

with profound emotion.

Monsieur, he can speak, and he

to me or to any other living being. His

tongue is that of a forgotten nation.

The islanders understand hun no more

ear of which they have many

time ago -how many years ago nobody

knows, only that it was in the time of

the thirty ninth Tu-Kila-Kila, before

fell in love with him, and who worried

stranger became ac uninted with the secret of Tu Kila-Kila. As the natives

themselves put it, he learned the death of the High Go , and where in

the world his soul was hidden. There-

upon, in some mysterious way o other.

he became Tu-Kila-kila himself, and

ruled as High God for ten years or

more h re on the island. Now, up to

that time, the legend goes on, none but the men of the island knew the

secret, they learned it as soon as they

were initiated in the great mysteries

which occur before a boy is given a

the taboo out of her husband.

the reign of Lavita, the son of -ami-

CHAPTER XVL TREY FAINT (LUE.

"But you minted at some home, some speaks ire juently. But not one word homes of escape," fells a ried at last, of all he says is comprehensible either chance of ma apr." Lelix eried at last, booking proof the ground and mastering his emotion. What now is that hope? Conceal nothing from me

"Monsieur," the Frenchman an- than I do. He has a very long sermon swered, shrugging his shoulders with or poem, which he knows by heart, in an expression of litter impotence. some unknown language, and he rehave as good reasons for wishing to peaks it often at full length from time to time, especially when he has caten well and feels full and happy. The oldest natives tell a romantic legend find out all that as even you can have. Your secret is my secret, but with all my pains and astateness 1 have been unable to discover it. The natives are about this strange recitation of the good Methuselab - I call him Methuse retirent, very reticent indeed, about all these matters. They tear taboo; and they fear Tu Kila-Kila. The wonot really know whether their tale is men to be sure. in a moment of expan-sion, might possibly tell one; but, then, can trust these Polynesian traditions." "What is the legend?" Felix asked. the women unfortunately, are not admitted to the mysteries. They know no more of these things than we do. with intense interest. "In an island where we find our sives so girt round The most I have been able to gather for certain is this that on the discovery of the secret depends Tu-Kila-Kila's lite and power. Every Boupari knows this Great Taboo. It is commuto learn everything we can about the ideas of the nati es. Who knows what nicated to him in the assembly of adults when he gets tattooed and reaches manhood. But no Boupari break through this intolerable serviman ever communicates it to strangers; tude and for that reason, perha, s, as i be-lieve. Tu-nila-hila often chooses for Korong, as far as possible, those per ons who are cast by chance upon the leiand. It has always been the custom. so far as I can make out, to treat cast aways or prisoners taken in war as gods, and then at the end of their ere to kill them ruthlessly. Tob plan is popular with the people at large, because it saves themselves trom the dangerous honors of deification, but it also serves Tu Kila-Klias a strange horong was cast up upon this purpose, bucause it usually elevates to island by the waves of the sea, much Heaven those innocent persons who as you and I have been in the present are unac uninted with that fatal secret generation. By accident, says the story, or else, as others aver, through which is, as the natives say, Tu Kia Kilas death his word of dismissal the indiscretion of a native woman who Then if only we could find out this secret ' r'elix er ed.

His new friend interrupted him. "What hope is there of your finding it out, monsiour," he exclaimed, "you, who have only a few months to live when 1, who have spent nine long years of exile on the island, and seen two Tu hila hilas rise and fall, have been unable with my utmost pains, to discover it? Tenezi you ha e no idea yet of the supe stillons of these people, or the di ... cult es that lie in the way of fathoming them. Come this way to my avary. I will show you something that will help you to real-ize the complexities of the situation."

