

CLAPTER X - Continued.

that friend had too ght it upon him-oute the swagges yoong indy." " the the swagges yoong indy." " the to himself, hall sating half-amused "tremendously the and fash-ionated. I might ha e knownit would be so. Those trank simple children has met our brid account that he has met our brok de lenden halfway, she could but commond her miss them in the blossoning. Why grand on and enceavor to follow his should I have expected her to be difscample Hellenden should be re-certed in Mountstreet And the dear old creaters all ally felt ashamed of struck with a sod en and strange. old heads might sometimes take a less than girlish increas he had ga ed a on TOTAL TOTAL STREET, STREET, ST.

APLEMAN COLLEGE not with to seem 'an ophisticated' i shall looked up Cecil havened with for the source. To be sure, she had instituen her cluster and misudies. time, the was not watching, he was Yet he had thought to carry it with warning her. He meant to convey a a high hand all the same. It would

at when it came to the practical part "iront accordingly he sat and talked of the preceding she thought sue At but he was ashamed for all that, could do better than he. He might and the truth seemed to giare at him know for nim ed. it might be right out of two flery eyes. enough for him to accept Belenden's Not Garaldine's eyes, for they were overtures, and be reciprocal and re- never turned his way at all though the thought which followed.

Sir Fre erick Eellenden here. I want was far from feeling, not Cecil st Cecil ? to see him again. And, granny, if i was perfectly happy and perfectly un-am not at home when he comes on conscious secure of having done the Sunday, you will entertain him, will right tiling and charmed that all had Say you will, there's a turned ou so well VOI IR Mean

inguir I granny in some surprise.

ley Clupel.) on know it is so near attent on have done away with all this that I an easily go alone if Miss Cor. awkw runess and this tiresome emunna noes not care to go with me, barrassmentr A letter o two, Geral-Capt. Bellenden there now. I must i aymonds any one of these would remember, and so must grandy, that have end led him now not only to feel he is thapt. Helienden' no ionger. I quite comfortable, but would

J ar than had been. She thought he was had his name cown for enterni good only so handsome, nor to elegant in chilts, and who could have his card at ha a dash of gray on either lemple. But his votes his laugh? she alnest wished they, too, had chauged; c knew them so well, remembered merly bestowed upon his Orachan life

He was talking and haughing as easily as of old, it seemed. Her grandmother, stilliofent on acting up to te il's mour in might that followed had he any-

I'm is of that brie half nour what he the right sort of people. I don't show had and had not to expect it was when i ha e seen the place fuller," obvious that he was not to take up his looking round complacently. former footing in the ho second it was "Yes I think it is delightful." ex-He could not have done better. "The former footing in the ho seloid it was "unsooblisticated, his consin." I show the grandmother - onus is plain that there were to be no engined sho, with an attach. "It's And thought of something beyond the teminisconces, nor reverting to things desightful altogether. The sunlight stars, Not Mrs. Compbell would not: in-bash and it was markedly clear that an the shade, and the people and the deed, have him appear, nor have him Siss tampbell had done with "Jerry" horses. I am afraid I shall want to he mechanization not to say un-Chris-or even with "Geraldine" for ever, as tian; and organized humber any sort regarded him.

on max and told herself that some o the beauty and Innocence of t. himself uncern, on the presentation With G ranking Cocil's wisdom had day, and buil feit thereafter a restloss To be surve sh would longing for abother and a nearer view. "I should be than your rest should be had looked up Cecil have and with said - crailine, langhing."

warming best the mean to convey a large man the same. It would finite but Well, she would take his birt, but she man take it in her own way not his. He was notice right to inti-his behavior if he could appear as if he had done anything to be ashamed of, and it would go as toward cludicating his behavior if he could appear unconmate that the would do well not to net serious of there having been anything any sense of innucy or wrong appear; about 11 to vinificate. With a bold

sponsive; but he had not once - and they beaued large and li uid as ever the bot flust rose to her brow, and her on Cecil, on her grandmother, on any teeth were set within her rosy lips at object in the room rather than him-the thought which followed. "Do I ring him," cried she the next mild, sevene, benevolent, and regarded "No, granny, let (ecli bring him with a calmness which he himself

No, the eves were tho e of his own If the are not at home? Where newly awakened and indignant con-rey (thinking of going, my live?" science.

