NEATLY PLANNED.

I had just reached my office after lunch one miserably wet day last November when a visitor was announced. "Mr. Engstrom," was inscribed on the card—a name quite unknown to me.

"Mr. De Warre?" said my visitor, a shrewd looking, well groomed man, who apparently had not yet touched

"That is my name," I answered. "Please take a seat and tell me what

I can do for you." "I am in great trouble," said Mr. Engstrom. "We had burglars at our house at Lyndhurst, in the New Forest, the night before last. They broke in while we were at dinner, and several thousand pounds' worth of jewels are gone from my wife's bedroom. But what distresses us most is that a valuable heirloom, a pearl

necklace of great value, that had been in our family for 200 years, is among

the plunder. "The other jewelry we could bear to lose, but not this. To tell you the truth," he added with a smile, "I must own to being a little superstitions, and there is a legend in our family that this necklace was a gift to an ancestress of mine by Charles II., and whoever shall lose it his days shall be very short and full of evil. It is said it was lost about the beginning of the century, and the !egend came true. My wife is more superstitious than myself, and I am afraid if it is not recovered it may seriously affect her health. Of course the police have been at work, but I have not very great confidence in them, and up to the present they have discover-

shall be very glad." "I am willing to try, Mr. Engstrom, but perhaps you will give me some Mr. Engstrom. particulars of the affair?"

"I had better begin by giving you particulars of myself and family, I

suppose?" "Yes, if you please. It is hard to say what may and what may not

throw light on the matter." "I am," said Mr. Engstrom, "the descendant of an old landed family, who have lived in Hampshire for generations. We are not as wealthy as once we were, and I find employment for my time by being on the board of directors of seven companies. I have only been married a short time, not quite a year, and we have been living very quietly. On Tuesday night, when the burglary occurred, there were only five of us at dinner. Besides my wife and myself were the rector and his wife and Captain Olver, the son of an old friend, whom I lately met in the city and invited down. He has been with us over a

on Saturday. "We had just reached dessert, and Captain Oyler was inquiring of the thing, Captain Olyer, that you should the land of his adoption and the flock butler if Wisden, his man servant, had returned from London, when my wife's maid came in gasping, 'O'h, ma'am, your jewels is gone-robbers!" and sank fainting on the floor.

week and leaves to join his regiment

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, and we sprang up. 'Let us search out of doors at

once,' said the captain. 'Bring us a light, John,' he said to the butler, and rushed out. We followed him. "It was quite dark, and we had not

gone a dozen steps before he fell down. 'Look out,' he cried, the brutes have laid wires. 'They have caught one fool at any rate,' he remarked as he got up. I went back for the light, and, sure enough, there were wires round that side of the house.

"The captain was holding his nose. He was but little hurt, he said, for luckily he had fallen on the grass. At the captain's suggestion I summoned

two men servants. "'One of you ride to the station, he said, 'and have any suspicious stranger stopped and ask them to telegraph to the stations each way. 'And you,' to the other, 'go for the police quick. Meanwhile, if you have a lantern, Mr Engstrom, we will search the neigh-

"I found a lantern, and we searched the grounds and the surrounding roofs. We found nothing, save a ladder under one of the windows and a small brooch the thief or thieves had dropped. No suspicious looking person had been seen in the village or at the station, and the two policemer who came could do nothing beyond looking wise. I called at the police station this morning, but they have no clue, nor is it likely they will have one. All I have learned from them is that they believe that two were en-

marks." "It will be too dark by the time we could reach Lyndhurst to investigate," I said, "but I will come on by the first train in the morning.

gaged in the affair, from the foot-

"The train from Waterloo reaches Lyndhurst at 10.15. If you come by that, I will meet you at the station,' said Mr. Engstrom. "It is about two miles to my house-The Beeches."

"I wish you to promise me one thing -not to mention to any one the object of my visit. Call me a fellow director or anything you like.'

I found Mr. Engstrom at the station the next morning wih a dogcart. I forbore to talk on the object of my visit save to ask one question: "Why did you keep such a valuable

necklace at home. Mr. Engstrom?" "I kept it in the safe deposit in Chancery lane," he answered, "and only brought it home last Saturday because my wife wanted it at the county ball tomorrow night.' I had some lunch and a pleasant

chat with my host and hostess, after which I asked permission to interview the servants.

Unless I was greatly at fault in the present instance, the servants had nothing to do with the robbery. They gave me all the information they could and spoke with genuine sorrow of the loss their employers had sustained, whom they evidently respected highly.

