## WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN.

## BY MRS. M. E. HOLMES.

The riding party reached the Castle agony of humiliation as almost to banish is time for a late lunch. Alice was the thrid of gladness that, do what she lifted from her horse, and still white could, would steal into her heart and nervous, gatherel her habit in her when near him? hand and turned toward the staircase and her own apartments.

vague sense of alarm.
What was Valerie's brother doing in

t e Abbey ruins. Why was he lurk-

ing in the dark corners? it was a problem too difficult for the esing-table and read the cards Frank Meredith had given her, mentally determining to keep them safe, for once again that strange sensation came over her that she might need

Then his offer of friendship, sudden an) unorthodox as it was, had been like a ray of sunshine on her dark life. as of course Sie was so terribly alone no rehusband, a girl loathed by her hus-ban s love, Valorie Ross. Farmer Brown's niece plays the Coun-tess. It is natural.

she took off her habit, and putting

Her head ached with the multitude am sure of it we all say so. of sorrows and vague troubles she had

as yet but 18 years had passed over get it a Counters yet an outcast, and she thusia tically determined to leave it to seek the wife had left England for America, perfection she scarcely knew herself sent by the Earl's gold, and Alice had as she glanced in the mirror. known no other family but them.

But despite the difficulties she was better than this state of gilded con-

tempt and ill-disguised hatred.
While she was sitting musing she heard steps come along the corridor to descend, when a tap came and pause at the door of her boudedr, door and a footman stood d she took no notice of them, deeming it to be her maid. In another moment a tap came to the bodroom door, and in answer to her summons the handle was turned, and some one came in

is that you, Davis'" said Alice, wearily waking from her miserable then hesitated. thoughts. "I do not want you. I shall not dress to-night. I am too

There was a strange silence; then race of patrician women had worn for rising and looking round. Alice per- years? ceived a man s form before her the man of whom she had been thinking, out the giltlering ornaments with

her husband, the Earl. She slushed, and uttered a slight exclamation, while she slipped the she ried, excitedly cards un onsciously into her pocket.

How was gazing at her in speechless. She was the Earl's will admiration, even though his heart was mistress o all he owned, bitter towards her. Never had he A comething thrilled the s rinking girlish form in the white gown and cloud of golden hair.

"I must acologize," he said, hastily, breaking the silence, "for my intrusion but I wished to speak to you very

'Yes," unswered Alice, growing more composed and calling her pride

the people around have determined to cresent an address of condolence and congratula on to me to-night. My mother, in my absence, took up the duties of Countess, and organ ized a once a large dinner, to which the prin ipal reade will be invited. It was necessary to do so, but she in-trusted me with her apologies to you for taking your duties on her responsibility, as I present them to you now, tive ear th's speech ran with bitter sarcasm. She answered very low and

"Lady Darrell need not have offered me any apology. She must have known spired in his heart.

Roy interrupted her angrily: away that you say such things?"

Send your mother away!" repeated Alice, quickly. "You misunderstand me, quite if anyone leaves the eastle,

"You are my wife," the Earl said, frigidly, thinking in his heart that Alice was about to reproach him: "do

"I do not." the girl replied, proudly and coldly. "Have you anything further you wish to say."

Yes, that I desire you to be present at this dinner. You must now take upon yourself the duties of the Countess of Darrell. This dinner is the beginning. Many of the people, I dare say, you may have seen when "he stopped, and bit his lip as he recalled her hum-ble origin - before you were my wife. Treat them easily and courteously. If there is anything you wish to know. let me advise you to consult Miss Ross. She will be able to—"

"I refuse to consult Miss Ross. to its full beight, defiance was in every

'I do not understand you. I suggest this, not only for the sake of yourself, but for the sake of my name and my

"He fears I snall disgrace him, and he despises me," thought Alice to her-self: aloud she said slowly, "I will re-member all, my lord: your name and family shall be respected as of old. I

have no fear."

Roy could not repress a feeling of genuine admiration at her proud courage; but the next instant it died down, and he only remembered her as the bar to all his happiness.

"Please meet me in the large drawing-room at seven this evening." he said, coldly. "We must stand together and receive the people."

Then with a low bow he turned away, and Alice was alone once more.

His presence brought her such an

Yes now more than ever she was determined it must end.