What a fool he had made of himself! To the children's service at Berke- Why could he not, by a little ordi ary B typu will not go, dear; so granny dine s present, an invitation from his will be at home. Cecil, if you bring mother, a little civility shown to the nave cannot think now it is that we both given him the pleasant right to be re-forget, unless" with a tinge o the old garlet in the light of one who was hitt mess - unless it may be that we more than a mere acquaintance. He have nother seen nor neard anything felt all at once a desire to be looked a him since he became this is a real- aton in this light and the desire was searcely there are he was convin ed it

Important that she should use he was

teral of palies to the manner, the severs little limit of a given gu and being to you we not not his mum subscriptly and profession y now base for event to n and an a choiry you. nan, avd an emit-yn posti ins, and buchelor wher had his cond records a It pleased her to note that he a fair number of good house, he was For all were glided to see and fair, now ready to treat as as newnedd on string of gold. There needed one string of gold. certain amount of factionable kraca edge with all the gravity he had

Accordingly he did not allow the present excellent opportunity for improving his consin' mind to case with out e ering himself to take al entage or and neither in his first reception satisfaction thus "You have made a very good eginning, t cracine You have been backy in your ay. St 19 11 And yet Bellenden knew, within the every day that brings out so many o

come here every day, though, And those whose grief had choked them out day before yesterday."

"Well, of course that is what people do It is the correct thing to do that To come only now and then is nonsense You don't get seen, nor known, nor anything. You will soon begin to And mortals thought that one sweet note anything. notice the most part of the riders who are here now you will get to snew thes all by sight they come my in it. It is quite the thing to an

"How glad I am I have got tar " eau tiful 'Sir : ancelot "" pat ing his neck

"Ay, be builting the right horse to have I dire say he has been very much our horse is correly milmired. looked at thin yourself in the Row

"I shouts hope a great deal nure celot is only to he has helled at an then she sto tet bent over ber saddle and wa. 100 b ily arranging the lamou o his costs li her at on-hole to proceed forther

"There is Boilenden o or there," observed Cecil, all ancous intery shal we ride up to bim? I denne say

seen us, so we need not trouble about him, and I am tired of the corner. noth his companion, turning her horse's head round: "I should like to take another turn up and down feed if you do not mind, Let us go the wholelength of the ride once orejust once more before we go in to The breeze, all wanton, swept the strings, loncheon. Come." and she had set off ere he replied. othing loath, Cecil followed.

He had been w lling to speak to Bel lenden it was true, as he siways was willing to be seen in company with a well-known presentable acqualitan -but he was more than the sed that Geraidine should not care about it, and should prefer "another turn up and down" with himself. They walked past Sir Frederick-toleramy more past, too chatting gally together, as though neither perceived him and presently he could sen their horses break into a canter, and the two figures disappear a ong t cother riders He almost felt as if he had been in sulted

He had come there as Cecil had

He did not frequent the ride at that hour, for the scene had long ago parlou upon him, and he had not his horses in town but he had felt he should like to behold the little horsewoman of litch marew mounted once more. Why

THE COLD STRING

his love affairs.

the engitain and Fred Jones.

deluging the whole world.

might scour up with ashes-

Sam, stolldly;

alaused Sam

Line."

der.

making, the roads hard and well pack-

take me for Rip Van Winkle? There's

a pretty little string somewhere, for 1

"I haln't seen nothin' on 'em," said

"Come, come, Sam, don't make your-

self out any stupider than you are by

nature," said the farmer, laughing nev-

ertheless, for the captain's airs were

fast wearing out his welcome, and he.

secretly sympathized with the much-

"I guess they're out in the barn. You

expect to find 'em. Our Sum is dread-

ful tidek-headed when he chooses to

"Come along, my fine fellow," said

ing him off in the direction of the old

red barn. "We don't need any lantern.

