Entheined. He doesn't move with the times, does he? Just now he's very carring. I shall never see you again, recovery and the sitump on the Rustice, "Antonine" have Tallen two o. The Rustice Popular and Popus seems to be ruther heavity in. Mind you keep out of course I have tallen two o. The Rustice Popus and all its about to Chancery section. I don't understand what it's all the shouth in I wish. "Authority in. Mind you keep out of course I neare can, I am due see all the Savey, but of course I neare can, I am due see all Wignore-exerct, to-more you at half-past ten, sol couldn't most you in the park anyhon, and of course I shart go. I can't. The locked time of the Savey, but of course I neare can the Savey, but of course I neare can the Savey and the statement of the Savey and the statement of the Savey and the statement of the Savey and the

emy of all places? If Launcelot told you I was going, I will never forgive him. I hate pictures, don't you? But the refreshment room is a very quiet place for a chat, and so is the sculpture gallery. I don't see why they grumble about the refreshment room being too dark. What a funny fellow your friend Gratiano is, but I was glad when he cleared off and left us alone, and so were you, weren't you, dear old boy? I told you not to come downstairs and see me off. I knew someone would spot us, and so it was. Just as you were putting me into a chansom, up drove Lady Tubal and her two ugly daughters, Zillah and Miriam. Miriam is a beast, and I knew she saw me. Sir Henry Tubal is something big in the city—Tubal, Chus and Co., the firm is—and he

Poppa is dead nuts on fiscal reform, as he thinks it will be good business for the more librable will be good business for the more librable. Poppa has accepted with pleasure, but he will lock up the house and leave me here alone. You must be round with a hansom. I shall come down from the drawing room window in our new fire chute. It it? You need not worry about a fancy dress. Poppa seized an opera company's stock the other day on a bill of sale, and I kept a lovely Faust dress out of it. I shall wear that, and all my jewels, like the marquies. By the by, shall we have time on our way to the registry office to get photographed? Poppa has just come in with Sir Henry Tubal. Chus and Co., the firm is—and he and I knew she saw me. Sir Henry Tubal is something big in the city— Tubal, Chus and Co., the firm is—and he is an old friend of Poppa's, so I guess
my little game is bust up. I'm dreading
Poppa coming home. Since Launcelot
left we haven't a servant of any kind. Fancy living in Hyde Park Terrace with only a charwoman! Luckily there is an excellent distributive kitchen in the neighborhood.

Ever yours, Jessica. 101, Hyde Park Terrace. June 5th, Evening.

My Dear Darlingest Lorry:
It is all U. P. Poppa came home foaming—simply foaming. I never heard anything like it. Of course I behaved with quiet dignity and told him haved with quiet dignity and told him he was talking rot, but dignity is no use fairer to tell them exactly what the infairer to tell t

Toppa has just come in with Sir Henry Tubal. He is really awfully down in the mouth and no wonder. "Antonios" are worse than ever, and Sir Henry, who applied but did not get an allotment, kept rubbing it in. It seems that no respectable solicitor will take up Poppa's case, so he has issued a writ on his own. Poor old Poppa! If you had been "called," darling, you might have had a brief for him. I'm rather glad, after all, that you think Poppa has got a sporting chance. I think he might win. Why should Antonio sign the deed and not stick to it? I never did like Antonio. He poses as a regular anti-Semite, but of course you know his real name is Levy, and that money lending without interest is a very old game—they make them take it out in old pictures. Poppa says it's much fairer to tell them exactly what the interest is. However, it won't matter to

you, Joseph, have an undecided character, and it is the same with Desiree; while Julie and I know what we want. You will do better, then, to marry Julie; and Desiree shall be my wife." And in this way Desiree Clay found herself betrothed to the future emperor, while her elder sister was affianced to

while her elder sister was affianced to the future king of Spain.

It was a case, however, in which the course of true love did not run smoothly. Desiree Clary was only a child of fourteen, and Napoleon threw her over for Mme. de Beauharnais. She wrote him a pathetic letter: "Life is a frightful torment to me since I can no longer consecrate it with you. I wish you all sorts of happiness and prosperity in your marriage, and hope that the wife you have chosen will render you as happy as I proposed to do, and as you deserve." Perhaps the wound was not so deep as the letter might seem to indicate; but if the girl forgave her unfaithful lover, she never quite lost the faithful lover, she never quite lost the grudge against the woman who had supplanted her in his affections. Sixty years afterwards she wrote that "for a man of genius like Napoleon to have let himself be subdued by an elderly co-quet of notably doubtful repute, proves him without any experience of

