0

I Kinged You. (A parody on Josephine Hunt's poem—" You Khased Me.") kissed you, I own, bu did not suppose disclose.

I kissed you! The impulse as suddenly came
As that cold-looking cloud is transformed in

My act, was the lightning that glances and And yours the loud thunder that blabs to the hills. hills.
I kissed you! As kissed the poor Carlan boy,
In dreams, his Diana, so cold and so coy,
And fooishly fancied, encircling your charms,
A maid—and a match-box—was clasped in my

I kissed you! The zephyr on tip-toe passed by The moon with a kerchief cloud hid her sof From the bough that swayed o'er us, all shivered with dew,
with half-smothered titter the katydid flew.
I kissed you | All nature in counterfeit sleep
Half promised our ecret, so sacred, to keep;
No abliquitous press correspondent peeped

The leaves. I was "interviewed" only by you I kissed you Then, scared by my boldness, You had fainted, or else you would surely have screamed; But no; you not only all censure forbore, But, like Oliver Twist, are now asking "fo

I kissed you! All others may do it who choose But I to repeat the performance refuse. On your lips I will never again print a smack, By the press or by note you may send that on back. back.
I kissed you! The poetess—Sappho—of old,
Like you, was so warm that her Phaon grew &
So she ended her love and her life in a pet—
I presume there are equal facilities yet.

#### The Old Hymn.

To-day, with quiet heart, I heard
The prayer, the anthem, and the psalm,
And gently on my spirit fell
The sweetness of the Sunday calm,
Till, at the reading of the hymn,
With sudden tears my eyes were dim.

That old, old hymn! Its sacred lines Had fallen on my childish ears; My life turned back, unbindered by The stretch of intervening years; Near me my little daughter smiled, And yet I was again a child.

Outside the winds were fierce and rough,
The winter's chill was in the sin-The winter's chill was in the air;
But I could hear the bonny birds
And humming insects everywhere;
And feel in spite of frost and snow,

To find the place I took the book, And held it in a woman's hand, While all my sool was moved with thrills No other soul could understand; And quite unseen, with love divine, My mother's fingers folded mine.

And not because the music rose
Exultingly I held my breath,
Leat I should lose its sweet delight,
Upon her lips the hush of death
For years has lain, and yet I head
My mother's voice in every word.

Full well I know the dead are dead, Yet sometimes at a look or tone,
With short relenting, will the past
One moment give us back our own,
Oh, happy pain! Too quickly done—
As swiftly ended as begun.

# -Susannah Arichald

The Funny Man. If you are ambitious to make a name
As a funny man on the page of fame,
You must follow the precepts here laid downAcknowledged alike in country and town.
Stick to them closely, through thick and thin,
And, sooner or later, you're sure to win.

You must tell of the all-devouring goat

Then you must mention the wily tack;
The banana peel and the broken back;
The maiden's father with the heavy boot,
And the boy carried off by unripe fruit;
And the bull-dog ferce—for strength of jaw
Rivalled alone by the mother-in-law.

Of the Vassar girl a line or two Is always in order—therefore you Of her ponderous sponge cake next may tell; And to finish up with the chestnut bell. Arrange all these on a proper plan And you'll make a name as a funny man.

# The Old Story.

Oh, yes! I am a married man; I have a wife, and when I sought her Some years ago for mine, and brought her Home as a bride, life first began To be worth living. I just thought her An angel, and thanked heavon I'd caught h

And do so still—and yet, and yet, There is another—one who's wrought her Shy witchcraft o'er me till there's naugh Fair face may not make me forget; And to this day I've never fought her Soft sway, although you say I'' oughter."

I know you think it's not quite right, But she loves me, too. Oh, I've taught her The old sweet lesson! and I bought her My first love gift but yesternight; "Twas but a trille—cost a quarter; It was a dolly—she's my daughter.

# A Long Good bye.

The day was heavy with wind and rain, When last we said good bye; When I and my love shall met again There will be a cloudless say.

I clapsed your hand; but I made no sign, I could not speak nor stay; fet something flashed from your eyes to mine I dream of night and day.

And strangers stood in the dreary street, And mark d each glance and tone; When I and my love once more shall meet, We shall be all alone.

There's many a troth break's easily; There's many a love may quail.

I know, wherever our tryst may be,
We two shall never fail.

And death may sweep our years apart, And all but faith shall die— As my own heart I trust your heart— A long, a long good bye!

# The Ruiged Staircase

The ruined staircase in the grev old castle Echoes no longer to the tramp of feet, Before has gathered where the lord and wass In pomp and pageantry were wont to meet.

The hall of banqueting is chill, forsaken, Silent and gloomy are the halls of song. Here nevermore shall bard or minstrel waken The strains of music for the festal throng.

The sunlight vanishes' and storm and shadow Brood o'er the castle on the moated hill, The bells are tolling o'er the distant meadow, The dead—the quiet dead—lie hushed and st

The ancient staircase, in its ruined splendour Holds its own secrets—but with bated breath The winds till whi-per with their voices tende Stories of triumph, sorrow, love and death.

