

their little day.

sound of a footstep on the gravel out-

the unmistakable dress of a convict, panting, breathless, with starting eyes and hanging jaw, leaped upon the win-dow ledge from outside, and then fell exhausted upon the carpet.

"By Jove!" cried Sir Jasper, as he sprang up and make for the bell.

But the man was too quick for him. Panting still, indeed, but recovering himself sufficiently to stagger to his feet and cross the floor, the unwelcome Jasper Peters was the fortunate refrain, which he did not mean to Sir Jasper?"

no longer menacing his unwilling host. the country. "I don't want for to do yer no 'arm. I'm not so bad as what you'd think for

him. The stalwart guardian had his to look at the dress I've got on." "You're a c-c-convict!" stammered Sir Jasper, halm timorous, half surly. "You've escaped from Portland!" The man frowned upeasily.

The man frowned uneasily. "Well, so's a many more than me "Well, so's a many more than me been convicts, and a many as deserve, it a precious sight was nor what I do," said the man. And as he spoke he threw from time to time an anxious glance toward the window by which he had entered. "But this ain't no time for to throw my failings in my face. the jewels were sparkling. But even as he uttered the words, the warder's cry broke upon his ear: "Ah! would you?" And looking round Sir Jasper saw the convict rush past the warder, from I'm a 'unted man, sir, that's what I am. The warders is after me-"

The warders is after me—" "What!" cried Sir Jasper, with some-thing so like relief in his face that his guest scowled him promptly into sil-ence. "Surely, guv'nor, you wouldn't go for to betray a 'unted man, a noble gentle-man like you, with everything 'and-some and comfortable about him'. You

man like you, with everything and ground and that his right arm hun some and comfortable about him! You limp, while he cried out, excitedly: wouldn't go for to give up a poor wretch that begs you to give him a change of clothes, would you? Ah-h!" The sound he uttered was an inde-"Seize him, Sir Jasper; seize him!" The convict, even as these words

were uttered, was springing upon the baronet, who, good man, living an easy life, was not in a condition to grapple scribable one, as he suddenly straight-ened himself and listened with strainwith the lithe, spare frame of his as-

ed ears to the unmistakable sound of a rapid footstep on the gravel. "They're coming. They've traced me 'ere! For mercy's sake, sir, don't give me up!"

Then the man was pulled from off him by the superior force of the warder, The baronet looked at the close-crop-ped head, with the ugly ears standing out on each side, and the coarse feawho, even with one arm disabled, knew out on each side, and the coarse fea-tures distorted with fear, with a dis-gust he found it hard to hide. He, too, heard the approaching footsteps, and secretly congratulated himself upon his a trick or two which made him more than a match for his man.

"Now, sir, up with you and help me with him," cried the warder, while the prospective deliverance from his torprvict uttered curses on them both, and vainly struggled to get free.

Before he had time to answer the man's entreaties the noise of footsteps ceased; the convict threw one glance It was some seconds even then be-fore the warder was able to clap the at the window, a second round the room, and then he made for the door with all speed. Sir Jasper jumped from bis wounded arm. But with the baronet's assistance he at last overpower. his chair and ran to the window. Yes, there, at the distance of but a ed the wiry rascal and dragged him

Yes, there, at the distance of but a dozen steps, was one of the prison war-ders, with a carbine in his hand. He was standing still and looking about him. It was evident that for the mo-ment he had lost track of his quarry. Sir Jasper beckoned to him quickly. "Warder!" he cried, "Warder! This way!" The man turned and came rapidly to-

way!" The man turned and came rapidly to-ward him. He was a tall, strong, fine-looking man, with shrewd eyes and clear-cut features; and, even as Sir tu detaining hand on the rascal's

Jasper called him, he was smitten by the inequality of the contest between the stalwart, well-fed, handsome pur-

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and even as he looked about him he had his carbine ready in case of a surmost artful rogue I ever heard tell of prise from unseen enemies. "It's all right!" cried Sir Jasper as he came to the snug velvet nest where the dock." Sin Lagner did have that pleasure

Sir Jasper did have that pleasure some six months later, when Netherby and Fletcher, after having expatriated themselves for a time, rashly returned to their native land. The baronet had the satisfaction of seeing them, forlorn and dejected, re-

ceive a sentence of some years of penal servitude. But neither he nor Lady Peters ever saw the jewels again, GOT INTO THE WRONG ROOM. Trying Ordeal of a Candidate for

Matrimonial Responsibilities. (From the Philadelphia Record.)

