

loved

CHAPTER XVIII-(Continued.)

The afternoon after the ball Jane went out driving with her mother, and at the latter's suggestion went round by the ns where every one usually gathered at that time. The band of the ---- th ars was playing, and they pulled up for a few minutes to listen to it. Though they were themselves almost out of sight, they could easily distinguish the different walking about or playing tennis. The first person Jane recognized was el Prinsep, standing talking to some one who could be no other than Miss Knollys, about whom just now every one was talking.

"Jane, Jane! You will break my heart." cried Mrs. Knox at last.

What is it, mother ?" asked Jane, with quiet patience. She had had so many of scenes of late, and all had pointed to the same object. "How can you ask? You think I have

no feelings. Do you imagine it is a pleasant sight for a mother to see another woman in the place her daughter might "What place do you mean?" was the

ment question, almost in a whisper. "You must know that if you had liked you might have married the Colonel," was

e indignant reply. "Hush, mother! No one has the right to say such things-not even you; and nel Prinsep has never said a word

of love to me. How could he when you were engaged

to a sergeant in his own regiment? one regrets that I engaged myself so rashly more than I: but it is too late and apparently quite incapable of mak-ing the most of the charms that she posto go back now. Mother darling, won't

you help me to do what is right?" But Mrs. Knox thrust her away and

rose angrily to her feet. believe you are in love with the

"man?" she exclaimed, crossly. "Heaven help me! I wish I were!"

sighed Jane, sadly. Almost immediately after Jane had passed, Colonel Prinsep on some trival azcuse left Miss Knollys' side.

f Since the ball he had seen her several times--had called at the house-dined there, and meeting her in different places, **bad** almost personded himself that he at any rate liked and admired her. But at the sight of Jane the fallacious hopes he had built up fell to the ground like a house of cards. Her voice-for she spoke and asked if that were the quartermaster's little daughter-sounded harsh and unwomanly, her face lost all its beauty in his eyes; and even her movements, which had been the charm on which he specially insisted, appeared conscious

The intensity of his gaze seemed to disturb her uneasy

"I don't think that will be need Give it to my father to send. That is he coming back now"-as a sound of wheele was heard outside. "I would give it to him myself, but-but I would rather not speak of this to any one until it is settheat !

Finding the hall empty he went out in the veranda, and there encountered Mra. Knox, slowly pulling off her gloves as she came in. At sight of him she started and seemed surprised. "How do you do, Colonel Prinsep? You

wish to see my husband?" she interrogated, coming unconsciously to the same conclusion that Jane had come to half an hour before. And this time the Colonel did not dissent. "Can you tell me where he is?"

counter-questioned.

"I dure say he has gone to the mess; but he did not tell me so. We always dine later than usual on Sunday evenings as he is so uncertain. So he takes long walks, and is not back be fore nine o'clock."

For a moment the Colonel hesitated. To follow the quartermaster would b fruitless errand, not knowing in what direction he had gone; and it would be a needless trial to himself, as well as embarrassing to Jane, were he to wait here for his return. The sooner the note was sent the better, and Mrs. Knox could forward it as well as her husband. He gave it into her hand.

"It was to give him this note. But if

you see that it reaches, it will do as well." She glanced at the superscription, but as she saw that it was addressed to Sergeant Lynn, her careless expression was changed for one of vivid interest.

"From Jane? Oh, Colonel Prinsep, have you persuaded her to break off that terrible engagement?" she cried, eagerly.

"Not exactly that, but I hope it will come to the same thing. She has written to beg him to release her. If he doesand I scarcely think he could refuse you must be prepared to reconsider the sub-ject of a son-in-law, Mrs. Knox." She stared at him, scarcely understand-

ing. That some happy change of prograin was impending she realized, but not what the extent of that change would

"You won't object to me?" he asked her, smiling. Her whole face became radiant, as she

naw her life's ambition at last likely to be fulfilled. In her gratitude she could almost have knelt before him and kissed his feet, only that she recollected she must keep up her dignity for Jane's sake. Recollecting, too, the fate which had been

so nearly hers she could scarcely restrain her delight.

"You have made me the proudest moth-cr in India," she cried. "You ought to be so," he returned,

gravely. "You have the noblest daugh-Knowing all that she had done in the vain endeavor to shake Jane's determination to be true, Mrs. Knox had the grace

to feel and look ashamed. The Colonel brought the conversation a close. He had already said more

than he intended, but he felt the need of a confidante all the more that he had put such a restraint upon himself in his interview with Jane. He put out his hand to say "good-by."