spear and admitted to the rank of com-He rose and led the way to another plete manhood. But sometimes a cleared space at the back of the hut, woman was told the secret wrongfully where several birds of gaudy plamage such woman, apparently, told the were fastened to perches on sticks by leathery lashes of dried shark's sk n, strange koro g, and so enabled him to tied just above their taions. "I am become Tu-Kila-Kila." the King of the birds, monsieur, you must remember," the Frenchman said, "But where does the parrot come fondling one of his screaming proteges. "These are a lew of my subjects. But I do not keep them for more curiosity. Each of them is the soul of the tribe to which it belongs. This, for example - my Clauseret is the Soul of all the gray parrots; that you see yonder - Badingue. I call him is the Scul of the hawas this, my Mimi, is the Soul of the little yellow-created kingfisher. My task as hing of the birds is to keep a representative of each of these a ways on hand; in which endeavor I am faitafully aided by the whole popula-tion of the island, who bring me eggs and nests, and young birds in abund-ance. If the S ul of the lit le yell w kinglisher n w were to die without a successor being found ready at once to receive and embody it, then the whole race of little yellow king shers w uld vanish altogether; and if I myself, the King of Birds, who am. as it were, the soul and life of all of them, were to die without a successor being at hand to receive my spirit, then all the race of birds, with one ace rd, would become estinct forthw th and forever." He moved among his pets easily, like a king among his subjects. Most of them seemed to know him and love his presence. Fresently, he came to one very old parrot, quite different from Felix had ever seen on any trees in the i-land, it was a parrot with a black crest and a red mark on its throat, hal blind with age, and tottering on its pedestal. This solemn oid bird sat apart from all the others, no ding its he d oracularly in the sunlight, and blinking now and again with its white exclids in a curious senile fa h ou. The Frenchman turned to Felix with an air of profound mystery. "This hird." he said, solemny This stroking its head with h shand, while the parrot turned round to h m and bit his tinger with half-dodde ing af fection "this bird is the oldest of all my birds is it not so. Methuselah?and illu trates well in one of its aspects the supersuit on o, these people. es, my triend, you are the last of a kind now otherwise extinct, are you not, mon vieux No, no, there gen Once upon a time, the natives thy l tell me, dozons of these parrots ex-isted in the island: they flocked among trees, and were held very sacred but they were hard to catch dimeult to keep. and the Kings of the Birds, my predecessors, failed to secure an heir and coad utor to th s one So as the Soul of the species, which you see here be'ere you, grew old and feeble, the whole of the size to which it belonged grew o d and feeble with it. One by one they withered away and died, till at last this a litary specimensione remained to votch for the former existence of the ra e in the Now, the islanders say, nothing but the soul itself is left and the Boul dies, the red-throated parrots will be gone forever. the of my pred-eccesors paid with his life in awful for his remissness in not protortures viding for the suc ession to the oul ship. I to I you these things in order that you may see whether they cast

## his life for her, and had brought all

this ist erv upon himself in the at-tempt to save her. Folix was now all tempt to save her. Folix was now all the world that was left her. With clix, she was happy, even on this hor-r is island, without him, she was mis-erable and terrified, no matter what happened. "Mail," she vised to her faithful at-tentiant as soon as she found reliv was missing from histori, "what's become of Mr. Thurstan? Where can he be gone, I wonder, this morning?" " ou no for, Missy's usering." Mall

" ou no fear, Missy ', ucenie," Mall an wered, with the childish confidence of the native Folynesian. "Mistan Thurstan, him gone to see man-s onionl, the king of the tirds. Month of Birds finish ast night; man-a-oni-oni no taboo any longer. King of the Birds keep very old parrot, Boupari folk tell me, and old varrot very wise, know how to make Tu-hila-Kila Mustah Thurstan, him gone to find man a oni-oni. Parrot tell him pienty wise thing. Parrot wiser that Bouparl people know very good me licine; wise like t ueensland lady and gentleman." And Mali se, herself v gorously to work to wash the wooden platter on which the served her mistress' yam for breakfast.

