

DESTINY AND VICTUALS.

Fair woman, could your soul but view,
The intimate relation
Twist food and fate, there'd be a new
And higher dispensation;

What deeds of fame are left undone,
What thoughts are left unspoken,
What waiting laurels ne'er are won,

For, though with fortitude he braves
The terror's dread of battle,
While, proud, aloft his standard waves
And round him bullets rattle,

"Man cannot live by bread alone,"
'Tis well and wisely spoken,
But make that bad, he'll die unknown
And give the world no token

Now an odd thing happened. As
Stewart handed his charge into the
boat a letter fell from her pocket on
the deck of the Gaddy. Mrs. Stewart

"I had read of the Manx cats without
tails, and thought it a joke; but, sure
enough, the cats here are without tails,

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Miss Bagge put her hand to her
brown thin neck and gave a cough of
half apology.
"If I stay longer I shall have to run
up to town one day to do some shop-

There was a pause. The rings of
smoke from Stewart's cigar at the
other end of the boat floated down by
them. The boy below broke a few
plates and danced a few steps of a

"Dear Henry! How the scent of his
cigar does remind me of old times! I
remember so well that night at Mar-

Miss Bagge, will you go and play
something?"
Miss Bagge went obediently and
strummed her banjo and mentioned

"That's right," said Henry, calmly;
"anything to stop that row."
"I'm going to ask her to go back to
town to-night, Henry."

The private row was quickly and
quietly over. When the last word had
been spoken the self-invited guest

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some women are I shouldn't mind it in
the least. But my island is quite made
up."
He was not listening, but her head
was averted and she went on:

"I have left the keys in the bed-room,
and my account book is totalled up to
date, with the exception of the bill that
came in to-day. There is no reason

"I beg your pardon, dear. I haven't
heard a word you were saying."
He had found the news page in the
evening paper and was reading with

"I was only saying"—she raised her
voice to a pitch of distinctness—"
that—"

"Look here; here's an idiotic letter
the girl writes to the fellow."
"I don't want to hear it, thank you."

"Go on, please," she said, quickly;
"read the rest of the letter. Is it really
in the paper, Henry?"

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IN MANX LAND.
Ancient Customs, Government, and
Tailless Cats of That Old Country.
The Isle of Man is only thirty-three
miles long and twelve wide, so that it

The Isle of Man, while belonging to
the British crown, is neither English,
Scotch, Irish, nor Welsh, but is a sep-

There is one feature of special in-
terest in reference to the laws, and that
is that all laws passed by the house of

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we've seen snitting their strength to
hold them down, while other busy mul-
titudes were employed within in apply-

The more compact and elegant dwelling
of Ecophylla vitreosa is made of leaves,
cut and masticated until they become a

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SASH WEIGHTS.
A Single Window May Have More
Than a Ton of Them.
There are few articles of more com-
mon use than sash weights, says

Sash weights are made in regu-
lar sizes ranging from two pounds to
twenty pounds, and under two pounds

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