"Are your visitors in?" I asked Mr. Engerstrom. "Captain Olyer is rabbit shooting with the rector, but he will be in to

"Oh, I merely wanted to have his account of what happened! Now, would you be so kind as to have the wires arranged round the house in the exact place the burglars left

The gardener who had taken them Polish in any public resort.

up brought them again. It was fine but strong wire, fastened to the ground by small iron pegs.

"Are the wires in the exact place?,, "I put the pegs in the very holes, sir," replied the gardener. "You can see the holes yourself, sir." "And now I should be glad to be left alone a little," I said. "I want to

make some minute investigations." My wish was complied with, and went down on my hands and knees to examine. I was well satisfied. In five minutes I had made an important discovery.

I next examined the windows where the burglars had entered from the outside, and then entering the house I went up stairs, and with the help of the maid examined the bedroom. The window had been left half open, the maid said, as "master was so particular about fresh air." Next I inspected the footsteps, a matter of some difficulty, considering the number of people who had been there since. But finally I traced them across a flower bed into the shrubbery, where they were quite distinct. Only one person had passed there, and I came to the conclusion the sapient police had evolved two robbers from their inner consciousness. But what interested me more was that the palings which separated the shrubbery from a public pathway had lately been tarred and were not yet dry.

on his person. In fact, the marks of his fingers were quite distinct. I felt tolerably satisfied, and having walked to the postoffice and sent a telegram I strolled round the village till the reply came. It was then 4 o'clock, and as dinner was not until th church wardens to congratulate him ed nothing. If you can aid me, I 6 I took a longer walk through the

The robber had climbed over the pal-

ings, and whoever he was he must

have carried away a little of the tar

forest. On getting back I had a pleasant

Captain Olyer returned just in time for dinner, and I was only introduced to him as we entered the dining room. He was faultlessly got up, of well made figure and handsome features, bearing large traces of dissipation. As red to them all. But the rector had for his speech, he had an invincible objection to the letter "r" and carefully avoided its use.

We had finished soup when I begged a thousand pardons for leaving the table for a few minutes. My host looked a little surprised at my want of Archdacon Brigstocke that the of manners, and the captain survey ed me through his eyeglass as though I were a new kind of animal. I was

time well spent. When we reached dessert and Mrs. Engstrom had left the table, I led the conversation round to the burglary and induced the captain to give his version. I waited till he had finished, and then, looking at him steadily, said: "Now, isn't it rather a curious

fall over the wires when they were that had been committed to his care. quite three feet away?" Engstrom stared at me, and the cap- to carry on the work of the church. tain did not answer till he had drunk

glass of wine. at last.

"I mean," I replied, still watching him keenly. "was it not a curious thing that you should be tripped up by blades of grass? And is it not curious also," I went on mercilessly, "that your servant, or rather your accomplice, should be standing under the bedroom window here at the same

time he was in London?" The captain sat dazed and pale and motionless, though his hands tremb!ed, and Mr. Engstrom gasped out, "Mr. de Warre, whatever are you suggesting?"

"I suggest," I answered as steadily as before, "that the burglar is sitting before you.'

"Sir." thundered Mr. Engstrom, pale with emotion, "you are forgetting yourself. To accuse my old friend's son of being a thief! Preposterous!,, "This is not your old friend's son, Mr. Engstrom. Captain Olver of the Thirty-eighth hussars is at present with his regiment at Woolwich and replied to me today. Here is the telegram:

"'Captain Olyer to de Warre-Am here. What is the meaning of this inquiry?"?" The pseudo captain had risen and

looked round as if seeking means to escape. "Sit down," cried Engstrom, "and if you want to save yourself from jail make a full confession. De Warre, I

oeg your pardon." "Don't trouble about that," I said 'Of course it was hard to credit it."

The poor wretch sat down again and stammered out his story. His name turned out to be Odgers, an ex-sergeant in the hussars, expelled from the army in disgrace. His accomplice, who acted as his servant, had hidden the jewels in the wood, near the house, till they could safely be removed

At breakfast the next morning I had to relate how I had unearthed the

conspiracy. "First of all," I said, "the fact that the burglary occurred shortly after you had brought the jewelry from London, convinced me that the thief was some one in the house, and when I had the wires relaid and found that the captain had fallen three feet away from them-a fact which I discovered from the impression made by his knees and the toes of his boots-1 thought things were very' suspicious against him. Up stairs I found that it was little trouble for him to slip into your wife's room and throw the casket down as soon as she left the room. I learned that he had been the last to appear at the dinner table, and the case was strengthened. At the railway station I discovered that a man answering to the description of his 'servant' had arrived from London by the 5.30 train, and not by the 9.15. as it was made to appear. What effect the telegram had you already know. In tracing the footsteps through the shrubbery I found that whoever had passed over the palings must have carried away some of the tar on his clothing. At dinner last night I seized my only opportunity and examined his man's overcoat and a pair of trousers. The tar was there. and he had evidently tried to remove

In Poland it is penal offence to speak

it. That is all, I think."-London Tid-

Bits.