It was curious to Muriel to see how readily Mali had slipped from savagery to civill ation in Queeusland, and how easily she had slipped back again from civilization to savagery in Boupari. In waiting on her mistress she was just lah because of his great age b t l do the ordinary traine | native Aust alian servant in every other respectshe was true or purely fanciful. You never the simple unadulterated heathen Polynesian She recognized in Muriel a white lady of the English sort, and treated her within the hut as white ladies were invariably treated in Queensland, but she considered that by mystery within mystery, and taboo within taboo, as this, every key is worth trying. It is well for us at least at Houpari one must do as Boupari does, and it never for a moment o -curred to her simple mind to doubt the omnipotence of Tu-kila-kila in his clue may supply us at last with the missing link, which will enable us to island realm any more than she had doubted the omnipotence of the white man and his to al reigion in their proper place as she thought it; in Queensland.

"Well, the story they tell us is this," the Frenchman replied, "though I An hour or two passed before Fe'ix have gathered it only a hint at a time. returned. At last he arrived, very white and pale, and Muriel saw once from very old men, who desiared at the same moment that some religious by the more .oox on his face that he had learned some terrible news at the vented them from teiling me any further about it. It seems that a long Frenchman's. Well, you found him?" she cried.

taking his hand in hers, but hardly daring to ask the fatal question at OD/19 And Felix, sitting down, as pale as a

ghost, an world, faintly, "Yes, Muriel, I tound him '

And he told you everything?" Everything he knew my oor child.

Oh. Muriel, Muriel, don't ask me what It is too terrib e to tell you. IL IN. Muriel clas ed her white hands together, held bloomess cownward, and looked at him fixedly. "Mail, you can looked at him fixedly. "Mail you can go," she said. And the Shadow ris-ing up with childisn confidence glided from the hut, and left them, for the first time since their arrival on the central island, alone together.

Muriel looked at him once more with the same deail/ fixed look. "With you, Felix," she said, slowly, "I can bear or dare anything. I feel as if the bitter less of death were past long ago. I know it must come i only want to be quite sure when. \* And besides you must remember, I have your promise.

elix clasped his own hands despondently in return and gazed across at her from his seat a few feet off in

unspeakable misery. "Muriel" he cried, "I couldn't. I haven t the hear ... I daren t." Moriel rose and laid her hand

fare is a rainbers in spiendar uprist.

LIFE.

We can be seen a refraction of the second se

ures thronic. Treasure d use or aga n." Ab, his is so ionory when hows a day is done And the outry gitles prices. And in the pase signt of the test fashing som. Thick have much segree. When even the roat of exist anne is som. To irreaths and to live. -Atlants sources!

# A PERIL OF THE SEA.

It was the second "dog-watch," from to 8 c'clock in the evening, and the crew of the bark. Beatrice, were gathered upon the main de k, induiging in that ever pleasing pastime of sailors, yarn spining.

The vessel was homeward bound from Rio Janeiro, after a very prosperous voyage.

Darkness was approaching as the chief offi er rose to his feet and cast a searching look about the horison. When his eyes roamed toward the West they rested for some moments on a small bank of leaden cloud. which seemed to be working up from the water.

"Ah, we'll have a change of wind before midnight, and, if I make no mistake, it will bring nasty weather with it."

"We're nearing Cape Hatteras and must begin to took out for squalls. You might flue up and furl the light sails so that we will be prepared for whatever comes. If it looks too bad, give me a call, I'm going below.'

The order which the mate had received regarding the sails was soon executed, and the loftier pieces of the bark's canvas were snugly stowed. the deck the v ssel's bell struck eight.

the time for changing "watches." The second mate with his men sought their bunks to have a few ho rs' needed rest, while the chief oncer, with his portion of the crew.

took charge. The seaman who came aft to relieve the wheel was a mere lad in years but as skillful a mariner as any on board, and a prime favorite with all.

as could be seen by the kindly tone of the mate's voice as he addressed the youth. "Wat h her close Harry, my son.

quick, and we don't want to get high the back smoke of a steamer taken aback.' "Ay, ay, sir" was the respectful before the great luminary

reply of the boy as he laid his hands on the spokes of the wheel. Coppe -hued, feather-shaped clouds

now began to chase each other across "he -tairy cano, y of Heaven.

