that | with a bow. next to his friend of the salon. Indeed, had am very much at your service." he shought of it, it might have struck him | Captain Justice turned to Hugh Kershaw, forthe proceeding morally and every other | seeded in casting glass in the same way as welcomed him with a little nod.

Madame entered into a most lively conver- room is empty; shall we go and have a sation with bim, a course of proceeding chat?" that appeared to be extremely distasteful) Mr. Alston assented and they went in toto the gentleman on her right, who pished | gether. Ernest followed, but, having lib his a manner that soon became quite notice. Presently Mr. Alaton called bim. quite careless of his antics, till at last he business, and, as you are principally conwhispered something to her that caused cerned, I think that you had better give the blood to mount to her fair cheek

history of our hero demands that the him. truth chould be told-it was his turn to "I am willing to do that if he will apolo | door that always stood open all night for color, for, alas! there was no doubt about gize for the terms he used in connection it, he distinctly felt Madame's little foot with my mother." pressed upon his own. He took up his "Ah!" said the gallant captain, "the wine and drank a little to hide his con- young gentleman is coming to reason." moral courage to withdraw from the situa- over the note you received from the lady." chilly but safe guardianship of the chair- answered, and drawing the oard from his the sun was not yet up; but go that moment legs, history saith not; lerus hope and pocket he tors it into fragments, unread. presume that he had. But if this was so | Captain Justice bowed and left the room. or no, he did not get on very well with his In a few minutes he returned, and, address. dinner, for the situation was novel and not | ing Mr. Alston and Ernest, said : conducive to appetite. Presently Mr. | "Mr. Kershaw is not satisfied with stoud two figures. Alston, who was sitting opposite, addressed what you offer to do. He declines "They are there already," said Mr him across the table.

here to night, Mr. Kershaw?" an assonished look-

"Yes, I am going." "I beg your pardon," said Mr. Alaton, on the payment of forty shillings." " I was speaking to the gentleman on your

"Ou, indeed, I thought you said Ker. | means. He answered simply : shaw ! "Yes, I did, the gentleman's name Kersbaw, I think.

as he propounced the pame. name is Hugh K-rehaw," was the reply.

brother Ernest." this intelligence with even the moderate | way out of it?" amount of enthusiasm that might have "None that I know of, unless your young the decomment after haudieg the other to been expected; he simply lifted his scanty friend will est dirt. He is a nasty tempered Captain Justice. " Shake yourself together, eyebrows, and said, "Ob, I remember, my fellow, Kershaw, and will about that man!" uncle left a son "; then he turned and woman, over whom he has spent thousands. But for all his brave words he looked the made some remark to the gentleman who Nor is he likely to forgive being rolled in more nervous of the two. sat next him that made the latter laugh. | the gutter. You had better get your man to | "I with to say," began Ernest, address-

his consin's tone, Shortly afterward the dinner came to an a rough life and know what men are made to me. But I feel that this is a dreadful for being late at a card party.—The Ram | end, and Madame, with another farcinat. of. He is not of that sort. Basides, your business, and if you," addressing his cousin, ing smile, retired. As for Ernest, he man is in the group, not that boy. If any " are ready to a ologica for what you said smoked a pipe with Mr. Alston, and about body spoke of my mother like that I would about my mother, I am ready to do the Charles P. Thomas, an Oskland boy, 15 9 o'clock errolled over with him to the shoot him. years old, recently traded chewing gum | Assembly Rooms or Carino, a building | "Very good, Mr. Alston. And now about | with a companion who had diphtheria. largely composed of glass, where thrice a the pistole; I have none" Charles contracted the disease and died, week, during the season, the visitors at "I have a pair of Smith & Wesson revo". Ecnest caught the words "white feather," and from him his father, his brother and Dieppe adjourned to dance, flirt and make vers that I bought yesterday to take cut to "Mr. Hugh Kershaw refuses to offer any town is that the people go from street to maid's position."

eye was a air creature in evening dress,

and with conspicuously white shoulders, where in the body--" He did not finish in whom he recognized Madame. She his sentence. former tactios, she dropped the boquet she | the time." just as the baud struck up.

