WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON (Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company) all light the dot here (All Rights Reserved)

## the jet his not stay in the strus, three his CHAPTER III. with kindly assurance. He then joined

The gray was flushing with rose breakfast awaited them. tints from the coming sun when a loud knocking upon the entrance door early in the afternoon; but the stars aroused the soldier on guard in the were coming out when the door of

peremptorily. "Tatre! Pierre! A cestors. thousand devils! You fools inside there, open the door, I say!"

be outside.

"Who are von?" demanded the young man standing before the door, his voice indicating surprise as he

you tell me of yourself, m'sieur," answered Greloire, in his usual dry manner, his not over friendly eyes noting aristocratically clad visitor.

"What business can it be of yours? Who are you, that dare cavil over mie that they'd tell

as I could easily overcome alone, with one hand," said Greloire scornfully, as the bars fell, and Etienne entered. somewhat paler than usual, and his hair and raiment disheveled from an all-night's concealment in one of the came to her. outbuildings of the chateau.

Wishing to see the baron in order to press his demand for more funds. the young man had, unannounced. come down from Paris, and chanced the wildest part of the melee.

He was by this time accustomed to shaking with rage.

flowing blood.

grip on his shoulder held him, and. looking up, he fell to trembling and shivering, as he met the stern eyes of his friend, looking as he had never before seen them.

low voice, whose measured calm matched the look of the eyes.

The lieutenant, still holding him The two dead soldiers were buried fast, moved to where Margot and the soldier were kneeling beside Etienne, and Jean met the wild-eyed regard of the wounded man, from whose white lips now poured a flood of profanity. mingled with threats of vengeance

leave the apartment. the lad looked beseechingly upward, as if asking pardon for his mad act.

"He has a venomous nature, truly, and one cannot be greatly blamed for

Jean to follow him from the room. Here Margot joined them, on her

way to summon Tatro, that he might assist the soldier in getting Etienne to his own apartments. Early next morning the household was astir-all save Etienne, who, although his wound proved to be but slight, kept to his bed, with Tatro in

loire, sent by the lieutenant to escort them.

their roads parted, Jean turned in his saddle to look after the slender figure riding away at the head of his

boy's longing eyes, the lieutenant smiled and waved his hand. Then. putting spurs to his horse, he rode swiftly from sight, followed by his sol-

After a last backward look toward he vacant space that had held the one he loved best on earth, Jean started his horse onward, to overtake the lumbering vehicle, driven by Pierre, and containing Margot and all the travelers' belongings.

John was the new English butler in the employ of a Philadelphia family. When John first came he was told by the mistress of the house that she was always at home to her sister, who was a frequent visitor to the house. The sister in question was pointed out to John on her next visit, and the mistress was satisfied in her mind that John would obey orders.

Every time the sister called John would admit the welcome guest with reverent respect. It was her custom to ask him before entering if his mistress was in, and it always happened that she was, so John would nod and

But one day it happened that his mistress was out when the sister called. When John went to the door she, as usual, asked if her sister was in, to which John nodded in the affirmative and bowed her in. John's business at that moment took him out

Divesting herself of her wraps, the York Times. visitor began to look for her sister. but seeing no signs of her downstairs concluded that she was on one of the upper floors, and went upstairs. Of course, she failed to find her, and, thinking that the butler might be mistaken, went downstairs to inquire of him again. She found him out in the yard, and calling to him, asked if he thought his mistress had gone out.

I thought you said she was at home? ply, "but she-tol" me that she was al-

is on Sixth avenue, and stands out in gruesome fashion from the other busiways at 'ome to you!"-Lippincott's ness buildings which surround it .-Magazine. New York Times. The California Harvester. His Proposal. He was an ingenious man and she was an unsuspecting damsel.

