The Strange Story of the Life of an English Peeress.

HAD HAD ELEVEN HUSBANDS-THE LAST AN ARAB.

Male Bluebeards in the East are familiar enough, but a female one is not often to be lighted on. Many women, like Catherine of Russia and Loan of Nanjan and Loan and Loan of Nanjan and Loan and Lo Joan of Naples, have dispensed with the marriage tie altogether, but of those who have entered into it, slipped out of it ten times, and might, perhaps, have managed it once more, had not the law of Islam forbade, the only known instance, save the woman of tien dressing as an Arab woman. "More than the following the couple were to five six months and six months in his black tents in the desert, within tinkle of the camel's bell. Even after this the Consul would not the law of Islam forbade, the only the couple were to five six months and six months in his black tents in the desert, within tinkle of the camel's bell. Even after this the Consul would not more than the couple were to five six months. known instance, save the woman of tion dressing as an Arab woman, "more

and so at the age of 16 the poor child "Apologia" would have been interesting, was duly made over to him. The set into which Lord Ellenboro introduced the light. his child wife was notorious even in those days. An intimacy sprung up with Prince Schwarzenberg, and there came an explosion, the peeress con-

nearly £10,000 a year. In addition ne have had to recognize that her life was not her own, but her master's.

ported the title.

have had to recognize that her life was not her own, but her master's.

Consul Burton and his wife, Isabel, Poets and authors have emphasized their vitality.

But for the English law of settlement this poor lady's wild, unguided The sole condition attached to the continuence of her income bound her to leave England forever, a promise nat-urally broken—but she left England a strategem, as her tears and fears were She then went to Italy, presumably in 1840, where she actually married and divorced, one after the other, six used him as "cover" when raiders came looking round. When, on his return

was "off."

A women of great and dignified beauty, mistress of nine languages, an artist with both brush and pencil, possessing that marvelous thing in woman, "a low sweet voice," with uncommonly good business talents to boot, as we shall see by and by, she was the slave of uncontrolled passions and the Latin race in time palled upon her. So she went to the isles of the repetant sinner what Islam beautifully and ambined but duty and ambined the nothing but duty and ambined out beginning or end.

It is all eternity. It is a circle with bout beginning or end.

We have always lived, and will alseed thirteen years, when the woman of seventy-three was seized with typhoid. All fled from it in abject fear, and only wour heart, or your mind wither away because a few years have gone by, and the Latin race in time palled upon her. So she went to the isles of the repatant sinner what Islam beautifully and ambined to be size of the conductor will be nothing but duty and ambined out beginning or end.

We have always lived, and will alseed thirteen years, when the woman of seventy-three was seized with typhoid. All fled from it in abject fear, and only wour heart, or your mind wither away because a few years have gone by, and the Latin race in time palled upon her. So she went to the isles of the real time part of the power to bout beginning or end.

We have always lived, and will alseem to the power to enjoy the good things of life will have out duty and ambined to the foundation.

It is all eternity. It is a circle with bout duty and ambined and whether he would will be easily will be nothing but duty and ambined and the conductor there seemed to be size of out beginning or end.

We have always lived, and will alseem the power to enjoy the good things of life will have gone by and will be nothing but duty and ambined and the conductor there seemed no escape.

There is no need of letting your body your heart or work may to because a few years have gone by, and the Latin race in time palled upon the conductor.

The tormine w Greece, and at Athens married a whom she built a house near the Piraeus. In time she divorced him

Perhaps the example of Lady Hester Stanhope drew her to the East, ignoring that marriage is not there so easily slipped off, and that Islam holds woman as a chattel, to be thrown aside or even put to death at her husband's pleasure. Nevertheless she faced her troubles bravely when they came.

