BEEMING FAILURE.

The woodland offence, one have utipped. By the only pathon of acque paratog bord, is not the sapor as it was before. Apor where core, unaver, a donce held the fragite chacus to the source, In different Soveristance

A spell has been! then that breathout year to year Pusic that falls unknowed on the on. Take heart, fate tons not builted their that with tints of earth and owner

Then has not bahored jut help -Thomas Bailey Aldrich is Contary

ST. LUKE'S SUMMER.

If also be not so to me. What care I how but the he-

sung Ronald Hume, with considerable conviction and a very decent baritone voice.

That a all nonsense" said a girl who was sitting on the floor in the rather hard on his song which he large bay window of the room, surrounded by bound volumes of Punch. What's all nonsense" asked the theory.

Why, that sontiment of yours. It's narrer.' Fair for you indeed? That is a more dotail, the fairness is the important point whether the subject be a woman o a teapot' That the trouble. Don't you agree with me, May?' appealing to the accompanist who was still sitting at the pianoforte.

"As to the narrerness' of the sentiment I suppose you mean? ' she said. emiling. much about it to say the truth; but I did think how well your brother was singing; and evidently that must have struck you, too, Lucy, since you attacked him for his faithful render ug of another man's thoughts."

"There, Lu!" exclaimed Ronald triumphantly, with his eyes fixed eagerly on the last speaker's face. What a pity it is that you, too. could not take that view of my performance.

I should have striven to do so. my dear," said his sister. "If I had any grounds for presuming that my favorable opinion could affect you so strongly as - as'

"Mr. Rosseter," interrupted Fonald, hastily. . have you anything sharp or sweet to say about my song? I think it is your turn now.

The man addressed was leaning back on a deep sofa set in the shadowed recesses be ween the windows. One arm was pillowed on a heap of cushions the hand shading eyes that looked steadily toward the planoforte; the other lay across an open book that he had been reading

"I am afraid, Ronald." he said. letting his upraised arm drop and lifting himself slightly - I am atraid that I agree with Lucy in not admiring the last words of your song. They are philosophica. no doubt and soothing, but argue rather a poor capac ty for enjoyment. It is indeed thing, whether as Lucy says, it be a teapot or a woman; but a thing of beauty' should indeed be a joy forever' -a sad joy perhaps if the treasure be out of our reach, but still a joy, by reason of its beauty, not of said, you were only rendering faithfully, as should all good exponents. the opinions of another-that is so,

Possibly," she answered rather impatiently. "I say. Ronald if you are going to ride over to the Sandfords, and be back before dinner. hadn't you better be off? May and I are going over to Roseveare. Come and take an oar, won't you, Mr. Rosseter?"

Yes. with pleasure -now?" .We shall be ready in ten minutes. Come. May." and the two girls left

the room.
"May." said Lucy Hume to her friend, when they were coming downstairs. "I won't ask you to come up to the house at Roseveare. If they are out I shall only have to leave a message; and if they are in. I shan't stay very long. You won't mind sitting in the boat with St. Luke?"

St. Luke." Oh. that is what mother and I always call him his name being Luke. He really is a saint." Dear me! I shouldn't have thought

Oh, you needn't be disappointed

-not the variety you are thinking of; only about the best sort of man going. He was my father's dearest friend. And, since his death, he has been so good to us helping us in every conceivable way, and only grieving us by his many absences."

·His - oh, when he is exploring and shooting, isn't it? And he is just going again?"

Yes immediately. It is horrid! And for longer than usual-two or three years. Most of it right in the middle of Africa, I believe. And he never seems to get one s letters so we may be all dead-or married. when he comes back-with one arm and half an eye. perhaps."

Is it our beauty or your hero's hat is to su fer?" said May, lauguing. His of course But-beauty? Then you, don't think him not the least handsome,' as do the Sandford

I' I think his face sometimes beautiful, and always most interesting.

Lucy laughed, and, opening the drawing room door, called to Mr. Rosseter that they were ready. He joined them, and they walked across the lawn to the river, where the boat lay moored at the little landing place. Oars?" said Miss Hume.

'No; sculls, please," he answered. "I will take you this last time if I How can I dare -

When they reached the place where trembled in his-to you not know Lucy wished to land, she jumped out, that it is St. Luke's summer?"

If they are in I must stay a care of May."