nia wheat fields, says Everybody's Magazine, a leviathan comes lumber ing down the road, shooting out heavy clouds of smoke, and falls to attacking the grain. This machine, heavy as a church and complicated as a watch, is a mechanical marvel. Before, goes a himbering engine with a heavy stack, and a firebox that vomits out dense flames from a hot pe troleum fire. Behind, it is all levers and big pillars and curious devices of steel. It works with the complex accuracy of a human being The sickle buzzes, and the heads from a vas bed. You catch glimpses of them rushing here and there through the A German military court of honor laborer, who has been very bisy with critic of the Berliner Tageblatt of the some sacks, jerks down a lever right to wear uniform and to use his Bump! Out tumble four fat bags of military title, on account of an article away a bile of chaff and short crum orant observer sees; only the engit in military circles for a long time, ow hustling town, take the same view. eer can fell you how the grain which lips to his free criticisms of German good the proud array a minute before srmy methods offeele to instination is now ready for mill-a month's work

in five minutes Big Stalks of Corn. never recognize her as his wife, he being a true Catholic, and no priest performing the marriage ceremony between him and that cursed Hugue quired a ten-foot stepladder for a man have too many cases?"
"Yes—cases, of champagne, o have been able to pull the ears of orn from the stalks when standing

> New Style Goldrens as . A London fashion anthorite states natithe new winter color will the "emivorn by cardinals.

J. H. Sears, who lives in Lincoln.

room. Since the bees began to make

provided for them. The bees seem to

know that Mr. Sears is their friend

A tramp stole a bar of soan from

Richard Carr's residence and tried to

make off with it, but was overtaken

and collared by the owner of the soap

his doffed garments on a hook, he

was, as he wanted to go to bed. Mr.

Phibbs saw his condition and tele-

him call for the marshal and struck

out in his scant clothing and bare

looked in every direction, but was

to bed. His clothes were still hang

and do not attack him.

These paragraphs are from the Ferethought Note Books of the Ar- Neb., has a hive of bees in his bedcade Index Library.

For twenty years I have been a be- their home in his room he has taken liever in local news, or that kind of lo- more than forty-five pounds of honey cal news which mentions some per- from the hive. The swarm was capson, place or thing in a way to inter- tured a year ago, and Mr. Sears had est and benefit the readers of the no yard, so he decided to keep the local publication. Local news deals bees in the house. He leaves a window with the present and future, while lo- slightly open so as to allow the bees cal history deals with the past. Local to go in and out, and a modern hive is history is next to local news in value, but some editors do not like local history. Editorial dislike for local history is generally due to the way it has been presented. By boiling the historical articles down and mixing with good news copy both are imand brought before Mayor Shiek. As

proved and accepted by the editor. Better local news letters might be secured by editors, and with less ef- ! fort, could local writers understand | him an hour to get out of town and the personal and neighborhood value Mr. Carr gave him the soap. He stopin readable paragraphs in the local newspaper. Personally it is next to bath. going away to school or on a vacation trip to interview, observe and write something worth reading and every man, woman and child sees, hears, reads and thinks of something every week worth securing for a news let-

There was a time when it would have assisted me in my local news went to the ticket office and asked work to have had sample paragraphs | Agent John Phibbs where his room like the following, because frequently we do not see or think because we do not know how and a sample teaches phoned to the marshal. Monan heard more than rules or directions:

A little gold band ring on the third finger of ten-year-old Victor Mador- footed. Marshal Craig arrived and may's right hand became caught on a nail in a fence and the finger was al- unable to locate him. Later it was most severed. A surgeon amputated learned that he had gone home and

Down at Appleton the other day ing in the depot this neon and what they had a debate in one of the there was left of a bottle of whisky in schools. The question was, "Re- one of the pockets. He probably was solved, that a bey is less expensive surprised when he woke up this mornthan a girl and more useful to ing. his parents." The affirmative won. How's that for corruption of morals? Love of children is nothing; the question to-day is, how much are they

Legal Phraseology.

Friends of Judge Alfred Coit of the

Probate court at New London, Conn.,

have cost him many dinners lately by

daughter, Gertrude, was the promul-

The judge, accompanied by his

daughter, can be seen bathing every

morning. Both are experts, and

often swim out far from sight. A few

yards from shore when the judge, who

"Daughter, I've got a cramp. Save

"Dad," said his daughter Gertrude

"Certainly," replied the judge. "I

"'No,' said his daughter, 'you didn't.