During the excitement of a physical examination of candidates for places on the police force recently in the city hall, a mild-mannered man wande into the room and somehow got mixed up with the aspirants for places on the force. He was instructed to remove his clothes partly, and in a few minutes he was hard at work with the "Run around the room, "he was commanded, and, on a trot, he made the circuit of the room a dozen times. Almost out of breath, he stopped then,

and inquired: "Look a here; what else have I got "What license?" enquired the surlu "What license?" queried the surgeon

in surprise. "Why my marriage license. That's what I came in for," was the reply. "Say," said the surgeon, "you're in the wrong room. I thought you want-ed to be a policeman. The license burgent is down stairs."

CHEER UP.

Chicago Journal: Does music delight your soul? The robin is the only thing that can sing the borin's song, and that bird in the park makes music

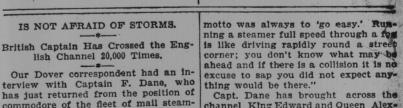
We give Special Care to the new beginners who are just starting to furnish their homes. We place our Expression at their disposal and can save them Cash if they will Consult Us.

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Are all new in design and finish, being fresh from the Most Reliable Makers Both in Canada and the United States. Prices from \$2,25 to \$35.00 91 Charlotte St.

Falls." by General Dixwell,



lish Channel 20,000 Times. Our Dover correspondent had an in-terview with Captain F. Dane, who has just returned from the position of commodore of the fleet of mall steam-ers plying between Dover and Calais after having been connected with the cross-channel services for a period of about half a century. Capt. Dane carries his years lightly, and looks fit and hale enough to add considerably to the number of times he has crossed the "channel ferry," which is computed to be about 20,000 voyages. The veteran captain, after serving an

is computed to be about 20,000 voyages. The veteran captain, after serving an apprenticeship in vessels of the mer-cantile marine, joined the Southeastern company's cross-channel service as a young man, being engaged on the old steamers which ran between Folkestone and Boulogne and Folkestone and Os-tend. On the London and Chatham the second service as a correspondent of the school in 1811 under the headmastership of Dr. Geo. Butler, and the pleasures of the table appealed to him.

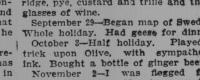
tend. On the London and Chatham Geo. Butter, and the pleasures of the company securing the contract for run-ning the English and French mails September 23-Supper with Dr. But-across the channel, in 1862, Capt. Dane ler. Eat mock turtle soup, hare, part-entered its service and has been con-ridge, pye, custard and trifle and three

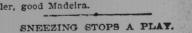
In reply to a question by our repre-sentative Capt. Dane states that he has ink. Bought a bottle of ginger beer.

ler, good Madeira.

tendent. When he entered the service at Dover steamers of the Wave and Breeze class, which will be remembered by old cross-channel voyagers, had just been built and were first run in the year 1862, being considered very fine and fast vessels. The record time in which these ateawers encound from Dover to a dramatic performance at Radoni, in Poland, in aid of the Russian Red Cross Society, several hundred people in all parts of the house began to sneeze violently. Roars of laughter followed which mingled with the conthese steamers crossed from Dover to And the universe is a second of the universe is a more is a mor Calais was 1 hour and 25 minutes, while the last vessel which Capt. Dane hand-

time until New Year's day, when he time until New Y sentative Capt. Dane states that he has commanded every steamer at present in the Southeastern and Chatham com-pany's Dover-Calais service, with the exception of the turbine steamer Queen, which was put on the route while he was doing duty as assistant superin-tendent. When he entered the service the Dover steamers of the Ways and the Steamer S





November 19-Supped with Dr. But-SNEEZING STOPS A PLAY. LONDON, April 15 .- In the course of