matters stood between his two companions, and was by no means displeased when, on the adjournment of all three to the balcony, Mrs. Marshall's voice had greeted them in the manner with which we are acquainted, and compelled a movement towards the adjoining apartment, and a general introduc-tion. Air. Pennant thereby became host, and Mr. Winthrop guest, so that they were bound to be civil to one another; while he bound to be civil to one another; while he (the Professor) felt himself at liberty to withdraw at his own convenience, and gloat withdraw at his own convenience, and gleat over his bone. In the meantime this valuable relic, of course, formed the topic of conversation with the ladies. They were set to guess as to what it was, and some very ingenious speculations were hazarded. Mrs. Marshall, who belonged to an era before anatomy had been proposed as a branch of female cileration, was convinced that it was the jawhone of a man, furnished with a particularly fine eye-tooth. The in-telligence that it belonged to a Cave Bear alarmed her; and notwithstanding a bio-graphical stetch of that animal from the Professor, se thought there might be more of the same species in the neighborhood, and of the same species in the height and any privately resolved not to venture upon any research in an open carriage. Mrs. Penexcarsion in an open carriage. Mrs. Pennant and Mabel, on the other hand, were nant and Mabel, on the other hand, were really interested in the great discovery, the details of which were once more narrated by Winthrop.

But you have not told the ladies how cleverly you put the rustice off the scent," observed Frederick mischievously; which

hatus had accordingly to be supplied.

"I hope you will know the poor men again," said Mrs. Pennant gravely.

"My dear madain, it is certain they will know m.," returned Mr. Winthrop; "and if acquainted with the characte er of the British peasant his country's pride they will not be backward to remind me of our acquaintance, - Miss Denham, who is last from Berkshire, and knows our agricultural friends, will. I think, bear me out in that opinion." And he turned to the young girl pinion." And he turned to the young girl ith a continental how and smile.

with a continental how and smile.

"Our people are very poor, but they are not beggara," said Mabel quietly. "I must say I agree with my sister in hoping that you may meet with these men again, to whom you owe so interesting a discovery."

Then I am sure I hope so too," said Mr. Winthrop gallantly. "I have promised to take our friend, the Professor, to this cave

to morrow morning.—Can we not persuade these ladies, Mr. Pennant, to accompany

"What do you say, Frederick?" inquired the bride doubtfully.

Frederick was framing an unmistakable "No," when Mrs. Marshall struck in. "Oh, of course we'll go," cried she; "he would not be so cruel as to forbid it. This care will be the very place to spend a happy day in, as the advertisement rays, this broiling weather, and, at the same time, to improve our minds, which all the newspapers tell us has become so neversary for us ladies three can go in a fly, you know: I am sure I should be delighted to pay my share of the expense and the gentlemen can ride.
We are none of us on presson here, so we may just as well lunch out. It is the very thing which Miss Mahel here would enjoy. Is it not, my love

should like to see the cave, of all and Mabel excitedly, then catch thmga, ing sight of an expression in her sister's face, reflected from the displeasure in her his band a, she blushed, and aided hastily. ' at least, if Fred has no other plans for us to

"The Cave Bear can wait," said Mr.
inthrop ga "as he has not been called Unthrop ga to inthrop ga the has not been extred the housand years, the delay of a few ars cannot make much difference to him. If to morrow is inconvenient, let us say the day after."

"To-morrow will suit us as well as any

observed Mr l'ennant, not very graceously, it must be confersed.

So for the morrow the expedition was

Among the furniture in the Tennants" sitting room was a piano, to which Miss Mabel was invited by the Professor to ait down. She consented at once, affectation ahe had ; and in a fine rich voice of which her one scarcely gave promise sang Rossus Dunder Mr First stood beside her, softly beating time with his fingers: Mr Winthrop, with his arms folded, watched her from the open window, his handsome but freiful features lit, for once, with a but fretful features hi, for once, with a smile. Frederick, with his hand in his

bride's, listened in rant admiration, and Mrs. Pennant with sisterly pride. The last Mrs. Pennant with saterly pride. The last verse was drawing to its conclusion, and eye and ear were still enchanned by the charms of the performer, when a hearse voice was heard without, exclaiming: "Brave! brave! young woman!" followed by a clapping of hands. Grimson with indignation, Frederick rushed to the window; he Mrs. Westbern, who did not seem to combut Mr Winthrop, who did not seem to comprehend his purpose, was standing in the way; and when he slowly moved aside to permit his passage, the croquet ground beneath, from which the interruption had receded, was vacant, or seemed to be so in the gathering gloom.
"Do you know who it was?" said Fred

erick sharply, as he strained his eyes over

the shadowy space,
"My dear sir, I? How should I? It is
doubtless some young gentleman who has
taken too much wine."

eriod Frederick, who did not inc perceive that, notwithstanding his calm voice, Mr. Winthrop's face was lived with

rage.
"A man must be a savage, drunk or soler,
to behave like that. I'll ring the bell, and killing Two Cobras on a sunday Morning.
It was a hot Sunday morning in India.

