|  | chine |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { anything } \\ & \text { vell } \\ & \text { pretty ol } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | table and the door to consult with hiscomrade is to their next step. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "What latre sou got in that box ?" |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "That is my business." I replied, |  |  |  |  |
|  | sharplye Come, come, we don't want any of |  |  |  |  |
|  | Se sour perness, open up, and look spry |  |  |  |  |
| ers, and savage most of all with my | "Yes, he roared, adinn a frightfulexpression which $I$ slould be sorry to |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | repeat. <br> "no," I said, very firmly. |  |  |  |  |
| went taily, someliow or other, and 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
| suppose 1 took more than was good for me at tust the business broke up | The two men glanced at one another. My opposition was bezinning to enrage |  |  |  |  |
| st | them. 1 Wondered what they would do next They evidently meant mischier |  |  |  |  |
| ding and hopeless. | . |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "-Good hea vens"' I cried. . holding ontmy hand to topop him. .'You don't thowwhat you are doing'. You will be hlown |  |  |  |  |
| Serry on such a might and at such : |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | The man started back as if he had |  |  |  |  |
|  | fiter a little smile at the situation. <br> "I will open the outer case," said |  |  |  |  |
|  | after a pause, "and explain. But by all that's sacred, if either of you comesone step nearer, I'll touch the spring |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ane step nearer, in tonch the spring and go to atoms together! Do |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tilng-came for a moment to a stand. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | When he makes an internals mathine, |  |  |  |  |
|  | and carries it about, drnamite and all on his way to set the blessed thin |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| make sure. | "You dontt know what sturf an anar- |  |  |  |  |
| dith some difficility dit |  |  |  |  |  |
| paces distance. |  |  |  |  |  |
| mpon the walls snd lifuels sand loors, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | serted a key in the lock of my wooden |  |  |  |  |
|  | ing an inner mahogany box, I displayed |  |  |  |  |
| eier so thick was the eoz, that with | "This," I said. solemnly, "is the clock. If I turn this screw I set the indicator" |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | HOW DOG SAVED MASTER' |  |  |
| bled onvariti in hiope of nueeting some |  |  |  |  |  |
| o direct me. But no one came in | ends in a detonating fuse. i have onily |  |  |  |  |
|  | to release this spring, and blow the whole street down." <br> My cowardly eaptors ottered an ex |  |  |  |  |
| lines and 1 mas muting on the eflif re- | My cowardly captors uttered an esclamation of surprise and terror. They |  |  |  |  |
|  | Stemed thare entirely lost tueir pow- |  |  |  |  |
|  | I looked at a clock-a trumpery,cheap. French tioker-on the mantel- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | one a bearn thing good." | Teess,", salid the old farmer, slowis, |
|  | piece and contimued remorselessly. "It is four minutes to 10 . I will now |  |  |  |  |
|  | explode at 10 . I will then touch the |  |  |  |  |
|  | button and set the dunamite mechan ism in motion. This will give you three |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {h }}^{\text {how }}$ |  |  |  |  | Green, the Enylish historian, one day |
|  | minutes to open tlis door and the front door-wide-and to make yourseives scarce. If you don't do so, preity |  |  |  |  |
| liud retaned enough presence of $m$ | quick, the fifernal thing will tate its course -and I Con't think 1 blovild mumet |  |  |  |  |
| box which C carried in my | either of you in Paradise." <br> The two ruffians, petrified with ter |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | the machine memantile beine is own |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| lighted by a slingle gas jet. |  |  |  |  |  |
| ment itself to suggest that my life was | And remember-at the very $\begin{aligned} & \text { trst sign } \\ & \text { of any attempt at viouence. } 1 \text { tocich this }\end{aligned}$, |  |  |  |  |
| an ordinaty situng | spring under my finger and blow youboth to smithereens. Now-only two minutes and a half left." | sitt |  |  |  |
|  |  | faring hats, and then planted hierseir |  |  |  |
|  | The cross eyed vilimin glinced at me, |  |  |  |  |
|  | then at his comrade, and lastly at theface of the dial. A bare two minutes of respite remained. But it was enous |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "When I was young", continued the |
| is if ${ }^{\text {desent, }}$ | words that forced themselves hoarsely |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ou're the most horrible!" <br> And without another word he and his | prise. |  |  |  |
|  |  | The look of surpyse became a lookof pity, and presently the girl stooped aittle and remarked: "F'm afraid you |  |  | noble se with it." <br> ntiments had nothing to d $\qquad$ |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { arried was rather hea } \\ & \text { cautiously upou the t } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
| (ther of the roou, and |  | cont know who lam,", He looked astonisted. but managed | eased and was found to have suffered 10 serious injury. |  | Hee haan of oen strict verevectiv. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | avement in the street-for dear life. |  |  |  |  |
| nd rutian, who was | vould attempt to interfere again with the anarchist |  | woman of the other as they met in thi grocery store. |  |  |
| ling at me orer his f |  |  |  |  |  |
| the request, or a man in my po | oot into the street The eot hay lifledsilighty. 1 perceired that there was a by s. sreet opposite, and 1 ran downas fast as my legs would carry me. Before very long 1 found msseif in Leicester Square, and ti another tenminutes I rann the bell at the back door of a well-known clock and watchmaket clop in th J. James.The door was opened by my emplos. "I "Confound it all, Jeremy"! he sald. Have you brought the chronometer? ${ }^{\text {P/ }}$ "Here it is sir one pewd.ten, for repars and otther work: It's beenowing some time. owing some time." | t even then she didn't get the -Cleveland Plain Dealer. |  |  |  |
|  |  | Strange Etiquette If the King or Queen of England |  |  | - |
|  |  |  |  |  | - How many dee did you kill on you |
|  |  | sign their name in a visitor's book, it is customary to provide them with a |  | silp! Cowsinp! Cowsiip! ". Cowsllp. when she heard her name, left off grazing and listened. I called again and again. What did she do? She fust came a-tillng up and up and up-they are rare cllmbers, those hill cattle. She sllpped and stum bied, but up and up she came till she "She made <br> She made a great to-do over me; licked me with her rough, warm tongue, and was as pleased and as pitb- ful as though I was her own. Then like a Christian, she set up a volce and that they heard her in tho vale below. |  |
| ted out in menacing tones. |  | new pen, which is not used by the hosts or the other guests uniess it be hosts or the other guests uniess it be handed them by the royal visitor. Another small point of etiquette connected with pens and paper is that in writ ereign, it is written on thick, white paper, on one side only, and is placed in an envelope large enough to contain the letter unfolded. <br> When a woman gets good and mad she is pretty apt to tell the truth. |  |  |  |
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