you joy; it's a strong position. Votes and interest, flocks and herds, aye," he added, inaudibly, between his set teeth, "and the poor man's ewe lamb into the

tions; "aye, than votes and interest, si ver and gold, houses and land. I don mean learning. I don't mean fame, can fancy circumstances under which

he turned his face from the firelight to hearken, an exclamation of surprise rose

hearken, an exclamation of surprise rose to Gilbert's lips. He jumped to his feet and bade his comrade listen.

"It's a horse tramp. I'll swear," said he, "and mounted, too, by the regular pace. How the fellow rides! He'll be into our camp neck-and-heels if we don't holloa. Give him a 'coo-ey,' John. You do it better than I can."

In effect John's shrill call was answered by a similar sound close at hand and

ed by a similar sound close at hand, and a wavering mass made its appearance, looming very large and indistinct in the darkness, while a hoarse, cheerful voice

darkness, while a hoarse, cheerful voice shouted out:
"Hold on, like good fellows! Don't shoot! There are no bushrangers hereaway; and you're Englishman, I can tell by the camping of ye!"

His horse gave a sob of contentment, as half the mass dismounted, heavily and wearily, like a man who has had about erough. The next instant brought him out in full relief as he stepped into the red glare of the firelight.

[To be Continued.]

Back Platform Talks.

"Vell." he said with his gen!

weather? She's all right, ain't it?"

the Miles avenue man.

de santy shore.'

brows.

said.

Miles avenue man.

ing medium left."

vas gesaying?"

to take a rest."

six /vorts?"

head.

"I don't know of anything within

"De seasite in summer is all right

easy distance that's much better," said

for dose beople who can pring dem-

sellufs to think it is all right," said

foxy Cherman friendt in de number.

I know how de hotels vas crowded,

und I know all apout de gang on de

porches und on de poard valks, und

I haf peen plistered, und sunpurnt, und

bled in de effort to enchoy myselluf

py de sounding sea vere it pooms along

"Did you say bled?" inquired the

The philosopher elevated his eye-

"Bled, sure," he replied. "Bled by

de hotelkeepers, und de vaiters, und

de porters, and de chambermaits, und

de ice vasser poys, und all de rest of

de holt-up gang. After so much bleed-

ing it's a vonder dot I hat any circulad-

"You are setting up for a wit," he

"No," said the philosopher, gravely,

"Oh, come," cried the Miles avenue

man, "this will never do! You'll find

it will get to be a habit if you keep on.

Reform, my friend, before it is too

"Your vorts move me," said the phil-

osopher, with much gravity. "I nefer

haf had no desire to be a choker, but

ven I get dese attacks I can't hellup

fast, und pooty soon I feel like I vas

a recklar valking Fliegende Blaetter."

He paused and swallowed hard. "Dere,

I am petter now. Vat it vas dot you

avenue man. "Oh, yes. I was saying

that a good many people are pretty

apt to tire themselves all out trying

"It is true," said the philosopher,

with a sagacious nod. "Dey vork like

a night gang of tracklayers in orter

to haf a goot time, und dey endure

more discomfort dan a country deli-

gade in a crowtet hotel at a stade gon-

vention. But den dot's human nature

as ve find it efferyvere. Do you re-

member how some unintentified vise

man condenset de history of man into

The Miles avenue man shook his

"No," he replied, "I don't recall it.

"It is werry simple," said the philosopher. "Listen. 'Man respires, as-

pires, perspires und expires.' Dere you

avenue man. "I don't think anything

"Not werry vell," said the philoso

pher. "At least, not as long as de

bresent knowledge of de hereafter vas

de best ve can obtain." He turned as

he spoke, and smiled at the dyspeptic

conductor. "Vot haf you got to say

"Public square," shouted the con-

apout it," he laughingly demanded.

"I guess that's right," said the Miles

haf it all in a nudshell."

could be added to it."

"Who, me?" laughed the Miles

myselluf. Dey seize me und holt me

late." And he patted the philosopher

encouragingly on the shoulder.

"it is my vife who sets up for de wit."

The Miles avenue man laughed.

head.

bargain

"IT HAS THE INDORSEMENT"

Of every physician who understands the nature of growth and

preparation of tea.

Ceylon GREEN Tea. No nerve disturbing qualities. All pure delicious tea. It is as for ahead of Japan Teas as "SALADA" Black tea is ahead of all other black teas.

She remembered how his father had once spoken to her almost to the same effect, how he had wished once for all to put matters on a happier footing between them. It was not long before the late Mr. Orme took to drinking so sadly, and indeed, was the last confidential communication they had ever held. She had hardened herself against her husband then; she would not harden herself

her son now. have got into some scrape, Gilbert. You are forced to leave the country! Tell me what it is. I will assist rou if it is in my power; at least, I know my duty as a mother."