You said 'Thy will be filed.' "-New

Gruesome Advertising.

many curiosities in the way of adver-

tising as any other large city, but a

firm of undertakers who are doing up

the outside of a building on a main

have painted across the front in large

letters, also in black and white, the

word "Undertakers." This structure

"Oh, I don't like these geographi-

"But this doesn't require any at

"How do you play it?" she asked.

"It's not such a bad game," she ad-

Military Critic Is Degraded.

Dangerous Cases.

"What became of of the brilliant

As Rallan named Lucillas was remo

"He fell by the wayside. Too many

"But I didn't think a lawyer could

"Why, I simply annex you," he an-

cal games," she replied.

quire so much thinking."

all," he insisted.

nitted after awhile.

New York has always had quite as

said in your prayer at that time?"

quoted 'Thy will be done.'

exclaimed in agony:

HIS MIND IN COURTROOM TYPES OF MACHINE GUNS.

good sample local news items.

Judge's Petition to Heaven Mixed with Hotchkiss Uses Larger Ammunition

a breech mechanism so arranged that a joke of which his sixteen-year-old by turning a crank these barrels were ing placed in a small hopper situated on the top of the gun.

mornings ago they had got about fifty yourself and swim to shore!" And he They were all loaded at the same time fitted type of the masculine garment. cow crab. Both then swam to shore. six horses. The apparatus was clum- of representation. sy, difficult to operate and had a com-

series of barrels arranged side by side. cleverly managed, revers of velvet inaffectionately, "do you know what you like organ pipes. The Nordenfeldt gun terlined with a feather-weight princess said in your prayer at that time?" generally has five barrels, and the mechanism is worked by a lever, the cart- shape without crushing or curling (this ridges falling down from a hopper on is a secret culled from a Parisian atethe top of the arm into position, where her of the mode), and braiding in the the mechanism thrusts them into the most simple of the most intricate debarrel, fires them and extracts the signs are used with these. The vest is empty case. This gun is of great sim- quite a feature with these surplice ef-

Only a marvelous bird-song or music glad leaves low rustling,

Simple and free; Held by the magic that ages wrought in the great, and the small

-Katharine G. Terry in Lippincett's. Rides Bike Backward. Albert Hunter a trick cyclist

sisted in any way. He passed three carriages, a motor car and several

Would Change Name of Town. The people of Parachute, Col., are tired of the name of their town and have petitioned the postoffice department at Washington to have it changed. They believe Grand Valley would sound better and convey more meaning than Parachute, and the powers that be at the national capital, As illustrated, it is made in instep

Trying Urges Simplicity. Sir Henry Irving does not approve for the medium size is 81/2 yards 27

Oldest Postal Employe Hwo John D. Strassburg of Louisville, sired size is made: this may be sur-Ky. is the oldest postal employe in rounded by loops also sewn in place.



Japanese Morning Gowns. The Japanese materials-silks, ponrees, printed stuffs and transparencies have given us some wonderful gowns. Many of these are built in the kimona style familiar because of the many cheap kimonas that are sold in the shops, but otherwise they bear no resemblance to the cheap variety, as they are handsome and very expenieve.

One can buy Japanese silk and make t in kimona shape. Then one can embroider it down each side of the front in great sprays of flowers, carrying the same trimming around the hem, wide and variegated.

the culprit pleaded that he absolute-The more elaborate the embroidery ly needed the soap, the mayor gave the more oriental the gown will appear. All must be done by hand and the embroidery must be big, brilliant ped near the stone quarry to take a and very decorative.

Claude Monan, who has been work-Girl's Dress with Handkerchief Bertha. ing at the Kellogg farm, became in-Simple frocks made with shaped toxicated recently, and about 6 berthas are exceedingly becoming to o'clock in the evening went to the little girls and are as fashionable as L. S. and M. S. Ry. depot and in the they are attractive. This one shows gents' closet took off all his clothes the long-waisted effect that is so popuexcept his underclothing. Hanging

lar, and is made of gendarme blue ashmere, combined with a voke of lace and bertha and cuffs of the naterial, embroidbut the design is equally well suited to all simple and hildish materials. And, when liked, the birtha can be made from embroidered edging, mitred at the points.