sieur, valus n'est ce pas ?" In another minute they were floating meet you down the room together. As they passed along. Ernest saw his cousin standing in the corner looking as him with no amiable air. Madame saw his glance.

ce pus ? enslaver, and with their last wal z the bail after it is over." o me to an end. Just then his cousin came up, and they, all including Mr. A'stop, walked together down the street, which "My dead wife, that boy's mother," he to such transactions he clumeity dropped. wrote a Lote, and left it to be given to his gried to pick up the programme, but Ernes: | that is would take all eternity to settle.

was too quiek for bim . "Give me that," said his o mein hoarrely. pocket.

"What is written on that programme? "What have you written on that pro. human heart clings to that idea - the second | throat and out at the base of the head, | is not at home to company.

"You shall give it to me." "Is this lady your wife ?" asked E .. st. " Phat is my eff sir; give me that note

He did not get any further, for at this In the middle of all this the door opened, point Ernest knocked him into the gutter

The man to whom this face belonged was him His friend listened and pulled his door and Mr Alston entered with his shoes | themselves a needless target for enterprisevidently a gentleman, but he tooked an large moustache thoughtfully. Then be off. In his hand he held a case containing ing sharpshooters. This sort of thing ill-tempered one, and very pony and out of addressed E nest with the utmost polite- | the two Smith & Wessons. "It is time for dinner, Camille," said | "I am Captain Justice. of the -- Hat just heard Captain Justice go down. Look | real backtone of the regiment (the non-

the gentleman to Madame, at the same sare. C' course Mr. Kershaw, you are nere, Kershaw, do you understand anything commissioned staff) would be expected to time tavoring Ernest with a most compre- aware that you cannot redulge yourself in about these?' and he tapped the Smith & take command; but if the color-bearers the luxury of knocking people down without | Wessons. Madame appeared not to understand, hearing more about it, capcolally," he added,

Espest shook his bead as he atewezed, This time she lifted her head and locked "This," indicating Mr. Alston, who had revolvers; I want to give you a lesson and decied that the carrying of colors entailed been an attentive observer of everything "Din nare, dinnare, qu'est que c'est que that had passed, "to the only gentleman I know in the town, and I saucot ask him to mix himself up in my quarrels." Ernest "Oh, pardon," and with a little bow | was beginning to understand that this quar-

took the gentleman's extended arm and "All right, my lad," said Mr. Alston quietly, "I will stand by you. "Really, I have no right," began Ernest

"Norsense! It is one of our colonial cus-" Mr. Justice--"

"Captain Justice," put in that gentleman

the only chair vacant at the table was one | "Captain Justice, my name is Aleton; I chair vacant, for on his approach she in the gutter, and, after whispering with him he will kill you. He intends to kill responding to one metal. This cast glass gathered together the folds of her sils him for a moment, said aloud, "If I were you and you are in the right. Now we must is hard, not dearer in production than cast dress, which had almost bidden it, and you, Karshaw, I should go and change those | be going. Your luggage is in the hail, is it | iron, and has the advantage of transparclothes, you will catch cold ;" and ther, ad- | pos?" Ernest took the chair, and forthwith dressing Mr. Alston, "I think the smoking-

your own answer. To be brief, your cousin, " Mais tais toi done," Ernest heard her Mr. Hugh Kershaw, demands that you answer, and next moment-the subsequent | should apologize in writing for having extrack

tion by placing his toes under the more "That I certainly shall not do," he

to apolegize for any expression that Alaton. "Are you going to the Assembly Rooms be may have used with reference to your mother, and he now wishes you to

> understood now what Captain Justice "I shall be very happy to meet my is cousin in whatever place and way you and

"This is a silly business and likely to

Ecnest felt the blood rise to his obecks; give in, for if you don't Kershaw will kill jog him-elf to all the other three, "that there was something very insplent about him."