It was a still, worner, July day, and Busineser on the hoar drift a few yards gaster the shock of some excepanging

long by where he made her fast. this is delivered," said May leav ing buch and lanking up through the leaves will pun some Mr. Bosovice to kumpy the guater's 3,660 as he lighted a right. It seems impossible that you can be starting to meertew in amarch of adventures. "It does indeed to day; but I'm

To morrows are often hateful." And pesterday so sweet! But is it right that yo ushould speak so of to morrows you who can make them What you will

alraid to moreow will be inexorable.

"Can I? Who can! And who would care for them if made awry?" At his common to be

suggested Poweter. "For Rousid" she laughed while the color rose is her face. 'you were sung very well; and, alto all we settled that it was someone else's

He noted her words and the flush on her cheek, but missed the laugh

and the rook in her eyes. Poor Ronald . going away to morrow Lady May. and that song interests me ver is of course if you have any taste or much. Will you tell me-do you decent feeling; but possibly that is think it is good ereed to care for nothing that we cannot grasp? -- to -"

Oh! no no" she excinimed and then checking nerself, "but you see, Yes, Ronald .- Ah! there is Lucy.

About three years later on a still -Weil, I had not thought October afternoon, Lucy Hume, who was alone in her room, heard a knock at the door. "Come in," she said, and her maid

> appeared, to tell her with some excitement that Mr. Rosseter was in the drawing room. Mr. Rosseter!" she exclaimed. and, rushing past the woman, ran down stairs and dashed into the

drawing room. "is it really you?" she said, seiz ing Eosseter's hands. You with all your arms and legs and eyes. I am so sorry mother is out-she won't be long-aren't you? And did you come here first?

·! did come straight here as soon as I set foot in England. And, let me see-I'm not long-and am sorry -is that what you asked? How well you look. Lucy-and prettier than ever. You are not married, are you?"

but-

.Ah! indeed? I see-of course! And --

"Ronald is you know. Did you get any letters ever."

Ronald-yes, of course. Letters? Well, no. I never You know how hopeless I am about having them forwarded."

·But then how ---"Lucy, come and walk by the river, will you?"

Oh, by the by - Oh yes, I'll come You go on first, and I'll get my hat, etc. You can see Ronald and his wife by the by. They are here." He walked slowly across the grass,

and looked at the river flowing silentour possession. There's a sermon for the sun was shining and the river relies from the dropping trees. He turned away as a woman came around a bend of the garden toward him.

"Already!" he thought and then moving forward he said. 'Lady May!" She had not seen him, and, as she heard his voice, raised her eyes with

a half cry. "I beg your pardon." he said. am afraid I startled you."

'Indeed-indeed you did," she said. ·I was-I happened just then to be thinking of you and so-' "I see," he laughed; 'the proverb

is so true!" Have you seen Lucy?"

"Yes; and she told me you were staying here." You know she is going to be

married?" 'I gathered so from her elaborate remarks." "You gathered! Didn't you get

their letters in your wild wander-

ings?" "No; never."

"Then you didn't know of - Ronald's marriage?"

.That, I think, I knew. Just now Lucy mentioned it. "I wonder if you will like his wife!" Luke nosseter flushed, and said

rather coldly "I hope I never gave her cause to imagine that I should do otherwise." "I never knew you had even seen her when she was Miss Vernon."

'Miss Vernon!" he exclaimed. He married Miss Vernon and not-Oh! I see! You thought-no. Mr. Rosseter; he did not marry me!" And she laughed laughed on softly at

the light on his face. "Ah! you were not then, so to bim, ' and so-"

He does not care and we are all very good riends. And you see that, contrary to Lu's prediction none of us have died, and only one of us has married since you left.'

And you? You are well and happy?

"I am very well-and-happy." "Not very happy?" he said taking her hands I stening to the rippling of laughter that she could not check. and watching the glistening of her eyes that she to ild not hide. ·I think-very."

He looked down at the hands that he beld between his own.

May. May!" he said 'it is autumn-tide now-doubly so with me. Do you know"-and her hands

And they walked on through the rustle of red and golden leaves in the moment but won't be long. Take ruddy light of the setting October sun. -London World.

HOW DAHOMEVARS FIGHT A MILLION IN BOSES.