The glimpse she had caught of Paul She would seek another life, and Ross sinister face filled her with a perhaps, in the future have content. ment and pea e. if not happiness.

Davis came in after a while, and was full of the grand preparations for the dinner that were in process.
"All the grand folk for miles round

young girl to solve, she stood before are coming my lady." she de lared ber decising able and read the cards "Lady Darrell sent messengers on horseback to all the houses, and they were delighted to come. You see there's been so much excitement about the Castle lately, first poor Capt. Rivers being murdered, and then the Far marrying, and of course all the folk want to see what his bride is like.

"I understand, Davis," Alice said, lations or kinsmen near to hold out gently, as the woman stopped, covered their liands to her a wife hated by her with confusion "they want to see how

O my lady, forgive me, but I can't on a leose flowing gown of soft white help it. You ain't anything but a material sat down by the fire to rest Countess. I'll swear. There must be some mistake about it. You ain't like farmer-folk are: you are a lady born -1 You wish to Ind Miss Ross - she is not

to bear, so, taking out the pins, she let "A ladv born" she said to herself, "Oh, if that could only be true—that I from their knots and full in g oriors might be his equal, what happiness it ways over her shoulders almost to be would be a sequal. waves over her shoulders almost to her would be. No. Davis, she answered aloud "it is but too true. I am the She was trying to make some plans Countess now, but I was Farmer for her future life. She was so young Brown s nicee, and people won't for-

her head, but she was brave. She saw ! "They'll call you a Queen when they what her lot must be in this great Cas- see you tonight," Davis cried, en-

She was draping the dinner-gown as world to be lost to Roy Darrell for she spoke. Allice for once determined ever, and thus free him from his hates to shine. She chose a most leautiful ful bondage. She had no one to whom robe of gleaming white sating in this, she could go. Farmer Brown and his fitting her graceful rounded form to

Her giorious golden hair was gathered in one great knot at the back of determined life in a garret would be her head, her delicate turout and nock rose from the soft lace like marble in their purity. She drew on a pair of long white gloves and then prepared door and a footman stord disclosed. bearing a case and a message from the Downger. Lady Darrell, begging her wife to don the Parrell diamonds to night, and to keep them in the

future. Alice waited till the man had gone

Should she wear these gems?

Davis unlocked the case, and drew

slight shricks of admiration.
Oh. my lady, you must put them on.

Allee hesitated no longer. She was the Earl's wife, and true

A comething thrilled through her as seen a more lovely vision than the the maid clasped the magnificent secklace round her throat a feeling that the maid's words had been true conored jewels, not as his wife only,

but through ber birth. lden locks, clasped the gleaming bracelets on the rounded arms, then stood and looked at her mistress in

her admiration, and, after a brief glance at her own reflection, Alice dis-

she stood for many minutes gathering up all her courage, for she felt she should need it; then, slowly opening her door, she walked down the corridor, looking, in her white robes and glistening jewels, indeed a very queen of majesty and beauty.

At the top of the great stairca Alice feit that some one was near her, and turning, saw Count Jura, his eyes burning with the passion she had in-

"You are divine -superb!" he mur-mured. "These old halls have seen no one to compare with you, my Lady Darrell.

Alice Smiled faintly. She did not understand the true meaning of his eyes, yet she had a nervo's dread of this man and felt he was dangerou You are flattering me, Count Jura,

she answered a little coldly. "Flatter you!" Ah Lady Darrell, you judge me harshly. I have never seen life or happiness till I belleld

He scarcely knew what he said, so enthralled were his senses by his passion and her beauty.

You are attracted by the diamonds, not me." Alice said hurriedly, feeling

The hall was quite deserted; she longed for a glimpse of a servant, but no one was a out, and she could not pass down, for Count Jura stood right

"Diamonds." he repeated with a start. For the first time he noticed her jewels; they had escaped him: it of the bea ded lady, while all the The Earl gazed at his young wife in was her radiant beauty as a whole that stern amazement; her lovely face was had seized his eye. "So," he said set and cold, her figure was drawn up slowly, "you wear the celebrated Darrell gems to-night, Countess; you would

be good booty for a robber. Alice laughed nervously, but she was thankful that the passion had died out of his eyes, and she said

"Yes; but I am afraid of no rob-

Count observed, glancing now at the sparkling gems with a keen curious ok: "but I don't mind confe-sing that, man as I am, I should not care to sleep jewels. I should expect to have very unsettled slumbers."

