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| JMws whircons ruer. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | and ventriloquist of remarkable |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \mathrm{aly} \\ & \mathrm{~m}-1 \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| nd the atreet car driver stopped and His hands on his shoulders and gazed up street |  | $\left\lvert\, \begin{gathered} \text { mar } \\ \text { well } \\ \text { plat } \end{gathered}\right.$ |  |  |  | ns |
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| And a bootblack thrilled with a pleas ure strange |  |  |  |  |  | ty. |
| Wsa customer gave back hits change |  |  |  | $0$ |  |  |
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| OUR ROBIN. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| chapter I (Continued). <br> While I am laughing at the det er mined and even aggressive way in which this announcement is made, door. Aunt Louisa looks at me, and gives me a knowing little nod-John sighs-and I try rather unsuccessfully to look unconscious. I have only been engaged for a fortnight, and am no |  | least. I am not," I protest. "Yuu are both of you next door to |  |  |  | A A voman who went out to Burmah |
|  | (iond inveesmeliling fowers the | chang osubject which haways leand |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | interrupts most opportunely- Crick?" "Do you ever dream, Miss Crick?" |  |  |  |  |
|  | gathering here and there stray blossoms, until she holds in her hand quite a bouquet. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | of the flowers; for I have not been used of late to put up with divided attention. "Oh, dear!" cries Robin, full of con- |  |  |  |  |  |
| to look unconscious. I have only been engaged for a fortnight, and am not quite used to the situation yet-this is why I want Robin to come and stay why I want Robin to come and stay with me. I want zome one at hand in | trition. "I only meant to gather one for my button-hole, and, see, I have pulled a whole handfu! Have I done |  |  |  |  |  |
| why I want Robin to come and stay with me. I want some one at hand in whom I can confide. Aunt Louisa is |  | rule, caused by indigestion, becauss I dream nearly every night of my life, |  |  |  |  |
|  | pulled a whole handful!' Have I done any harm?" <br> "Of course not," I reply, laughing | dream nearly every night of my life, and my digestive organs are in perfet form. Surely dreams must spring |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Of course not," I reply, laughing at her consternation. "Nobody wants the flowers; they look pretty growing, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | but flowers are such a bother to arrange; we very rarely have any in thehouse. Aunt Louisa does not care for house. Aunt Louisa does not carethem much, and I am far too lazy to |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | them much, and I am far too lazy to attend to them regularly." <br> "Bee Bee, excuse me, but I really | and I sit and stare at him in open astonishment, whilst Robin at once turns her attention in his direction. <br> "I am glad that you agree with me," |  |  |  |  |
|  | think you are a heathen!" says Robin solemnly. "You are just smothered in sweet blossoms until you have ceased appreciate them. Listen! Doe |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | "Tm enin' to be n solier, ma, |
|  |  | and it is such a prosaic solution to the beautiful mystery of dream-land." |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  | respebting which there could be no second opinion. |  |  | this off and continued the strange and cruel mutilation. So frequent and |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | moments; then she says in her clear,hearty, reasoning tones- | "No." Have Hou any ologuence" on No. | his father, you would suppose thatho would have been disheartened, andand thorse and gone to his romom and said: : Woe | that nothing now remains of the tail but the merest apology in the shape of |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | lid one cant call all tho nonsenso ono | the city of Jerusalem. not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out, "Let us |  |  |  |
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|  | an interst in that which so evidently | away into fairy-land every night, and it freshens us after the daily struggle with our matter-of-fact world." |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | that he succeeds in nipping it with his teeth. He never attempts this except when spinning around in the manner |  |
|  | Robin ettles her flowers to her satise | John looks disappointed. <br> "Then you don't believe that dreams are prophetic?" he asks. |  |  | described, and it is thought that he will not discontinue the habit until |  |
|  |  |  | his reinetitical thundor, but ant of them to. gether didid not do so much tor the world as |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { gether did not do so much for the world as } \\ & \text { this midnight, moonlight ride of prying, } \\ & \text { courageous, homesick, close mouthed } \\ & \text { Nehemiah. } \end{aligned}$ | ateme |  | ery much amused at the question, nd in donbt how to treat it. Callgg the examiner to her desk, she said: |
|  |  |  |  |  | Average Himmanity. | sk, shesaid "I have the reputation of being of good moral character. But you |
|  |  |  |  Nehemiah. Why are you risking your life here in the night! Your horse will stumble |  |  | the angles know of us, and that I lon't want to tell." The examiner |
|  | meet and au evidently expects a morn-smile, anding kiss, that, to my surprise, she gets |  | over these ruins and fall on you. Stop this <br>  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Are you quite rested, dear?" isaunt's greeting; and her tone is as full of solicibide as if she had known Robin for years. | answers Robin simply. "I know sev-eral instances in which people havebeoen prepared for a great blow be- be-ing forewarned in the shape of a |  |  | Ono inch of height should add two pounst to weight The specife gravity |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | From the London Telegraph. <br> There are a great many people who e firm believers in dreams, and |
|  | she looks so full of spirits and anima-tion that aunt Louisg pursues doubt-full | dream." <br> "Oh, stop, please!" interrupts my aunt, shivering. "You make me shudder with jown no |  |  | men and 330 grammes (190) ounces in men; the average weight is 23 , |  |
|  |  |  | en down, how that his father's tomb had been desecrated; how that thio t tomple had been dishonored and defacect; how that the | of Nehemiah would rouse up ail broken hearted people to rebuild. Whipped, <br> betrayed, shipwrecked, | grammes. The period of maximum weight is between 50 and in . The amount of blood in the body is | who are not ashamed to admit it, and $\mathbf{\varepsilon}$ great many other people who |
|  | TII hope Blanche will be able to find amusement for you; we are a very quiet home party." | der with your nonsense. Of course, sometimes the things one dreams of mere coincidence, |  |  | The amount of blood in the body is, one-thirteenth the weight of the body, |  |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { mere coincidence." } \\ & \text { "I quite agree with you that the } \end{aligned}$ |  |  <br> Leonine prison." That is what 1 call tri. | or five or six quarts, or eieven or twelve pounds A man dies when he | ad or good dream. To the latter rder, according to a paper pub- |
|  | (in | nothing," returns Robin brightly. "Now take for instance my dream lasnight-it could have no meaning?" |  |  |  | ished at Tientsin, a gentle onged who some years ǎo buried his father in a tempon |
|  |  |  |  | appeared in the house of Goo and said aive me a class; give me a Sanbata shol | ounces of blood from each ventricle. at a pressure in the left ventricle of |  |
|  | on earth than being amused. If may just potter about and amuse myself, I |  |  | Give me real poor children. Give me alass off the back street." That, I say, is | hody twice every minute, or in aboutthirty-five contractions. A deadly |  |
|  | shall be perfectly happy. May I?Please don't make a stranger of me, orI shall be almost miserable;", and shelooks coaxingly up into aunt Louisa'sfor |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | earnesily. P . Roiles sa she realls it, and | seeming adventurer comes in my text we find him on horseback, in |  | Ditas |  |
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