"Ain'i none," said Sam. "it's a ind-

"Stuff and nonsensel" cried the cap-

He sprang lightly up the rounds of

"The ghost? Right under the middle

"Look for 'en yourself, said Sam,

'all settle with you, my fine fellow.

sulkily. "I don't know where they be,

when I come down," said the captain.

threateningly, as he groped about in the dim light, which came through a

cobweb draped window at either end

the ladder and disappeared through the

then, and I'll go myself."

"Where is it?" he called.

trap door.

where-

bells."

in this moonlight, that is one confort."

the cuptain, as they entered the barn.

The ministrel's heart was daustily strong, And suspearied like a shell of the sout. Sover rang the chords he swept as he

In the pride of his minstrelay.

And amid the strings of the harp some Just where evalit never be told;

There nextled one string of gold. And whittever tones the post brought

From the wires he waked from alcoping. o the music all unsought De

A thrilling sound came creeping

For high above the pulsing bent, by lis? The surge of the song and the shiver. With a sound more clear and a note more

The golden string would quiver.

And sonls peered out from their prison is the two cowbells that Mary Jane robes are!" bars.

As the worldlings stopped to listen

And dull eyes 'gan to glisten.

At the sound of the harp into sobbing; F or in every heart an echo wolk From the gold string and its throbbing

Had aligned through the great pearl portifi. Down the dim depths of space affect

To earth from the choir numertal,

But the fourthin drops plash with a forpits which flows to the sex.

And we are but drops in the stream of

As it success to Ecoratty.

So there entry a dawn in the early spring. When merez a song remains on-mag. When minds awing lightest on the wing And the gray world again feels young

The mendor sparialed with morning dew. Twattered the birds in their wildwood

INVERT. he is come to have a book at you. Not likely. And he is confirming to other people. I do not think he has The resting with ice of the reader hore.

Half mad with joy of the passing hour. The nightingule piped his instient by (Non was the time for a tune or never), The sweet song rose and died away,

ever.

But they echoed back no token, And the mourners sobbed as the sun went

For the golden string hy broken. Robert P. Gibbs, in the Boston Journal.

SAM OUTWITTED HIM.

Farmer Kendrick had brought in an armful of snow-covered logs from the woodpile at the north end of the house. throwing them down on the stone hearth with a noise like a small earthquake, when Carrie Brown started up, and, what's more, I don't care. "Five o'clock! Oh, I had no idea it was so late. 1 must be going home." "Allow me to accompany you, Miss

Brown "You'll let me see you home, Carrie?" Captain Logan and Fred Jones both of the barn chamber. spoke at once, but Carrie shook her

"Don't hurry yourself, cap'n," rejoin ed Sam, in a jeering tone. As the enpinin plunged into a dark "I prefer to walk home alone," she

Fred Joness frowped slightly; housest and I never will speak to Capt, Logan Sam was not emerly the at. T of Gany again.

mede he cared to have modulie with Charlie Brown was on the point of aroning the matter with his shi "Miss Brown must choose for herself, when the door opened and in walked Sam," he said, and Sam went hack to Free Jones.

his work, secretly wondering how a - "Not give yet, Capric? Where is the young hely, gifted with ordinary serse. Captain?

could hesitute for a monicul botween "I don't know," said Carrie tarity, "and I don't care. Am I Capt. Logan's # The night came-a perfect night for keeper?"

stelghing expeditions and rustic love- "Will you go with may"

"Yes, I will," and Carrie her eyes ed, and a giorious moon sidning down lighting and shy smiller dimpling her whitely, as if a rain of silver were race,

"Of course," said Fred. "I can't ex-"Couldn') to better woather," said the peet to make myself as agreeable 23 "Sam, where are the sleigh the city captain, but-

"The Captain! The Captain!" cried "Dunno," said Sam. "There's them Carrie, a little irritably. "I'm sick of old Jinglers in the garret that used to the sound of his name. I never want belong to Deacon John Kendrick, that to see him again. What a nice new was in the revolutionary war, and there entter this is, and how easy the wolf

"Carrie," whispered Fred, as he "Fshaw" said the cuptain. "Do you touched up the horse and felt her nestling close to him, "is it for always?"

