



ANOTHER "ORDER OF CANADIAN HOME CIRCLES."

MAUD TO NELL.

(ANOTHER LETTER.)

SALEM, June 16, 1891.

DEAR NELL:—We have been yachting, and I know you are dying to hear about it, for Charlie, your *fiancé*, was one of the party. There were six of us—Mr. Capstan, of the Marblehead Yacht Club, Mr. Noodle (who is said to be an English nobleman incog.), and Charlie. There were two other girls and myself; it is not necessary to name the other girls, for, as Shakspeare or Lord Byron or somebody says, they were not in it. All three of the boys were, of course, really at *my* feet, and merely took the other girls because it would have looked shabby to leave them behind. We started out at ten in the morning, and did not get back until after four. Mr. Capstan said that we had been nearly a mile from land. Just think of it! It's awfully dangerous out as far as that, for the ocean is ever so much deeper out that far, and therefore there is more danger of being drowned. We were "becalmed" about three hours. I don't know what that means, but at any rate that is what Mr. Capstan told me. It frightened me awfully. However, I always was brave, as you know, so I got along all right. You would have fainted, I know. After we had been "becalmed" about an hour, and had got used to it, Mr. Capstan made me steer. I did so all the rest of the time we were becalmed, and I am sure that I never looked better in my life. Mr. Noodle made a splendid joke. He told me to "be calm." They all laughed. I don't see how people can laugh when they are a mile from land on the great deep ocean, and becalmed. Then Mr. Capstan said that Mr. Noodle was an ocean swell, which made me laugh, for it was a joke I had never heard before.

We had a splendid lunch—champagne, chicken salad, sandwiches, and all that. The champagne made me feel very queer—just as jolly as could be. Mr. Noodle said I was the kind of a girl he liked. That made Charlie angry, for you know until I discarded him and advised

him to talk to you instead; he used to be absolutely infatuated with me. So Charlie made me go up into the bow of the boat with him, and he put his arm around me and kept me there. We were almost hidden by the sail, and of course I *had* to let him kiss me. I knew you wouldn't care. He tried to get me to say I'd marry him after all, promised he'd break with you and all that, but you know I am too much your friend to permit any such thing. You had better marry him, my dear, as I have said before. He is not good looking, and has more bad habits than money; but, after all, he is the best chance you ever had, and you are growing old, too. Charlie said that while he did not love you, he had a high regard and a great respect for you, and I am sure it is a great thing for you to have the great respect of any man. I am sure you will marry him, and be very happy in your humble little home. By the way, I told Charlie that if he married you, you would not expect a servant girl, or anything like that, but would do all the work yourself. Now, my dear, I hope you will appreciate the

fact that I have been working all this in your interest. By the way, Charlie appreciated it so much that he insisted on making me a present of a diamond ring last night. *At my earnest solicitation* he is going to make you a present of a fan that will cost as much as ten dollars. He is going to try to get it at wholesale, however, so it may not cost that much. And now, dear, write soon to your best friend, MAUD.—Tom Hall in Munsey's.



SUDBURY AROUSED.

REPRESENTATIVE PROSPECTOR AND MINE-OWNER—"Now then, Hardy, repeal this Royalty Bill or we'll smash the Government!"