DOMESTIC ADVICE. When your helpmeet inquires in a terrible "What kept you so late?" and, beginning to Declares that " you have no more heart than That "you're rapidly wearing her down to bone"—

When she floods all the house with a deluge slops,
Till the place is a vista of buckets and mops,
And she says " you oblige her to work till sh

Just let her alone.

Don't seek to assert that your soul is your own-Just let her alone.

No Benedict argues, of course, with his wife, Unless he's prepared for perpetual strife; If your principal aim is a neaceable life, And you'd change for the Torrid the Temperat Just let her alone.

At last, when you've really stood all that you can.
If you hear, on the quiet, that she has a plan
To clope on the sly with another young man,
To rush in and stop it, pray do not be prone—
You let her sione.

# Touching Devotion.

Estelle-And are you going to leave m so soon, Augustus?
Augustus—My love, I would willingly give ten years or my life if I could stay But if I don't go I shall be fined for being late at a card party.-The Ram

Charles P. Thomas, an Oakland boy, 15 years old, recently traded chewing gum with a companion who had diphtheria Charles contracted the disease and died and from him his father, his brother and two younger children have contracted it and the wife and mother is the only one of the family not afflicted with it.

#### CHOICE OF THREE

### A NOVEL.

Ernest crossed the road and asked an Ernest crossed the road and asked an old bourgeois, who was standing in the doorway of his shop taking the air after his day's labor, if the house opposite was a school.

"But certainly not, Monseuir. It is a convent. The holy sisters lived there. But stop, Monseiur had reason; it used to be a girl's school before the last revolution. Monsieur could, no doubt, see over the old place. The holy sisters were hospitable, ob, most hecepitable.

Armed with this information Ecnest rearmed with this information Ernest re-turned to his friends, and in due course they were admitted to the place and allowed to wander round the ancient walled garden, with every nock of which Mr. Alston seemed to be perfectly acquainted.

"There is the tree under which she used to sit," he said sadly to his boy, pointing

at an old yew tree under which there stood "Who?" asked Ernest much interested. "My dead wife, that boy's mother," he said with a sigh. "There, I have seen it; let us go."

#### CHAPTER XV.

ERNEST GETS INTO TROUBLE When Mr. Alston and Ernest read ed the hotel there was still a quarter of an hour to elapse before the table d'ho'e, so, at e-washing his hands and putting on a black coat. Ernest went down into the sa'on. There was only one other person in itthere was only one other person to about thirty years of age. She was stauding by the empty fireplace, her arm upon the mantel-piece, and a lace pooket handker-chief in her hand; and Ernest's fires imchief in her hand; and Erness's first impression of her was that she was handsome and much overdressed. There was a "Figaro" upon the mantel-piece, which he desired to get possession of. As he salvanced for this purpose, the lady dropped her handkerchief. Stooping down, he picked it out of the grate and handed it to her.

"Mille remerciments, Monsieur," she will be courtesy.

"I in the proper will be courtesy." I she will be courtesy.

said, with a little courtesy.
"Do tout, Madame?"
"Ah, Monsieur, parle francaie?" "Mais oui, Madame."
And then they drifted into a conversation in the course of which Ernest learned that Madame thought Dieppe very dull; that she had been there three days with her friends, and was nearly dead de tristesse; that she was going, however, to the public dance at the Entertainment Rocms that Of course Monsieur would be and many other things, for night. "Ol course Monsieur would be there"; and many other things, for Madame had a considerable command of

time tavoring Ernest with a most comprehensive scowl. Madame appeared not to understand

and made some remark to Ernest.
"It is time for dinner, Camille," said
the gentleman again in a savage voice.
This time she lifted her head and locked

Table-d'hote," said the gentleman. "Oh, pardon," and with a little bow and most fascinating smile to Ernest, she took the gentleman's extended arm and

sailed away.
"Why did you pretend not to under-etand me?" Ernest heard him ask, and saw her shrug her shoulders in reply. The other gentleman followed with his com-panion, and after him came Ernest. When The he reached the salle-a-manger he found that the only chair vacant at the table was one next to his friend of the salon. Indeed, had he thought of it, it might have struck him that Madame had contrived to keep that

dress, which had almost hidden if, and you, Karshaw, I should go and change shows whencemed him with a little nod.

Ernest took the chair, and forthwith Madame entered into a most lively conversation with him, a course of proceeding that appeared to be extremely distanteful that appeared to be extremely distanteful.

Mr. Alson assented and they went in the course of the course gentleman on her right, who pishe and pshawed and pushed away his plate in a manner that soon became quite notice-able. But Madame talked serenely on, quite careless of his antics, till at last he whispered something to her that caused the blood to mount to her fair cheek.

" Mais tais toi done," Ernest heard her answer, and next moment—the subsequent history of our hero demands that the truth chould be told—it was his turn to color, for, alsa! there was no doubt about it, he distinctly felt Madame's little foot it, he distinctly felt Madame's little foot with my mocher."

"Ah!" said the gallant captain, "the "Ah!" said the gallant captain, "the pressed upon his own. He took up his wine and drank a little to hide his confusion, but whether he had or had not the noral courage to withdraw from the situa

To Ernest's surprise the gentleman on the other side of Madame auswered with an astonished look—

"Yes, I am going."