"Yes, always," she answered. snw them when Mrs. Kendrick went "Jerusalean" said Farmer Kendrick. It was past 10 o'clock at night, and the old gentleman had come out as usual before retiring to rest to see that the dunib members of his family were all straight and comfortable. "I do be-Heve that's old John Kendrick's ghost come to life again, poundin' like all possessed on the barn chamber floor?" "It's mood! It's more?" bawhed the Captain. "Unfasten file trap door and

lind better 26 with him, capta . If you let me out?" Slowly the farmer lifted the ladder to its place. With rheumatic awkwardness he alimbed the creaking rounds and anylid the book from Hacking

"How in all creation came you here?" the captain, collaring Sam and march- he domanded. "Why, I thought vod were out a sleightfilling with the gats." Sir was all the doitons of that villain, Sam!" masped the infortated Captulu, "Where are the stairs?" demanded his teeth chattering with mingled rage and cold. "I won't stand this sort of thing. T'll leave the place to-morrow." "As you please," said the farmer, to whom the prospect of losing his guest was not unpleasant. "I'm dreadful corry this should have happened. though. I'll talk seriously to Sam."

"So will L" grashed the Captain. "I'll break every hone in his body."

But Sain had taken particular care to go over to his grandmother's, six miles across the snow fields, to spend the night, and the only person the Cancowardly lout, stay where you are, taln sow was old Mrs. Kendrick sitting by the kitchen fire.

"You've lost your choice, Captain," the said, good humoredly. "Dorens Smith has just gone by on her way home from the sleighing party, and she beam by the windy was the place says Fred Jones brought Carrie Brown in his new cutter, and they're en-"Blockhead! I mean the string of gaged."

The Captain left the next day and Mrs. Fred Jones has never seen him since. And when the affuir came off Sam got a plece of wedding cake big enough to give him dyspepsia for a week, -- Hoston News,

LITERARY FINDS.

metimes Even Now an Apparently Worthiess Book Proves to Be Rare.

Probably the days are gone by when a man could hope to discover in a openny box an early quarto of a

"Up with you, then," said Logan, but Sam shrunk back. "I wouldn't, not for \$50," said Sam "Old John Kendrick hanged himself from the middle beam fourteen years ago, and folks say he stands up there But the minstrel's harp was stilled forwith a rope around his neck every

moonlight night." thin, in accents of contempt. "You

own.

"th sha you be out " said Cecil, would never be realized. conting the her thank

that I'C out - no ellen

BRAL DE

'I may conclude the performance, observed named. Generations of the signal only means. This young flaymond had drawn to say that growing second be more for near and had confidently murmaned. certain it would not signify, you committing in his cousin's car, at which know if a went non- to trustenor the other had at once more t aside.

the girls are either in flegts or of tained. so swhere or other, st, mother oes "You are going to rul, with her?" not have people in at a clock on Suns shill sir i rederick, as the two walked days as they do at most houses so, away. "Does she ride as well as thoug I know that of course they every?" would always have you, still, you see, "Fivery bit and we have got hersuch If necosity were in, you might have a horse your walk for nothing ""Alt"

walks for bothing, cortainly," retorted have easily done so without remark-Geraldine, with a tormenting smile. Ing it. "You will be in at 5, then." said he,

perseveringly. No sir, I did not say that. And I

never bin; nysell by engagements, in case I teel a desire to break them If I make an engagement I keep it 1 am not like some people-" the allision wa not so veiled but that he caught it did not mean him to entrap her.

On thinking the matter over Geraldine had neither attended the service at Berkeley Chapel nor gone to tea in Grosvenor Scuare Instead, she had arrayed herself in a dress of the so test fabric and palest tint, pinned a race bunch of lillies in her bosom, and ated herself by the balcony window of the little shady drawing-room.