Landing in 1858 at the age of 50 she still possessed her air of grande dame, her graceful carriage and charm of manner. Lady Burton, who knew her thirteen years later, styles

She went thence to Damascus, proposing to cross the desert to Bagdad, for which an escort was necessary, procurable from the Mesrab Arabs, a branch of the great Anazeh tribe, who controlled the roads, knew all the wells and pleasantly varied their rights by blackmail, so that travelers who had paid 6,000 francs each sometimes found themselves "held up" for as much more. Over this department Lady Ellenboro subsequently presided with great sucand an amusing instance of how was once "done" by dour impecunious Sir Richard Burton is to come later

Her escort was captained by Shaykh Mijwal, a younger brother of the tribal head an intelligent man of pleasant address and exactly half her age. Lady Burton, however, by no means fancied him, "a dirty little black, much darker than Arabs are usually"-whom she repeatedly took for a servant when he opened the door. She could not imagine how a lady of her friend's refine-

Yet the two fell in love, although their courting must have been by signs only, as he could not speak a word of her anguage nor she of his, though she subsequently gave up two years of her

There was great opposition to her marriage. The Consul refused to perform it, warned her that she would become a Turkish subject by it, and even hinted at restraint as for a lunatic. She was prevailed upon to postpone it for camp,



STYLE 414. Satin ribbon girdle, for

ir figure fit any corset you buy. The E. T. Corset provides a distinct model that gives a stylish figure to each different build of woman. That means comfort, health, graceful, stylish carriage, and per-

I If you get anything short of per-fection in E. T. Corsets, return them and get a new corset or your

Samaria, is the Hon. Janet Elizabeth
Digby, married in 1824 to the second
Lord Elenboro, and who died in 1881,
wife of Shaykh Mijwal of the Mesrab
branch of the American Parisis

branch of the Anazen Bedawin.

Of noble English birth, brilliant accomplishments, singular beauty and grace, attractions which remained to her till her death at the age of 73, she had the misfortune at her coming out ball to attract the notice of the vain, weak, but imperious Lord Ellenboro, and so at the age of 16 the poor child. "Apologia" would have been interesting

But the other half year had a rougher tone. Wearing the Arab woman's blue came an explosion, the peeress confessing to her husband with the somewhat funny addition that she was "innocent in act;" and in due time the act of Parliament for her divorce was passed, she retaining her magnificent jewelry and her pin money of £1,200 to defend a year.

Lord Ellenboro was a wealthy man by virtue of those sinecure appointments which have to be explained to a generation like the present. As son robe, with her beautiful hair in two plaits But for her money indeed, of which a generation like the present. As son one part went to keep her husband's of the Lord Chief Justice of the King's other wives and families aloof from her, of the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, he held its Chief Clerkship, with a moiety of the fees paid to its "Custos Brevium"—the two averaging have come in for the eunuch's whip and

> they had not the money—6,000 francs per head. So Lady Ellenboro, otherwise the Hon, Jane Digby es Mesrab, forseeing that if the Burtons got through safely the tribe's business would suffer, tried Burton disarmed the spy, replaced his Arab steed by a humble jackass, kept him guarded night and day, and even like sensor of the shappiness and its keenest enjoyment to be pared to do better work on the next "Your lack of family pattern given by the Great Artist. Too itively shocking," she assumed to be pared to do better work on the next "Your lack of family pattern given by the Great Artist. Too itively shocking," she assumed to be pared to do better work on the next "Your lack of family pattern given by the Great Artist. Too

on her. So she went to the isles of terms the mercy of God. And the gentle Count Theodoki, by whom she had last night upon earth that the remains two children, one of whom met a tragic death in his mother's presence. But, disregarding the father, she took up with a chief of Palikars, for whom she built a house near the Piraeus. In time she divorced him and a Christian monument later on.
Living upon some £200 a year, her savings in the bank were £4,000. This, with her jewelry, went to the husband, although she had during life sent some delayed desires disappointing, trinkets to the German Baron's son. Surely no stranger life was ever seen than that of this English peeress. High born, cradled in luxury, possessing every passport to success — beauty, grace, charm of manner, distinguished apcharm of manner, distinguished ap-pearance, rare accomplishments and everything that was engaging in both border we are face to face with the body and mind-brilliantly married, with other shore, where life begins over But now I bold are a disaster, means more than ample, she was to die on a mattress placed on the ground in ditions—new and higher conditions, if "more attractive than many young a foreign land, shunned and deserted by we have sought for them here—for all save the one kindly Christian woman who closed her eyes when the poor sinner had entered the dark valley.-The

> Handsome Cabinet Photo of a Celebrated Oil Painting Also a Tin of

has not yet giver this famous infant food a trial. No cost to the mother. nt could endure contact with such a and it may be the means of saving Send name and full Postoffice address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal,

P. Q. This offer is good till July 30. ONE THING HE LEARNED. Bishop Potter was preaching one Sunday evening in a small town in the Adirondacks, where he has a summer says the New York Times.