"I have never tried it!" Alice answered, still lightly, though she longed to get away from this man: "but I shall do so so-night for the first time. I will

and watched the dainty figure glide

"To-night" he mutterred, "to night she said. It's we'l, Paul shall not accuse me of playing and not working. And yet how fair, how beautiful she is! What are diamonds to such loveliness as hers? If she were but free, if I could clasp her in my arms, and press my lips to hers' 1 shaw! I am raying

it can never be! George, old tellew wake up, remember you have work to do to-night. Alice passed on to the great salon.

The room was empty as she entered it: she was early, but hereourage, instead of sinking, rose higher and higher as she walked through the brillianly lighted apartment, and caught the re flection of her beautiful torm in the

many mirrors She was standing by the fireplace when the Earl came in her back turned, and seeing only a sleeder, graceful form, he hurried up to it. He carried a levely bouquet of flowers in

"Valerie," he said, in low | assionate tones, "I have kept my promise; here are your flowers. Lady Darrel, you" he exclaimed as Alice turned slowly and faced him. Then almost voluntarily, he murmured. How beautiful you are. Let me congratu-

bearts to-night! 'Thank you." Alice answered, quite composedly, though her heart was bearing wildly. What a change had come into his voice. The first had been love-laden, but the next

breathed only compliments. yet come down. The Facl flushed again, that strange

fascination that Alice seemed to exercise over him came into his mind once "I brought her some flowers," he observed confusedly: "she always likes

Clowdes such as those are worth liking," returned the young Countess, ceeing his confusion, and pitying him "I never saw so many wonderful plants this I came here."

"Our hothouses are considered very fine we must go over thom together, cried Roy, forgetting all about Valerie and the bouquet, and gaving at his lovely young wife with a new sensation

Alice's eyes drooped, she did not wish him to notice her ag tation. "I am afraid it would be too much trouble, my lord, she said.

from him and forcing herself to speak "Trouble-oh no' I'ell me what hour you will be free to-morrow and I Allee felt a thrill of astonishment

that melted into a moment of perfect "I am free all day," she murmured.

"Then we can The Earl got no farther, for two teople entered the room at this instant. They were Count Jura and Valorie. gir, to put them on jewels that a gorgeous in crim on satin and her

Roy watched his wife approach Count Jura with graceful else, and as hesaw the flash of passionare love in the other man's eyes he felt a sudden sensation at his heart of unger-so great it al-

most pained him. What was it? Could it be that Roy. Earl of Darrell, was growing jealous of his low-born wife,

the bouquet in her hands.

band. Miss Ross." she said in herelear, sweet voice, "but he would not be conpromised gift of flowers."

away. A sudden wish came to him that Valerie and her flowers were far distant. A veil seemed to be falling from his eyes. He glanced from Valerie's handsome face, with its, hard, passionate look, to Alice's sweet, lo-ely countenance lit with womanly tenderness and gentlene s. and his wife's pleased him the most. Her bearing. too, astounded yet gratified his pride, and unconsciously his heart swelled as

Valerie, quick to read his clear honest face, read these thoughts, and she girl's appearance, her coolness, were polsoned darts to Valerie's blighted heart, and she vowed to be revenged and to abase the low-born wife of Roy

## [TO BE CONTINUED.]

The orange-outang was doing everything but talk to the delight of the as embled hundreds.

It was a hot evening in the show. The laughing hyena was rather perfunctory in his merriment, finding comparatively little app al to his

sense of the ridiculous. The boa constrictor sighed deeply. His peculiar figure enabled him to do

so very readily. For the fifty seventh time the infant phenomenon had een asked the number of her years.

"Nearly five," she rejoined, wearily. "Well, you're big for your age," It was the voice of the skeptic abroad in the land.

"If you don't believe me, you can

ask my pa. And the infant phenomenon gestured without a smile in the direct on listeners stood aghast -- Cassell's

Stub Ends of Thought.

What we think we are some people know we are not, and what we know we are not some other people think

we are. A good dinner assuages grief. Orange blossoms sometimes grov on a widow's weeds.