At this moment of impending reconcili-At this moment of impending reconcili-ation, when his mother for the first time appeared willing to treat him as a son, he felt sorely shackled by his promise to Mrs. Latimer. It was not to be thought of that he could break it. A promise, especially a promise to Ada, must indeed be held sacred. He hesitated, he murmured, he came to a dead stop altogether. Lady Olivia was more than

ever offended.
"This is a bad beginning." she said, "of your promised amendment. You are going to alter your whole life, you tell me. You are on the eve of a long yourge to You are on the eve of a long voyage to the other end of the world, and I, your mother, am not to be informed of the cause. Excuse me, Gilbert, I have no desire to intrude upon your confidence; perhaps your cousin may have more in-fluence with you than your mother." She got up, rang the bell, desired the servant to send and let Lady Gertrude know that Mr. Orme was here and wished to see her immediately; then, coldly shaking her son by the hand, merely added a wish

Gilbert lost the chance of being reconciled to his mother.

"What's the matter now?" asked his cousin, with a saucy smile, as she greeted him in her usual cordial manner.
"Aunt Olivia looks as black as thunder; and you, too, to judge by appearances, seem to have been getting the worst of it. What have you been saying to her, you wild, good-for-nothing boy, and why haven't you been near me to be lectured for so long? You look different yourself, too, today, Gilbert; what has happened?" the added, anxiously.

Gertrude had become more familiar

Gertrude had become more familiar than ever with her cousin of late. She petted him 2nd scolded him, and ordered him about with the caprice of a spoiled child. Yet was it such a familiarity as I do not think Mrs. Latimer would have minded in the least. Beyond a certain point mutual liking seems to promote mutual reserve. If the Koh-i-noor was yours or mine, we should not advertise the world of its possession; we should never look at it without a secret thrill of triumph, none the less keen that it was dashed with a misgiving lest the gem should be lost or stolen or depreciated by those who envied our lot. We should not paw it about, and parade it, and wear it on Sundays in our shirt-

I shall be at sea this day week," said "I shall be at sea this day week, said Gilbert. "I am going to follow a friend of ours out to Sydney."

She looked up very grave. "Nothing has happened." she said: "you have had no time to hear. Why are you going?"
"I want change of scene," he answer-

want change of scene," he answer-vaguely. "I am tired of Scotland and ed. vaguely. Brussels, and the eternal round of German watering-places, each exactly like the other. I should like to see Australia. should like to be out there with John Lady Gertrude looked very well when

her coutenance softened, as it did now; the fault of her aristocratic beauty was a certain impassability of features and sharpness of outline. Like a level land-scape, it was all the fairer for melting in a summer haze.

Recent circumstances had considerably sharpened Gilbert's perceptions: he laughed rather meaningly as he asked: "Can I take anything out for you, Gertrude? Kind messages and all the Kind messages and all that, or

trude? Kind messages and all that, or bring anything back?"

He was looking straight into her clear dark eyes, and Lady Gertrude blushed deeply, a proceeding with rather strengthened her cousin's suspicions than otherwise. I do not think she gave him any positive messages to take out to positive messages to take out to an hour with ever-increasing interest of the colony and all belonging to it. And when she did take leave of him, if was lonately, gravely, almost solemnly, she thought of the long absence, the brought up together almost on d John Gordon a flippant farewell was something in England dearer to him than all the rest of the world besides; and Lady Gertrude, when her cousin was fairly embarked in pursuit of his friend, felt easier in her mind than she had been ever since she expressed to that friend A considerate wish for his "bon voyage."
My little playfellow from school lost
one of his arrows t'other day among the

long grass in the meadow behind the home farm; the urchin fitted another thaft forthwith, and from the same place took a roving shot in the same direction. By following up the last he found both. Cunning little archer! if it is well to have two strings to your bow, it is also not two strings to have two arrows to sometimes to have two arrows to

your string.

PART II .- CHAPTER XXVI. A dazzling sky, a clear, warm atmos-phere tempered by a breeze, grassy plains alive with quails and paroquets, a pglow in the mellow sunlight, and far sway, beyond and above all, a strip of deep-blue sea. Such is the scene I would fain call up, a scene of Australian splenfor, of sylvan beauty, of wild, adven-turous associations, and yet with its dis-tant glimpses of ocean, a scene reminding these who looked upon it of their home. When the Dutch boer, toiling with his numbering vehicle and his span of exen toward Cape Town, comes at last in sight of the sparkling African sea, he lights a fresh pipe with fresh satisfac-tion, and, pointing exultingly toward that distant gleam, exclaims. "Behold the Englishman's wagon-path!" and the Englishman's wagon-path!" and the Dutch beer, albeit a person of sluggish apprehension, and no very brilliant imaginative powers, is in this instance Thoever has been much in a foreign land, and has felt, as the absent are erone to feel, a weary longing for home, must remember the welcome with which he instinctively greeted the friend that. ever he got there at all was to bear im to his own shores, must remember by the sight of the sea alone was like

his heart thrill as he catches a glimpse of that distant sea, but he is also too thorough a Briton to allow any consideration on earth to divert his attention from his present occupation, no less engrossing a business than the chase.