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Alston, 'I was speaking to the gentleman on your

On, indeed, I thought you said Ker-

Yes, I did, the gentleman's name is Kershaw, I think. Kershav

"That is odd," said theother gentleman so is mine. I did not know that there were any other Kerehaws."

"Nor did I," answered E:nest, " except
Sir Hugh Kirshaw," and his face darkened

as he pronounced the name.

"I am Sir Hugh Kershaw's son; my name is Hugh Kershaw', was the reply.

"Indeed! Then we are cousing, I suppose, for I am his nephew, the son of his brother Ernest."

Hugh Kerehaw the elder did not receive this intelligence with even the moderate amount of enthusiasm that might have been expected; he simply lifted his scanty eyebrows, and said, 'Ob, I remember, my uncle lefs a son'; then he turned and made some remark to the gentleman who sat next him that made the latter laugh. Ecnest felt the blood rise to his cheeks

there was something very insolent about him.
his consin's tone.
Shortly afterward the dinner came to an a rou Shortly afterward the dinner came to an a rough life and know what men are made end, and Madame, with another fascination. He is not of that sort. Besides, your ing smile, retired. As for Erseat, he man is in the wrong, no that boy. If any smoked a pipe with Mr. Aleton, and about body spoke of my mother like that I would 9 o'clock strobled over with him to the shoot him."

Assembly Rooms or Carino, a building "Very good, Mr. Alston. And now about largely composed of glass, where thrice a week, during the season, the visitors at Dieppe adjourned to dance, first and make

One of the first sights that caught his bullet, Captain Justice. "Too heavy. It one of them is hit any. eye was a air creature in evening drass,

and with conspicuously white shoulders, in whom he recognized Madame. She-was sitting near the door, and appeared to be watching it. Ernest bowed to her, and was about to pass on; but, pursuing her former tactics, she dropped the bequet she

former tactics, she dropped the boquet she was carrying. He stopped, picken it up, returned it, and again made as though he would pass on, when she addressed him, just as the band struck up.

"Ab, que c'est belle la musique! Monsieur, valse n'est ce pas ?"
In another minute they were floating down the room together. As they passed along, Ernest saw his cousin standing in the corner logking as him with no amiable air. orner looking as him with no amiable air

Madame saw his glance.

"Ab," she said, "Monsieur Hugh no valse pas, il se grise; il a l'air jaloux, n'est Ernesi danosd three times with this fair Erness danced three times with this fair enslaver, and with their last wal z the ball on me to an end. Just then his cousin come up, and they, all including Mr. A'stor, walked together down the street, which was now quite deserted, to the door of the hotel. Here Erness said good night to Madsme, who extended her hand. He took it, and as he did so he felt a note book it, and as he did so he fell a note eligible into it, which not being accustomed to such transactions he clumsily dropped. It was the ball programme and therewas something written across it in percil. Unfortunately, he was not the only one who saw this. His cousin Hugh, who had evidently been drinking saw it soo, and tried to pick up the programme, but Ernes; was too gates for him.

was too quick for him.
"Give me that," said his obtain hoarsely.
Ernest answered by putting it into his

"What is written on that programme?" "I don's know."
" What have you written on that programme, Camille?'
" Mon Dieu, mais yous m'ennuyez!' was

the answer.
"I insist upon you giving me that," with an cath.

"Monsieur est 'gentleman.' Monsieur ne la rendra pas," said Madame with a meaning glance, and then turning she entered the hotel.

"I am not going to give it to you," said

Ernest.

"You shall give it to me."

"Is this lady your wife?" asked E. st.

"That is my eff sir; give me that note"

"I shall not give it to you," sail Ernest
whose temper was rapidly rising. "I don't
know what was on it, and I don't wish to to me and not to you. She is not your wife and you have no right to ask for it."

His courin Hugh turned livid with fury. At the best of times he was an evil-tempered

man, and now, inflamed as he was by drink and jaskuny, be looked a perfect fiend.
"D—— you!" he hi-sed, "you ha'f-bred our, I suppose that you get your — man.

In the middle of all this the door opened, and another lady of much the same cut as Madame entered, followed by two young men. The first of these had a face of the commonplace English type, rather a good humored face; but when he saw the second Ernest started, it was so like his own, as his would become if he were to spend half a dozen years in drinking, dicing, late hours and their concemitants. The man to whom this face belonged was evidently a gentleman, but he looked an ill-tempered one, and very pony and cut of health; at least so thought Ernest.

"It is time for dinner, Camille," said the gentleman to Madame, at the same time favoring Ernest with a most same time

eare. O' course. Mr. Karshaw, you are aware that you cannot undulge yourself in the luxury of knocking people down without hearing more about is, especially, 'he added, "on this side of the water. Have you any

"It is time for dinner, Camille," said the gentleman again in a savage voice. This time she lifsed her head and locked the him.

"Din nare, dinnare, qu'est que o'est que that had pasted, "is the only gentleman I know in the town, and I saunof ask him to mix himself up in my quarrels." Ernest was beginning to understand that this quar-

"All right, my lad," said Mr. Alston quietly, "I will stand by you." "Rsally, I have no right," began Ernest "Nonsense! It is one of our solonial cusms ic stick by one another."