The Schige Atmosp Abougo With toront

DESCRIPTION OF STREET A Dreitch of Your In Dahomoy writes: but appearance on Dahomeran tarri buy was unridedly displanting to Bettiments, his people swant about District hashessed by warm. him ad your arrival. Therespon a grand vest-it was held at the camp of the Amazona where all swore upon the netratia of a ben solomniy stranged while the more was in her third quarter that they would exterminate us all

traibs the king a brother necord ingly left Atlanta with a new wellarmed men advancing in forced marches with the object of taking us twenty-dollar gold pieces or its weight by surprise. This little operation was upon my word carried out very boldly, for on the morning of the 114h just as the reveille had been sounded which was about half an hour before America lately in from the Arctic sunrise the enemy vame upon our camp quite unexpectedly.

A small outpost of marine infantry auddenly coticed the dark outlines of some suspicious looking figures creeping out of a wood. The tien at once shouted 'Haite ia' Qui vive?' The only reply was a rush and a volley. from which our handful of menescaped by a miracle.

The alarm was given and a ter a momentary amazement which was very natural everybody quickly re- thiskins such as the fire patrol u-c. gained his presence of mind

It was high time for the enemy was barely more than thirty yards' distance from the tents of the neadquarter's staff.

The sentries on duty and the colonel himself blazed away vigorously, and only a few stops off under the flashes of the rifles we saw a dack | p led against the walls, and to hear surging mass whence came the their immense value set forth is shouts of 'Dahomey! Dahomey!" with savage vells.

by savages in the shadow of night and with soldiers less seasoned than the marine infantry and our gallant soldiers of the Foreign Legion there is no knowing what might have happened, for the stightest sign of weakness would have been our ruin.

Very luckily, every one did his duty with coolness. In less than two R. Wand, one of the representatives minutes after the commencement of the attack two companies of the Foreign Legion had hastened to the front. and the Lebel rifle at once began wholesale its work of destruction, turning the yelling crowd advancing along our front into a regular human ash. In a few minutes the ground No not yet," she answered calmly; (see swept cleap right away to the edge of the wood.

AN ALPINE GUIDE.

How He Saved His Patron From Falling Into a Crevasse.

A thrilling story of mountaineering is told in the Quarterly to illustrate the danger of making diffcult ascents with a single guide. A traveler feil through a snow bridge. His single guide could just preserve his equilibrium, but was quite unable to-do more; he could only hold loyally by the rope and wait for the event It is difficult to conceive a crueler situation or a more terrible responsibility-the very punishment devised ly past, as it had flowed since that by Mezentius - and yet to decide summer day three years ago. Then upon cutting himself free! Fortunately, after about an hour - by you! And all the time as Lady May glittered among bright green and gay the merest chance - another party flowers. Now it passed on quietly, came in sight upon the gracier and carkty bearing away red and golden the traveler was drawn up in time to save his life. If the rule is observed that at least three persons must be on the rope, no such danger can ever occur. Though the idea still lingers that brandy keeps out the cold, the writer on mountaineering repeats that it has the opposite effect and adds that as a cure for giddiness alcohol is valueless. The broad path is the only remedy for giddiness. Another which was once tried may be efficacious enough, but is only mentioned without being recommended, in the following story: A party of four were entering on a narrow ledge, when one of the travelers declared that he was giddy and could not move. The leader, one of the two famous Oberland men of the time (nearly thirty years ago), merely turned to the second guide with the brief command: "Push him over." His orders were always beyond question, and the traveler was straightway lowered over the precipice, and, after dangling on the rope for a few seconds, was drawn back with all his powers of climbing restored.

Behind the Times. Religious persecution still exists in Vienna A Metholist congregation was first formed there in 1864 and after continuous interference it has been finally forbidden. For several years the Methodists have worshiped very privately, but about a year ago a police officer visited the paster and demanded to see the articles of his religion. There being none in the Wesleyan church, the pastor found a copy of the twenty-five articles which Wesley chose from the thirty-nine articles of the church of England. and on the strength of the twentysecond forbidding the mass as a blasphemous deceit. Methodist preaching was prohibited in Vienna. The case was brought into the courts with the same result and the Methodist pastor dare not now open his mouth.

Is It Ten-

A correspondent of the New York Sun of late date, says, print these four lines without punctuation and no one would believe them yet rightly punctuated they are true:

"Every lady in every land Has twenty nails on each hand Five and twenty on bands and feet This is true without deceit."