Many months have elapsed since I left Gilbert Orme at the gate of Kensington Gardens in far worse plight, to his own thinking, than was ever his father Adam, for the latter, though driven from Eden,

Galbert Orme at the galenge in the latter, though driven from Eden, took his Eve along with him. Many a month of adventure and excitement has passed over his head. The outward man has grown brown, robust and properoushooking. A deep, abiding happiness stamps its presence on his features as unerringly as does the endurance of a continuous sorrow, but the glowing effects of the former are as becoming as those of the latter are the reverse. There are no haggard, anxious lines about Gillast bert's eyes and mouth now, while his serile, always so sweet, has gained a frank joyousness which it did not display in London. A sliken and abundant beard and hides his chin, which is the worst tend and hides his chin, which is the worst tend him and hides his chin, which is the worst is returned first f

adds to the manliness of his appearance and hides his chin, which is the worst feature of his face. In that rough shooting-dress, with a gaudy handkerchief flying loose about his throat. I question if Lady Oilvia would recognize her son; yet is he all unaltered in mind, and even now, speeding along after those gaunt kangaroo dogs, the presence of Ada seems to pervade the whole atmosphere of beauty and fragrance around him. Ada is in the rustling breeze, the glowing woods, the sunny upland slope, the smiling sky—above all, the distant strip of deep-blue sea.

It is rare galloping-ground, though

near their now flagging game; and John Gordon, gaining a few yards on his friend by a judicious turn, comes up

alongside 'Five minutes more, and we shall run into him!" he shouts, sitting well back on his horse, and urging him to his ex-treme pace; "when he 'blobs' like that he's getting beat. See how Canvas sticks to him, and the yello wdog hangs back waiting for the turn."

John's black eyes shows that he, too, is not insensible to the excitement of the change of climate, life or habits, seems to make no impression; whose persons, like heir mind, are superior to extraneous circumstances, and of this class is John Gordon. Clean-shaved is he, here in the wild Australian bush, as he used to be a summer haze.

"How good of you." she said. clasping shand; "how like you! God bless you, lbert; you are a true friend."

Gordon. Clean-shaved is he, here in the wild Australian bush, as he used to be in the Fleet street counting-house; and, although he has discarded the black hat although he has discarded the black hat and coat of civilized life, or rather, I should perhaps say, those articles of dress have discarded their wearer, his but the crisp, black locks sit as close to his head as if he had but just emerged from the Burlington Arcade, and his well-cut jaw is rather defined than concealed

Also they

shrill English "Wko-whoop!" and our sportsmen are standing by their reeking steeds, while Gordon, as the more experienced of the two, draws a glistening hunting-knife, and, filling a short black pipe with "Cavendish," proceeds to take upon himself the obsequies of the prey. Gilbert pulls out his watch:

"Eighteen minutes," says he "Graduate the mand there, but he remembered Ada's wish that all confidence chould be avoided; so he adopted the middle course, and propounded one of those dreamy sentimental questions it is so impossible to answer.

he sound of a national strain, how to pace and distance."

be under the Union Jack was the next thing to seeing the white cliffs once marks his friend, page pace and distance."
"With almost as much jumping." remarks his friend, patting the bay horse's dripping neck, and thinking what a rare cover-hack that game little animal would

hadn't been for this fellow. Rather think I shall astonish you when we camp, and I show you what 'steamer' is!"
Indeed, they were rather short of provisions. In anticipation of a separation from their servants, they had with them a few ounces of tea, some tobacco, and a ration or two of pork and flour; but a haunch of kangaroo vension was likely to prove no mean addition to this humble fare, as John emphatically observed the while he packed it behind his saddle, ere they remounted their jaded horses to look for water in the vicinity of which they might camp.

The sun was going down as they reached one of those fluctuating rivers, called in Australia creeks, which, full of water and rushing in one mighty torrent toward the sea today, are perhaps tomorrow dried up into a succession of isolated pools fast waning into hopeless aridity. Once there, they unsaddled rapidly, turned their horses to graze, having first hobbled them, a somewhat unnecessary precaution, until they should have recovered their fatigue; and then proceeded with infinite labor to collect enough fallen branches to make a tolerable fire.

They had only their hunting-knives for this purpose, and for cooking utensils possessed nothing but a certain iron pot, from which John never parted, and which, indeed, with its close-fitting lid, formed the receptacle of all their luxuries, and a tin mug that hung at Gilbert's belt.