We should not learn by trusting. Trust is too often a bitter teacher. I romises are blown-up bladders. Poets love to wash their lines in

One of the delights of Heaven is ooking upon death as an accom-Friendship is solid gold, love is Some men's ambition never rises

sbove a torpid liver. -- Free Press. THE DESTO dude is not the only centleman of color. There to the painter. MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

B arems to be several boys in one or much is be constantly recymbere!
And the mischievous that has boy has done
No mind can remember a mecab declare
He fills the whole of his shore of space
With his strong averaght form and his merry

Het-kind anturnel good and bad. A brute and a hero! Who will save The best from the worst of my neighbor's

The mean and the noble atrive to day—
Which of the powers will have its way?
The world is according his atrength and still
He will make hearts happy or make them a he.
What power is in little for good or 101.
Which is differ pants will his wrift feet take?
Which he has shift draw athers up with him.
Or he light that is in him burn low and slim?

Fig. what is my neighbor a boy to me.

Nore than a neighbor a boy neighbor a boy.
Though I may a me fear for shat he may be
be some only additing hope and row.
And a constant possint. It cause i pray.
That he best that is in him will rule a m

## SHE MARRIED THE GROST

Paris and Marseilles had just reached would think that his ancestors had but soon realized that she could not Grenoble when the young Baron de al ways sold cinnamon and nutmegs" Saint Andre climed up to the front

Here he found agood-looking fellow referred quickly; ing confidences after the manner of men are equal?"

The scion of noble stock was on his way to Paris to buy an officer's brevet. tradesman, was also bound for Paris, for the purpose, however, or marrying an heiress, the daughter of an old friend of his father.

"It is an even thing" cried the young baron laughingly. "A mere money matter for each of us. The remain. little god Cupid has no more concern

in your business than mine" Then you mistake," returned the "I have never seen Sylvia, but I fell in love with her, once and forever, the first time I laid eyes upon her portrait. Judge for yourself."

He opened a tortoiso-shell case and Saint Andre exclaimed ad niringly: "What an angel! Indeed, my dear fellow, you are very fortunate to have that charming, dainty creature picked

out for you. "I do not complain," said the bridegroom elect. and now I am going to amazement. sleep if this miserable, jolting con-cern will allow me. I am expected to breakfast at my future tather-inlaw as soon as I reach Paris, and as I shall then be presented to my be-

At the end of three days and two floor in agontes of in. The serwas brought in and the latter declared that the patien was suffering from acute colic, which had probably been contracted before he left home and had been aggrevated by the fatigue of the journey. He pronounced the matady a very serious one, and so it proved, for in spite of every care, the youth expired at the

end of an hour. Saint Andre was overwhelmed by the catastrophe, and when he found that he could do nothing more for his friend he stood gazing sadly at the lifeless clay which lay on the narrow hed in the bare hotel room. Poor fellow! So young, so gay, looking forward to a bright future and now snatched away without warning? What would the fair bride-elect say

when she heard of this tragedy? Saint Andre dreaded the bearing of the sad news to the family, but there was no one else to perform the errand. and so he set off carrying with him

the dead youth's sichel. When he reached the stately mansion the front door new open and two footmen in livery came to meet him. One relieved him of his sachei, and the other took his hat and cloak and a voice was heard exclaiming joy-

at last!"

"Dear fellow!" cried a little, fat, clasped the new-comer rapturously to

his heart. As soon as he could get his breath Saint Andre said hurriedly:

"Pardon me, sir, but-"I pardon you for being late," interrupted the other. "Look, it is 10 o'clock and breakfast is growing cold. Come in and see my daughter The little puss has been wat hing the clock for hours and is all impatient to

meet you." He pulled the young man into the breakfast room as he spoke and, without pausing an instant, added: "My wife, Uncle Dorival, Aunt Dolarice, here is the son-in-law at last; Sylvia,

my chfld, bid him welcome-"I beg pardon, sir," cried Saint Andre, but again his host interrupted

"Don't tell me that you wish to draw back at the last moment, my dear fellow! Everything has been prranged by my esteemed friend. your father, but if you have any obection to urge I will hear it later; bad news can always keep. Now let us sit down to breakfast at once and be merry. Sit by me, son-in-law, and give me your opinion of this pigeon