Loved His Papa.

Little Boy-I met Mr. Jones on the street and he said he wanted to see papa about something and he called papa a walkin' enclopeda." Mamma-Indeed! And what did

my I ttle pet say to Mr. Jones? Little Boy-I called him an old centipede and threw a stone at him -

THE POSTRERO. Wholes, Tarik Are trearded king triamonth burnesselve for broom Walls and from Hours and

Constantly Watched.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SIGNI AT

to the Petryre show of San Francisco : was partly frommed. buy there is \$1.011.010 worth of whilesome stored and it is guarded as indicate as if it were an many How ther translathers test their Matt In precious shows, it is the property of the Pacific Steam Whaling company and came off the whaling baras Beinga Macy D Hume Agenor and

The building to a parted vanit, with bra & and stone sides tron roof and iran doors. All around the top runs a perforated pion by means of which the whole interior paid be flooded if a fire should by any possibillity brook out. Rate are thi k on the water front and can do a great deal of damage to a argo of whalebeen so small iron doors have been put in as barri ades when the big mes are opened to air the place. are spread over the enego as the final additional precaut on that haman ngenuity can suggest.

The ununitiated on first stapping into the cold cheerless pla c. with its damp cement floor, are apt to wonder why it has all been done. The long black stacks don't look like much enough to take the breath away. But the pla e does not always ontain a It was truly impressive, this attack | \$1,000,000 sto k. The season just closing was a most profitable one, and in consequen e the warehouse is nearly full.

"The lady purchasing a few sticks of whalebone on her shopping tour scarcely realizes the immense risk and great amount of labor necessary to place it on the counters " said W of the whaling company to a Chronicle reporter. There is a big risk even here. We can take no chances. In the rough, after a simple polishing, the bone is worth \$5 a pound and we have at least 200,000 pounds on hand now. When the vessel docks at the wharf yonder we pitch in and work day and night until the cargo is housed in here and then we try to get it off on the railroad as soon as possible. While it is here this little structure is guarded day and night. A million dollars is something of a responsibility."

"Where does most of the bone go?" was asked

"A great deal o it goes to New York," replied Mr. Wand, but most of the cutting is done in Paris and Bremen. A little is done in London. We polish it of here, get the color, assort it out and put it up in bundles Then it is forced through to its destination as rapidly as possible. You see the bone with a light or pearl shade is worth more than the bla k

and we have to separate it. " Several of the bundles bore the That," said Mr. Wand is the name D. Hume a vessel which brought the most valuable cargo that ever arrived from the Arctic seas. One or two o these bundles are marked cut' you observe. That is to guide the buyer when the bing is offered for sale. It signifies that the bone is value is greatly reduced, and we eggs. If roughly handled a cargo of whalebone can weil nigh be ruined. The slightest cut in a stalk brings it down in value about one-half."

. The bone, you know is the teeth of the whale and a fair-sized front molar is worth about \$50. In every whale's jaw there are 473 teeth and one good sized head is worth a good deal of money. On the last trip the men on the Jessie D. Freeman brought one big fellow alongside, the head of which produced 3,000 pounds of bone. The mouth of the whale is simply a huge suction pump. The monster travels along with his mouth wide open on the surface. The only food he will take is a little red bit of animal life that floats on the Northern seas He sucks in enough to make a good mouthful and then ejects the water. The food is sifted down through the small teeth and is filtered like a lot of sawdust would be in a sieve.

This black hair that fringes the bone has a separate value. It is cut from the teeth and is used for making fine furniture. It has become so vaiuable, however, that it can not be used to any great extent."

.When do you expect to ship this cargo off?"

As soon as ever Providence will let us. It is something extraord nary for us to have such an enormously vatuable load here, and we won't hold it a day longer than necessary. I can assure you. · Ever troubled by thieves?' "

"No." was the laughing response. "The bone is a trifle too heavy to run away with and the place is too well guarded. Fire is the greatest danger, and you can see how that has been guarded against"

Out in the bay six of the most unsightly ships that ever huddled together in port were tossing. Put up at auction the lot would scarcely bring its value in old lumber but those hulks brought in as valuable a freight as many a treasure ship has been laden with.