As the gaze o the helmsman alternated between the compas, the sails, and the hori on, he was alarmed to see away upon the starboard bow something that appeared like a heavy black shaft, reaching up from the it met another similar in formation, tale.

watch had been below, rushed large tow boat not more than five affrighted from the cabin, through miles away." the after companion-way.

For God's sake what has hop- will not do to let him pass us? pened?" he exclaimed. "Taxe we teen in collision "

there was no one to reply.

which now began to twinkle forth, the officer observed the boy where he had fallen and easting a hasty windows in the pilot-house went giance at the paillid reatures of the down, a head protuded, and a voice had was convinced that he was past called .all hopes of recovery.

The second mate then crawling along the star oard, rail to the 'break of the poop,' looked down getting a line out?" upon the main deck, and to his horfor, saw several bodies washing back bruised." returned the boy. and forth among the wreckage, to be swept one after another, out through and send some men to you;" and the the rifts in the bulwarks.

found voice to exclaim. ... Am 1 left sprang over the rail. alone?"

watch is safe, sir!"

"Thank Heaven." Then louder the second officer called out: "Take a look at the long boat, and if it is not stove, cast the lashings adrift. and make ready to launch her. We may have to leave the bark."

In a lew moments the welcome re sponse came back: "She is all right,

"That's good. Hold her ready until I sound the pumps and see if we have sprung aleak."

He hurried to his room and secured the sounding rod and line; as most of the water had now rolled off f om the main deck he su ceeded in reaching the pump.

Quickly dropping the iron down the tube until it reached the keelson, he soon drew it up again.

"Six feet of water in the hold." he exclaimed. 'She'll go down under again hastened to the cabin, this time to procure what provisions do for me." As the sailo s were coming down to might be handy, one of the men announced.-

"The main hatch is stove in, and the cargo is all a wash."

Th s report had the effect of accelerating the officer's movements, and nice now, but I have a short font. seizing what few catables were at hand in the pantry, he hastened to wrinkled or caved in, and it will not join his shipmates who had succeed- only look shabby, but will wear out ed in cetting the boat afloat without much sooner. I like the looks of a damage.

Fearing to be in too clo e protimity to the bark when she should founder, they pulled rapidly away in the darkness, and as day broke they found themselves alone upon the If we have a shift of wind it'll come ocean but ere the sun was an hour was descried upon the horizon, and had reached the zene th. they were safe on board a large vessel which was bound to Balt more.

The captain heard their story with feelings of sadness, and extended to the ship wreck d ma iners all the hospital ty that lay in his power. When the steamer reached poit the news of the loss of the Beatrice was flashed from city to city throughout the continent, and many were the water, in the share of a tunnel until hearts made sorrowful by the terrible

" et the ensign union down. It

The boy had no need to display the signal of dist.ess, for the sharp but he releaved no answer. for eves of the captain of the tug had espie the bark long pelore the By the feeble light of the stars, youth had seen the steamer

As the rescuing oralt rounded up under the stern of the leatrice, the

"How many of you are abourd?"

"Only two sir!" replied liarry. "Are you able to lend us a hand in

"No. sill We are too badly

"All tight. I'll come alongside, tow boat teamed up close beside the "A e you all deau?" he at length back while a portion of her crew

In a few moments the heavy haw-But he was instantly glad lened by ser was made fast to the forward "bitts." the steamer started ahead. and the dismantled ves-el was again on her way for the mouth of the Chesapeake. Great was the re ofcing when the Beatrice was brought up to the C.t. of Monuments where the vessel w s obliged to remain several months to repair the damage done by collision with the waterspout, and when she did again put to sea the boy, Harry, saile i in her cabin, Capt. Bruce asserting that he could not allow a lad to live forward. who had so nobly stood by him when wounded and helpless. drifting at the mercy of the elements, on board a dismantled crait - ankee Blade

## ABOUT FOOTWEAR.

Long Tors and Moort Tors and How L Keep Them in Shape.