The dress consists of the body lining, which is faced to form the yoke, the full waist and the skirt. The waist is gathered at both upper and lower edges and arranged over the lining and the two are joined to the skirt, the seam being concealed by the sash. The sleeves are in bishop style, with straight cuffs, and the bertha is aranged over the waist.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (6 years) is 4% The first machine gun of any note yards 27 inches wide, 3% yards 44 was the Gatling. The original Gatling inches wide or 2% yards 52 inches yoke and cuffs.

Vests and Waistcoats.

Many are the hints and suggestions of the directoire modes-those lines The Hotchkiss was a similar gun, and leanings that are so fashionable having a similar arrangement of bar- for street and formal wear. Vests and rels, but a totally different form of waistcoats of almost every type are to mechanism. The Hotchkiss system, be seen, from the incrediably short by the way is a very religious man, however, was used for a larger type one that ends at the bust and fastens of ammunition than the Gatling. The over in double-breasted style for its French mitrailleuse had thirty barrels. short length on down to the severely lifted his eyes upward as if in prayer. and all fired simultaneously. The re- The broad revers of this style, too, are But his daughter dived down back of coil was so great that it had to be often seen, and the fitted lines that him and extracted from the giant | mounted in the same manner as a field | complete the mode, the hip seam and member of his pedal extremity a large piece, on a heavy carriage, requiring big pocket flaps have their due share

> Then there are the designs that are tharacteristic of this class of garment The Nordenfeldt gun consists of a and of no other. Surplice effects are plicity, and for a time went into ex- fects, and many are the changes rung upon it.

> > Combination in Trimmings.

A favorite combination for trimming cloth suits seems to be velvet of a contrasting shade, appliqued with fine black silk braid and edged with bullion. A tailored suit of fancy blue breadcloth has turned-back collar and caffs to match in cardinal velvet, finished with an inch-wide braid of gold bullion. From the bullion run small straps of black silk braid, stitched on Oh! to be friends with the lichens, the the red velvet and finished with small black silk buttons.

> Kilted Skirt with Round Yoke. Skirts that are plaited below a smooth-fitting yoke are among the smartest of all smart things for the coming season and will be worn for all street costumes. This one is peculiarly chic and attractive and is so arranged as to give a plain effect at the

front, which is always desirable. As illustrated it is made of cheviot in mixed shades of brown and tan trimmed with handsome brown braid. but is suited to all

seasonable materials. As a matter of course the trimming can be varied to suit the individual taste, but little straps coming from beneath each plait

The skirt is cut in seven gores and is laid in backward, turning plaits which meet at the centre back, where the closing is made. The yoke is circular and is stitched to the skirt with corticelli silk, the trimming straps conthe incoming season, but can be made still shorter whenever desired.

The quantity of material required

Home-Made Trimming for Dresses. This is concocted with fine cord newhat Athickers than the coarsest and an ordinary needle. Begin by for instance, grass-green, deep crit making a round or oblong center by son or creamy white. These are go coiling the thread and sewing it firmly erally trimmed with black ribbo round by round until a disc of the de-

epotostion of \$5,000 to sometime circles with loops at round, placed side by side and attached to an oval formed of the plaited braid; then place twenty-four of the flat circles, without, any edge, side ry side above the braid, and add another row of braid on the outside; fourteen stars on the outside like the three in the center and a continuous row of these make a pretty galloon. The work requires to be neatly done to hide the stitches, and it is quite inexpensive.

Machine Stitching Favored. For the dressier gowns this fell much machine stitching is used It is an excellent imitation of hand-work, and when used in a shade lighter or darker than the frock gives it a charming decorative note.

The dainty chemisette or dicky is a noticeable style tendency of the moment. Very many of the waists. whether for street or indoor wear, are cut with a V neck and worn with a lace or embroidered chemisette. This trings the rever into fashion again. and there are revers of all sorts and sizes. There are smart, mannish revers of velvet, and also double and triple revers graduating in size, as well as draped revers, which often show a touch of shirring. When the revers and cuffs of a bodice are of velvet, it is quite the fashion to have ered in eyelet style, the hat worn with the frock of velvet matching them in color.

> Styles in Hats. Our present styles and models in millinery will be by no means accepted as the final word for the entire season. New shapes and trimmings are being and will continue to be introduced throughout the winter, and even new colors. The hat to match the gown has had the greatest vogue dur ing the early fall, and gives promise or lasting popularity.