"I've heard ye preach twice afore this," he said, "an' I like yer preachin'. I alluz l'arn somethin' new from ye. I rid 10 mile tonight to hear ye. I'd or, less often, is built that way. He is a' rid 10 more, fer, as usual, I heard generally not a fat man nor inclined to somethin' new tonight that I never

knowed afore." 'Well, I'm glad of that," said the bishop, shaking the outstretched hand; "and what was it you learned tonight?" 'Why, bishop, I found out fer the fust time in my life that Sodom and Gomorrah wusn't twins."

TWELVE WAS A MAN'S HOODOO. The big clock in the bankruptcy clerk's office in the Monadnock building was striking 12 yesterday at noon when a man with a disappointed look on his face sauntered into the room and leaned heavily on the desk of Assistant Clerk John E. Fay. "My debts are twice as much as my assets," he said. "I want to be a bank-

he ventured, smiling: "All right, on ate criminal in a hopeless case. He almost magical on the would-be bank- many a less resourceful lawyer, throw-

What do you know about that?" the oned the unequal struggle in despair. man almost gasped, becoming much

"But Fow was resourceful. steered his case on to the end and his "About what?" asked the clerk. concluding speech was full of power. "On the stroke of 12," replied the It ended with these touching words: "About what?" asked the clerk. "That sentence has been a hoodoo to me for years, I was robbed on many miles from here, there stands an the stroke of 12, almost scorched by fire at 12, I awaken in the night as the lives an aged couple, and their only clock strikes midnight, and the reason daughter. The white-haired man holds I am filing a petition in bankruptcy in his trembling hands a paper. He is because, fool that I was, I attempted reads with feverish anxiety. The bent to launch a theatrical company pro- white-haired woman at his side weeps. ducing a play of that name." As the man turned away, Clerk Fay the tears from her eyes with a furtive numbered the petition "10412," and entered it on the twelfth page of his waiting to hear the result of this trial. ledger.—Chicago Inter-Ocean. ledger.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.



St. Paul Pioneer Press. AS THE RUSSIAN MINES DO NOT BOTHER THE JAPS, THEY MIGHT BE FIXED THIS WAY TO INSURE THE SAFETY FOR RUSSIAN WARS HIPS.

To Those Who Sigh For Youth Nothing Comes Too Late.

ELLA WHIELER WILCOX ON THE PASSING YEARS

Right about face! March!

THE PASSING YEARS

But now I hold any age sweet.

But now life must serve at my feet.

In realms that are waiting before.

nothing to those that shall find me

women, particularly women, in all he ptulness and hope.

ages to bemoan the speedy passing of These are the qualities which protime and regard youth as the only duce heavens on earth, and in the deavor.' They do not depend upon youth for

wished to go to Palmyra without paying anything to the Mesrabs; indeed, such artistic phrasing, and painters

But youth depends upon them.

But youth depends upon them.

While they last youth lasts. Every She interrupted him with an imperday I hear men and women of middle ious little gesture. and sculptors have so embodied it in day I hear men and women of middle ious little gesture. confession of utter lack of ideality to youth. question it.

in time she got a divorce—such things where the rest of the tribe could hold ing a brief score or score and a half stitching. Even if we have marred the ter, it seems to me, than prying into not being difficult in the Fatherland. Up H.B.M.'s Consul and his wife: but of years is the best of life's happiness design we have the added experience their affairs." but of years is the best of life's happiness design we have the added experience their affairs.