With such insufficient accessories, our two gentlemen from St. James street were now quite old enough campaigners

asnes, until the tough mass should have acquired the consistency that entitled it to its appropriate name of damper. Gilbert's mug was made a tea-pot for the occasion; and the two friends, thoroughly wearied, lit their short black pipes, and reclined against their saddles, watching with considerable satisfaction the cooking of a savery mess which was to

bargain."

Now this was very unjust of John Gordon, if, as I shrewdly suspect, his departure from his customary reticence was owing to a misgiving that a certain young lady at home had been putting her cousin through a course of elementary instruction in ethics. Nor, indeed, was his metaphor peculiarly apt, inasmuch as the most pastoral of her admirers would scarcely have designated Lady Gertrude as a "lamb" of any description. cooking of a savory mess which was to constitute their meal. The horses were grazing assiduously in their vicinity; and the stars coming out one by one.

"Nothing like steamer," observed
John, knocking the ashes from his pipe,
and removing the lid of the pot to give
its contents a good stir with his hunting-knife, the same weapon which had inflicted its coup de grace on the kang-

Gertrude as a "lamb" of any description.
"There are better things than flocks and herds," quoth Gilbert, apparently following up the thread of his own reflecaroo. 'Not to be despised," answered his friend, shovelling a liberal portion on a piece of bark that served him for a platter. "I never could eat a "haggis' in Scotland, but, when it is made of kangaroo and salt pork, it is food for the gods. A little bit more liver, John, and a pinch of powder. As usual, we have forgotten the salt! As Holyhead says after a magnum, a child might play with me now."

So they ate and drank as men can only so they ate and drank as men can only eat and drink who are all day taking severe exercise in the open air, and who sleep with no lower roof over their heads than the starry heaven; and then, with the smoking mug of tea set equitably between them, and the pipes alight once more, they settled down to a quiet chat shour "home."

more, they settled down to a quiet chat about "home."

"I am very glad I came," said Gilbert, dreamily, between the puffs of his pipe.

"So am I," rejoined the other, "it has done you a world of good, depend upon it. For myself, I don't object to the colony; and, if I hadn't been here, I fear we should have saved but little out of the fire. Aide-toi, et Dieu t'aidera. We've had a "facer," though, and I am very glad I came, too!"

"Is it a complete smash?" asked Gil-

glad I came, too!"
"Is it a complete smash?" asked Gilbert, rousing from his abstraction. "The poor alderman! how will he bear it?"
"He has enough left not to starve," replied the junior partner, "and that is more than can be said for some. I do not pity a man much who has been always in business. The alderman has had a good time enough, and a long day. This could not have been avoided, and was one of the chances that must be run with large returns. I am sorry for Bella."

And yourself?" put in his friend. "I've lost ten years of my life, according to my calculation," replied John, "It's against me, but what then? You've seen a fellow climbing a pole at a fair, Gilbert! He swarms up to the six feet grease at the top, gains an inch at a time, stops, gives way, and slides down by the run. What is the next move? To stand by and whine, giving up the leg of mutton altogether? Not a bit of it! He puts fresh sand in his hands, and at it again! Mox reficit rates, you know; and with Dame Fortune as with her sex, 'one refusal no rebuff.'"

He spoke quite calmly and confidently, of life, perhaps of all that was best worth living for. The fruit for which he thirsted would not surely hang forever up there on the bough! Over-ripe, might it not fall to the ground? Or might not another with longer reach come and pluck it while he was making his ladder? And row helf a dozen his ladder? And now, half a dozen rounds were broken at once, and he must go to the bottom and hegin again. Well, no good ever came your of complaining! ence. But what if the ladder should not be finished till too late? John suffered not always shut out the whispers of the

flickering of that wood fire which cast such successive shades over its surface. It was a full minute before he spoke. You were always a good fellew, Gilcontest bert," said he. "but you are an altered d found man of late. Forgive me for speaking so freely. I would rather be under an obligation to you now than ever if I felt I understood you, but I don't. Never mind. You're improved; that's all right. And as for help, I dare say I should come to as for help, I dare say I should come to you fast enough if I wanted it."

For all his honesty this was hardly a straightforward speech of Mr. Gordon's. If he wished to find out anything, why did he not ask point-blank, as was his custor. Was he, too, one of those who must needs "beat about the bush!" Was there a sacred grove in any forcest on

there a sacred grove in any forest on earth round which he hovered and hank-ered, not daring to enter in? Gilbert leaned his head back against his saddle looking upward into the starry night. He was indeed an altered man for the ronce, and a happy one. Also he felt an intense longing to proclaim his hap-

piness, to pour out some of the new fancies which kept thronging his mind. He was so far from her, too; it would be an immense delight to talk about her. He had indeed mentioned her name once or twice in a studiously careless manner, and had been disappointed to find that his part was so well acted as to raise

The horses, with drooping heads and heaving, in-drawn flanks, attest the severity of the gallop. John meanwhile, with unturned sleeves, is demonstrating his thorough knowledge of woodcraft, in one of its departments on which it is unnecessary to dwell. He looks up from his work:

"The horses, with drooping heads and heaving in-dropping the said to the heaving in the said to the said t each other here will be together here-after up there?"