"Mr. Justice--"
"Captain Justice," put in that gentlema with a bow.
"Captain Justice, my name is Aleton; l

am very much at your service."
Captain Justice turned to Hugh Kershaw whose clothes were dripping from the water ohsir vacant, for on his approach she in the gutter, and, after whispering with gathered together the folds of her silk him for a moment, said aloud, "It I were you, Karahaw, I should go

gether. Ernest followed, but, having lib his

pipe, sat down in a far corner of the room. Presently Mr. Alston called him. "Look here, Kershaw, this is a serious business, and, as you are principally con-cerned. I think that you had better give i to mount to her fair cheek.
tour own answer. To be brief, your constitution of the state of th

young gentleman is coming to reason."

'He also demands that you should kand
over the note you received from the lady."

'That I certainly shall not do," he

moral courage to withdraw from the situation by placing his toes under the more chilly but safe guardianship of the chairlege, history saith not; let us hope and presume that he had. But if this was so or no, he did not get on very well with his dinner, for the situation was novel and not conducive to appetite. Presently Mr. Alston, who was sitting opposite, addressed him across the table.

"Are you going to the Assembly Rooms here to night, Mr. Kershaw?"

To Ernest's surprise the gentleman on

choose between signing an apology which I sha'l dictate, or meeting him to morrow morcing. You must remember that we are in France, where you cannot insult a man on the payment of forty chillings."

Ernest felt the blood run to his heart. He inderstood now what Captain Justice

On, indeed, I thought you said Kerwell. The answered simply:
"I shall be very happy to meet my cousin in whatever place and way you and Mr. Alston may agree upon," and then he returned to bis chair and gave himself up to the enjoyment of his pipe and an entirely new set of sensations.

lew set of sensations.
Captain Justice gazed after him pityngly. "I son sorry for him," he said to Mr.
Alston. "Karehaw is, I believe, a good shot with pistols. I suppose you will choose pistols. It would be difficult to get swords pistols, It would in such a burry. in such a hurry. He is a fine young fellow, took it coolly, by George! Well, I don't think that he will trouble the world much

longer."
"This is a silly business and likely to land us all in a nesty mess. Is there no way out of it? None that I know of unless your young friend will ext dirt. He is a nasty tem fellow, Kershaw, and wild about woman, over whom he has spent thousands

Nor is he likely to forgive being rolled in the gutter. You had better get your man to give in, for if you don't Kershaw will kill "It is no good talking of it. I have lived

the ristale; I have none."
"I have a pair of Smith & Wesson revo." yers that I bought yesterday to take cut to Africa with me. They throw a very heavy

Mr. Alston nodded. "We must put them twenty paces apart to give them a chance of missing. And now about the place and the time."

"I know a place on the beach, about a

mile and a half from here, that will do very well. You go down that street till you strike the beach, then turn to your right and follow the line of the sea till you come

meet you "
"At what time?" "Let me see. Shall we say a quarter to ive? It will be light enough for us then." "Very good. The New Haven boat leaves at half-past six. I am going to see abo

gesting my things ready to go to meet it. I should advise you to do the same, Captain Justice. We had better not return here Justice. We handler it is over." And then they parted. Luckily the manager of the hotel had not gone to bed, so the various parties con-serned were able to pay their bills and

make arrangements about their loggage being sent to mee; the early boat without exoting the slightess suspicion. Ernest wrote a note, and left it to be given to his friend when he should arrive on the morrow, in which he stated mysteriously that but i ese had called him away. He could not help emiting to himself sadly when he thought that his turness might be of a sort

hat it would take all eternity to settle. Then he went to his room and wrote two Then he went to his room and wrote two letters, one to Evandone to Dorothy. Mr. Alston was to post them if anything happened to him. The first was of a passionate nature and breathed hopes of reunion in another place—ab, how fouldy the pornuman heartelings to that idea—the second collected and remainle ecough. The letters finished, he, following Mr. Alston's advice, and aread and took a hath then he said his andressed and took a bath, then he said his prayers—the prayers his mother had taught him—put on a quiet, dark suit of clothes and went and has by the open window. The night was very still and fregrant with the sweet, strong breath of the sea. Not a sound came from the quaint town beneath. All was at peace. Errest, sitting there, won-dered whether he would live to see another night, and if not, what the nights were like in the lard whither he was journeying. And as he thought of it the gray damps that hide that unries world from our gezo struck into his toul and made him feel straid Not alraid of death, but afraid of atr of an infinite space in which nothing human can live. Would his mother meet him there, he woodered, or would she put him from her, coming with blood upon his hands? And then he thought of Eva, and in his solutude a tear gathered in his dark eyes. It seemed so hard to go to that other pleas without her.

OHAPTER XVI.

Precently the eastern sky began to be barred with rays of light, and Ernest knew that the dawn was near.

Rising with a sigh, he made his last preparations, inwardly determining that, if he was to die, he would die in a way befitting an English geutleman. There should be no sign of his feere on his face when he looked

at his adversary's pistol.

Presently there come a soft knock at the door and Mr. Alston entered with his shoos off. In his hand he held a case containing

the two Smith & Wessons.