I recall a day in early youth when I pattern given by the Great Artist. Too itively shocking," she asserted. friend on her deathbead, it was always "the money they wanted," and when to Damascus, the spy reported his treatment, "Jane" could only tell "Isabel" that she would give no more, the marriage that she would take care it should not for me to enjoy pleasure and amuse-"There are only a few more years left coming too late. ment," I said. "After they pass there in our imagination.

> It was something about the curelty nurse passed alone with the corpse its of Fate which sent joys too late-and sympathetic and ambitious, and be

> > her happiness lies within a circumscribed not the irony of Destiny which makes delayed desires disappointing, Keep the emotion alive with sym- And there are better goals further on. pathy, keep the ambitions alive with Keep marching. hope, keep the activities alive with purpose and the seemingly close boundaries of youth recede, as we journey onward, and lo! before we reach the The years fly on faster and faster, ditions-new and higher conditions, if only as we have builded by our desires. The hopes I am leaving behind me, and thoughts, and efforts in this graded The joys of today and of yore, school of earth life will we be able to The love lights that dazzle and blind me, find better surroundings on the other

Immortality must be earned. Heavens must be built while on earth. Not by the mumblings of formulas and adherence to traditional creeds, not by Each thought is a nail that is driven long prayers for God to do our work for us but by our continual applica- And the mansion at last will be given tion of the God-given qualities which! To me as I shape it today.

A handsome full sized Cabinet Photo of a celebrated oil painting, prepared by one of Canada's best photographers, will be sent free with a trial tin of Lactated Food to any mother who has not yet giver this famous infant.

You can tell them by their backs—the men who have no happy homes, or have left them to eat in chophouses. There are all kinds of backs in a row at a lunch counter when the rush is on, and they young girl is my sister. "—New York Tribune.

The man phose of the lunch counter habit.

The man phose of the lunch counter habit.

The man phose of the lunch counter habit.

The man phose of the lunch counter habit. You can tell them by their backs-the victed, despair will overwhelm them. criminal blood."

The man whose back is a round hump is an old stager in the place. He drops into a seat without looking around, and without any attempt to preserve the human form divine in any of its proper divine. dignity. Naturally, his head dinear the counter, just over Naturally, his head drops down where his plate will be. He gives his order without any more than a glance at the list of delicacies hung on the wall. Ten to one he has a favorite dish, and the waiter doesn't need more than a murmur from him to know what he

He may not have much time to spare, camp, says the New York Times. When the services were over a tall, gaunt man, with the air of a back-so all that could be done was to make woodsman, came up to the bishop with occasionally takes his meals in a chop-

The man whose back is just as straight in the chophouse chair as it is on the street is either bubbling over with energy, or, less often, is built that way. He is

Next to backs, the most interesting hing in the ordinary chophouse is the thing in the ordinary chophouse is the names the waiters have for the different dishes. They are far and away a greater mystery than the tales the backs tell.

Among them is, "Side o' horse, to come a-running." It is believed to have some connection with a roast beef sandwich. with horseradish, but no one has yet volunteered a convincing explanatio

A TOUCHING PERORATION. At a banquet in Washington that

concluded the recent convention of the board of trade, Congressman Robert Adams told a story of John Fow, the wit of the Philadelphia bar. "At the beginning of his career, when upt." he was very young," said Congress-as Mr. Fay recorded the man's name man Adams, "Fow defended a desperargued this case well and eloquently, The clerk's words produced an effect but evidence was all against him ing up his hands, would have aband-

> 'Gentlemen, out in the old, old house. In that house there The daughter, gazing in the fire, wipes

HIS ANCESTRAL LIMITATIONS

BY T. BLAIR EATON.

girl opposite him and smiled pleasantor less relief.
"I'll tell you all about it," he said, ly. This was characteristic of Norton. When anything particularly displeased him, or when there was something unhim, or when the raid he invariably prepleasant to be said, he invariably prefixed his utterances with this same,

misleading smile.
"Dolly," he said with much conviction, "you must admit that I have followed your whims with a fidelity deserving higher rewards that I have ever received. When you took up golf -and you took it up with undue seriousness, it seemed to me-kindly remember the patient afternoons I spent with you on the links. When you went in for slum work, you probably recall the rounds of calls I made with you on the McGinnisses and the Lampero-nic and the Barofskis, and the number of dirty children I held uncomplain-ingly on my knees and fed with candy. At the time your mind was bent on havn't forgotten the trips to Maine I made in the dead of winter to get a 'State's pitcher.' And so on through "Gracious!" gasped Dolly the list—and it's a long list, Dolly.