Poor and Honors to. George Jones, a woodchopper, engaged in tramming sycamore trees in the center of San Bernardino, Cal. ing objects. He climbed higher and (A. D. 70).

Stright. He sneared them beinger the is to the ground, and he woman, there from that they emile and good process. This contribute assessment as-James Mary J. factories was not received griftlering lamp but brought she trees are so the bank at his beneather and deposited it for Menaltonians ha the owner. The money and evaluating toon hanging in his tree but a phore It a little brook and stone structure time, as a work below the same tree

IN THE DAYS OF THE POSTBOY.

Two Bonderd Avers Age.

Perhaps a little chat about the letters in bygons days may bein you. to reside and approviate the advantages of the present says St. Nicho-

We will not go farther back than the latter part of the accontecath century about two hundred years. ago. And we will imagine ourselves: in England.

There were no steamboats and

steam-cars to carry tra clors to near or distant parts of the country at that time. As people stayed at home so the absence of presidice of which generally, there was not nearly anmuch letter-writing as now. We go on frequent journeys and want to let our dear ones know where we are what we are doing and how we are faring , esides there were not many postodices omside of the cities and large towns and it was only to importan places in the vicinity of order, and it is declared by condistance had their letters and newspapers but once a week. To remote country places, villages, gentlemen's ing gayly back over each shoulder country residences, and farms, especially during the winter when the publie and private roads were very bad. the mails were very uncertain, being often a fortuight ago and sometimes an entire month apart

At that time the bags containing the letters were all carried by horsemen, the mail carrier jogging along by night and day at the rate of about tive miles an hour-in good weather. and in summer time, for the high ways were usually in a very bad condition, so that fast riding was not possible. The postman often ran the risk of being stopped and plundered time a terror to travelers by horseback or coach. They seemed to be on a sharp lookout for any valuables in money, paper, or otherwise that might be sent in the post bags. They rode the fastest and finest horses were bold and daring; and when the postman found himself in a lonely road or crossing a dark moor late at night, you may be sure he urged his weary horse forward and joyfully welcomed the first ray of light that shone from the lantern swinging to

the sign of the roadside inn. Hounslow Heath Finchley Common, and Gadshill in the neighborhood of London were celebrated haunts of the higawayman and the secluded roads of Epping Forest on the road to Cambridge, were often the scenes of plunder in broad daylight. These desperate robbers at last became so dangerous and the mark of M. A. H. in a diamond. peril of their attacks so serious to travelers of all kinds as well as to of the vessel rom which the hone the postmen, that the government was taken; in this instance the Mar passed a law making highway robbery an offense punishable by the death o' the criminal and the confiscation of all his property. But rob-

beries still occurred. In 1783, mail coaches protected by armed guards took the place of postboys. The coaches carried passenknicked on some portion of it. The gers also, and, as these generally carried arms, the mails were better promust therefore handle the cargo like te ted; but still daring and ofttimes successful attacks were made upon them.

There is one advantage in being

woman " What Is that?"

.Women are never at a loss for something to talk about " . That's true, but there's a disad-

vantage in being a woman, also .. What is it?" · ife is too short to enable her to talk about all she wants to talk

Britest, Proximit. Husband-Did you drive all these

nails yourself? Wine-Yes. I did. Let me see your hands "

"Hum! Who held the nalls?" TOLD BY TRAVELERS.

· Here they are-not hurt a bit "

The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, and yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and some olives, yet he walks off with his load of 100 pounds.

In the Roman Campagna, at the sepulchre of Metella, wife of Sulla, there is an echo which repeats five times each time being in a different key. It will also repeat a hexameter line, or another sentence which can be spoken in two and a half seconds.

On the bank of the river Naha, be tence seventeen times. A peculiarity of this echo is that although the original word or sentence be uttered in a whisper, yet the volume of the sound increases many folds in the echo.

In Cochin, a town on the coast of Travancore, a state in India, there is a small body of Jews who are called White Jews, because their skin is fair and their hair light. They were once very numerous along this coast; but in Cochin, where they have a quarter all to themselves, there are now only some 200 of them. They have dwelt here for hundreds of years as a distinct race and claim to be descendants of the Jews who fled from Jerusalem observed hanging over him two shin- after its destruction by the Romans

to ad these to be sweller coast of great LOSY HIS PORT WHISKER.