"My dear Mr. Pennant, I implore you not to do so." pleaded the other, laying his "My dear Mr. remant, I implore you not to do so." pleaded the other, laying his hand upon his arm. "Consider your sister in-law; you would surely not mix her name up with this foolish jest."

"Sir, I think I am the best judge of my own affairs and hers"—

own affairs and hers"---

own affairs and hers"——
"Not just at present," interposed the
ouset tones of Mr. Flint, who had stepped
out to som them. "Mr. Winthrop is quite out to join them. "Mr. Winthrop right, Pennant; the matter is benenotice. It was clearly a mere drunken frolic; but it has alarmed Miss Mabel a little. Winthrop and I will leave you. Good-

night."
"Tray, make my complimen'," began
Mr. Winthrop in his softest tone, but Fred
erick stepped hastily within, and closed the

"An unfortunate conclusion to a very charming evening," said Mr. Flint.
"Yes, indeed," answered the other thoughtfully. "I could not quite eatch the the ladies' names. What are they?"
"Mrs. Pennant and Miss Denham."

"Yes, yer; but what was it they called one another?"

sex was by no means a sacred subject with people being hitten by

Mr. Flint looked grave; he was annoyed with the other's freedom, but he could not afford to quarrel with the only man who knew the address of the Cave licar.

e threw our cigars away half finished, Mr. Winthrop: will you take another of

No. I thank you : I must seemy man, and make arrangements for to morrow. I have two horses here, and I here you will permit me to give you a moust?
"You are very kind, be

me to give you a mouse?
"You are very kind, but am an old fogy.
and prefer wheels to hools; buildes, I should

of prefer wheels is money."

"bly son will not come with us," returned

cother decidedly. "He has no taste for the other decidedly. "He has no taste for cave bears. Good night, my dear ar, and many thanks

The professor liked his saintee, and was not to be halked of it for good of a compan-ant and, taking a chair has the heleny, he pulled away until the moon arose.

"Pointers " inused bo. "That fellow thinks he has hoodwinked me by his jest on m, fair-anghlers; but he was in nehuner for justing. I'll warrant. He is unitten with the charms of Mics Mahel; that's what made Pennant in such a rage with him But he'll bey him just as though he was at Zanziban. Her sister will presuade her they always do. I hope hell treat her bet

tor than his first wife if what I've heard is true—that's all——Why what a that At the door of a summer house that Accord at the further end of the conquestawn, there was a little burst of light, and then a glean ing spot such as a glowworm shows. This was a man lighting a cigar. With a glance up at the balcony, where the lightless win we of the Pennanta' morn absweed tha its tenants had retired, the individual in qu tion came swiftly across the lawn; as he he shid so, his foot caught in a croquet hoop, e mon woney and a hourse executation barst from his lips,

"Winthrop must have known it was his son," mused the Irrifessor, "It's clear to me that he's ashamed of him. I don't won der at it. His voice is like the war who op of an Ojibbeway, compared to his father's satin note. He drinks, that is certain, and he has no taste for cave bears. That young may is altogether a had lot."

With which fixed conclusion the Professor

retired to bed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THE DEADLIEST OF SERPENTS.

It was a hot Sunday morning in India, without a cloud in the brazen skies. We had just come home from early morning service, and had taken our seats at the breakfast table. At the open door of our dining room our Telugu school teacher appeared, saying. "Sir, a hig cobra has just been chasing a frog through the whole length of your front versula. He struck at it again and assess of frog through the whole length of your front versuda. He struck at it again and again as it sprang past the open doors of your aitting room, but the frog, uttering piereing shricks (as a fivig can when purrued by a serpent,) sprang each time quick enough to clude its jaws, and together they rushed off the end of the veranda, and the frog sprang under a box that is standing there, too near down upon the hard floor for the lig colors to get under, and so escaped."

"Well," said I, "where is the colors now?"

"That is just what I don't know," said he.