The visitor was young and very hungry, having fasted since midnight. The shock of his comrade's sudden

death had unnerved him somewhat, and so for the time being he yielded

to the force of c roumstan es Come wint will," ne said to himself. "I cannot bear to put a datep ing along the ma in of Loch Marce, ener upon the joy of these good people at least not until they have had

their breakfast merriment, smiled sweetly upon lost her talance and fell over the blushing Sylvia, the bride elect, and precipice. repiled unbesitatingly to his supposed

future father-in-law's inquiries. so ?" asked the old man suddenly deep waters ben th. She clung to failing in love with her! We must the effects of the fall, and could realkeep her in good graces, for she will ize the perils of her position. le e a snog little fortune to her Beneath her was a sheer rock

in a tone of deep affection: I hope she climb. The place was miles away will en oy life for many years longer," from any house, and it was not the an his pious wish w s rewarded by season of much travel to the last. a slance from Sylvia's dark eyes. Her prospect of immediate help was Annt bolarice also listened to him faint indeed.

with delight. bearing of a born gentleman," she was broken below the knee, The stage coach which ran between whispered to her bother. Who For a time she clung to the tree,

> dies and was thought very learned. "And why should be not have as

dr suddenly felt a pang of remorse managed to reach this shelf. where for the part, he was playing, as he she was in comparative safety, recollected that he had to arrange. The pain in the fractured limb was cestors had done before him; the for his friend's burial and would be frightful; she had lost her shawl and other, who was the son of a rich expected at the hetel. He there had no protection from the cold, infore rose from the table, and ans element weather. Her shricks for nouncing that he had important help erved but to make herboarse. business to attend to, prepared to For three days and two nights the leave. It's host protested in vain, boor young woman lay in this perilous Salvia looked up in blank amaze- and exposed position without food,

old man, following his visitor to the with pain and hunger most intensely,

rupted him, saving solemnly: "I will explain. At 11 o'clock Summoning all her strength she cried this morning I died, after a short for help. After several futile efforts and sudden attack of cohe, and I gave she attracted the attention of the octhe hotel proprietor my word of honor cupants of the boat, and they rowed that my body should be removed this quickly over to the cliff where she afternoon. You see, therefore, that lay, if I were to absent my-self any longer. By skillful man cuvering on the it would be very awaward." With part of the Scherman the unfortunate these words he disappeared. leaving woman was lowered into the boat, and the old father overwhelmed with then conveyed to her home. It was

When the rest of the family heard effects of the cruel experience. what had been said they decided that

youth was joking.

here in time for supper." nights the heavy stage coach lum. and there was no sign of the son in- every visitor is expected to distinguish laned into the metropolis and the two law. The family became anxious and him with the gun travelers went to the nearest hotel alarmed, and toward so'clock they When Adolphe Thice the petits and engaged two rooms intending to sent a messenger to the notel to in-bourge is statesman of France, betake a little rest. Saint Andre had quire for the passenger who had are came President of the Republic, be Alice saw nothing of his expression, just thrown hamself upon the bed rived there by coach that morning, was invited one autumn to take part but she saw Valerie standing near him, when he heard deep grouns in the The proprietor sent back word that in the sports at the country estate of next room, and on re using in, found the gentleman named had died at 11 M. Casimir-Perier. He accepted the had been taken away for burial in the appear on the hon ing field in shootvants were summoned, a physician atternoon. The news was received ing dress and armed with a gun. The with unbounded astonishment and whole entertainment was really in his little Sylvia burst into fears as she honor.

> ing as if she were a widow. said the girl's mother in a tone of ing. But he instructed his gameawe, but Uncle Dorivit shrugged his keeper to follow M. Thiers about, and

> did?" he asked. "That fellow was more game than any other person. spirit in broad daylight. The tale something." spread until it became a subject of But the President, to his credit.

she had seen but once. ing about the garden one evening, place to place, but always out of range listening sadly to the songs of the of the game. nightingales. The stars were shining brilliantly, but the sight of their others, the game-keeper so managed

As she spoke a cracking of boughs near her made her start with terror, in astonishment. white-haired man, rushing into the and in another instant a man broke hall, 'let me embrace you," and he through the flowering shrubs and knelt at her feet. The stars were twinkle in his eye. shining to some purpose then, for by their light she recognized the face for anything before I became President; which she had been longing, and in a so I suppose this was killed by the of-

> and dread she cried: "Then you are not dead!" "No, indeed, sweetheart," he answered softly: "I am alive, and I hope sion at 15, and though he may not

> When the two young people entered the drawing-room the family til he is of age. And this early time were playing back-gammon. A look of amazement greeted the appearance sents the distinctly acquisitave period of Saint Andre, and every one being of life-the period when the mind dumbfounded the young baron had no difficulty in telling his story, which retains them most tenaciously. The

The marriage took place as soon as the proper period of mourning had elapsed, and Aunt Dolarice was tri-

ing of a nobleman?" she cried.