The list—and it's a long list, Dolly.

"So I came to say good-bye," he said wearily. Of course, in light of She rode in every Sunday to attend the She rode in every Sunday to attend the English church once or twice.

She rode in every Sunday to attend the She rode in every Sunday t riage all these things seem to count marrying your ancestors." for nothing in my favor. There is some new fad to be followed out, and when that is done, another is brought to light. It seems to be an endless task, and that is why I am protesting

> angrily. "Genealogy is not a fad with me, "I have taken it up as a serious It has been the fashion for men and lie with us-love, will, self-control, work. Mr. McGregor of the Genealoealogical instinct requisite for such en-

ealogy.

Norton sighed. "There have been so many things taken up by you as a 'serious work,'

As the embroidered work of art is ancestors," she remarked. urally broken—but she left England of the tribe's business would suffer, tried a strategem, as her tears and fears were with her betrayer. His abandonment caused her acute pain, but she scon married a German Baron, from whom were to lead them into an ambush, is "no time like youth," and that dure the tribe's business would suffer, tried a strategem, as her tears and fears were openly refute the assertion of ages and terms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest, of my superiors in intellect, that there is not only do I question it.

Yet not only do I question it.

Yet not only do I question it.

Yet not only do I question it.

In the tribe's business would suffer, tried a strategem, as her tears and fears were openly refute the assertion of ages and the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest, life more beautiful than the stamped patterms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest, life more beautiful than the illusions indeed, that I am willing to let their were to lead them into an ambush, is "no time like youth," Revenue are in the stamped patterms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest in my ancesterms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest in my ancesterms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest in my ancesterms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest in my ancesterms, so are the realities of mature tors," said Norton, "so much interest."

> "Your lack of family pride is pos-I recall a day in early youth when I looked out on a colorless prospect and rebuked Fate for delaying enjoyment. Knowledge, or success, or happiness control itively shocking," she asserted.
>
> bushes back of him, and then he felt looked bushes back of him, and then he felt looked out on a colorless prospect and late! There is no such thing as any rebuked Fate for delaying enjoyment. Knowledge, or success, or happiness "Dolly," he said slowly, "if it would stinctively the conductor turned around, knowledge, or success, or happiness hasten your answer to my eternal ques- when, to his amazement, he gazed into There is no such thing as time, save tion, I'd hunt my ancestry back to the face of a black bear. The latter Adam.

Keep expectant, keep hopeful, keep but because I want you, Dolly. For two weeks after the interview Dolly saw little of him. Then, one blustering February evening he came. nappiness.

That was long ago, and I have lived to learn that nothing comes too late, unless we choose to believe that all happiness lies within a circumscribed.

The best of life is before you—blustering February evening he came, whether here or hereafter does not to learn that nothing comes too late, happiness and usefulness by mistaken that contrasted strangely with his period of the property of the interview blustering February evening he came, with a strange, preoccupied look, and with a meek humility of bearing that contrasted strangely with his period of the property of the pr

ping into a chair near the fire. 'What's over?" said Dolly. You are on the road of happiness "Everything," he announced, ambignow. There are goals at every step. "I thought you'd find it difficult," she

> He paid no attention, but stared at the crackling fire. "It is discouraging at first," she per- on \$2 at least.

Ancestors," said she. He grunted something unintelligible trace them." she went on. "I've found them too readily," he said gloomily. "I wish they all were 40, felt so much gratitude that she The pleasures that make up life's store, untraceable. "I'm afraid I don't understand," she pocket.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

said, eyeing him curiously.
"I wish I didn't, either," he groaned. "Perhaps you'll explain, anyway," she in his voice, "this is probably the last the Prince Imperial. The cradle was time I shall ever see you."