And Applican Star Street Steam Admired Address St. Worker

They she whistown of Arting Brown Advance John v. Walnut all this I calculate the party back town before the in many restories of the globa and that they have aleges morned such secretarion may be accretion without tour of governable thou

Every new who has seen their arknowledges their supremory ever either whisters in point of longth. charges beening bear roles, seeding alon and even the ever admired himbut sick them with a price thus is admitted by all of his friends and acquaintances to be smply justified, It is not too much to say, Indeed that, methods and difficulties of conveying the year admiral's whiskers are proeminent, and that they held the same proved position in the resemblity of wholenes as did for many years the Saliranic stuke" in the community of lists and what higher praise can be bestowed?

Ther have in fact, awarened the culfornian of innocent boys in many ands, and the yearning words. - Oh, or a chance at dem blocks? no matter in what language spoken havtwo ottered with the sincority and only youth is canable.

It is true that In the may the rear admiral is often referred to as "Old Whishers. But the term is not used irreverently. tar from it. It is an autoriviated encomious conveying also the assurance of respect

The whiskers are of the Dungreary London that the mail was sent as noisseurs in whiskers that the sight often as once a day and towns at a of the rear admiral facing the whistling wind on the quarter-deck, with the clongated sideburns streamcan never be forgotten

The rear admiral's whiskers were all right when his flagship Cuicago sailed for Venezueia and they are all right now that she has returned. But between these two periods, one of them -to be accurate the port whisker has passed through a sore

It was while the Chicago was in Venezuelan waters. One day the officer of the deck was ordered to order the bosus's mate to order volld Shears "the ship's barber to 'stand by to trim the admiral's hair." - Old Shears' stood by, and presently the by mounted highwaymen at that rear admiral was in the chair. The rear admiral's hair is chiefly back hair and with a full realization of the responsibility of the task, the barber began work in the region of the nape of the neck. He progressed satisfactorily, in spite of the fact that the ship was rolling rather awkwardly. But presently he caught sight of a short, bristly bair in the port whisker which stuck out stubbornly from the

whisker itself. Acting on the impulse the barber determined that the unruly hair should be cut of, when-it is recorded with pain-the ship lurched heavily. The shears closed on the obstinate hair but alas' on the port whisker also severing it, and giving the proud rear admiral the appearance of having a heavy list to star-

board. The rear admiral roared with rage. and, hurrying from the barber's shop ran to his cabin, issued orders that Old Shears" should go to the dan geon cell, and then retired from the world. 'Old Shears' offense was considered so serious that he had to serve thirty days of solitary confine-

It was some time before the rear admiral was again seen on deck. When he did reappear it was noticed with joy by the crew that the port whisker had regained its former proportions. It is emphatically declared however, that there is no connection between its unprecedentedly rapid growth and the fact that on board the Chicago are seamen who can beat all others in the art of splicing. - New

York Times.

A New Thought. He was not the kind of a husband he ought to be, and his wife frequently told him so. The other morning they were having a tiff.

.By Jove," he exclaimed .vou're the hardest woman to please I ever saw. I came in late and you found fault with me and told me I had better stay out all night, and when I did that you got worse and raised more row than over. What the mischief do you want me to do?'

· Come in early." she said mitdly. "Em-er-er" he stammered "I never thought of that."

Discovery of Coat in Illinois.

Father Hennepin, the missionary, discovered coal in 1669 in what is now Ottawa, Ill. This appears to be the first record of the finding of coal in America but it was not mined until nearly a century and a half later. In 1813 five ark loads of flinty coal were floated down the Lehigh river and sold for \$21 per ton.

Called Him.

"Out in my state," said the man from Kansas, -we grow pumpkins so big that the horses can't haul them. What do you think of that?"

. I think " said the man from the tween Bingen and Coblentz, there is blue grass district, that you need an echo capable of repeating a sen- some of our Kentucky horses out your way."

Quarantine Odor.

she's been to Europe - Puck.

Mrs. Snooper-Isn't that a very peculiar perfume that Mrs. Hammegor has commenced to use lately? Mrs. Skidmore It's carboic acid. She wants to make people believe

Dr. Emdee-Is there any last word you want to leave for your husband?

The Ralling Pusiton.

Mrs. Saidso-Tell him he will always have that when I am gone. And Newswicz,

It's fashionable to have a whitecapped maid stand guard over the presents displayed at a wedding.