"Then I will leave the note with you. and you will send it on at once. I ex-pect I shall see you again shortly. Di-

rectly Jane writes for me, I will come." It was eight o'clock when the messen ger returned, and Mrs. Knox was the only one who saw him arrive. She took the letter quickly from his hand, and turned it over as though she might guess what was in it from the outside. Then she saw that, if she pleased, she might master the contents before her daughter aw it the envelope had been



the Colonel turned to other business, and

soon forgot the whole affair. But before he left he had to tell h

What should you say was the n

"You are going to be married, Colonel?"

"Pshaw! I would as soon marry a

"It is Miss Knoz." The Adjutant was too dumfounded to

offer the usual congratulations. He was

Mr. Graeme felt compelled to say some

"After what I said at Cawnpore about

"I thought you would have been more

Valentine tried hard to look gratified by

this mark of favor from his colonel, but again his effort at cheerfulness was a

ugubrious failure. "It is very kind of you to ask me, Col-

onel," he answered, with the solemnity of

a mute at a funeral; it seemed such a

asked to take the part of first walking

gentleman when he had hoped to play the

title role. "Congratulations," he went

on, "are very stupid things in my opinion.

but you may be sure I wish you every prosperity. Miss Knox is — " He stop-ped short, and concluded rapidly: "But

"Yes, I know," laughed the Colonel. "And we will talk about your supporting

ae on the great occasion another time.

Though he spoke carelessly he had dis-covered from Valentine's manner that he

or thought himself, hard hit, and

rallied Jane about it that same

you know what she is, sir.

satire upon his hopes that he should be

lack of warmth.

adjutant the news about himself.

The Colonel nodded his head.

'Miss Knollys, I suppose?"

CHAPTER XX

When, early on the morrow, Stephen Prinsep received a note from Jane containing only the word "Come," it may be believed he lost no time in answering the symmons.

unlikely thing to happen, Graeme?" he asked, pushing aside the official papers As he entered the compound, he saw Jane standing under the veranda, and going up to her with hasty, swinging and leaning back in his chair, smiling. strides, he caught her in his arms. was the quick reply, and an accent of high disdain crept into the divination.

Her red lips quivered beneath the fierce admiration his eyes expressed, but he stooped and kissed them into quietude. "My little love, my own sweethcart," he murmured, fondly.

icicle!" was the contemptuous reply. "Then I am afraid you will have to tell In all his intercourse with her he had never been able to speak or act as be would have chosen. But his promise to me who it is for I cannot guess." Mrs. Dene had bound him, and then the knowledge of her promise to Sergeaut Lynn; but now all need for self-represstanding with one hand resting on the sion was at an end, and he could put his table, and now placed the other on it passion into words.

also, turning sideways, and prevented the For more than an hour they strolled up Colonel from seeing his face. The Col-onel, too proud to ask for the good wishes and down, and then a servant interrupt-ed them with a salam for the Colonel from Mrs. Knox. Telling Jane to wait which were not forthcoming, would not be the first to speak. for him there, he at once obeyed the SUDDINGDE.

thing. To his surprise the lady was neither elated nor pleased as he had expected a married colonel, you cannot expect me to show exuberant delight," he observed. to find her. She was pale and discom-posed, and the smile with which she tried with rather a forced amile. The Colonel looked disappointed at this welcome him faded away at once.

"You may congratulate me," said the blonel. "Jane has accepted me, and I Colonel. only want your consent now and the Quartermaster's." -more enthusiastic, Val. 1 wanted you for my best man, but-"

"She is the most willful child that ever was!" cried Mrs. Knoz, irrelevantly, as it seemed. "I believe that if a man with all the fortune of a Rothschild had wished to marry her, she would still have kept

to her promise to that drunken sergeant." "But now she is mine," said Stephen Prinsep, proudly.

"Then mind you keep her." "Why? You don't think"-

She put her hand upon his arm, and met his glance of surprise with one of solemn warning.

"I'll tell you what I think. If Jacob Lynn sees her again, he will persunde her to marry him in spite of what has passed.

"But he has released her from her engagement; at least I suppose he has.

Mrs. Knox remained silent; but the firm compression of her lips seemed to delare that she could say something if she liked

He bowed gravely in assent.

understood why he had been so unready "Will you tell me what Sergeant Lynn said in reply to your daughter's letter? There was a touch of authority in his evening. tone which Mrs. Knox immediately detected and resented.