Africe with me. Toey throw a very heavy apolegy; he expects one," was Captain Jue. street almost entirely by boat. In fact the "Too heavy. It one of them is hit any. Then if any blood is shed, on his head can be souched by boat at any point.

was sitting near the door, and appeared to Mr. Alston nodded. " We must put them be watching it. Ernest bowed to her, and | twenty pages apart to give them a chance was about to pass on; but, pursoing ber of missing. And now about the place and ver.

was carrying. He stooped, picked it up. "I know a place on the beach, about a returned it, and sgain made as though he | mile and a half from here, that will do very would pass on, when she addressed him, well. You go down that street till you strike the beach, then turn to your right "Ab, que c'est belle la musique! Mon- and follow the line of the sea tili you come to a deserted hat or cottage. There we will "At what time?"

"Let me see. Shall we say a quarter to five? Is will be light enough for us then.' "Very good. The New Haven boat leaves "Ab," she said, " Monsieur Hugh no at half-past six. I am going to see abont valse pas, il se grice; il a l'air jaloux, n'est | getting my things ready to go to meet it. I should advise you to do the same, Captain Erness danced three times wi b this fair | Justice. We had better not return here

Aud then they parted. Luckily the manager of the hotel had not was now quite deserted, to the door of the gone to bed, so the various parties con- at Dum's Ness His vital forces rose to the tea or general reception, if one has athotel. Here Ernest said good night to cerned were able to pay their bills and emergency and his arm grew as steady as a tended the feativity or has left or sent a Madame, who extended her hand. He make arrangements about their loggage be- rook. Then came a pause that seemed card on that day. took it, and as he did so he felt a note; ing sent to meet the early boat without hours long. elig pad into it, which not being accustomed exciting the slightess suspicion. Ernest It was the ball programme and there friend when he should arrive on the morone who saw this. His cousin Hugh, who I on help smiling to himself sadly when he

collected and rensible ecough. The letters | shattering the spinal column. " Mon Dieu, mais vous m'ennuyez!' was finished, he, following Mr. Alston's advice, undressed and took a bath, then he said his solemnly. prayers -the prayers his mother had taught him-put on a quiet, dark suit of clothes dered whether he would live to see another | your head cu:?" night, and if not, what the nights were like in the land whither he was journeying. And as he thought of it the gray damps that "I shall not give it to you," said Ecnest hide that norisen world from our gez;

CHAPTER XVI.

MADAME S WORK.

"We must be off presently," he said. "I placed hors du combat, when, of course, the

"Yes. I have often practiced with a pair | the color-guard shared their fate, when the "on this side of the water. Have you any of old duelling-pisto's at home I us:d to regiment would quickly become like a ship be a very fair shot with them.

accustom you to habile it." " No, I will not. it would not be fair on | efficient members of a regiment, therefore

should feel like a murderer.' "As you like; but I am going to tell you strangest part of it all is, the rank and file something and give you a bit of advice. | now cheerfully o incide with the views of These revolvers are heir-triggered : I had their superiors The day preceding the the acears filed. When the word is given, | battle of Tel el-Kabir general orders combring the barrel of your pistol down till you | manded that in the coming advance no get the sight well on to your antegonist | bugles were to bescunted, nodrums beaten som where about his cheet, then press the and no loud words of command given; tripper, do not pull it-remember that. If | whistles were to be used instead .- Boston you do as I - Il you, he will never hear the | Commercial Bulletin. report. Above all, do not lose your perve, and don't be sentimental and fire in the air, or any such nonsense, for that is a most |

"All except this bag." "Very good; bring is down with you. My | will be much less exposed to injury from boy will bring to to the boat with my own. | atmospheric influences than iron. The If you are not his, you will do well to get process of production is not difficult, the out of this as soon as possible. I mean to obief feature being rapid cooling. The and pshawed and pushed away his plate in pipe, sat down in a far corner of the room. make for Southampton as straight as I can. hardness and resisting power of this cast There is a vessel sailing for South Africa | glass are so great that experiments are able. But Madame talked serenely on, "Look here, Kershaw, this is a serious on Friday morning; I shall embark in her. just now being carried out at the Siemens