"Yes," said a man in a shoe store the other day, "I I ke that shoe firstus. Launch the boat,"-and as he rate; it fits well, it feels well, and it looks well, but I doe't think it will

"Why not?" asked the clerk, some what su prised at the man's apparent contradictory statement.

"Because." replied the customer, "the toe is too long. It looks very and in a week or so the toe will have long toe-fact is, I hate a globe toe or anything else in the stub y line, but I have to wear them that's all "

"Beg your pardon, but you don't," said the clerk knowingly. This time it was the buyer's turn

t be su prised. 'And why not?" he asked inquiringly.

"Because it is just as easy to fix a long toe if your foot don't fill it out as to take a drink. I ut cotton in it, that's all. Fill up the end of the toe with a sul cient amount of colton and the shoe will preserve its shape perfectly. See my sh e? Now, I'll wager dollars to toothpicks that I've got as short a foot as yours, but my snoe looks all right because it has cotton in the end of it. You say you have a short foot. Well, so do half the reople who walk this earth, but they either do not know this simple trick, rae too lazy to try it, and so buy shoes that they don't like o go around with a shoe all creased and broken in at the toe. Not only will cotton keep the shape of your shoe, but it's a good thing to have in them, anyway. It keeps your foot from getting chafed from getting too much crowding into a narrow point. and besides, it saves to a great degree the wear on your stocking right at the place where the holes usually come, you know, or, rather, your wife does. Yes, s.r. cotton in one's shoes is a big scheme-it's a big racket."

in"" Felly asked, with still profounder e citement than ever. Something answered, bol dy within him seemed to tell him inst netive y he was now within touch of the special key that must sooner or later unlock the mystery.

"Weil, ' the + reachman went on. still stroking the parrot affect onately with his hand, and smoothing down the feathers on its ru e back. 1.11 strange Tu-Kila-Kila, who thus ruled in the islan i, though he learned to speak Polyn-sian well, hal a language of his own, a lang age of the birds, which no man on earth could ever talk with him. So, to beguie his time and to have someone who could converse with him in his native dialect, he taught this parrot to speat his own tong e. an i spent most of his cays in talking with it and fond ing it. At last, after he had instructed it by slow degrees how to repeat this long sermon or poem-which I have often heard it recite in a sing-song voice from begin-ning to end his time came, as they say, and he had to give way to ano her Tu-Kila-nila for the Bouparese have a proverb like our own about the king, "The High Go. is dead may the High Go : live forever " But before he ga e up his Soul to his successor, and was eaten or buried, whi h ever is the custom, he handed over his pet to the king of the Birds, strict y charging all f tu e bearers of that divine other to care for the parrot as they would care for a son or a da ghter. And so the natives make mu h of the parrot to the present ay, saying he is greater than any, save a morong or a gol. for he is the Soul of a dead race, sum-

ming it up in him elf. an . he knows the se ret of the Death of Ta-ni ahila "But you can't tell me what lan-

guage he specks?" Felix asked with a despairing gest re. It was terrible to stand thus within measuring distance of the secret which might, perhaps, save Muriel's life, and yet be perpet ually balked by wheel within wheel of more than Egyptian mystery. "Who can say?" the renchman an-

swere , shr gging his shoulders help-"It isn't Folynesian that ters y. know we l, for I speak Bou arese nov like a native of Boupari and 1: isn't the only other language spoken at the resent day in the so th Seas the Malanesian of New Caledonia fr that I carned wel from the hanakas whie I was serving my time as a convict among them. All we can say for certain is that it may, perhaps be some ancient tong e. Some of them, it is said, e cel their cent  $r_{\ell_{i}}$  is it not so, ch, my friend Meth sa  $ah^{2n}$ 