You are a regular little fire-brand in the regiment," he told her, smiling; "not "You had better ask my daughter," she

to respond.

He

tion that she carried it away to her own room and locked the door. Then she tore open the envelope and read the letter. "My own dear one," it began. "I have

been wretched since your letter came, and hoped you might out of your great goodness, which I know well I have never de served, write to me again a fuller explanation. I like your noble frankness in having confessed that you lore some one else; and perhaps I ought to have released you at your request, only I could not, Jane-I could not! And whatever you may fancy now, I cannot but think that you will turn to me at last, loving me, nearly if not quite so dearly as I love you. They say somen always forgive crimes committed for their sake, then surely you will look leniently on my fault of selfishness. You see. I admit it: I know that I am selfish, and yet cannot muster up the courage to try to live without you. If I lost you, I should lose hope and drift I know not. care not where. You hold my future in your hands. I am ordered to Hattiabad and shall start by this evening's train. At first I thought of applying for another to go in my stead; but then again I thought that a short absence would do me no harm-might, in fact, help me to win the only thing in the world that I care to have. I won't ask you to maary ne soon, after what you have said. You shall take your own time; but write only a line to tell me that my case is not so hopeless as sometimes I think it is. Goodby, my own dear love, and that we may meet soon is the prayer of your devoted

lover, JACOB LYNN." A very weak letter, worthy of the writer, thought Mrs. Knox; but it might have been all-powerful had it fallen into any other hands but her own. She shud-dered as he pictured what would have happened had she been less watchful. The downward course must be a very easy one, for she felt not a twinge of compunction as she destroyed this letter; nor did she give one backward thought to the teachings of the village school in Somersetshire, nor the high, if somewhat narrow-minded, principles she had imbibed from the village curate

And so for the while all went well. Mrs. Dene wrote immediately upon receipt of the news-a letter full of delightful congratulations, and indeed everybody expressed pleasure at hearing of the Colonel's engagement. Mesalliance though it andoubtedly was, the Quartermaster's daughter was so sweet and fair that most people forgot that fact and thought only of the romance of it.

The wedding was to take place on the fourteenth. It was to be very quiet; only the father and mother, and Valentine Graeme, who, after all, was to act as best man. Jane had only stipulated that she should be married in white.

"It would not seem like a marriage if wore my traveling dress," she had said, pouting; and Stephen Prinsep, to whom her slightest word was law, agreed with her directly.

"You will only want a bit of orangeblossom in your bonnet to be as like a bride as any one could wish," observed her mother

But here the Colonel made a difficulty, Jenny, you promised me you would wear white roses," he interposed, reproachfully.

"And so I will," said Jane, smiling back.

(To be continued.)

Economy in Fuel. Prof. Carpenter, a writer and authorty on the economy of fuel in present engineering methods, states that a study of the tests of bollers which have been made in this line shows, definitely, that a larger percentage of the value of the coal can be utilized when using anthracite and that bituminons coal and even oll can only be burned with

een playing at being in love, and the better to personate the character he had assumed, had bandaged his eyes; but the blindness was only simulated, and seeiness was only simulated, and seeing clearly, he knew that there at least was beart-free.

On the following morning he was up betimes, and went for a gallop over maidan. The animal he rode had not een mounted for some days, and he and alike enjoyed the stirring ride. The fresh air seemed to clear his brain, and left him brighter than he had felt for a ong time.

Coming back he passed the parade ground, where the men were being drilled by the adjutant, and he drew rein to tch them for awhile.

The first man that he particularly no ticed was Sergeant Lynn, on account of the restiveness of his charger, a highepirited country-bred animal, which was fretting considerably under restraint, and already bore on his steaming flanks the marks of his rider's disapproval. The sergeant sat him steadily with a set, deterface; but directly the adjutant disd the parade he set spurs into with such unnecessary vigor that se first reared and then set off the ground at a tearing gallop. entine Graeme cantered up to the

We shall be obliged to have paradhour earlier soon, sir. The sun is get-

ing very strong already." "Too hot for such violent exercise -pointing to the sergeant, who was struggling to keep the unmanage-beast in a straight course.