Five o'clock had scarcely struck ere the door-bell rang, and the next moment the two gentlemen were being ushered in. One quick throb her pulses could not but give. a faint sha .e of errotion could not but be feit but outwardly the fair girl who stood up to receive them was all gentle smiles and sweet composure, and the hand that was laid for a moment in that of Bei-lenden was cool and quiet as his own. This was he, and the meeting was

over. The thought so engrossed Geraldine during the first few minutes which succeeded that, althoug she conversed audibly and sensibly with her cousin, and knew and comprehended what he was talking about, she had to exert every effort to do so, and was aware that she durit not let not her stiention wander for an instant. A glance had suffeed to show that Bellendes was as much altered as ser-mil

He nimost signed as Cecil looked at amon and or a consideren's service. In int, and rese to go. He had inter-ally your statements must be berkeley changed a lew yay words with Ger-Charled the first must we were here, and I like must must be over here, "East the services will be over by 5 in answer to his inquiries, that she was

o'clo k, my dene ' ter grandr other clourned with all she had seen and reminded her ' i belie e it is over by done, and was looking forward with de-4. And you must come in to tea, so light to what was next to follow. Both that the tions to other upon-In humanew never

know if i went nong to trustenor the other had at once have i asine, "To Greatenor Summe To us" then and at once have i asine, haught, and exact by this interrupy "To Greatenor Summe To us" then and exact by this interrupy said ter. "But for an Uncy ere outer resolution of having on e said that to cli would lo well to obtain a sighted; but you see, i r m t er al-ways greated er own room is rest and That start had an uncertainty been ob-

"All have I seen, her out?" drawled 17 It is too lot to take Bellenden as insinuating that he might ipg 1

'o the horse only came up yesterday. You will see ner ous of the out on all the world saw Geraldine out on

As she rode slowly up and down the soulit i ow, where the shine from the

the almsion gilttering heavens dancing upon leaf it he caught it and stem, the gloss on the satin-like -"wherefore prodence suggestath, to ats of the horses, the flutter of fam making none." And he felt that she or parasol lace and leather among the brilliant, many-tinted (rowds, made a He was, in consequence, somewhat spectacle never to be afterward tor-surprised when the day and the hour gotten, the youthful heiress was her-

self one of its chiefest ornaments She had not been there before, for it had been a busy time of day with her, and she had not cared to go until she could take her place among the riders. Noreover, the previous weeks had not been beautiful by the sudden blace of sunshine and warmth which had now drawn forth every lingerer: to that, although there had been always the same thing in kind going on it had

not attained to its full perfection, and, hearing this, she had been content to

But now what a scene of enchantment it was!

Someti es cantering lightly over the ft, well-watered soil: sometimes soft. sauntering past the rail ngs. scanning the loungers on the side path and be-neath the sha e; anon calling a halt at the corner where congregated the greatest numbers of all, and where she was informed that any who knew her, and knew she was to be there that day for the first time, would certainly be

Watching. Cecil knew exactly where to go, and

Cecil knew exactly where to go, and when to stand still. He also knew by sight a great many people of whom, in her ignorance, she had barely heard, but whom she was apt enough to perceive she ought to know about and on t to understand about. Cecil evidently considered is

said gaviy.

head.

She had been quite givil to him, and there was no po sible reason why lie | night?" asked Fred, anxiously, two should not be good friends, or, at any rate, polite, sociable as unentances said the village beauty, a rosy that suf-In future.