It was so unlike a speech of Gilbert's that John stared at his recumbent friend s work:
"Equal to the Ouorn," says he, "for toe and distance."
"With almost as much jumping." rewithin a few yards of their bivouac. His

up there if they did meet? There are no politics, or field sports, or money-making for the men; no smart dresses and shopping and scandal for the women. They would all of them find the star very slow, depend upon it. Do you believe in Platonics, Gilbert? Do you think one fair spirit for your minister would be enough after a liberal honeymoon, say of a couple of hundred years? Don't you think she would call in other spirits worse than herself to see how they were dressed? and you would be very glad to welcome anything that should break the tete-a-tete. What has come to you, man?"

tete-a-tete. What has come to you, man?"
"This has come to me," answered Gil-Rural Sections of Antipodes.

"This has come to me," answered Gilbert, rousing up with unusual energy. "that I've wasted the best part of my life, and only found it out of late—that I am happier far than I used to be, because I know now that a man is not put into this world only to amuse himself—that his duty is to make the happiness of others—to take his share in the great scheme, and enjoy the wages he earns with the sweat of his brow—to work in the fields all day with his fellows, and rest in his own garden at sunset—that's my lesson, John; I thank God I've learned it, and I bless the person who taught it me."

I think my boy was very nearly fight. It is not well, saith the philosopher, to examine too closely into motives, yet what was it but the motive that in his case made all the difference between lost and found? The horsebreaker of Australia is of totally different type from any of the others of his countrymen, save :11 general appearance, says a writer in an eastern paper. Like his cousin, he is lean and leather-colored, but there all resemblance ends. His neck is long, also his arms and legs. His hands are small but powerful; in repose they are usually shut tight. His trousers are closely-fitting, and he wears a strap to secure them beneath his boot. He generally carries a bridle

tell at a glance any animal's faults of pace, wind, make, or temper, and he knows exactly what a horse says when he neighs or whinnies. His face is obstinate and rather brutal. His chin is invariably predominant; his eyes are usually small and hazel-colored; his nose short and blunt. When excited or annoyed, he stretches out his neck and cranes his head forward like a startled horse. He has no brains to speak of, is intemperate of all opinions save his own, and he scorns advice Altogether, though no doubt a useful member of society, he is a person to be avoided, and he is ofter a rogue. If employed to break in a horse to which he takes a fancy, he fulfills his task in such a manner that no other man will can fancy circumstances under which I should be thankful and happy to work all day long with a spade for my daily bread. I can fancy two rooms looking brighter than Ormolu House. Hang it! old fellow. I know I can depend upon you. I've a great mind to tell you everything."

John Gordon would have known it all in two more minutes; the cup of his friend's happiness was running over, and the drops, be sure, would have neutralized all the bitterness of his own. But as he turned his face from the firelight to ever be safe upon the creature's back, fancy at a tithe of its proper value.

into my Chicago office one hot summer

morning and said she wanted work. I

"I am two inches over seven feet tall.

Then I can do a little in the strong

tion of her strength by reaching down,

with her hands and elevating it, to-

into the air. By the time I got back

vinced that she was a most remarkable

"'Have you anybody with you?"

the fate of that unfortunate man. Sup-

full swing at his somewhat grizzled trouble at all for her to seize him by a Horse from Earth. Stands 8 feet in

"She gave me her name, and, though

farm up in Wisconsin, near the station

of Fifield, and that she had come down

to Chicago to get her first engage-

ambition,' she said. 'He came down

idea of my calling on you."

with me to visit friends and has no

"'Is your husband a large man,' I

asked, the idea of mixing in a family

quarrel with an aggregation of giants

not appealing to me with much force.

smile. 'He's quite small. In fact, I

married him chiefly because he was so

little and cute. He only weighs 91

that with a little training he might do

something in the living skeleton line.

But he don't seem to take kindly to

training, and I've about given that

"'You live on a farm?' I asked.

'does a lot of hunting and trapping.'

to a crowd, and the big woods made

her feel lonesome. So last winter when

her man went away up into Minnesota

to work at a lumber jack she let her

whiskers grow again, and she's down

here now again trying to get a job at

her old trade. She said anyhow she felt safer with a beard while her hus-

band was away, and she came down

to Chicago before he got back from

the lumber camp. It was she first to'd

me that I was wasting my talents

said a woman that could pick up a

horse with no more trouble than it is

and asked what I better do. Of course

She

staying up there in the woods.

wouldn't object after all.'

interfere with it.

idea of going into a museum?

Chicago fire.

"'No' she said with an elephantine

before. She said her home was on a of my find.