"Yas," said Ernest with a faint smile, be employed for rails on railways. "there is no need to talk of that at present." Five minutes afterward they met in the hall and elipped quietly out through the the accommodation of visitors addicted to late hours. Following the atreet that Captain Just os had pointed out, they soon reached the beach, and, turning to the fusion, but whether he had or had not the He slee demands that you should hand right has gone lowe from 275 pounds tworning sic was very sweet and all nature to 200." smiled dimly upon them as they went, for Ernest did not shink much of the beauty of the morning. It all seemed like a frightful dream. At last they came to the deserted ! hut, looming large in the gray mist. By it

As they approso ied the two figures lifted their bate, a compliment which they re-To Ernest's surprise the gentleman on choose between signing an apology which I turned. Then Mr. Alston went to Captain the other side of Madame answered with shall distate, or meeting him to morrow Justice and fell into conversation with bim," moreing. You must remember that we are | and together the paced off a certain disin France, where you cannot justil a min | tacce on the sand, marking its limits with | their walking sticks. Ernest noticed that Ernest felt the blood run to his heart. He | 12 was about the length of a short cricket |

> "Shall we place them?" he heard Cap tain Justice Pay. "Not just yet," was the roply, "there is

a good doal as he did so: Hugh Kerehaw the elder did not receive land us all in a nasty mess. Is there no "Come, that won's do," said Mr. Alston Omaka World. encouragingly so he pocketed one copy of

"It is no good talking of it. I have lived | not in honor give up the note the lady wrote same for attacking you." Mr Hugh Kirshaw smiled bitterly and, | shore of Lake E sinore, California, a sheet | sir. I am honest, steady and anxious t torning, said something to his second. three miles wide. A peculiarity of the vacation at present, except the chambir-

be it !" said Mr. Alston sclemnly, "Come, let us get it over. Each took his man and placed him by one of the sticks, and then handed him a revol-

"Stand sideways and remember what I told you," whispered Mr. Alston. "Are you ready, gentlemen?" asked Cap-

tain Justice presently. There was no answer; but Ernest felt his heart stand still and a mist gathered before his eyes. At that moment he heard a lark rise into the air near bim and begin

he felt that he was lost. "Ose!" The mist cleared away from his eyes. He saw his adversary's pistel pointing steadily at him.

"Two !" A ray broke from the rising sun and caught a crystal pin Hugh Kershaw incautiously wore. Instinctively he remembered Mr. Alaton's advice and lowered bis long barrel till it was dead on the crystal pin. Curiously enough, it reminded him at | do so, of course, unobtrusively. the momens of the eyes in the witch's head

"Three!" There was a double report and Ernest became aware of a committed in his bair. Hugh Kershaw flat gup bis arms | refuse. was comething written across it in percil row, in which be stated mysteriously that | wildly, sprang a few inches off the ground | In her own house a hostess should Unfortunately, he was not the only bull es had oslied him away. He could and fell backward. Great God, it was over! always extend her hand to a person brought Ernest staggered a moment from the re. to her by a mutual friend and introduced had evidently been drinking saw is too, and | thought that his turness might beef a sort | action and then ran with the others toward | for the first time. his cousin-nay, toward what had been his Ernest answered by putting it into his Alston was to jost them if anything hap. b'ue sky, as though to trace the flight of his they would like to see. pened to him. The first was of a passion. spirit, his arms extended. The heavy re- "Not at home" is a proper formula if ate nature and breathed boyes of reunion | volver ball had stru k near the crystal pin | ladies are not receiving ; nor does it involve in another place -ab, how fondly the poor and then passed upward through the a falsehood. It merely means that the lady

"He is dead, said Captain Justice Ernest wrung bie hards. up the business of society. "I have killed him," he said. night was very still and fragrant with the "Young man," said Mr. Alston, "do not re-pectability, who has always lived in the The committee can spare themselves any he desired o get possession of. As he ing glance, and then turning she entered sweet, strong breath of the sea. Not a sound stand there wringing your hands, but thank best society, is never afraid to bow or call trouble, for the Plats having originally been for the possession of the property of the pr came from the quains town beneath. All Providence for your own escape. He was first, or to introduce the people whom she

(To be Continued.)