It was not to be expected that she should be as demonstrative and openhearted as when she was a child - may, it was hardly perhaps to be expected that she should think as highly of him even in her secret soul asshe had once it. but he did not think he had himsel attored, or, at least, o mitered as toat Geralding should withdraw from his

all o timer, is ing, she had certainly not been warm in her greeting the day bears but neither had she corn give Ead b se one or other lie would have known what to make of It. But, as was, he had thanks to i cell been ba ed and the only solution of the problem which had at trat occurre it. ilm had been too disagrees to to have been long ontemplated. Hu recurred with renewed force. But it now

Her indi 'erence could mean nothing else than that he was now powerle either to attract or to repel and whether that poworkessness were the result of any charge in h msell, or whether it proce ded from the ascend-ency of a rival, it did not greatly sig-Hy. Either way was bad ono gh. That he had been seen and marked nity

as he stood there in the bright May align), he left on instant condiction, He had himself been watching the pair for some fittle time previously, and had known the exact moment when each had almost simultaneously discovered him. When Geraldine had turned har horse's head he had fancted her abo t to approach and renew hi acquaintan eship and had respond d to the movement instantly and then the two had walked slowly by, to all appear-

ance taken up solely with en h other. It had been done deliberately; it

must have been of set purpose. Had he shown -? But he had Had he shown -? But he had shown nothing. He did not think that any regret, or pl ne, or annoyance either with himself, or wi hthem, had any regret. been visible the previous afternoon, and, therefore, to pass him by to nakedly, must have been simply owing to the state of their own feelings. They had not cared to be intruded upon They could not be troubled with, the presence of an outsider.

He went away caring in nite'y more about the whole than he had done when

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Uzar's White Horses

The Czar of Russia has one set of fifty horses, all pure white, with blue eyes. They are beautiful creatures, but deaf, as white animals with blue eyes always are. These white horses are used in showy processions on state occasions, and, like Queen Victoria's famous cream colored horses, are never sold from the imperial stables. When past use they are shot and buried with due ceremony.—Boston Heraid.

"About the sleighing party to morrow

"I-I have promised Captain Logan," fusing her cheek.

"But, Carrie, I thought it was settled between you and me two weeks ago!" exclaimed Fred, with a frown. "Was it? I am sure I had forgotten

Fred was silent. Captain Logan's smooth, soft-toned voice broke the sllence.

"I exact no promises," he said, gab lently, "but if I am not punctual to the hour and the spot, Miss Brown may w her own conclusions."

And Carrie went home.

She was very pretty, this bright oved New England damsel. Fred Jones had loved her ever since they were children together, and Captala Logan, who had come down to spend the Christmus holidays with his cousins, the Kendricks, had become so fond of those bright blue eyes and golden hair that he had perforged his visit to January.

" 'Pon my word, she's a regular beauty," said the captain, staring through the tiny window panes at the retreating figure of Miss Brown.

Fred Jones looked quickly up at him. as if he would have liked to knock him over into the fireplace, but he refrained from any such demonstration.

"A beauty," went on the captain, "and it's a thousand pities she should be wasted on any of the country bumpkins who vegetate among these wilder nesses. Sam, you young villain, are those boots of mine blacked yet?"

"No, they ain't," said Sam, crossly. "Well, what's the reason?"

"'Cause I ain't had time."

"See you find time then, quickly, too," suid the captain. And Sam glowered after him as he went gayly up the stairs.

"Just wish I had the firin' of him out," said the boy, gloomily. "It's 'Sam, do this,' and 'Sam, do that,' and 'Sam, where's the warm water?' and 'Sam, what the deuce do you mean by letting my fire go out? and not a cent has he guy me yet-no, nor so much as a pleasant word. I wonder if he means to stay here always?"

"You and I are about equal in our love for him, Sam," said Fred Jones, laughing.

"I heered him talkin' to Miss Carrie about goin' sleigh ridin' to-morrow night," said Sam, shrewdly. "I'd jes' like to put 'Kicking Tom' in the shafts; would if it weren't for Miss Carrie. He don't know nothin' about horses, that there militia cap'n don't." And Sam chuckled.