A HEARTY WELCOME.

The Congregation of Trinity Glad to See Venerable Archdeacon Brigstocke Unce More.

The Address of C. W. Weldon, Q. C., the Sunday School and the Young People of the Church.

It was a hearty welcome that Venerable Archdeacon Brigstocke received October 30th at the hands of his congrgation. It was a welcome that must have been intensely gratifying to the rector of Trinity church. It was a true, loyal welcome. The reception was held in the Sunday school room and never did that part of the building look gaver. Between the beams were suspended large festoons of red, white, and blue bunting artistically draped. The braces beneath the beams were draped with bunting of various shades. Over the platform and on a dark red ground work were the words: "Welcome Home," in large yellow letters. The work was done by the memebrs of the Young Women's Guild and the Young Men's Association connected with Trinity church, under whose auspices the reception was held.

The members of the reception com-

mittee were Miss Scammell, Miss Lan-

gan, Miss Orr, Miss Tingley, Miss Clark, and Messrs, Northrup, Robertson F Kinnear Donald and Pickett. About 9 o'clock the chairman, C. W. Weldon, called the gathering to order and addressing Archdeacon Brigstocke said he had been requested by upon his safe return and also to convey to him a very hearty welcome home. The speaker said it had been half hour in the billiard room with twenty-one years since Venerable Archdeacon Brigstocke came among them and assumed the duties as the rector of the parish. The old church to which he had come had stood as a monument to the memory of the loyalists who had erected it. It was sacscarcely entered upon his duties when that edifice was swept away in that great fire which reduced to ashes so much that was near and dear to all of them. The speaker said it was owing in no small degree to the efforts walls of the present church rose day by day and was finally completed. The building was a fitting monument only gone a few minutes, but it was to his memory and would continue so as long as it stood. The chairman said he knew whereof he spoke, for he was associated with the rector on that occasion and had labored with him. The archdeacon hald no doubt visited many grand and noble churches during his visit, yet he felt that even when thus surrounded his thoughts and his feelings were with He hoped that he would long be spared

The following address was then read on behalf of the Young "What do you mean sir?" he asked Guild and the Young Men's Association: St. John, N. B., October 30th, 1894. Venerable Archdeacon Brigstocke

> Dear Rector-It is with much pleasure that we, the joint committee of the Young Women's Guild and the Young Men's Associa tion, on behalf of the members of our respective associations, extend to you a hearty welcome home. We recognize in you the founder and promoter of our several associations, one who is always willing to aid and encourage us both as a body and individually with our association work and duties, and we take this opportunity of your home coming from old England, after a vacation of three onths from the arduous duties of your

stry here, to extend to you a cordial wel-come, and to express the pleasure we feel at having you with us again. We assure you, sir, that your ability, your energy and your personal sacrifices, and, above all, your eminently noble Christian character, has caused you to gain our love and affection, and we pray that you may long be spared to minister to our spiritual eeds and to guide us unto our heaven!

While you have been absent from our midst has given us a great deal of pleasure from ime to time to read accounts of your visit and travels in our parish magazine, and we now express the hope that some time in the near future you will favor us with an account of your trip.

We recognize in you a leader who can trace out the fair and the beautiful so that our youths, living, as it were, in healthful regions, may take in good from every quarter and be led imperceptibly even from this country with true.

childhood into love and harmony with true beauty and reason.

We are thankful for your safe return to us, we extend to you a hearty greeting, a our wish is that you may be spared to labor

among us for many, many years to come.
Signed on behalf of the Young Women's
Guild and Young Men's Association.
H. H. PICKETT, Chairman. LOUIS DONALD, Secretary. After a selection from the P.M.C.A. orchestra, the following address was read by C. F. Kinnear on behalf of

Trinity church Sunday school: To the Venerable Archdeacon Brigstocke D. D., Rector of St. John:
Dear Mr. Archdeacon—We, the superintendent, teachers and officers of Trinity church
Sunday school, avail ourselves of the opportunity afforded by the gathering of this even-

ing to render you a hearty welcome on your return home.