No "Colors" in the British Army. It may be recollected that at the battle whose temper was rapidly rising. "I don't struck into his roul and made him feel of Marwand, in Afghanistar, in which a know what was on it, and I don't wish to afraid. Not afraid of death, but afraid of certain infantry regiment was ambushed, And then they drifted into a conversation, know; but whatever it is, the lady gave it | the empty loneliness beyond it-of the cold | but could have escaped were it not that in the course of which Ernest learned that to me and not to you. She is not your wife | air of an infinite space in which nothing | the enemy devoted all his energies to the hawan can live. Would his mother meet capture of the colors, the men stood by him there, he wordered, or would she put | them in defence, and so were completely that she was going, however, to the public man, and now, inflamed as he was by drick bands? And then he thought of Eva, and were. Of course, the colors were lost. This in his solutude a tear gathered in his dark | decided the War Office, and the order was night. "Ol course Monsieur would be "D-- you!" he hissed, "you haf bred eyes, It seemed so hard to go to that other issued that henceforth British soldiers must fight without colors. It is not perhaps generally known that in the British service the colors "two of each regiment" Procently the eastern sky began to be | were always carried by commissioned barred with rays of light, and Ernest knew | officers-generally the juniors as to service. These colors were escorted by Rising with a sigh, he made his last pre- a color guard consisting of the first parations, inwardly determining that, if he color-sergeants of each company, who was to die, he would die in a way befitting were also the pay sergeants. Now, second Ernes t started, it was so like his | Hugh Ker haw rose, and turning, whis an English gentleman. There should be no | in action, in case the color bearers were own, as his would become if he were to pered something to his friend who had sat sign of his frare on his face when he looked shot down, there was always great emulation on the part of other officers dicing, late hours and their concemitants. years of sge and with a military air about Presently there came a soft knock at the to seize and bear them aloft, thus offering

might be repeated till the officers were were swept off it would be quite likely that without either a rudder or a pilot. Reason-"That is lucky. Now take one of these | ing thus the magnates of the War Office a needless mortality among the most the other man. If I did, and killed him, I | the practice must cea e, as the army oculd fight well enough without them. The

New Process of Castley Glass. Frederick Siemens, of Drasden, has suo that Madame had contrived to keep that whose clothes were dripping from the water | way. Mark my words, if you do not kill metal is cast, and obtained an article corency, so that all flaws can be detected before it is applied to practical use. It We will settle what you are to do after- glass foundry in Dresden with the purpose of ascertaining whether the material sould

An Undoubted Cure. Blifkins-Ob, there's no doubt about

The faith cure will do auything. Mitkins-Have you tried it? " I should say I had. Three months ago was taking anti-fat, and it did me no good whatever; then I tried the faith cure, and

" Well, that is remarkable." "Yes, indeed. I just stuck right to it, although it was a great strain for a fat

man." " Why, in what manner ?' " Well, you see I had to attend service three times a day, and the church was two

miles away."-Omaha World. Fluding Them at Home. There was an examination of the graduating class of the University of Texas.

how much will 10 bushels of wheat cost?" asked a visitor, another question: "If you se into a saloon, your singing reconciles me to my own lack and one whiskey toddy costs 15 cents, how of musical talent."

**So in a day. All particulars free. Both sexes and one whiskey toddy costs 15 cents, how of musical talent." much will two cost?"

"It one bushel of wheat costs 40 cents,

"You get two for a quarter!" yelled the | sional music) -" I hope you amateur

is too fresh don't live long out our way."-

He Dida't Want Work. Tramp - Look bere, these yere potatoes aio's peeled l'

Tramp (with injured air) -I didn't ax said lke, in a tone of congratulation. "I am fur any work When I get that low I will this quarrel is none of my seeking. I could run for alderman.

Justice Mansfield, of Verons, N. Y, is the oldest justice of the peace in the United States, being 91 years old. A large town is growing up around the -the fact is, I want to enter your family,

principal street of the town is circular and tion at Boston, Mase.

the job."-Enora (Itl) Blade.