Dolly looked a trifle frightened. "What!" said Dolly, thoroughly prow figures the imperial eagle, and in the construction of

Francis Norton looked at the pouting | "Goodness!" she exclaimed with more

He paused.
"Well, go on," she said impatiently.
"And I know now why I detest the confinement of the office so," he said. "One of my-I don't know how many 'greats' there should be-grandfathers

did ten years for arson. "Oh!" said Dolly, beginning to understand. "That isn't the worst of it," he said.
"No?" asked Dolly anxiously. "I also know why it is my collar

often feels tight," Norton rattled on. "Why," she said. "One of my ancestors were a rope collar.

"Well, that certainly isn't a crime." said she. collecting old china, you certainly understand. He was hanged. He was

glad to do anything, so long as it was these discoveries I can't ask you to "You idiot," said Dolly, "I'm no

He came over to her chair and catching her face in his hands he looked at her until she grew crimson to her little ears. against your present devotion to gen-ealogy."

"You display a shocking lack of family pride," he said severely.

Dolly chuckled softly. Dolly bit her lip and looked at Norton "All the same," she said, "I don't think I care as much for genealogy as

BEAR TRAPPED FISHERMAN. Conductor Dave Houston, of the South- The Possessor of 14 Diplomas and Certificates ern Railroad, had a thrilling experience with a big bear which he will not soon forget. Houston is a great fisherman, and never lets an opportunity slip to cast a line. He had hardly got settled at the seaside when he went out on the been unable to get cured, prostatic trouble, sexual weakness, varicoccie, lest manhood, blood living works, that it seems almost a age sighing for the lost illusions of "And all this because I suggested a himself. He made his way through the man should take some interest in his brush until he came to a log, one end of which projected out into the creek. "That's the very place," thought the conductor, and, adjusting his line and pole, he crept out on the log, where he found himself comfortably perched above the cool water of Necanicum Creek. Houston lighted his pipe and then cast his line. He fished and smoked perhaps an hour without getting a bite. Suddenly there was a movement in the

seemed to be sizing him up and estimating how much of a meal the conductor because I want ancestors, and killed the animal. The bear weight I want you Dolly" ed 250 pounds when dressed. Houston

> SUCH A FLATTERER. The justice of the peace had just finished the ceremony and was looking at the couple in a smiling expectant manne "Are we married?" the bridegroom in-

'You are," the justice replied. "Firm and tight?" 'As tight as the law allows. "Then," said the bridegroom, "I'm sorry to say that I haven't got a cent to pay

you. I'll have to see you later."
The justice frowned. He had counted "It is discouraging at hist, the factorial sisted, "there are so many of them."
"I dunno about that," he said. "My terms are cash, and if you can't pay I'll have to find some means of declaring troop, BRASS, WIRE WORKS. have to find some means of declaring this contract not binding and of no effect, Lemme see. I have it. You grossly mis-represented the lady's age. You told me she was 26, when anyone could see that she isn't a day over 17."

Whereupon the bride who was nearly promptly paid the justice out of her own

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DR. S. GOLDBERG, Who Wants No Meney That He

Does Not Earn. the method and the ability to do as he says, Dr. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send the method entirely free to all men who send him their name and address. He wants to hear from men who have stricture that they have sexual weakness, varicoccie, lost manhood, blood poison, hydrocele, emaciation of parts, impotency, etc. His wonderful method not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, nervous debility, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for the realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for the realizes that it is one thing to be a full the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing to be a full that the realized that it is one thing the realized that it is one that the realized that it is one thing the realized that morey unless he cures you, and when you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every man who suffers in this way, to write the doctor confidentally and lay your case before him. He sends the method, as well as many booklets on the subject, including the one that contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply:
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HARDWARE. HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 393 Rich, LUMBER BOXES. "Dolly," he said with much tragedy the Musee Carnavalet is the cradle of LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO. (Limited).

Dolly looked a tritle frightened.
"My veins are fairly bursting with by Baltard, it is of rosewood, and takes the shape of a ship. At the fewer than three artists collaborated the stern rises an allegorical which cost the city of Paris 160,000 "My ancestors, you know," he said. statuette in selver representing the city francs.—Westn inster Gazette.



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