"We must be (ff presently," he said. "I just heard Captain Justice go down. Look nere, Kirrhaw, do you understand anything about these?" and he tapped the Smith & Wessons.
"Yes. I have often practiced with a pair

"Yes. I have often practiced with a of old duelling pisto's at home. I use be a very fair shot with them." "That is lucky. Now take one of these revolvers; I want to give you a lesson and accustom you to handle it."
"No, I will not. it would not be fair on the other man. If I did, and killed him, I

the other man. If I did, and shied him, I should feel like a murderer."

"As you like; but I am going to tell you something and give you a bit of advice. These revolvers are heir-triggered; I had the scears filed. When the word is given, bring the barrel of your pistol down till you got the sight well on to your antegonist somewhere about his cheet, then press the tringer, do not pull it—remember that. If you do as I :- If you, he will never hear the you do as it the young me will never heast me reprit. Above all, do not lose your nerve, and don't be sentimental and fire in the sir, or any such nonseense, for that is a most fulle proceeding, morally and every other way. Mark my words, if you do not kill way. Mark my words, if you do not kill him he will kili you. He lobends to kill you and you are in the right. Now we must

"All except this bag."
"Yery good; bring it down with you. My
boy will bring it to the boat with my own.
If you are not hit, you will do well to get
out of this as soon as possible. I mean to nake for Southampton as straight as I can There is a vessel sailing for South Africa on Friday morning; I shall embark in her We will settle what you are to do after

"Yes," said Ernest with a faint smile there is no need to talk of that at present.'

Five minutes afterward they met in the hall and elipped quietly out through door that siways stood open all night for the scommodition of visitors addicted to late hours. Following the street that Caplate nour. Following the across that of your reached the beach, and, turning to the right, wiked along it leiturely. Too early morning sic was very sweet and all nature smiled dimly upon them as they went, for the sun was not yet up; but go that momen Ernest did not think much of the beauty c the morning. It all seemed like a frightful dream. At last they came to the deserted hut, looming large in the gray mist. By it

stord two figures. "They are there already," said Mr. Alston. As they approsoned the two figures lifted their hate, a compliment which they re-turned. Then Mr. Alston went to Captain Justice and fell into conversation with him, and together the paced off a certain dis-tance on the sand, marking its limits with

their walking sticks. Ernest noticed that 10 was about the length of a short cricket "Shall we place them?" he heard Cap-

tain Justice Fay.

'Not just yet," was the reply, "there is barely light enough."

'Now, gentlemen," said Mr. Alston presently, "I have prepared in duplicate a aper setting forth as fairly as I can the paper setting forth as fairly as I can the circumstances under which this unbappy that has come about. I propose to read it to you and to ask you all to sign it as a protection to—to us all. I have brought a

pen and a pocket ink-pot with me for that Nobody of jected, so he read the paper It was short, concise and just and they all eigned it as it stood. Ernest's hand shock a good deal as he did so.
"Come, that won's do," said Mr. Alston

encoursgingly as he posteted one copy of the document after hauding the other to Captain Justice. "Shake yourself together, But for all his brave words he looked the more nervous of the two.
"I wish to say," began Ernest, addressing himself to all the other three, "that this quarrel is none of my seeking. I could do that much?

Tramp (with injured an) -I didn't ax ur any work. When I got that low I will not in honor give up the Lote the lady wrote to me. But I feel that this is a dreadful business, and if you," addressing his cousin,
"are ready to a lologize for what you said about my mother, I am ready to do the same for attacking you."

Mr. Hugh Krabaw smiled bitterly and, torning, said comething to his second. Ernest caught the words "white feather,"

"Mr. Hugh Kershaw refuses to offer any apolegy; he expects one," was Captain Jus-"Then if any blood is shed, on his head

where in the body--" He did not finish | be it !" said Mr. Alston sclemnly. "Come

let us get it over."

Each took hie man and p. s. d him by one of the sticks, and then handed him a revolver.
"Stand sideways and remember what I

"Stand sideways and remember what I told you," whispered Mr. Alston.
"Are you ready, gentlemen?" asked Captain Justice presently.
There was no answer; but Ernest fett his heart stand still and a mies gathered before his eyes. At that moment he heard a lark rise into the sir near him and begin to sing. Ucless he could get his sight back he felt than he was lost.
"One!" The mist cleared away from his eyes. He saw his adversary's pist.l pointing steadily at him.
"Two!" A ray broke from the rising sun and caught a crystal pin Hugh Kershaw incentiously wore. Instinctively he remembered Mr. Alston's advice and lowered his long barrel till it was dead on the crystal

at Dam's Ness His vital forces rose to the mergency and his arm grew as steady as a cok. Then came a pause that reemed

ours long.
"Three!" There was a double repart and Ernest became aware of a commution in his bair. Hugh Kershaw flurg up his arms wildly, aprang a few inches off the ground and fell backward. Great God, it was over Ernest staggered a moment from the re-action and then ran with the others toward his cousin—nay, toward what had been his cousin. He was lying on his back upon the spand, his widd open eyes staring up at the blue sky, as though to trace the flight of his spirit, his arms extended. The heavy revolver ball had struck near the orystal pin and then passed upward through the throat and out at the base of the head,

chartering the spinal column.
"He is dead," said Captain Justice

"He is dead," said Captain Justice solemnly.