GOOD MANNERS. Few Things One Should or Should

The following sensible bints on et quette are taken from Good Housekeeping : A first call from a new acquaintance room and waited for the Browns to appear should be speedily returned.

what they are to say to all comers. One cand a year left at the door, or one to sing. Unless he could get his sight back | sent in an envelope, continues the acquaint- | threw his arms about Tip's neck and kisse

In calling on the some or daughters, every | O'Neil and the old gentleman were moved visitor should have a pard for the father | to tears, but briny drops rolled down the Introducing should not be indiscrimin. stely done, at home or in society, by any Democrat.

lady, however kind-hearted. If one lady desires to be introduced to another, the hostess should ask if the may There is no necessity of calling after s

No gentleman should ever be introduced to a lady unless her permission has been asked, and she be given an opportunity to

Barangers staying in 'own, who wish to ba Then he went to his room and wrote two | consin. He was lying on his back upon the | called upon, should send their cards by letter-, one to Evandone to D. rothy. Mr. | sand, his wide open eyes staring up at the | post with address attached to those whom

> Cards of condolence must be returned by a mourning card sent in an envelope at relative as one can determine again to take

by which an acquaintance is kept up in a Toronto point of view, but in reality the eirele too large for social visiting, but every | Plate is not a permanent fixture in that lady should try to make one or two infor- city, and its maintenance there of late mal calls each winter on intimate friends. years has failed entirely to achieve the In America it is the fashion to shake

first introduction, but it is, perhaps, more | doors. elegant to make a bow only at a first intro-A lady has a right to leave her card without asking for the lady of the house, it it is by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Merry, is not her day, or if there is any reason- | Girl, by John Dillard, second dam by

being cordial, extend their hands, even on a

important matter. A disagrecable woman can always find precedents for being formal and chilling; a reasons enough for being agreeable.

What to Teach Our Daughters. At a social gathering some one propose this question: "What shall I teach my daughter?' The following replies were handed in :

Teach her that 100 cents make a dollar. Teach her to arrange the parlor and the library. Teach her to say "No," and mean it, or Yes," and stick to it.

Teach her how to wear a calico drese and to wear it like a queen. Teach her how to sew on buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves. Teach her to dress for health and con

fort as well as for appearance.

associates.

Teach her to cultivate fi wers and keep the kitchen garden. Teach her to make the neatest room Teach her to have nothing to do wi intemperate or discolute yourg men.

Teach her that tight lacing is uncomely as well as injurious to health. Teach ber to regard the morals and habits, and not money, in selecting her

Teach her to observe the old rule : " A

place for everything, and everything in its place. Teach her that music, drawing and painting are real acom phehments in the home, and are not to be neglected if there be time and money for their use. Teach her the important truism: " That

the more she lives within her income the more she will save, and the further she will got away from the poorhouse." Teach her that a good, steady, oburchgoing mechanic, farmer, clerk or teacher without a cent is worth more than forty losfers or non-producers in broadcloth.

Teach her to embrace every opportunity for reading, and to select such books as will give her the most useful and practical information in order to make the best progress in earlier as well as later home and

No More Western Mistes for Him. "I've got enough of prospecting in Arizona," said a travel-stained man who in character to the one given below have arrived over the Burlington road, according | been received, and give proof of the great to the Unicago Herald "The Lojuns | value of Polson's NERVILINE as a pain coared me off a half dozen claims, and then | remedy. Try it. the country got so dry that I was kept | ATH. L. Feb. 20 - We hereby certify that awake all night by the cracking of the | we have used Nerviline in our families, earth. For about six months I did nothing | and have found it a most reliable remedy buggeratch a little here and dodge an Indian | for cramps in the stomach, also for head there, and finally things got so hot that I sche, and externally for rheumatic pains. didn't have time to stop runting. Why, I | No house should be without this it valuable did enough travelling in two weeks to fur. | remedy .- LUKE COLE, ELISHA CCLE, J. P. nish retreats for Miles' army for one year. Arizona may be filled with minerals, but I don't care about digging for them f.r some | lars of the establishment in that town of a time to come. Here, take this home to | wholesale greecy by Meesrs. Smith & Bur-

Dragoon Mountaing."