"I may, Mr. Jones, why don't you ge beforehand with him? Miss Carrie don' really care for him, she's only damsled

orner there was a lingle, and the STRE of bells, suspended from a nall, hit him directly on the neck, so like the grasp America, but for all that literary of death-cold lingers that he could but

"Here they are, Catch 'en, Sam! Hello!" how a trade-sman at Oswestry had in bis possession books to which he at-Where's the trup door?"

dow and threw it up, only to see Sam speeding up the hill, Sheel-y's "Wits New Dyall," published speeding up the hill,

"Come back, you scoundred you iii, conditioned lout-you imp of evil." As a rule, offers of rure books come Sher turned around and avecuted from booksellers, who do not always that peculiar gyration of the fingers in only how they be one possessed of connection with the must organ which their during the private people who is supposed to express the extremity or) offer books to the museum for sale are

"an' don't be afraid of the ghost; H's great cathlogue was made finds were very harmless if you let it alone." occasionally made in the museum its

be at Mr. Brown's at half-past 7 sionally be found which has special in-o'clock " o'clock "

Carrie won't wait long before Mr found to be in a binding made up of Fred'll be on hand."

.The captain danced up and down on the floor in an ecstacy of rage as Sam disappeared over the crest of the hill. He knew very well if he possessed the lungs of Boreas he could make no one hear.

He sat shivering down on the bay starting nervously at the sound of horses' feet below, and thinking how disagreeable a bar of moonlight which streamed down from a crack in the roof resembled a tall white figure standing under the center beam. He could almost fancy the rope around his neck. Pshaw! And the captain jumped up again, with starting dew on his temples, even in the freezing atmos-

where of the barn chamber. "What is to be done?" he asked himself. An echo, if echo has any cotamon sense, would have answered:

"Just nothing at all."

Sam had outwitted him. And pretty Carrie and Fred Jones, with his red cutter and a great chestnut horse! The Captain was wild at the thought; surely he was vanquished.

"I won't wait another moment for him," said Carrie Brown, coloring up, with tears in her blue eyes. "Go on, girls, I shall spend the evening at

"There's plenty of room for you in our sleigh, Carrie," coaxed her brother. "Bessie Andrews will be glad to have you along."

"No, she won't, either," pouted Car-ie. "As if I would spoil all her fun! rie. No, if I can't have an escort of my own I'll stay at home and mend stockings,

Shukapenre's play or a rare tract on "unds" of more or less interest continue to be made by keen book hunters. Dr. "Oh!" said the captain, nervously, Garnett, of the British Museum, tolls And it took the worthy captain fully sixty seconds more to realize that the trap door was closed and fastened on the lower side. He rushed to the win-"Hallbooal" yelled Captain Logan, in 1993, of which only one other copy.

" large proportion who think that a "You'll find the ladder on the barn foot, cap'n," hooted the young rebel. Us 100 years old or more. Before the "But, Sam, Sam, come back. I'm to will seen now a volume will occa-"Don't worryl" bawled Sam, "Miss ing. In other cases a book will be leaves of some rare work far more valunble than the book itself.

Sudden Change of Mind.

Lawyer Gassaway, a San Antonio. Texas, lawyer, was appealing most eloquently to the jury on behalf of his client, who was being tried for larceny, The inwyer's defense was so thrilling and pathetic that even the prisoner himself was moved to tears, and was wiping his eyes with a handkerchief when his attorney turned and asked the jury to gaze on the honest features of his client, and say if they could bylieve that it was possible for a man with such an honest face to be guilty of theft. Suddenly the lawyer paused, gasped for breath and ejaculated: Well, I'll be blowed if the blankety blank scoundrel hasn't swiped my pocket handkerchief."-Texas Siftings.

Liquid Fish.

Fish are reduced to small pieces, mixed with a suitable quantity of water and cooked in a close vessel by means of steam, the temperature being raised to 100 degrees-170 degrees C. When all the soluble parts have been extracted by the water the liquid is first passed through a sleve, and after skimming off the fatty matter it constitutes the fish essence, which may be used as food, either alone or in conjunction with other nutritions substances. The waste parts of the fish, together with what remains on the sieve, are used for manure, after be first mixed with a suitable amount lime, clay, or similar diment.-So tific American.