#### CHAPTER XVIL FACING THE WORST.

Muriel, meanwhile, sat alone in her hut, trightened at Felix's unexpected disappearance so early in the morning, and anxiously awaiting her lover's return, for she made no pretences now to herself that she did not really love Felix. Though the two might never return to Europe, to be husband and wife, she did not doubt that before the that you may see whether they cast any light for you upon your own posi-tion: and also because the oldest and wieset natives any that this parrot

solemnly on his arm. You will? 3110 "You can! You must. I know i can trust your promise for that This moment, if yo like ) would not shrink But you will never let me fall all e into the han iso those wretches. Felix, from your hand I co ld stand anything. I'm not a rain to die. I love you too dearly." Felix heid her white little wrist in his grasp and sobled like a child. Her

very b avery and considence seemed to unman him atterly. she looked at him once more When?" she ask d, quietly, but with lits as pale as death. a about four months from now,"

Felix answered, endeavoring to be calm.

"And they will kill us both?" "Yes, both. | think so." "Together:" "Together." Muriel drew a deep sigh.

Will you know the day beforehand?" she asked.

'Yes. The Frenchman told me it. He has known others killed in the selfsame fashion.

Then i e ix-the night before it comes, you will promise me, will you Muriel. Muriel, I could never dare to kill you.'

# TO BE CONTINUED.] A Poisonous Monarch.

A mona chamong poisonous snakes is the enormous hamadryad, which and with that he hurried below. grows to Le as much as fourteen feet. in length and is so flerce that it will sometimes attack and even chase any- now died out to a "start calm." o e who ventures near to its nest. ative snake charmes, who will handle the flercest cobras fearlessly, are usually loath to touch a ham- power. adryad, though I have occasionally seen a specimen of this venomous reptile in their bags. It lays its eggs in a heap of decaying leases, which it collects for the purpose, and sits upon the top to ke pol intruders A road through the jungle will sometimes be closed avains all comers by t de the unfortunate traveler who they watched the outcoming of the stumbles unawares upon the nest of merciless circling shaft! these rentlies.

is not always agg essive. Indeed it sometimes happens that it is quite is not unlike a harmless r ck snake, and not very long ago in Burmah a man bought one in from the jungle an kept it loose in his house for it was one of these creatures. During the whole of its captivity it never attempted to bite anyone, and its captor, who had been tamillarly pulling it about by t e tail, was only ap- into the sea. prised of his mistake by a forest ofwho knew a good deal about sna es It is easy to imagine the haste with which the amateur scake charmer p oceeded to dispose of his captive.

》在1941年,其此的建築的構成。在1981年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991年,1991

which seemed to drop rom the kies. "There's a spout, sir," he said to the mate.

"Ay, av. I've been looking at it It's a heavy one, too. As they always work to wind'ard, I'm afraid she'll come uncomfoctably near. Keep looked around. the vessel's head nor'west for awhile. and I'll speak to the skipper. I'd rather he'd be on deck when those

fellows are about " Obeying the order, Harry threw the wheel over, and the bark swung off until the dangerous column of water seemed to be a little forward

or amid-ships. Mr. Gorham, the officer, hurried to the companion-way and called--"Captain Bruce, there's a heavy

waterspout making down upon us. lerha s you'd like to take a look at her." "Ay, ay," came a voice from the

cabin, and the next instant the master was on deck. He took one hasty glance at the

compas, before he -aid quickly, ' et he go west " Then should: Check in the yards about four points to port. We must work out of its course 1 will get my rife, if it comes too near I will try to break it."

The wind, which up to this moment, had been reasonably st ong,

The sails were trimmed, but the si-tance' headway of the vessel was slackening, fo she had lost her prope ling do something for you, sir?"

The sneed of the terrible volume if water power which was approaching them, was not checked, and when the captain reappeared on deck with ri e n hand, the heavy black clouds hung over the vessel like a pail, and the whirl of the angry, secthing element was borne to the ears of the pair of these snakes, and w.e.be- frightened an i horrifled seamen as

ul kly the weapon of the com-The hamairyad leeds largely upon mander was bro ght to his shoulder. other snakes, but it is fortunately and was instantly followed by a flash somewhat rare. Curiously enough it and report! Then came the deluge. Tons upon tons of wate mingled with sand feil upon the deck, wh ch unwilling to strike. Superficially it threatened to submerge the ve-sel and crowd her down into the Irightful vortex which yawned clo-e under the stern. Sails and spars hung a wreck from aloft, while sky-lights some days under the impression that and bulwarks were cushed like eggshells in the grasp of a giant.