Musical Etems. Fond father-" Don't you think I ought to have my daughter's voice cuitivated?" reported from all parts of Mexico. Tortured guest (impressively) -" I think you ought to have something done with it.' Mr. Softpate-" How did you enjoy my should never be made, but ambition and enter singing, Miss Sharpe?" Miss Sharpe- price deserve reward. Wherever you are located Yery much indeed, In fact, I always | you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, There was an awkward pance.

like to hear you sing." Mr. S. ftpate— and live at home, earning thereby from \$5 to "Well," said the visitor, "I'll ask you "Thanks, awfully." Miss Sharpe—"Y.s. \$25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over

> Matriages in Texas. The fraggency with which young people

" Nothing that I know of. On yes, pa, now that I come to think of it, I was married last week."-Texas Siftings.

Moving to Blis New House. " Are your moved yet?' asked Phillips. " Began this morning. We ca Good woman - Well, goodness, can't 701 cellar and a chair and coazed the deg over, we ejaculated in deligue. "Is that so?"

glad to hear that you are so near through

Hardir What He Expected. Spodkins (in love with a banker's daughter) -" Mr. Welloff-I want-I wish of water which is seven miles long and advance myself." Banker-" There is n

A twenty-three pound out is on exhibi-

LATE SPORTING NOTES

After the Statonis Browns bad won the world's championship again a Ohioagos a crowd congregated around the dressingin civilian clothes. Tip O'Neil, the Cana Great pains should be taken by a hostess | dian, was the first to come cut. As soon A mistress should inform her servants an old gentleman with grey hair and wrinkled face, and who was a regular attendant at the games during the season him squarely on the mouth. Not only obecks of all those who witzessed the affecting scene, so says the St. Louis Globe

President Campbell, of the International League, said, in reference to the applications of Newark and Jersey City, and the statement of the club managers : " I do not see how these clubs can come in under existing circumstances; but it is my opinion that the Canadian clubs will not sutmit to the payment of the same guaran. tees to visiting clubs as lest year. This may result in their withdrawal from the league, but otherwise I fail to see how we can disfranchise any of The clubs which now compose the league. Without the Canadians and minus others of the less thriving S'ate clube, Buffalo, Rochester, Syraquee, Utios, Newark and Jersey City would make a pretty strong league if Troy came in to break the long jumps between Usion and the eastern cities. However, it is not impossible for Newark and Jersey City to come in as things now are and make ten clubs."

The Turt. At a meeting of the London, Ont., Hunt Club Thursday evening a number of new members were elected, and Col. Peters, such reasonable time after the death of a Mesers. D. Skirving and H. Beecher appointed a committee to take steps towards securing the Queen's Plate for a A lady who is fully aware of her own race meeting at London in the spring. presented to Toronto has now been definitely sattled here .- Toronto Mail Ceremonious visiting is the machinery That is all right and proper from the original object of its donation. It is quite hands, and most women, if desirous of possible that ere long Hamiltonians may see the Queen's Plate run for again at their

The owner of Wild Rake, who is considered the best 3 year-old trotter out this year, asks \$10,000 for the colt. Wild Rake such as bad weather, pressure of engage. Black Denmark. Wild Rake's sire is the ments or the like-which renders time an sire of Dr. Ten Eyek's Kentucky yearling.