"All's well that ends well, and a baron is as good as a grocer," said asm. - Harper's Young People. Uncle Dorival. - Romance.

Did I not tell you be had the bear-

Christina Melvor, a Scoteliwoman, was one day walking alone from Losh below to Kinlochewe. While passshe stopped on he brink of one of the precipices to ke a view of the lake when, some! v, she never could He joined, therefore in the general tell how, her foot slipped, and she

A tree growing from a cleff in the rock intercepted her fall, and pre-How is your Aunt Armande, my vented her from plunging into the remember her as a charming young the tree with the grip of d spair unwe man; when I was 20 I came near till she had partially recovered from

washed by the dark waters of the Dear aunt!" exclaimed the youth lake; above, a precipice impossible to

To add to her misery she became He has the instincts as well as the painfully conscious that her right leg

ncle Dorival, who read cyclops formable and cramped position which she was forced to assume, she was in

imminent danger of falling. Not ar away a ledge jutted out two became great friends. At the fine sentiments as a nobleman? Away fr in the steep cliff. It was not easy end of an hour they began exchange with your absurd notions, sister! All to reach it, but she determined to The clock struck 2 and Saint Ans ceeded, and by fint of much effort,

ment and every one entreated him to but slaking fever and thirst by water which trickled from the rocks "I do not understand," began the overhead, yet all the time she suffered

front door. The young man inter- On the third afternoon Christina saw a fisherman's boat on the lake.

months before -he recovered from the

A Mighty Hunter. "He had humor," said Uncle Dori- It is the custom, in France, for all val, "I shall congratulate him the the fashionable world to go shooting trothed I want to look as well as pos. bext time I see him. He will be in the autumn. Every possessor of a Janded estate invites his friends from But supper time came, and, passed. Paris to visit him at this season, and

Sclock of colle, and that the body invitation, and consequently had to

deciared that she would wear mourn. M. Casimir-Perler was aware that his old friend, now the President, "It was his ghost that came here." knew nothing whatever about huntsee that, in one way or another, the "Do ghosts eat and drink as be great goest of the occasion "bagged"

merely some young scanegrace who. The game keeper led the President wanted to play a trick on us and get to a certain spot, and said to him, a good meal at the same time." "Your excellency, the game will all Nevertheless the ghost story went the be driven past this place. You have round of the servants' hall, and the nothing to do but remain here, and if footman boasted of having seen a you shoot at all, you are bound to kill

wonder in boudoirs and drawing declined this opportunity, and insistrooms, and the fair young widow who ed upon traveling about with the had never been married wore a black other hunters—except that he never gown and veil and shed passionate went to the right place, and never tears for the aflanced husband whom got a shot at all. The gams-keeper was in despair. The distinguished Two weeks later she was wander- guest kept him hopping about from

Nevertheless, by collusion with beauty only served to increase her it that, when the day's sport was over, M. Thiers, who had not discharged "Alas!" she sighed, "if he were but his gun all day, found a large lot of here to stroll with me along these game at his feet, which was declared to be his "bag,"

"This mine?" said the President, "Certainly," your excellency." The President looked up with a

"Ah, I see," he said, "I never shot

voice which betokened mingled loy fice, not by the man.

Let a boy decide upon his profesto live and love you for many a long immediately enter it he saves for preparation all the time his companion loses by putting off his choice unis most valuable time, for it reprereceives impressions most easily and profession is readily acquired by a youthful mind. Later on it seems to be grasped slowly and with difficulty. My advice to boys is that they anticipate their life work as much as possible. Get into the spirit and atmosphere of it; take the preliminary steps while you are full of enthusi-

"MARRIAGE has not changed him I rur outside my window a large much," said Mrs Potts "Before we box, filled it with soil and sowed it were married he would not let me with seeds: what do you think came carry the lightest bundle-and he up? A policeman, who ordered me does not now. He lets me lug the