> The all-black hat, however, has the virtue of general utility, and is being particularly exploited within the last few weeks. The crowns vary slightly in size and shape, and the trimmin sometimes encircles it and sometimes is massed to the front and a little to the left side. It has been intimated that the English walking hat will again find favor in the new beaver: and felts. They are good with plain tailor-made gowns, although turban: and toques have rather carried the day thus far.

Coat With Vest. Tolde A sale The vest effect makes a prominent feature of the season and is apparent

in all the latest coats and jackets. This very attractive model is adapted both to the suit and the general wrap and to the entire range of seasonable materials, but, as illustrated. is made of black velvet and the

little turn-over collar finished, with embroidery. The combination of materials is singularly effective but the vest is equally correct when made from cloth, vesting or any contrasting

The coat consists of the fronts. backs, and under-arm gores, the ves being separate and arranged under the fronts on the indicated lines. The sleeves are large and full at the shoulders, narrower at the wrists and are finished with roll-over flare cuffs. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 yards 21 inches wide, 2 yards 44 inches wide or 1% yards 52 inches wide, with 1

yard 21 or 27 or 34 yards 44 inches

Combinations in Stocks. Peculiar combinations are shown in the new stocks. A high stock of pique is edged with a stole in mintature of point de venise, and under this is run a shirred ruffle of net edged with lace. The stock closes in the front with a stiff little bow, exactly like the one which the tailored girl wears with her linen collar Some stocks are so deep that they fall below the shoulder line like a bertha. For this, net and silk ruffles alternate, or lace and ribbon pleatings rise one above the other, the finish being a bow with long loops and ends.

Escalloped Potatoes. om see Pare, slice thin, pack into a pudley; pour over the potatoes, bake cov-

Waterproof Hat for Women. An inventive Austrian has designed a waterproof hat for women that is a wonder in its way. He has prepared celluloid in a special manner, permitting of its being woven into imitations of the most delicate straw and modeled into the most natural flowers. These hats are being worn to a coerable extent in this city and are impervious to the heaviest downpour of

Bough Felt Hats. Some rough felt hats have brims black, while the wide punched-in creased crown is of some other colo gathered around the crown, bows of the same and cock's tall plumage or

If the tought were all arrested our le may be made by three of these flat jails would be filled with beefsteaks.



grove, not far from the house.

At the tidings of his father's death, query as to who was in command of as this?" the escort, Greloire answered, "Lieuterant Bonaparte."

added, with a return of all his haughti- eries garden. ness: "and do both of you see to it |

hall, and up the stairway, shuddering

Etienne's steps on the upper stairs | ing to him with a storm of passionate and along the oaken-floored hall brought Tatro to the door of the room | partly from a bruised heart. where lay the two wounded soldiers, one of whom was evidently dying.

sir?" Then, correcting himself with is surely a sad return for you."

Somewhat softened by the old man's distorted by malice. prise he dared not voice; for he won- dead." dered that his new master could think of sustenance for himself, so soon after coming upon the scene of his re-

Margot had slept little during the night, but lay thinking of what changes were likely to come, now that the baron was dead. An intuition spect, warned her to secure the money and valuables which the baron had intrusted to her care; to take them from | wise." their present hiding place, and have them at hand, in case some additional disaster should come. And, too, bear-

## ing in mind her master's command that she remove Jean from Etfenne's rule in case of that befalling which now had come to pass, her perplexed.

brain had at length evolved a plan which seemed both wise and feasible.