"Well," said I, "where is in common."
"That is just what I don't know," said he,
"for, while I was looking to see what had
become of the frog, how he had got away,
the colora disappeared among the flower pota,
"He and a cannot see where he has gone. "He munt have a hole there close by the veranda somewhere," said I. "Will you "Yes, yes; but what was it they called please go and watch until I come, and see if you can get sight of him again, for he must be killed if possible if he lives as near "Bear me. Pointers!" cjaculated Mr. the house as that."

Winthrop.

This gentleman's gallantry and politeness for my instoll then, for I considered it decid were proverbial among the ladies, but when exiled from their presence, the fair an end to the danger of ourselves or our

THE DEADLY COREA.

Soon appearing with a revolver, which I keep for travelling through the jungles by night, I went to institute for the cobras hole.

Two large facility storer pots stood about six feet from the early the younda, with

six feet from the englet the votanda, with each a beautiful roso growing in it, of which my wife was very food, and beside which she almost daily stood picking dead leaves, or watering and tending the roses. I soon discovered a help in the ground about as large as my wrist, partly concealed by the grass that was growing right between the two flow r pots, which were far enough spart for a person to stand between them. The hole work down perrendicularly, growing larger wont down perpendicularly, growing larger as it went deeper. It took but a moment to bring a hand mirror and throw the reflection of the bright sun right flown into the hole. It revealed a horizontal chamber only a feet or so decreand the glistening scales of a colora collect up at rest

Taking a piece of a broken wagon tire in my left hand to stop up the hole with, and placing the end of it slantingly in the hole little down into the hole. Not a merican was seen. I had mussed. Through the tire up edgewise I first farming. We as appurent in others was "The color had been" leca, Empi

at the iron, which was famous
at the iron, which was famous
won as I had fi only to Acceptable
took at us i tunned the her
fired again, and again,
loaded the sixth larrel I
had out, and caucht of and
it this
I this time. I had with
me wright to a famous in
with a stout pulilim out and to

"You are too impulsive, my young friend, for an exceedaropper," was Mr. Flint's mut tered reflection. "I recognize the silvery tones which cried out. 'Bravo' bravo! for they did not know that the grip of the young woman." By Jupiter Tonans, it's the Carib!"

The was certainly Mr. Horn Winthrop who limped into the house beneath, astince points to was made; and as no one else had visit ed the croquet ground in the interim, it must have been he whose barbarous homage had been extorted by Miss Denham's song.

"Winthrop must have known it was his for where one colors is you will usually find

or where one cobra is you will usually find second. I came back and threw the rays a second. of the sun in again. Yes, there were bright cobra's scaler and another cobra wriggling. Loading my pistol again I repeated the fir-Loading my pistol again I repeated the fir-ing, hoping that he would strike his head up out, so that I could catch his head also, Squirm and strike as he did, his head did not come out of the hole until I had fired not come out of the hole until 1 had area many times; but it finally came, and I secured him also. On drawing him out and examining him closely we found fourteen pisto' ball holes through his body, and still there was fight in him. Any three of the wounds would have proved fatal in time; but he does making a sulendid fight. We but he died making a splendid fight. laid the cobras out in the veranda and measlaid the cobrasion in the veranda and measured them. One of them measured five feet eleven inches, and the other six feet two inches, than which one rarely finds a cobra larger. Their holeshowed that they had evidently been living there, right among the flower pots that were tended daily and within six feet of our very all and within twelve. in six feet of our veranda and within twelve feet of my study door, for weeks or months, Though the cobra is the deadliest scrpent n, and thousands of persons die of bute yearly in India, no one in our known mission has ever been harmed by one.

## My True Love.

My true love hath my heart and I have his —
By just exchange one for another given;
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss.

There never was a better bargain driven-My true love hath my heart and I have his.

His heart in me-keeps him and me in one . My heart in him his thoughts and senses guides :
He loves my heart, for once it was his own,

I cherish his because in me it bides. if My true love hath my heart and I have his.

## TO HAND.

We have received a large stock of new Stamp ed Goods, which we are selling at the follow-ing very low prices:

Stamped Toilet Sets, n west designs, No. 48c, 60c and 90c per set of five pieces. Comban's Brush Bags, newest designs, 35c, 45c, 75c and \$1 each,

Night Dress Bags, newest designs, 40c, 45c, 40c and \$1 each.

Splashers, 18236 and 18x45 newest designs, 40c, 50c; and 75c each.

Carving and Tray Cloths, suitable designs, 40c, 50c and 65c each.

Sideboard Scarfs, 18x72, 75c and shouther

Stamped Laundry Bags, news, and 90c each. Stamped Umbrella Holders Stamped tentleman at the best

Stamped Pillow Shah, R Star ritim Tides, all the Star S' Even II they believe

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