Napoleon, however, tho he would not marry Desiree himself, was anxious to do the next best thing for her by finding her a husband. He sent General Duphot with a letter of, introduction to her sister-in-law, proposing "an alliance which I think to her advantage." There was an obstacle in the shape of an illegitimate child; but the match might have come off if it had not been a hansom with a good-looking young man. Don't purr too loud, darling. I never said so, it was old Lady Tubal or Miriam. Miriam is a pig. Of course I told Poppa it was a downright fib, that you never got into the hansom—because you know you wanted to, and when I saw Lady T's carriage coming up I wouldn't let you. However, it is no use talking to Poppa. He is going to look me up here until he can find a chaperon to take care of me. I didn't make things any better by explaining to him that you were a very steady for the general's untimely death. He was massacred in the course of a riot in Rome, and Desiree, from the top of the staircase, saw his mangled body brought into the French embassy. He was succeeded, after no long interval, by another suitor of more distinction.

sometimes fares rather ill even when it deals with a government; witness the railway employes of Holland and Italy. We laugh at the lawsuits between the painters and gilders of Venice, in the fifteenth century, in re the respective functions of artist and frame maker, but we constantly suffer annoyances quite as grotesque. The carpenter who sets a rung in a chair or puts up a few bookshelves cannot apply the necessary stain; that is a varnisher's business. Nor can a plasterer who displaces a hearth tile reset it; that is a mason's or tile-layer's job. In short, the simplest chore about the average house may involve a conference almost as formidable as that of physiciaris in council, and sometimes almost as expensive. Meantime, this specialization, which theoretically ought to carry the highly divided handicrafts to the point of perfection, practically does nothing of the kind. It is harder than ever to get a workman who can saw to a line, unless it he some German lately arrive and that of the husband and parent."

of the kind. It is harder than ever to get a workman who can saw to a line, unless it be some German lately arrived, or other untutored foreigner.

In a measure the passing of the handy man is merely an indication that our youth as a nation is behind us. There comes a time when a mature organism hardens with some loss of flexibility. But it is an uncomfortable fact to face. Nobody enjoys the first time he sticks at a leap he has always made with ease. And chagrin in such a matter is particularly justified in a nation because versatility

that of husband and parent!"

The unlimited power of the parent is withdrawn, and that of the husband substituted. She cannot leave her lord, even to visit a neighboring town, without a "pass" from him. He names the time she is permitted to stay, and at the end of that time she is bound to return or to get the pass renewed.

A husband may appear in a court of law as a witness against his wife, but a wife is not allowed to appear against her husband. A woman's evidence in Russia is always regarded as of less weight than that of a man.

Love Letters of Jessica Shylock

The Toronto Sunday Mortang

The Love Letters of Jessica Shylock

The Love Letters of Jess



Gussie Nelson with "McFadden's Flats" at the Majestic this Week.

The

By Victori gifts always remind during the Siege of call with a distinct

ever, I am not abo the beleaguered ran Rue de Trevise, to t friend Dutailly, a r band of a most exce the best men in the

Surprised by the i depart, the worthy self with the belief not be held a week. M advised, hastened to of provisions that lasted three months lys would never have ine meant. She co work by turning her pasture, a hen farm pigs, which, three r worth their weight i

worth their weight i When the autumn still continued, her is called her blessed, a dined twice a week and on Thursdays at up for the privations week. There are no express my emotion real omelet, one with mere fiction of a dream day, dinners became

day dinners becam feasts to me-I was not the only pitable table. There placed beside mine. 'Anatole Brichaut, he store and Dutailly's

He was an honest choly and rather tim sincerely in love with ter Mile. Gertrude, w insensible to his affect not as yet an ackno Dutaillys thought s the probable marria young man constant! Unfortunately, the stacle in the course of aut, a corporal in t Seine, did his duty odically and conscier out enthusiasm and o

This indifference ex est merchant. He widicting decisive victor dicting decisive victor troops. Brichaut, in offered various object when the victories grave defeats, Dutall all the work of his co

all the work of his control of a table complicated ma One evening, arriving surprised to find my pied by a stranger, we very broad shoulders great bravado. He stars sewed on a unhave been looted from enormous boots which the world that a hero "M. Robillard," sai ducing us, "the capts Lost Children of Could had heard of the

I had heard of the ploits consisted of rescrited houses in the city furniture and might otherwise have pidity of the enemy at safe places quite without their owners.

I wondered how the bristling moustaches

bristling moustaches led in forming part of when Mme. Dutailly much emotion, wha Just at dusk she had for on one of the ley bou illard, who was passir sistance and helped h ful for his prompt a that she could do no him to dinner, an investalin was very rear M. Poblitard was a ley w M. Robillard was cle knew how to make h altho his conceit was

According to his ste at the head of the L been unequaled. Wit leaders like himself th been ended long befor Mme. Dutailly listen blatant stories, her hi them enviously; Mile proved indifferent. As tle corporal, paler and the corporal, paler and ing than ever, in his three sizes too large suffering from a bad which always makes the seemed completely overpowering neighbor As soon as dinner was an except to learn the second complete to the second co

an excuse to leave the the graceless lies of th to whom I fervently I farewell forever. Bu doomed to a bitter disc following Sunday I for same place, again on ly, his place was regular. The Dutaillys were cated, madame because

lantry shown her by fails to affect ladies Papa Dutailly because