Too bot for my taste, at any rate," ighed Val. "But Lynn rather prides himself upon being able to ride any horse, and this one has rather put him upon his

By the by, I heard in rather a round-out way that Sergeant Lynn had taken drink. Has anything come under your

The good-natured adjutant, who was

ways the last person to get anybody its trouble, hesitated for awhile. "Well, he has not been very steady, r, just lately, and I have had com-isints of his irritability as well-just tak how he is punishing that horse! The is among the men that he is in

suppose you don't know with

I don't, sir, but I can find out if

ount. I have no curio ect," returned the

ant to the ba "We haven't ditatively.

her eyes, and seeing him so suddenly, forgot the barrier between them, starting up with a little cry, a sweet smile lighting up her face. He might have taken her in a close embrace and kissed her into further forgetfulness, only that he would not take advantage of the momentary confusion of thought. He would n t surprise her nto a surrender; she should come to him deliberately, after due consideration, or

What a fate for any delicate wo

man! And Jane, with her sensitive re-finement, would feel it more than most,

unless indeed she became bardened from

CHAPTER XIX.

The next day was Sunday. Jane went

to church with her father and mother,

and sat throughout the service with her eyes fixed upon her book. A faint, fugi-

tive color flitted across her face as she

heard a gay jingling of spurs and the

clanking of swords on the stone floor,

and by a sudden silence, after a short

confusion, knew that the regiment had

come in and fallen into their places close

behind where she was sitting. But she

never looked up, though once she felt

that some one was gazing at her by the

strange consciousness that came over her.

She heard some of the voices raised for

the responses, and in the hymns; but the voice that she listened for so hungrily

she could not distinguish. The Knozes sat near the door, and con-

sequently were among the first to leave

church after the service was ended. Only

one lady was before them, and as she

turned aside, to wait for some one who

commissioner's daughter.

was still inside, Jane saw that it was the

A sharp pang smote her as she saw all the reports she had heard of her rival

Diana Knollys on her side felt reas-

sured. The girl whose influence she had instinctively feared was fair beyond all

doubt, but so pale and expressionless,

sessed. But the glimpses that Colonel

Prinsep had caught of the small, sweet

face which used to be so bright with

glowing health, and was now so pitiably

white, had confirmed him in his already

half-formed purpose. He would see Jane and plead with her again, not from the

cold standing of disinterested friendship,

He waited till the afternoon, and having

seen from his veranda Mr. and Mrs. Knox

drive past to the second service, he took up his hat and walked quickly in the

It was very hot that day, and all the

windows and the doors were open, while through the fluttering curtains he could

see Jane asleep on a sofa at the further end of the room. After a momentary

hesitation, he entered and stood beside

direction of their bungalow.

but as a lover who would fain win her favor for himself.

contact with so inferior clay.

not at all. "My poor little love!" broke from him softly.

As he spoke, remembrance came upon her like a blow. She could only cover he face with her hands and cry silently, and he stood still waiting patiently till she should recover, not daring to attempt any onsolation lest he should say too much. Presently she looked up and tried brave

ly to smile. "I did not know that I could have been so stupid, but you startled me. I had fallen asleep-with the heat-and

"I ought not to have come as I did. finished Colonel Prinsep, gravely. came through the window like a thief." Then he, too, stopped short, recollecting

what it was he would like to steal, not the quartermaster's "ducats," but his "daugh-

"You want to see my father?" asked Jane, rising.

"I want to see yourself-only " At the meaning tone, she gave one startled glance into his face; then sunk back again on to the sofa

"Me?" she echoed, faintly.

"Jenny, every man has one try for his life, and there is more than mere life at stake with me now. If I lose you, there is nothing in existence that can console me. Can you wonder that I come to plead my cause

He knelt down beside her, but carefully refrained from touching even the hem of her white gown. He only looked earnesty into her face, and repeated what he had old her.

"I love you, Jenny! Is there no hope With tremulous voice she replied:

"If you loved me, you would not head

sate in your choice." She looked at him passionately, as though about to speak, then checked herself, and after a moment, during which he was waiting for her to reply, she went and stood beside the open window.