This latter calamity, however, proved to be a b essing, as it allowed the vast volume of water to flow off

Harry had been knocked senseless floer who happened to turn up and over the wheel, and there lay more dead than alive.

But the captain: where was he? His voice was silent.

The second mate, who with his

But did the bark founder?

About an hour after the second mate had so burried y abandoned the supposed sinking craft, the boy, Harry, began to return to consciousness. Howly he raised his head and

The night was clear now, strange sound- fell upon his ear. It was the thrashing and chating of the tattered sails and broken yards that still hung from aloft.

Tortering to his feet. the lag became aware that he was suffering must intense pain about the body and limbs. But as e took a few steps he was overloved to find that no bones had been fractured and the pain was only from external bruises. As the youth was endeavoring to recall the terrible scene through which he had passed, he heard a feeble moan issoing from the port side of the after-house, and staggering to that portion of the vessel, he was delighted to see the beloved form danger impending, another at the of his benefactor, the captain, who was vainly striving to drag himself along the deck towards the wheel

As the master looked up he murmured feeb y: "Ah, Harry my boy! Has the

good Lord spared us?" "Yes sir But I do not know how

many more are le L.' "Go and see, boy, go and see.

Some may be suffering and need as-

"But, you yourself, sir-can I not

"Never mind me, Look to your shipmates," was the brave reply, though the master with disculty suppressed his groans.

Obeying the order. Harry searched the vessel, but returned wth the mournful reply that they two were alne

Well, my lad, we must do the best we can," was the response of the captain.

When morni g broke the practiced eve of the capta n discovered the absence of the long boat

"Go forward, Harry, and see if the craft has been stove in or launched clear.

The boy hastened to obey and returned with the report that the lashinvs had been cut.

"Thank heaven." murmured Capt. Bruca. "Some of our companions have escaped and have taken to the bost fearing that the bark would lounder "

All th ough the day the captain and the lad strained their eyes in search of a sail, but none appeared to guadden their sight, and sgain ing and a compositor is setting type. night enshro ded them in g oom.

pon the fourth morning liarry, who was early astir, sta tied the captain by calling -

"Come on deck, sir. There is a

### Days of the Week.

It is often necessary to know on what day of the week a certain date occ rred. With the following table any one will be able to do this for the years of the present century. The days o the week are designated with the igures o to D, beginning with Sunday. The following table of numbers is used for the tweive months: 2.5, 5, 1, 2, 4, 1, 4, 0, 2, - 0.

Take then the year irrespective of the hundreds, as of 1590 take only the 0, divide this by 4 and add the result to ..... The number corresponding with the nonth, as per above table, and the date o the month as given are then added to t and the whole divided by .. The remainder, not the result, will give the day which corresponds with the figures that designate the da s of the week. For example: What day of the week was the 7th of April, 1804.

Add to 94 one-, uarter of its sum, which is 3, then 1. which stan is for April, then 7, the given date, which make a total of 12in Divide this by , and your remainder will be 6, which is aburday.

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In order to find the days n a leap year take the day before the day which the calculation gives from dan. I to Feb 20; after that do as stated before.-St. Louis Post-Lispatch.

#### London's Memorial to Caxton.

A window in memory of Caxton in the Stationer's Hall, London, was unveiled the other day by the Lord Mayor with considerable ceremon . It is the gift of Joshua W. Buiterworth, the a a-ter of the com, any, and represented Caxton submitting a proof of his first printing in the Almonry, in Westminster Abuey, to king Edward 1 . The usen in standing by the King, with the Prince at her side, and the group is completed by a lady o waiting. the toreground a youth is busily engaged grinding the materials for the An exact reprodu tion of Caxton's printing press, the insignia of the Stationer's Company, and the culophons of some enument printers out piete the window.