We have to express our great pleasure deeling that your journey has been to you a pleasant and enjoyable one, and that you come back to your extensive and widesp work in the diocese and city, and in work in the diocese and city, and in your parish, church and Sunday school, with renewed vigor, both mental and physical,

Earnestly hoping that Almighty God wil spare you long to be with us, and that He will enable you to go in and out with acceptance before him, among the people over whom He sent you.

We beg to subscribe ouselves, your sincere friends and fellow-workers,

(Signed) C. F. KINNEAR,

And 29 other teachers and officers.

Archdeacon Brigstocke replied in an appropriate manner. He referred to the work of the church during his absence. He thought it spoke well for the Rev. Mr. Eataugh and for the officers of the church and the congregation as well. In conclusion he again thanked the members of Trinity and spoke hopefully and encouragingly of the future

work of the church. During the evening refreshments were passed around. The Y. M. C. A. orchestra rendered a very fine programme of music. From first to last t was one of the most successful receptions of the kind ever held in the city.

QUEBEC BEET SUGAR.

The Montreal Witness gives an account of a visit of a party to the beet root sugar factory at Berthier. At the banquet which followed the inspection the toast of The Manager of the Factory, was replied to by Mr. De

Musy, who said that to some extent the beetroot sugar industry owed its establishment in the province to Lieut. Governor Chapleau, who went to France to study the industry as it

is carried on there, and on his return made special reports and did all he could to promote it. Baron De Souliere was also among the first to work in the interests of the enterprise. Mr. De Musey then proceeded to give some interesting figures relative to the present factory, which, he said, was erected in 1880, and was opened in 1881. but after one season's working it proved so unremunerative that it was closed until 1883, when it was reopened. The same result, however, attended it as before, and again it was closed. The industry was restored in 1888, but once more failure attended it. and it was not until last year, when Lefebvre & Co., took hold of it, that it was reopened and proved successful. The premises, he said, occupied seventeen acres of ground, the factory itself covering four acres. The employees received about \$120 a day in wages. and \$1,000 per day was paid for beets. The coal bill amounted to \$100 a day. and another \$100 a day was expended in oil, lighting, grease, etc. The sugar manufactured was sold at from 3 3-4 cents to 4 cents a pound at the factory; but he thought that next year they would be able to sell it at from two and a half cents to

CANADIAN RAILWAYS AFTER

three cents per pound, as they had now

considerably improved the machinery.

The annual expenditure in connection

with the factory was about \$180,000.

Until this year the industry had never

realized a profit, but it was expected

that this season's working would re-

sult in a favorable balance of between

\$30,000 and \$40,000

THE BOSTON FLOUR TRADE. It is announced that the Canadian railways have issued a notice to all their agents and to all the millers that on and after Oct. 15th they will not participate in any Boston terminal charge on Canadian produce consigned to lower province points via Boston and that in future all railway receipts must bear the notation: "Exclusive of all terminal or transfer charges at Boston and exclusive of storage." This means that on flour, feed, etc., shipped to lower provinces via Boston an additional charge of four or five cents per barrel will be incurred. The trade here did not learn of this change until within a day or two, and are still awaiting further information. There has been a great deal of flour, feed, etc., brought here and also sent to bay ports via Boston this summer, because there was a saving of about seven cents per barrel. The effect of the new regulation will no doubt be to bring most if not all the flour for local trade direct by rail, and also that destined for bay ports by rail here for shipment by schooner to these points.

CHEESE AND BUTTER.

A radical change has occurred in the comparative shipments, brought about by the small shipment this week and the unusually large one of this week a year ago. The shipments to date only exceed last year's by 37,280 boxes. The inflow of American cheese this way has been very heavy this season, which accounts more than anything for the large increase which has prevailed over last year's export Most of the cheese sent out this week were from cold storage warehouses very few representing new purchases The shipments to date are 1,436,837 boxes; shipments to same date last year, 1,399,557 boxes.

There was a considerable increase in the output of butter, but the total for the year is far behind last year's. and it is quite certain that the difference will not be made up. The shipments up to date are 29,656 pkgs.; do., last year, 70,569 pkgs.

THE BUTTER TRADE.