Ernest wrung his hands.
"I have killed him." he said. "I have killed my own cousin!"
"Young m to," said Mr. Alston, "do not stand there wringing your hands, but thank Providence for your own escape. He was very rear killing you, let me tell you. Is your head cu?"

No "Celors" in the British Army. It may be recollected that at the battle of Marwand, in Afghanistav, in which a or Malwand, in Afghanistac, in which a certain infantry regiment was ambushed, but could have escaped were it not that the enemy devoted all his energies to the capture of the colors, the men stood by them in decence, and so were completely annihilated—wiped off the army list, as it wers. Of course, the colors were lost. This decided the War Office, and the order was issued that henceforth British soldier must fight without colors. It is not per-haps generally known that in the Briush service the colors "two of each regiment" were always carried by commissioned officers—generally the juniors as to service. These colors were escorted by a color guard consisting of the first color-sergeants of color-sergeants. were also the pay sergeants. Now, in action, in case the color bearers were shot down, there was always great omulation on the part of other officers to seize and bear them aloft, thus offering themselves a needless target for enterpris ing sharpshosters. This sort of thin might be repeated till the officers were placed horse du combat, when, of course, the real backtone of the regiment (the noncommissioned staff) would be expected to take command; but if the color-bearers were swept iff it would be quite likely that the color-guard shared their fate, when the regiment would quickly become like a ship without either a rudder or a pilot. Reasoning thus the magnates of the War Office decied that the carrying of colors entailed a needless mortality smong the most efficient members of a regment, therefore the practice must cea e, as the army could fight well enough without them. The strangest part of it all is, the rank and five now cheerfully clindide with the views of now cheerfully consider with the views of their superiors. The day preceding the battle of Tel-el-Kebir general orders commanded that in the coming advance no bugles were to be ecualed, no drums beaten and no loud words of command given; whistles were to be used instead.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

New Process of Castleg Glass. Prederick Siemens, of Dresden, has suc seeded in casting glass in the same way as metal is cast, and obtained an article cor-responding to cast metal. This cast glass is hard, not dearer in production than cas before it is applied to practical pass. It will be much less exposed to irjury from atmospherio influences than iron. The process of production is not difficult, the chief feature being rapid cooling. The hardness and resissing power of this cast glass are so great that experiments are just now being carried out at the Siemens glass foundry in Dresden with the surpose of ascertaining whether the material sould be employed for rails on railways.

# An Undoubted Cure.

Blifkins-Ob, there's no doubt about it The faith cure will do anything Mitkins-Have you tried it? "I should say I had. Three months ago I was taking anti-fat, and it did me no good whatever; then I tried the faith cure, and my weight has gone down from 275 pounds

Well, that is remarkable. "Yes, indeed. I just stuck right to it although it was a great strain for a fall " Why, in what manner ?

"Well, you see I had to attend service three times a day, and the church was two miles away."—Omaha World. Finding Them at Home. There was an examination of the graduating class of the University of Texas.

"It one bushel of wheat costs 40 cents, how much will 10 bushels of wheat cost?" how much will to asked a visitor,

There was an awkward pause.

"Well," said the visitor, "I'll ask you another question: "If you to into a saloon, and one whiskey toddy costs 15 cents, how and the whiskey toddy costs 15 cents, how are cost?"

much will two cost?"
"You get two for a quarter!" yelled the graduating class in chorus .- Texas Siftings.

### Malt and Longevity. Omaha Man (at the restaurant) -May I trouble you for the sal.? Cowboy from Wayback—You bet you kin, stranger. Don't care for salt myself. "I should consider it a very necessary part of dist. A Berlin scientist proves

s too fresh don't live long out our way."-Omaha World. He Didn't Want Work. Tramp - Look here, these yere potatoes in the peeled l' Good woman - Well, goodness, can't 701

conclusively that the generous use of salt is

"Wall, there's no denyin' that fellers as

conducive to longevity

run for alderman. Justice Mansfield, of Verona, N. Y. is the oldest justice of the peace in the United States, being 91 years old.

A large town is growing up around the shore of Lake E sinore, California, a sheat of water which is seven miles long and three miles wide. A peculiarity of the town is that the people go from street t street almost entirely by boat. In fact th can be touched by boat at any point.

GOOD MANNERS.

A Few Things One Should or Should Not Do.

The following sensible hints on et quette re taken from Good Housekerping:
A first call from a new acquaintance hould be speedily returned. Great pains should be taken by a hostess

o introduce shy people.

A mistress should inform her servants what they are to say to all comers.

One cand a year left at the door, or one sent in an envelope, continues the acquaint

Nos.
In calling on the sons or daughters, every visitor should have a card for the father isitor should have a card for the father and mother.

Introducing should not be indiscrimin-

Introducing should not be indiscriminately done, at home or in society, by any lady, however kind-bearied.

If one lady desires to be introduced to another, the hostess should ask if the may do so, of course, unobtrusively.

There is no necessity of calling after a tea or general reception, if one has at-

There is no necessity of calling after a tea or general reception, if one has attended the festivity or has left or sent a card on that day.

No gentleman should ever be introduced to a lady unless her permission has been asked, and she be given an opportunity to

In her own house a hostess should always extend her hand to a person brought to her by a mutual friend and introduced for the first time.