But before attempting to put it into execution, a curlous impulse urged her to take the young officer into her confidence. Looking up into the cold. clean-cut face before her, she asked. "You will not leave here to-day, Mon-

"Perhaps: I cannot decide until Before you go, monsleur, I would a matter concerning him you seem to love." And she glanced at Jean, who was standing in the doorway, with his

ficer, if he felt any surpr howed none, for he answered

such outbreaks; and suspecting quick- Uttering a vile oath, Etienne strode ly the position of affairs, had lost no forward, and seizing him by the coltime in finding a hiding place in a lar, dragged the boy from the chair

and began striking him. "Monsieur Etienne, do not vou do a new expression came to Etienne's that!" cried Margot, rushing toward face, softening its coldness; but this him. "Ah, mon Dieu! How can you quickly changed when, in reply to his have the heart, and at such a time

Jean was struggling in a wild fury, using feet and hands to defend him-An oath that made both soldiers self, which he did in a way that stare burst from the young man's lips. | brought to the lieutenant's mind the "I will go to my apartments," he scene of two years before, in the Tuil-

"Hold, Monsieur le Baron," ne said, that I am not disturbed by your offi- distinctly and calmly. "I have the right to tell you that you cannot thus With this he stalked through the assert your authority in my presence,' Etienne, as once before, released as he passed the blood-stains upon the | Jean, and turned to face the speaker. to whom the boy now rushed, cling-

sobs, coming partly from anger, and Margot had drawn nearer to his side; and, as Jean's sobs ceased, the while the other was sleeping quietly. three confronted Etienne, who now

"Ah. Monsieur Etienne, is it you, burst into a loud, derisive saugh. "What can a bastard, and the "Pardon-Monsieur le Baron," he friends and champions of a bastard, burst forth in a quavering voice, "It expect better?" he demanded, now, speaking deliberately, his pale face

words, and now realizing more fully | Marget started indignantly, an the horrors of the night before, Eti- angry flame springing itto her eyes; enne replied in an unusually kind and the lieutenant said in a low tone. fashion. But when he ended by or whose very calmness was a menace, dering that a repast be brought to "It is scarcely the act of a gentleman his rooms. Tatro's face showed a sure to insuit the defenseless and the

"Insult!" cried Etienne, now letting loose all the vials of his hatred and malignity. "Peste! How can be be other than I call him, when his mother was no wife?"

"'Tis false!" declared Margot, forgetting everything like habitual reas not, Euenne retorted; an

you are a liar when you say other-Jean, with paling face, his burning eyes fastened upon his brother, seemed stunned. 200 of delivie or gad

"It is not," Etienne repeated less venemently, "as Pere Huot could tell you, if you asked him. My mother. the late baronne, died but three years

ago, in, I regret to say, a madhouse at Paris. But mad, or sane, she was the baronne; and that other woman. the mother of your young whelp there; was no wife of my father's as you must now admit . The church would never recognize her as his wife, he

Etlepne uttered an epithet too vile take it as a great favor should you for repetition—an epithet that stung st let me ask of you some advice as to to madness the listening boy, who, with a cry of rage, such as might come from a new Cain wakened to life, snatched a dagger from a bric-abrac strewn upon a near-by table, and, springing upon Etienne, drove the

the great vault was closed, and the "Open the door!" a voice shouted late baron left to sleep with his an-Etienne, silent and repelling, stood by, vouchsafing little notice of anyone The disturbance brought Greloire about him. Jean had taken care to from his improvised couch at the rear keep away from his half-brother;

Jean, and the two went below, where

of the hall; and climbing the ladder, and the latter replied with scant courhe pushed his head through the bro- tesy to the lieutenant's salutation, ken window for a sight of who might | when they met for the first time, as the baron's body was borne from the Margot was not of those who had stood about the tomb. Etienne's temlooked at the face of the soldier above porary absence from the house being assured, she had improved the oppor-

"That is what I should like to have | tunity to open the secret panel and remove the metal box and bags of coin, which she hid away amongst her own belongings. She proposed, with Jean the details of the attire worn by the and Pierre, to seek a new home in Toulon, where a large number of Roy-"Dame!" now exclaimed the latter. alists, together with others who had evidently more angry than before, suffered persecution from the Revolu-

tionists, had found refuge. Presently she saw Etienne enter opening to me the door of my father's the drawing room, where Jean had remained, having refused to leave the "He is but one; and there are two lieutenant, who was now seated at a of us to handle such a cocksparrow table, examining some papers found upon the dead Fauchel; and considering this an opportune time to make known her plans, she had turned toward the door, when Etienne's

voice, full of its old-time arrogance,

"Jean, leave the room instantly, and go to your bed!" Margot paused in the doorway and saw Jean's head raised with a belligerent poise. "I will not go for you. to arrive the evening before, during Etienne, when you order me in such a rude fashion," he said, his voice