Says the Amherst Press: The Nappan creamery is now in full operation making butter. About 150 pounds are made daily and the quality is all that can be desired. Halifax parties have contracted for the entire winter output of the fctory at good rates, to be delivered as manufactured. The patrons of the factory appear to be satisfied with the working of the factory and the returns they receive from the milk. A gentleman well up n butter circles told the Press yesterday, that until the European market mproved, little butter would be shipped across the Atlantic. Butter was cheaper in Liverpool today than in Amherst.

DISTINGUISHED LONDONER.

Boston, Oct. 31.—Rev. Dr. Henry S. Lunn of London, editor of the Review of the Churches, and the foremost exponent of the conferences held for the ncrease of Christian unity, is coming to America in June and will preach for Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott at Plymouth church, Brooklyn. Dr. Lunn will also lecture in opposition to the views of Mrs. Annie Besant and on other current topics in several of the leading churches.



P. E. ISLAND.

Another Interesting Letter From "Traveller's" Pen.

Harmony Evolved From Old Time Religious Differences in the Province

A Cheap Country to Live In-Loyal and Pros perous - A Summer Resort.

To the Editor of the Sun: When I was a boy denominational feeling ran high here, the lines were sharply drawn, and it was hard to be convinced that anything good could come out of the respective Nazareths Catholics and Protestants eved each other suspiciously, and many a man who cared not a copper for religion was ready to fight for his church. A British man-of-war having put into Charlottetown harbor, the wild rumon circulated that her business was to blow off the tower or steeple_of the new Catholic church as it was found to be somewhat higher than that of the Episcopal, and such a piece of presumption was not to be permitted. Of course there was nothing in it, and vet I heard aged ones gravely assert it was a proper thing to do. The Episcopalians had as little to do with "the sects" as the old time Jews had with the Samaritans, and each loved the other about as well as did these ancient ones. The parson regarded all in his parish of English origin, as under his care. The then rector of Milton reproved me rather sharply one day for not going to church, and when nformed I went regularly assured me he had never seen me there. When told I went to Winsloe Road he gave me to understand I was doing very wrong, as all English people should go to the Established church. He was much surprised to learn I was Scotch and had been born in Scotland, to which he replied that altered the case, and with that feeling himseif absolved from further responsibility, he drove away and left the laddie from beyond the Tweed to be cared for by

the Schismatics. In those days we had three divisions of the Presbyterian family, the Auld Kirk, the Free Church, and the Macdonaldites-and between these the best of feeling did not always prevail. The Free Church was regarded as a disturber of the peace, , an innovator upon ancient usage, and as likely to damage the Scotch mother church, while the Macdonadites with their strange experiences were shunned by both. The Methodists fought under two flags-the Wesleyan and the Bible Christian-and as there was no real difference between them, persons offended at or disciplined by one could easily pass over to the other, and to prove their affection for their new friends would frequently be found

fighting their former ones. They often invaded each other's territory, to consequent injury of the . common cause. It was about that time that the Christian or Campbellite agitation as it was called, was begun. The battle rased especially in the eastern end of the Island, and the Baptist church suffered heavy losses. Much that was said and done was greatly to be regretted, but as each party believed in the righteousness of its objects the charity that thinketh no evil must be exercised when dealing with its methods.

Things have greatly changed since

then. Protestants have made the dis-

covery that even Catholics may be goods Christians, and during my present trip I heard a Protestant clergyman tell his congregation that if he were so situated as to be unable to attend Divine service in a Protestant church, he would deem it his duty to worship with the Catholics. Episcopalians frequently fraternize with their separated brethren. The old feuds between the Baptist bodies have so far died out that each recognizes the good that is in the other, and speaks kindly of each other's endeavor to proclaim the common salvation. The Wesleyans and Bible Christians have become Methodists, and worship and work together. The Presbyterians are found in one fold, while there is a rapidly growing feeling in favor of organic union between the followers of Knox and Wesley. The only thing I heard of a tendency in the opposite direction was the establishment of a separate Presbytery by the Macdonaldites with a view, I

Island is a cheap country to live in. Here, as elsewhere, flour is unprecedentedly low in price, good brands selling as low as \$3 per barrel, potatoes at 20 cents per bushel, turnips 14 cents, butter 20 cents per pound; eggs have been down to 8 cents per dozen; hay, of which there has been an enormous crop, only brings \$6 per ton, and other things are on a similar scale. The farmers are not satisfied with these figures, and are anxiously looking for an increase in values. A man declared the other day that any one with \$400 per year could put half of it in the bank and, as he expressed it. "have Lassions to live on." He might possibly do so on account of his specially economic habits, but few would care to try. Still no one will doubt but a family can live very cheaply on this island now.

suppose, to the severance of their con-

At the present time Prince Edward

nection with the united body.

