usual diet of frozen fish or bacon and

Turning to the girl, he said: "Bring every mother's son in the house a bottle of wine."

The girl stared at him; she was well

the old man who was placidly sucking

away at a big cigar.
"My lass," said Captain Glenn, "you go and bring your Chief Factor -boss-what do you call him? Manager? Well, bring your Manager



"A lady of an uncertain age was warbling a pathetic ballad."

used to the spectacle of men "blowing themselves," in fact it was a part of her business to encourage any amiable weakness in that line; but this was a rather extensive order. She looked at

here, and I'll show him that I've the money to foot that little bill."

The Manager came with a run, and hilarity reigned in that frowsy little theatre during the whole evening; the