

THE OLD LOVE AND THE NEW.

Ronald Farries experienced the sensation of being happy and contented one minute, and distressed and anxious the next. And it all happened so simply. He was sitting in his club, smoking and looking at the papers, with nothing to worry him or disturb his calm enjoyment. He was thirty-five, healthy, wealthy enough to have no financial cares, and engaged to Doris Knight, a charming girl.

the girl to worry herself about you, unless you tell her yourself that you well, that you'll get on all right, don't you know?" "She's not likely to worry about me," said Farries, and he wished he was as tall and sunburnt, and good-looking as Burrage, instead of being short and slight, with features of no distinction. Possibly Burrage may have considered the advantages he would gain from a contrast with Farries.

Burrage poured out his doings and adventures. She, too, felt that there was some difference in her lover. He seemed noiser than she had remembered. Now, more full of himself, and his unimpaired personal experiences. Now and then a word, or trifling gesture, jarred upon her. She found herself criticizing him as coolly as if he were a stranger. Burrage, however, was suddenly conscious of her mental attitude towards him, she reproached herself for her fickleness. Of course, he was not really altered; it was only the rough life he had led abroad. Perhaps Reggie's careless courtesy and well-regulated taste made other men seem rougher.

He began to do anything silly." And she began to be torn with self-reproach and to imagine Dick rushing towards her. "Come and watch him out of sight," suggested Farries. She allowed herself to be led to the window. They saw Burrage just leaving the house. He did not seem oppressed with gloom; indeed, he ran down the steps quite cheerfully, and stopping on the bottom one, he carefully lit a cigar.

MICROBES STRIKE BACK

INCIDENTS OF AN AMATEUR JOB OF WHITEWASHING A CELLAR. A Determined Man Who Would Have His Own Way—The Battle With the Microbes and Their Victory Over Their Would-be Destroyer—Witely Consternation Rejected. There was nothing in Mr. Bowser's demeanor during dinner to lead Mrs. Bowser to suspect he had any particular scheme on hand for the evening, but scarcely had they got seated in the family room when he cleared his throat and gravely observed:

was standing made that an excuse for wabbling about and breaking down and when Mr. Bowser fell, it was, of course, emphatically proper to take the other chair with him. It was more than a whoop this time. It was a yell which lifted Mrs. Bowser out of her chair and made the cook knock a nose off a pitcher, and the crash which followed made the sashes rattle. When Mrs. Bowser got down cellar she found a pail of whitewash, two broken chairs and a whitewash brush, and Mr. Bowser all mixed up on the cement floor, but Mr. Bowser was not dead. The contents of the pail had soaked him from head to foot, and having struck the back of his head on the hard floor, he was dazed and flighty. With the assistance of the cook he was pulled to the wall and propped up, and a few sniffs of the camphor brought him out of the fog. Then Mrs. Bowser tenderly inquired:

LATEST SUBMARINE BOAT.

A Ship for Which the Inventor Claims Great Things. The latest submarine boat is the invention of James F. Buckley, of Haverhill, Mass. It is a rotary concern, the entire boat whirling round and round on a central axis, like several others that have been described in the newspapers within the last two or three years. The inventor claims about everything for it that other inventors claim for their boats, and a little more. The following description shows it as its inventor sees it:

WOMEN FENCERS IN BERLIN.

The latest society amusement for the ladies in Berlin, Germany, is fencing. The scene of their activity in this direction is the aristocratic Berliner Fechtklub, situated in a fine large hall on Prince Louis Ferdinand street. This club was founded only five years ago and at first saw many vicissitudes, but the Kaiser's marked interest in military sports and encouragement of such enterprises has done much to make the club a success.

EFFECTIVE DIPLOMACY.

Experience of Sir George Grey with the Natives of New Zealand. No man is born a statesman, nor can a man become one simply by education. Statesmanship is really the rare gift of common sense, strengthened by observation and careful training. The career of an admirable British colonial governor, Sir George Grey, exemplifies this. As the ruler of New Zealand, problems in regard to recalcitrant natives continually arose before him, problems which could be settled by no customs of diplomacy. Sir George solved them by good sense.

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