Strangers staying in 'own, who wish to be

called upon, should send their cards by post with address attached to those whom they would like to see.

"Not at home" is a proper formula if ladies are not receiving; nor does it involve a falsehood. It means means that the lady. falsehood. It merely means that the lady

s not at home to company.

Cards of condolence must be returned by
a mourning eard sent in an envelope at
such reasonable time after the death of a relative as one can determine again to take up the business of society.

A lady who is fully aware of her own re-pectability, who has always lived in the best rociety, is never afraid to bow or call

first, or to introduce the people whom she may desire should know each other. Ceremonious visiting is the machinery by which an acquaintance is kept up in a pirele too large for social visiting, but every circle too large for scotal visiting, but every lady should try to make one or two infor-mal calls cach winter on intimate friends. In America it is the fashion to shoke hands, and most women, if desirous of being cordial, extend their hands, even on a

first introduction, but it is, perhaps, more elegant to make a bow only at a first introluction.

A lady has a right to leave her card without asking for the lady of the house, it it is not her day, or if there is any reason— such as bad weather, presure of engage-ments or the like—which renders time an important matter. A disagrecable woman can always find

precedents for being formal and childing; a fine tempered woman can always find reasons enough for being agreeable. What to Teach Our Daughters.

At a social gathering some one proposed this question: "What shall I teach my daughter?" The following replies were handed in: nanded in:
Teach her that 100 cents make a dollar.
Teach her to arrange the parlor and the

library.
Teach her to say "No," and mean it, or "Yes," and stick to it.
Yes," and stick to it. res, and suct to it.

Teach her how to wear a calico dress, and to wear it like a queen.

Teach her how to sew ou buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves.

Teach her to dress for health and com-

fort as well as for appearance.

Teach her to cultivate flowers and to keep the kitchen garden. Teach her to make the neatest room in the house.

Teach her to have Lothing to do with intemperate or discolute young men. Teach her that tight lacing is uncomely

Teach her to regard the morals and habits, and not money, in selecting her Teach her to observe the old rule: "A place for everything, and everything in its

as well as injurious to bealth.

lace."
Teach her that mueic, drawing and psinting are real accomplishments in the home, and are not to be neglected if there be time and money for their use. Teach her the important trulem: "That the more she lives within her income the more she will save, and the further she will get away from the poorhouse."

Teach her that a good, steady, churchgoing mechanic, farmer, clerk or teacher

without a cent is worth more than fort loafers or non producers in broadcloth.

Teach her to embrace every opportunity
for reading, and to select such books as
wil give her the most useful and prassicel information in order to make the best pro gress in earlier as well as later home

No More Western Mitte for Him. "I've got enough of prospecting in Arizona," said a travel stained man who arrived over the Burlington road, according to the Chicago Herald "The Icjuns coared me off a half dozen claims, and then the country got so dry that I was kept awake all night by the cracking of the earth. For about six months I did nothing earth. For about six months I did nothing butscratch a little here and dodge an Indian there, and finally things got so hot that I didn't have time to stop running. Why, I did enough travelling in two weeks to furnish retreats for Miles' army for one year. Arizna may be filled with minerals, but I don't care about digging for them f. r some time to come. Here, take this home to your folks. It's a rib I picked up in the Dragoon Mountains."

Musical Iteme

Fond father-" Don't you think I ought Fond father—"Don't you think I ought to have my daughter's voice cultivated?"
Tortured guest (impressively)—"I think you ought to have something done with it."
Mr. Softpate—"How did you enjoy my singing, Miss Sharpe?" Miss Sharpe—"Yery much indeed, In fact, I always "Thanke, aw'ully." Miss Sharpe—"Y.s., your singing reconciles me to my own lack

Old man (who only bilieves in profes-

of musical talent."

sional music) - "I hope you amateur gentlemen take a real pleasure in perform ing." Chorus—" Certainly we do.!" Old

The frequency with which young people get married secretly, and forget to inform their parents until afterward, lends color to the following : What's the news, Jimmy ?' asked the fond father "Nothing that I know of. On yes, panow that I come to think of it, I was married last week."—Texas Siftings.

Moving to His New House. "Are 70 moved yet?' asked Phillips.
Began this morning. We can a sale. callar and a chair and coaxed the dog over. we ejaculated in delight. "Is that so?" said lke, in a tone of congratulation. "I am

glad to hear that you are so near through the job."-Enora (Icl ) Blade. Hardly What He Expected. Snodkins (in love with a banker's daughter) -- Mr. Welloff-I want-I wish

sir. I am honest, steady and anxious to advance myself." Banker—"There is no vacatey at present, except the chamber maid's position." A twenty-three pound cat is on (xhibi tion at Boston, Mass.