"You have done enough to vindicate your woman's honor-show a little wo-manly weakness now," he whispered, after awhile. "I think you love me, enny. For my sake make a sacrifice of

"I will write and tell him all." she er. claimed, impulsively. "I will write now." Moving burriedly across the room, she knelt down beside the writing-desk and took out some materisls. Colonel Prin-sop, remaining where he was, listened int out some remaining where he was, listened in-thy to her pes as it passed rapidly in the paper, knowing that every word a wrote was bringing her nearer to him. ready he feit the certainty of triumph, it would not forestall the sweets of his from when she closed the let-Bros when the closes in the placed it is his hand, he only placed it is his place, be only any with his oyes. or and party

replied, suffenir. sufficiently gummed, or in the sender 'Of course I can do that, but I would haste he had not fastened it at all.

rather hear from you. Jane has suf-fered so much that I should like her to In her ancontrollable curiosity, shscarcely combatted the temptation which orget everything connected with that unassailed her, but taking it into the sit ting-room, drew out the letter and spread happy man. the waited for her to speak, and at last it open. To her surprise it was in Jane's she said, hesitatingly: own writing, and, as she immediately guessed, the very note she had written told me? two hours before

She read it through to solve the mystery of its return. The letter, which had no beginning, ran as follows:

said she only received her letter torn in with nothing whatever in reply." "It is with deepest shame I write to you "Which was tantamount to giving her now, to tell you what I ought to have told you long ago. You must have guessed that, even when I first promised to marry up, of course, though one might have wished he had released her in a more you, there was no love for you in my ourteous fashion. He had said "good-by" and crossed the heart; but you could not know that since then I have learned to care for some on breshold, when a sudden suspicion struck

him, and he came back. else, who also cares for me, or I think you would of your own accord have done You really believe that Sergeant Lynn meant to release Jane?" he asked, lookas I am going to ask you to do. I want ing searchingly into her face. you to give me up. No reproaches you might heap on me could shame me more than the sight of what I have just writ-She crimsoned to the temples, but her roice never faltered as she replied, deisively:

ten-after all my promises to be true to you through all. My only excuse is perhans that it is truer truth to tell you

such an act. And this appeared so incontrovertible now than to deceive you longer. And if hat the Colonel's doubts were satisfied you still wish to hold me to my promise. He changed the subject to a pleasanter I will do my best to make you a good

wife, though I can never be a loving one. By the bye, Mrs. Knox, now that Be generous, Jacob, and release me if you

can-if not, 1 am, as always, your sincere everything is settled, is there any reason why the wedding should not take place at once? Another fortnight will see nearfriend. Not until she had read to the end, did Mrs. Knox discover the reply. It was ly every one away from here—could it of he before the fifteenth? in one short sentence: She looked up, delighted at this solu

"Heaven help me, I cannot give you tion of a difficulty which oppressed her. J.L. "I think it is the very wisest thing (To be continued.) People will talk, of course; but the soon er you are married, the sooner gossipping

Cubans Fight with Dynamite.

Welding Lead.

up!

moralized them

will cease. The Cubans have adopted dynamite "I am glad you consider it practicable," rejoined. "Will the Quartermaster s a means of combating the Spanlards he rejoined. in the protracted revolution, the echoes

of which are now beginning to be "I will answer for my husband; only heard throughout Europe. In the last Jane's consent, and the thing is set battle between the combatants, fought

in the mountains near Ramon de las He went out and found Jane where he had left her. She ran toward him and put her hands in his with a little familiar Yagnes, the Cubans had filled holes in the earth with dynamite, and these gesture, and effectually effaced any dis mines they exploded while Spanish agreeable impression he might have reregiments were passing by. At the first explosion a Spanish lieutenant and thirteen soldiers were blown into pleces

And in reminiscences and the sweet and this so terrified the Spaniards that an entire company is said to have de serted to the insurgents. Several other explosions followed, which, though less fatal than the first, spread dismay AWAT. among the Spanlards and greatly de-

with these papers," said Valentine Graeme, meeting him as he rode up to the door of the orderly-room and dismounted. "I am so late. Is there

An ingenious method of welding lead has been recently devised in France by for me to sign? M. Blondel. The surfaces to be joined

"Rather more than neual, and some must go by to-night's post. There is a sergrant wanted immediately at Hattia-bad. Lynn is next on the roster; but 1 thought you would rather that he re-mained here, under your own eye for a are carefully cleaned, and between them is placed a thin layer of lead On passing an ordinary malgam. ing iron along the line of junc mained here, under your own eye for a bit, than send him on detachment." "Why do they want abother sergeant?" asked the Colonel, thinking it a strange coincidente that a chance should occur. tion the mercury of the amalgam is vanorised, and the load, set free in an

Anoly divided state, fuse

ontent with having me at your feet, you have left your mark at intervals all down the list, from Major Larron and the Adju-He broke off abruptly. Iant -

"Down to Sergeant Lynn," she finished "Don't let us have any subject quietly. between us that we are afraid to mention, Stephen."