The slight form reeled and fell. a crumpled heap, upon the floor, while Margot, with a shrick that brought the soldier flying from his post in the hall, fell upon her knees, and tried, with her apron, to stanch the

Jean had turned to flee; but an iron

"Where would you go?" inquired a

The boy stood silent.

against the boy, whom he ordered to The lieutenant turned away with a scornful laugh, half-suppressed, but which Jean heard; and, taking heart, "Come away-come away, my De Soto," whispered the officer; and bending he kissed the tear-wet cheek.

treating a dog as he deserves."

Then, gathering up the papers at which he had been looking, he thrust them into his pocket, and motioned

attendance; and before noon all but these two had left the chateau and set out upon their various routes-Margot with Jean and Perry, for Toulon, in company with the soldier Gre-

At a fork in the highway, where

Turning his head, as if he felt the

(To be continued.)

He Obeyed His Orders.

profoundly bow her in.

in the yard, and he left her in the

as she could not find her in the

John, after meditating a moment, replied: "Yes, mum, she h'is h'out." "Out!" exclaimed the sister: "why. "Yes, 'mum," came the solemn re-

When dawn is red over the Califor-0-foot swath fall smoothly on a can complex mechanism, and presently a has deprived Col. Gadke, the military theat. At the other end, a man with shovel works like mad. clearing the assassination of King Alexander

traight up.-Byron (O. T.) Repub

Prosperous Benevolent Society. The Portuguese in California have nevolent and social organization

States."

swered.

If you are a correspondent of any

newspaper I would suggest that you

start and keep going a scrap book on

Than the Gatling Device. had ten barrels placed in a circle, with wide, with one-half yard of lace for successively fired, the cartridges be-

That night on the veranda of Judge Coit's home he was relating the ex- paratively slow rate of fire.

tensive use. The Balm of the Forest. Here in the languorous silence, where sunlight with shade interlaces, Let my soul steep; and from the well-springs of beauty.

thoroughfare for their occupancy have which time neither mars nor efsomething that is probably not to be Let me drink deen! equaled in the world. It is a brick building of good size which they have Far from the riotous throbbing of busy humanity bustling, Here is a balm; had painted black, the intersection of the bricks outlined with white, and to add to this funeral appearance they

> low creeping vines, and the mosses There close to lie: Gazing aloft at each pine-plume that airily) playfully tosses Oh! to be near to the beauty, and in-

you and me!! Sake T Has to a "Let us," he said, "pretend that you are Canada and I am the United

England, is able to accomplish great feats riding his wheel backward. Not long ago he made a run of four miles in twenty-two minutes riding hind wheel foremost. Although there were several steep hills on the way. Hunter never once dismounted nor was he as-

palliating regioide on the oceasion of of Servia. Col. Gadke, who is new in way a pile of chan and short, crum-ied straw. This is all that the ig. the far East, has been out of favor as well as the railroads tapping this length, which is the prevailing one for

> of the overlavish mounting occasion-ally witnessed in Shakespearean pro-or 5 yards 52 inches wide. ductions The seknowledges that we should be grateful for any productions. hut argestus to fibeware of overlaying the poet's work with too realistic all setting and leaving nothing to the crocket thread a reel of cotton thread, imagination, which can but make the and an ordinary needle. Begin by udicious grieve,"al same sonnes sois

called Irmandade de Divino Espirito. Ky, is the oldest postal employe in rounded by loops also sewn in place. Santo, which has more than 4,000 the country. He began work in 1843 Platt the cord also into a flat brim and members, \$20,000 in the treasury and at Louisville and has never been present your pattern; a petty galloon have be made by three of these flat

waistcoat of heavy white silk and the material that may be preferred.

wide for vest.

ding dish, cover with slightly salted hot water, turn a plate or dish over the top and cook fifteen minutes after they begin to simmer. Then draw off the water, put a good lump of butter upon the hot potatoes and let it melt and sink into them. Have ready some boiling milk, well seasoned with salt, pepper, onion juice and minced parsered for fifteen minutes, then brown.

raines iss of issue to melders out

couteaux to match the crown