LATE SPORTING NOTES.

world's championship again. To Chicagos a crowd congregated around the dressing room and waited for the Browns to appear in civilian clothes. Tip O'N:ii, the Canadian, was the first to come cut. As soon as he made his appearance in the 'orway an old gentl: man with grey hair and writhled face, and who was a regular attendant at the games during the season threw his arms about Tip's neck and kissed him squarely on the mouth. Not only O'Neil and the old gentleman were moved to tears, but briny drops rolled down the obeeks of all those who witnessed the affecting scene, so says the St. Louis Globe

President Campbell, of the International League, said, in reference to the applications of Newark and Jersey City, and the state map of the club managers: "I do not see how these clubs can come in under existing circumstances; but it is my opinion that the Canadian clubs will not sutmit to the payment of the same guarantees to visiting clubs as last year. This may result in their withdrawal from the league, but otherwise I fail to see how we can disfranchise any of the clubs which now compose the league. Without the Canadians and minus others of the less thriving S ate clubs, Newark and Jersey City would make a pretty strong league if Troy came in to break the long jumps between Utics and the eastern cities. However, it is not impossible for Newark and Jersey City to come in as things now are and make ten clubs." President Campbell, of the International

The Turt. At a meeting of the London, Ont., Hunt At a meeting of the London, Ont., Hunt Club Thursday evening a number of new members were elected, and Col. Peters, Messre. D. Skirving and H. Beecher appointed a committee to take steps towards securing the Queen's Piate for a race meeting at London in the spring. The committee can spare themselves any trouble, for the Plate having originally been researched to Toronto has now been presented to Toronto has now been definitely settled here.—Toronto Mast. That is all right and proper from the Toronto point of view, but in reality the Plate is not a permanent fixture in that city, and its maintenance there of late years has failed entirely to achieve the years has lanked entirely to anisve ex-original object of its donation. It is quive possible that ere long Hamiltonians may see the Queen's Plate run for again at their

The owner of Wild Rake, who is consi-The owner of Wild Kake, who is considered the best 3 year-old trotter out this year, asks \$10,000 for the colt. Wild Rake is by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Merry Girl, by John Dillard, second dam by Black Denmark. Wild Rake's sire is the sire of Dr. Ten Eyek's Kentucky yearling.

TO CURE STUMBLING HORSES Some good horses, says the Pittsburg Stockman, are addicted to stumbling while walking or moving in a slow trot. A well-versed veterinarian states that there are two causes that would te. 4 to produce this taulty action; one, a general weakness in the muscular system, such as would be noticed in a tired horse; the other, a weakness of the exterior muscles of the leg, weakness of the exterior muscles of the leg-brought about by carrying too much weight on the toe. To effect a cure, he adds, lighten the weight of each front shoe about four ounces; have the toe of the shoe made of steel instead of iron, it will wear longer; have it rounded off about the rame as it would be when one-third worn out, in order to prevent tripping; allow one week's rest; have the legs showered for a few minutes at a time with cold water through minutes at a time with cold water through a hose, in order to create a spray; then rub dry triskly from the chest down to the foot. Give walking exercise daily during this week for about an hour twice a day. this week for about an hour twice a day. When you commence driving again omit the slow jog, either walk or send him along at a sharp trot for a mile or two, then walk away, but do not speed for at least several weeks. By this means the habit of atumb-

# ling from either of the above causes be pretty well overcome.

Nails in Papa's Face.

Little Richard (he calls himself "Iokard") is a cute 3-year-older, running about in dresses and trying to do all things that larger folks do. He would run the lawn mower, if he was only allowed to. The other day his fasher had about a three days growth of beard on his face and the little fellow "sungged up" with the usual effect. "Papa," said he, as he rubbed his own little face, "Ickard finks oo got nails in oo face." Nails in Papa's Face.

"I would like to get my life in ared in

"I would like to get my life in ured in your company," said an aged man to the President of a life insurance company.

"My dear sir, we can't accommodate you. You have cally a chort time to live."

"Toat's where you are off. I'm the oldest inhabitan:—never knew him to die, did you?" replied the jolly old customer. Home Testimony.

been received, and give proof of the great value of Polson's NERVILINE as a pain we have used Nerviline in our families, and have found it a most reliable remed for cramps in the stomach, also for head ache, and externally for rheumatic pains. No house should be without this it valuable remedy .- LUKE COLE, ELISHA CCLE, J. P.

Many hundred recommendations similar

in character to the one given below have

-The Brandon (Man.) Sun gives particu-lars of the establishment in that town of a wholesale greery by Meesrs. Smith & Bur ton, two of the most popular road men in ton, two of the most popular road men in the Dominion. The Sun is enthusiastic over the enterprise and claims that Brandon should become a great wholesale centre. An unusually large banana crop is reported from all parts of Mexico.

A challey Sacrifice
ahould never be made, but ambition and enterprise deserve reward. Wherever you are logated
you should write to Hallett & Co. Portland,
Maine, and learn about work that you can do
and lips at home, earning thereby from \$5 to
\$25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over
\$50 in a day. All partice are free. Both seges.
All ages. Capital not needed; you are started
free. All is new. Those who start at once canpot help rapidly making snug little fortunes.

—Gratifying reports have been reserved at Ohawa of the success of the Canadian display of fresh fruit at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, the beauty and variety of our products having completely astonished British horticulturists. A young horse cut great gashes in his neck while entangled in a barbed wire fence at Randolph, Va. A veterinary surgeon has put a piece of ordinary garden

through, and he is getting along first rate CONSUMPTION

ose in the colt's throat for him to breath

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the fact is. I want to enter your family BAKING POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND