the officers have below their bunks; the writingtable used by Greeley; several large panelled mahogany doors with brass plates and locks stamped with the broad arrow of the Admiralty; the officers' sideboard and a great many of the port shutters completed the purchase, and the ladies departed, well pleased with their morning's work.

Not long after, a friend of theirs was travelling on the train, and overheard a conversation between the junk dealer and a friend. He said:

"Yes! I sold them 'Alert' fixin's to two women who came along and pretended they didn't know nothin'! Bless me! two harder-headed customers I niver come across! They knew the vally of every inch of brass in the place, and every stick of wood! Innercent as babes, they'd have me think they wuz!—'twas the wisdom of sarpints, sez I!"

Ex-President Taft has a beautiful cottage at Murray Bay, also his brother, and a great many wealthy Americans, who prefer the bracing breezes of the St. Lawrence to the more languid air of the Maine coast.

Another interesting house is a diminutive bungalow—literally a "pied à terre" and no more, built like a woodman's cottage on the edge of the bush, by a sister of that delightful writer of short stories, Frank Houghton, whose pict