TO CURE STUMBLING HORANS. Some good horses, says the Pittsburg fine tempered woman can always find | Stockman, are addicted to stumbling while walking or moving in a slow trot. A wellversed veterinarian states that there are two causes that would tend to produce this faulty action ; one, a general weakness in the muscular system, such as would be noticed in a tired horse; the other, a weakness of the exterior muscles of the leg. brought about by carrying too much weight on the toe. To effect a cure, he adde, lighten the weight of each front shoe about four ounces; have the tos of the shoe made of steel instead of iron, it will wear longer; have it rounded off about the same as it would be when one-third worn out, in order to prevent tripping; allow one week's rest; have the legs showered for a few minutes at a time with cold water through a hose, in order to create a spray; then rub dry triskly from the chest down to the foot. Give walking exercise daily during this week for about an hour twice a day. When you commence driving again omit the slow jog, either walk or send him along at a sharp trot for a mile or two, then walk away, but do not speed for at least several weeks. By this means the habit of stumb. ling from either of the above causes will

> be pretty well overcome. Nails in Papa's Face.

Little Richard (be calls himself Ichard") is a cute 3-year-older, running about in dresses and trying to do all things that larger folks do. He would run the lawn mower, if he was only allowed to. The other day his father had about a three days' growth of beard on his face and the little fellow "snugged up" with the usual effect. "Papa," said he, as he rubbed his own little face, "Ickard finks oo got nails

in oo face. Me Never Dies. " I would like to get my life in ured in your company," said an aged man to the

President of a life insurance company. " My dear sig, we can't accommodate you. You have only a short time to live.' " Toat's where you are off. I'm the oldest inhabitan -- never knew him to die, did you?" replied the jolly old customer.

Home Testimony.

Many hundred recommendations similar

-The Brandon (Man.) Sun gives partiouyour folks. It's a rib I picked up in the | ton, two of the most popular road men in the Dominion. The Sun is enthusiastic over the enterprise and claims that Brandon should become a great wholesale centre. An unusually large banana crop is

A Guilty Macrifice Old man (who only bilieves in profes. | not help rapidly making snug little fortunes.

> -Gratifying reports have been reseived at Ottawa of the success of the Canadian display of fresh fruit as the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, the beauty and variety of our products having completely astonished British borticulturists.

A young horse cut great gashes in his neck while entangled in a batbed wire their parents until afterward, lends color to | fence at Randolph, Va. A veterinary surgeon has put a piece of ordinary garden "What's the news, Jimmy?' asked the bose in the cole's throat for him to breathe through, and he is getting along first rate

have been cured. Indeed, so at one is my faith in its efficace, that I will send TWO BOTTLES PREE, together

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with a VALUABLE TREATISE ON this disease to any

Mr. Alston may agree upon," and then he | barely light enough." graduating class in chorus .- Texas Siftings. | gentlemen take a real pleasure in perform-"Yes," put in Ernest, "my name is returned to his chair and gave himself up "Now, gentlemen," said Mr. Alston ing." Chorus-" Certainly we do. !" Old to the erjoymens of his pipe and an entirely | presently, " I have prepared in duplicate a Balt and Longevity. man-" Then, at least, there is some compaper setting forth as fairly as I can the "That is odd," said the other gentleman, | new set of sensations. pensation for the torture you inflict." Omaha Man (at the restaurant) - May I so is mine. I did not know that there | Captain Justice gazed after him pity | orrumstances under which this unhappy trouble you for the sal ? ingly. "I am gorry for him," he said to Mr. | Wair hes come about. I propose to read it were any other Kershaws." Cowboy from Wayback-You bet you "Nor did I," answered E:n:st, "except Alston. "Kerehaw is, I believe, a good to you sail to ask you all to sign it as a Don't seek to assert that your soul is your own— Sir Hugh K rehaw," and his face darkened shot with pistols. I suppose you will choose protection to—to us a!! I should consider it a very necessary get married secretly, and forget to inform pistole. Is would be difficult to get swords | pen and a pocket ink-pot with gip for that part of dist. A Berlin scientist proves "I am Sir Hugh Karshaw's son; my in such a burry. He is a fine young fellow, | purpose." conclusively that the generous use of salt is | the following : Nobody of jected, so he read the paper. took it coolly, by Gagge! Well, I don't "Indeed! Then we are cousing, I sup think that he will truple the world much It was short, concise and just and they all conducive to longevity. foud father. " Wall, there's no denyin' that fellers as pose, for I am his nephew, the son of his longer." eigned it as it stood. Ecnest's hand shock

tion's ready auswer