The philosopher of the Broadway car pose, for instance, he should make Sampson from the Pine Woods. Mighty

"Well, in the first place," she said,

"At this point she gave a demonstra-

grasping the front legs of my chair sible objections.

gether with its precious burden, high as she started to go.

to the solid floor again I was con- pounds,' she answered.

answered, and I shuddered to think of ments of my new find.

asked her what she could do."

man line.

freak.

club.

the philosopher. "But ton't count your ment. 'My husband doesn't know my

Askany good cook or else try it yourself and find out whata delicious flavour LEA & PERRINS SAUGE imparts to soups.fish, meats, game, gravy, salads and many other dishes, besides rendering them more digestable. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WORCESTERSHIRE was introduced over 60 years ago by Messrs. Lea & Perrins. All other so called Worcestershire Sauces are imitations and poor ones at that. SIGNATURE ON EVERY BOTTLE, THUS - Lea Serins J.M. DOUGLAS & Co MONTREAL, P.Q.

The term "breaking" is, indeed, a very dozen young colts or fillies, sometimes

SITS ON THE HORSE'S HEAD. The custom-and I would emphasize that fact that the practice I am about and by this trick usually acquires his to outline is not only invariable, but it is the one and only method of pro-The Australian horsebreaker's meth- cedure employed by bush horse-break- he and his assistants haul quickly on

less, sometimes more, are driven into a stockyard. This stockyard is a small paddock about 100 feet square, inclosed with a stout post and rail fence, eight feet or ten feet high. The horsebreaker singles out one from the herd, skillfully casts a running noose at the end of a stout rope over its head, and then ods of "breaking in" a horse would ers throughout the length and breadth the rope, bringing presently the halfmake the ordinary horse trainer stare. of the continent—is as follows: A strangled and desperately frightened colt to earth. The horse-breaker, resigning the rope to his companions, the head of the

then darts downward and sits upon trate, wildly-kicking animal, the colt, so blinded, immediately resigns himself for a time to fate, and lies still. The assistants approach, and first roping his legs, bind a strong, steelframed saddle to his back, with girths, a stout leather sursingle, crupper and breast-plate, lifting his body by main

lest woman I ever saw," said the old anything this giantess proposed, and I dime museum manager. "She came engaged her to appear at my museum beginning the next week at \$40 a week. Before she went out she gave me a few more examples of her strength. She picked up my desk as easily as if it had been a waste basket, and she offered to raise me above her head with one hand, but I took that for granted and laughed as I thought of for his legs are securely tied together. the diminutive husband and his pos- While he lies there struggling mad, "'How much do you weigh?' I asked "Three hundred and thirty-six "Finally I gave her an order on a brute, coolly cuts the cords confining or a costume which she was to pay for out of her salary and

The colt, feeling himself free, struggles afoot, but he has now a mysterious burden on his back. At first he cannot understand, but stands stupidly still, trembling like a leaf, took off his hat and let the breeze have some slight objection to the size of his Mastodon of Feminine Muscle, who wife's millinery bill. It would be no Juggles Two Men in the Air and Lifts shuddering with mortal fear. second the cruel spurs gore his sides. He springs forward, snorting and astounded. A rawhide whip then descends upon his ribs, and always the spurs bite blood.

"Then I set my sign-painters to work smile, "vat's de matter mit Cleveland I have more than a passing acquaint- painting some streamers to hang out I have more than a passing acquaint-CONQUERING THE COLT.

ance with all the professional freaks in over the street in front of the museum. the country, I had never heard of her I also sent word to all the newspapers "I had told the Wisconsin giantess to report for duty at 9 o'clock the next ing vainly to escape. But when his Monday morning. In the meantime, she head is wrenched this way and that had been at my office once or twice to show her completed costume, and to rehearse some of the feats of strength with which she expected to astonish sudden he stands stock still. spurs bite, the whip stings-still

the natives. The last time she was in was Saturday afternoon. "'I haven't told my husband yet,' she said, 'but I don't believe he will make ously back. much objection. O, say,' she broke in 'my friend, the bearded lady, is coming down with me Monday morning, and

perhaps you'll give her a show?" "Monday morning came, and I was pounds, and somethimes I've thought sure of a great crowd. My streamers with a giantess, about 20 feet tal, in the act of strangling a grizzly bear, were out over the street, and even at 8 o'clock the crowd was beginning to gather. I sat down in my office to wait out in the pine woods. We've got a didn't come. By 9 o'clock I was grow-"'It's a sort of a farm, twenty miles ten-acre clearing for potatoes and a ing anxious at her failure to appear. little garden truck and Tom'-I gath- Fortunately, she gave me her name ered he was the 91-pound husband- and address of the boarding-house where she and her husband were stopping out on the south side, and at noon "'How,' I asked, 'did you get the I went out there to see what had happened. the

"I decided to call her 'The Female

and See What They Have Escaped.'

"'The giantess blushed. The effect was like that of a near view of the door. "A sad-eyed landlady opened "'Is Mrs. Neals here?' I asked. "'Well, you see,' she said, 'it was like

"'She is not,' asid the landlady. 'Her this. Our nearest neighbor used to be husband took her home to Wiscons a bearded lady. She fell in love with last night. He read in the papers heard somewhere that his wife was go- a storm of plaudits. Ten minutes later a man and he insisted on her shaving. Of course that put her out of the busiing on the stage, and he came home ness, so after they got married they about noon yesterday tearing mad. moved away up into the woods and ""What's this?" he says, rushing into the dining-room, where we were up the struggle. He is beaten, and he settled down only twenty miles away from us. But she got tired of all the all eating dinner, "what's this I hear quiet, with nothing around but wildabout your going on the stage? cats and porky hogs. She was used

teach you," he says, "to go on the stage. Go upstairs to your room," he but still. 'Did she go?' I aked. 'She did that without stopping to man with a beard that had been visiton the dead run, with the little man overshadowing his soul.

matter. "'"I'm afraid he'll kill me," she said. I'm going to lock myself in the running from one inconsistency to ancloset!" I laughed at her and asked to me ought to have a career before her how a little bit of a man could her and that no man had a right to hurt her.

""Why don't you pick him up and

"'I wrote to one of those story papers spank him?" I said. that have advice to women in them, ""You don't know him," she said. "Tom is a terror when he's riled. He I didn't say what was my particular said he'd whip me within an inch of line, but I made it clear that I had my life if I ever talked about going on talent and that my husband objected the stage again."
to my going on the stage. The answer "Just then the little man came back

said, all printed out in the paper, that and I ran downstairs. All afternoon if I was absolutely sure of my talent the big woman was crying and taking it was a duty I owed myself to give on, and last evening the two of them the world the advantage of it, and that started back for Wisconsin.' if my husband really loved me he "And that," said the old manager, wouldn't object. So here I am. I "was the last I ever saw or heard of

thought if I should really come down her. I suppose she's up there still in and get an engagement perhaps he the Wisconsin woods. you like to know the secret of that 90-"It struck me that it wouldn't do a pound man's influence

force when they need to pass the straps and girths around him. This done, the horse-breaker rises. The colt tries to get up, too, but cannot, a cruel thick steel snaffle bit is thrust into his mouth and a bridle drawn over his head. The horsebreaker then grasps the reins in one hand, and, standing astride of the panicstricken

The colt, a wild, unbroken, hot-blooded thing, still terrified, darts hither and thither among the startled herd, strivby the iron torture in his mouth, he begins to understand, and to associate the burden on his back with the agony he endures. His temper rises! Of a does not move, but his ears fall omin-

The horsebreaker has waited for this moment. With a reckless laugh he sets his knees hard against the great kneepad of the saddle and waits, his body swaving like a reed. Suddenly the colt springs into the air, arching his back as he rises. He comes down on his forefeet and lashes out viciously with his hind legs. The breaker sits like a rock, using whip and spur like an engine and laughing like a for the freak from Wisconsin, but she devil. The colt, now mad with rage, plunges, rears, swings round and round, then, finding all his efforts fruitless, commences to buck in earn-

The horsebreaker is now seen at his best. His body swaying with the movements of the beast, his jaws set tight. his eyes shining like stars, he never leaves his saddle the fragment of an inch, but rides like a centaur or a god, a set, grim smile upon his face. The exhibition is magnificent and never palls. The spectators, always numerous, his very assistants, break out into the colt, exhausted with his terrible exertions, covered with sweat and foam, his sides streaming blood, gives knows it. His eye, a moment ago so widely gleaming, is now dull and lifeless. He stands dejected, quivering,

The horsebreaker vaults out of the saddle. His assistants rush forward. The colt, with hanging head and reekargue. And five minutes later a wo- ing flanks, tamely permits them to unharness him, and he then staggers off, ing her dashed out of the front door his first bitter lesson of man's power

after her. All this time the tall woman | Five minutes later the horsebreaker was upstairs screaming as if she was is mounted on another beast-and so killed. I went up to see what was the the game goes on.

Some people are consistent only in other.

Maypole ~~~~

is an English Home Dye that saves time, patience, mess and trouble. A brilliant, fast dye that washes even while it is dycing. The

dye of highest quality. An easy dye. Made in England but sold everywhere.

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Washes and Dyes

It is rare galloping-ground, though somewhat hard for legs and feet of less enduring materials than the Australian horse possesses, and "the pace," as Gil-bert would have called it in Leicestershire a twelve-month ago, is sufficiently good to satisfy even that reckless and exacting horseman. A leaping, brown object, about two hundred yards ahead son by the hand, merely added a wish for good weather on his account, and a formal good-byc, with which ceremonious farewell she walked out of the room as Lady Gertrude came into it, and thus Gilbert lost the chance of being reconciled to his mother.

"What's the matter now?" asked his cousin with a savey smile as she great-"What's the matter now?" asked his ousin, with a saucy smile, as she greeted him in her usual cordial manner. Aunt Olivia looks as black as thunder; and you, too, to judge by appearances, the matter to have been getting the worst of the word of the spoils. Here and there a huge tree, lying prostrate or half concealed by the luxuriant verdure, offers no mean obstacle to encounter at a flying leap, but the little bay horse gathers himself with the little bay horse gathers himself with the duickness of a cat for the effort, and away again without loss of time and with ever-increasing energy. The rider, who urged Mouse so resolutely to his than ever with her cousin of late. She

should not paw it about, and parade it, and wear it on Sundays in our shirt-front. The heart is with the buried treasure and not with the golden image set up like "an ensign on a hill." Gertrude, I say, treated her cousin as a trude, I say, treated her cousin as a thead to a flat, verdant glade up which the dogs are stretching at a killing pace,

he spoke a subdued sparkle in There are some men on whose exterior hange of climate, life or habits, seems to take no impression; whose persons, like their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind, are superior to extraneous ircumstances, and of this class is John their mind their mind their mind their mind the mind their mind their mind their mind their mind their mind t habiliments have none of the picturesque of the bottom and begin again. Well variety in color and fashion which distinguishes those of his friend. His clear He would set about medding them in sil olive tone is perhaps a thought clearer ence. But what if the ladder should no be finished till too late? John sufferences tanued his comrade so rich a brown, and bled inwardly, so to speak, and coul but the crisp, black locks sit as close to his head as if he had but just emerged from the Burlington Arcade, and his well-cut jaw is rather defined than concealed by the short, curling whiskers. John has been working hard in Sydney for months, astonishing, sometimes disgusting the old stagers, by the quick apprehension he shows for affairs of trade, and making himself thoroughly master of details in a few weeks, with which it took them as many years to become

it took them as many years to become familiar. Newman & Hope looked upon him as a prodigy in the mercantile world. That firm had not been accustomed to see the keenest talents for business combined with a soldier-like rapidity of such successive shades over its surface. bined with a soldier-like rapidity thought and action, and the manners

an accomplished gentleman. Also thave more than once tried to cont some of John's arrangements, and for hemselves, without knowing why, worsted in the attempt. Altogether Mr. Gordon has rather astonished the good people at Sydney than otherwise. It was with considerably more energy than his wont that he greeted Gilbert's arrival at the Antipodes. I need not now observe that John was by no means a demonstrative gentleman, yet could he be sufficiently cordial on occasion, and even his self-command could not conceab his delight at Orme's unexpected appearance with the latest intelligence from the square. Since then they had been constant associates: the man of business sharing his hours of relaxation with the pleasure, the latter by all the means in his power, and with cosiderable assistance from his friend, studying to acquaint himself with the resources of the colony, preparatory to that public life on which he had determined to enter

ore on which he had determined to enter pecause Ada wished it.

In the meantime, both are enjoying a In the meantime, both are enjoying a fortnight's expedition into the bush; and, after a long day's 'draw.'' they have had an undeniable gallop with a kangaroo. Three minutes more of thrilling evitement, a scramble through a dried-up watercourse—a 'crowner' for John, whose horse goes shoulder-deep into a hole—a shrill English "Wwo-whoop!" and our sportsman examples that the supplementation of the magic syllables than if they had spelt the patronymic of his wet-nurse.

"Eighteen minutes." says he. "from find to finish, and best pace every yard of the way!"

The horses with drooping heads and And do you think that people who like

with almost as much jumping." remarks the next thing to seeing the white cliffs once more.

Stretching away at the best pare a wiry little Australian horse, held hard by the head, can command, rides an Englishman in the normal state of hurry peculiar to his countrymen in every land but their own. He has time, nevertheless, to feel with almost as much jumping." remarks figure jumping." remarks fixed, patting the bay horse's shining green eyes were alone visible. John took a blazing log from the fire. John took a blazing log from the fire, and a shower of sparks flying about just behind where the green eyes had been, attested the accuracy of his aim. Then he sat down again, and spoke in scornful tones.

"What would they do with each other ductor.—Cleveland Plaindealer."

HORSEBREAKER

Rides Like a Centaur Before Ad-

He Is a Picturesque Figure in the

hanging over the crook of his left arm. He wears huge goose-necked spiked spurs, and has an inveterate habit of chewing straws, fragments of which he spits as he talks. He can converse only of horses, their habits and idiosyncrasies.

A rare judge of horseflesh, he can

(SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA) proper one, as will presently be perceived.

ANOTHER BLIGHTED CAREER

Next to Ella Ewing she was the tal- | 90-pound man much good to object to

"'Nobody but my husband,' she sat down to draw up some advertise-

the ankles and use him as an Indian Height. Hen-Pecked Husbands, Come