He had taught her to call him by his "You wish me to tell you what Jane Christian name, and the slight pause fore pronouncing it seemed to make the sound the sweeter when at last it fell up-"Then," she answered, hurriedly, "Jane on his cars.

"My darling, nothing shall come be ween us either now or ever!" he asseverated, boldly; and even to himself speech seemed a boastful one, for how could he tell what the future had in store?

Some doubt must have returned to him later on, as they sat together after dinner in the veranda, for he asked, anxiously "And if Sergeant Lynn had not give you up, could you still have sacrificed me o your love of truth?"

"I must have kept my word if I died, she answered, firmly.

"Then, Jenny, your love must be les There could be no other meaning to than mine for you; I think I could have given up all, even honor, for your sake." She looked distressed at his remark and slipped her hand in his as a gentle protest against his self-deprecation.

"You should not speak so, even in jest should not love you as I do if I did no think you nobler and truer than any onelse in the world " Then, feeling that she had said more than the occasion de manded, she added, in a lighter tone "In India I think one must hate fals hood more than in any other country it is so humiliating to share a meanness with the untives." "And not be able to beat them at it

either," he finished, gayly.

CHAPTER XXI

Mrs. Knox was much relieved to hea Sergeant Lynn was off to Hattishad, and indeed had good cause for satisfaction. She had played a very bold game, and though just now it promised to be cessful, the slightest contretemps might render futile all her scheming, and mat ers would be worse than if she had never interfered to mend them. As she had stood that Sunday afternoon with her letter in her hand, a sudden tempta tion had assailed her, whose promptings

she had not been able to resist. It se uch a simple thing to cut off the one short sentence at the bottom of the page and to tear the letter in half was an after-thought which scemed to give em phasis to the implied meaning of the reurn.

Mrs. Knox would not have resorted to such an expedient had not her daughter's been concerned. However unwilling, sh would have eventually resigned hersell to the failure of her ambitious plans had Jane really cared for Jacob Lynn.

It was probable the Sergeant might write to Jane again, she thought, and so she had perforce to be on the alert lest the letter might fall into other hands than her own. She was glad that she had contemplated the possibility wh two later the letter came. that she was alone in the he ility when a day or It h at so afraid was she of

large wastes of heat. Many who have intimately studied the subject are of the opinion that a large portion of the hydro-carbon gas contained in bituminous coal is given off when the coal is first fired and is carried away unconsumed with large volumes of fresh air before the furnace doors are closed. Whether or not there is absolute proof of this being so, Prof. Carpenter thinks there is little doubt that, to successfully fire bituminous coals they should first be gradually heated in the presence of a small amount of air, which will drive off the gas, and the gas liberated should then be passed over a body of incandescent coals in the presence of sufficient air to produce combustion. Mention is made of the scheme, favored by some, of drawing the gas downward through a body of incandescent coat, but no automatic device will replace an intelligent fireman, though it is admitted that no slight difference exists in the quality of these various ma. chines, and some of them are of practical help.-New York Sun.

Fancy Diving.

Capital exhibitions of fancy diving are often given from the pier at One Hundred and fifty-fifth street and the Hudson River, New York, Dives from the top of plers fifteen or eighteen feet above the water are gracefully accomplished, varied by back-hand springs, somersaults and "twist." A daring dive was made the other day by a young man from a tall pier. The cable of a steamer stretched to the pler, passing about eight feet in front of where the athlete stood. Yet he cleared it nicely in his dive. Excellent long-distance swimmers are to be seen here also. Some of them think nothing of a jaunt to the New Jersey side, although the Hudson is a broad river at this point. One young woman has crossed several times. It takes her about an hour to swim across

Cushions for Verandas.

A group of veranda cushions, which are very affective, are of white unbleached muslin, each one having a windmill sketch painted in Prussian blue oil colors, after a design on the delft plate. The paint should be used very sparingly to obtain the right shade, a nearly dry brush being necessary for the soft clouds and background. Another group of cushions covered with apple green and pale sky blue denim have designs printed upon them in pure white.

N.

The Land of Saloides.

Switzerland, with a population of 000,900, averages 650 micides annual-3,000,900, averages 650 st ly. Only Denmark and Saxony make a more extensive use of what is sup-posed to be the right to dim. to be the right to dia

aped. It was two o'clock before either thought about the time, and then the Col-onel recollected that he had not yet visited his office. He had to tear himself "I was just coming up to your bungalow

feeling of happy lovers, the morning sped. It was two o'clock before either