I have heard again and again of a strong anti-Canadian feeling among the people, and of an equally strong one in favor of annexation, but in my one so express himself. The islanders are intensely loyal, are thoroughly British in feeling, and to represent them as desirous of changing their allegiance is simply to misrepresent and slander them. Many of them are of the opinion that their interests have not been sufficiently cared for by the dominion government, and it would be a wise stroke of policy to give Senator Ferguson the position of minister of agriculture. As they have had a representative in the cabinet in other days, it seems but right all things considered, that so important a part of Canada should have voice in her councils.

I was delighted to hear those who had been summering here speak in unmeasured terms of what a good time they had. The climate was all that could be desired, no better health time they had. The climate was all

URES atches, Distemper, Hidebound Swelled Legs, by Purifying the Blood.



MANCHESTER'S

CONDITION POWDERS. Endorsed by all the leading drivers

and Horsemen in the Provinces. Sold by All Druggists and Country stores.

resorts could be found, and the people had been kind, honest and hospitable. Again and again I heard the remark made by persons getting on board the trains and boats: "I will he back again next summer sure? The island is thus being well and extensively advertized and each succeeding season will doubtless see tourists in increasing numbers seeking rest and recreation in the Garden of the Gulf.

As I, too, need a little rest, I lay aside my pen for a while and for the present wish you and your numerous readers, good-bye.

TRAVELLER. P. E. Island, Oct. 25, 1894. NANA SAHIB LIKELY DEAD.

all Rumors to the Contrary Probably the Result of a Romantic Imagination.

From time to time the rumor is rerived that the Nana Sahib, the most notorious monster of the Indian mutiny, is yet alive. In relation to one of these reports Maj. Gen. Hutchinson of the British army says in a letter to the London Times: "In 1857-58 I was military secretary to the chief commissioner of Oude, and as such was head of an intelligence department which supplied to the military authorities and to the supreme government information regarding the movement of rebel troops. The system adopted was to send out runners with instructions to pass through certain lines of country, returning to Lucknow, and to report everything they heard. It was so arranged that each the engendering of strife, and the runner without knowing it would cross each other at certain points at bout the same time. They were never told what particular information to inquire for. Some time in 1858, probably about June or July, three or four runners, coming from different directions, separately reported that the Nana Sahib had died of fever across the River Gogra, and had been burnt in the jungles bordering on Nepaul and known as the Terai. This information, according to the instructions of the chief commissioner, Sir Robert Montgomery, I duly reported to Lord Canning. As the Nana up to date had not been discovered, it is, I think, highly probable that the runners had got hold of the truth, and certainly it was then considered so to be by the intelligence department, of which that very able and experienced officer, the late Maj. Orr, was the executive comptroller.

SHE HAS RATS FOR PETS.

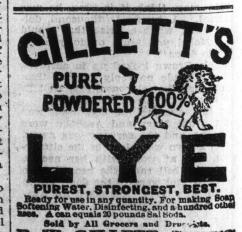
An Old Woman Who Has Formed an Affection for the Rodents in Her Garret.

Mrs. Levan is an old woman who lives on Larkin street, near Turk, and whose existence is a puzzle to her neighbors. She always, pleads poverty, yet the larder is always full. She goes about in rags and has a trunk full of silks and satins.

She is about 70 years of age, but has the strength of a much younger person, and can talk for hours at a time. Since she has been living in the house she has made friends with the rats and fed them, until now they are quite tame. Her room is a fit home for rats, and is never cleaned. The paper is all off the walls, and they are dirty and cracked. A more abject scene of poverty would be hard to

Just how Mrs. Levan trained the rats is a secret she keeps to herself, but the work has been so perfectly done that all of them will do as she says. She has such control over several of them that they will come out when strangers are in the room.

When she is at her meals all the rats in the place will sit around on the table and eat the crumbs she throws to them. If she wishes they will climb over her shoulders and even walk into her hands without showing the least sign of fear. All of the rats are plump and well fed, and do not show any of the signs of poverty their mistress complains of. Just what she intends to do with the rats or what pleasure it can give her to have them about is something beyond comprehension. But she has them, and at Wanderings of late of the many I times will declare that they are her have met and talked with I heard only only friends. She says they understand her.-San Francisco Call.



His Tal ure tl

Alexa heir t the se ander Grand positio would hard. heir

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