"What fire?"

THE MUTABLE MANY.

BY ROBERT BARR.

The Story of a Labor Union. A Tale of Present Day Problems. With Episodes from Real Life.

self very busy, now the men had come back.

Although he dismissed none who had taken part in the strike, he rearranged with a dogged ruthlessness the whole service of the works. Few men got their old jobs back segin, or their old wages. There were proagain, or their old wages. There were promotions and retrogradations, although no the men that this was a mere brutal display of power, presided over by wanton caprice, but as time went on they began to see the glimmering of a method in the weaving of the web. Those who were degraded to the meanest and most poorly paid work the firm one was discharged. At first it seemed to the web. Those who were degraded to the meanest and most poorly paid work the firm had to offer were the men who had been most hot-headed in bringing on the strike and the most persistent in opposing its conclusion. The soberer heads among the men, who had been thrust into the background during the agitation, were in every instance given promotion and higher pay; and as these changes took place one after another—for Sartwell was not the man to disorganize the works by any sweepingly radical changes the works by any sweepingly radical changes—the general conclusion was that the manager merely desired to show the men that those whom they had valued lightly were those whom they had valued lightly were the workmen whom he prized. Yet it could not be denied, even by those who lost in the game of reorganization, that the more conservative men thus advanced were among the most capable workmen in the factory. They were the men who had most to lose by a strike, and had naturally been most reluctant to enter into a contest the end of him down here!"

"Good! Cet down as quickly as you can and send up more help."

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"Good! Cet down as quickly as you can and send up more help."

"Good! Cet down as quickly as you can and send up more help."

"Good! Cet down as quickly as you can and send up more help."

"Ye devil! Did you think to sneak past the ever-just Barney to him cocssarily—said the ever-just Barney to him and send up more help."

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"Ye devil! Did you think to sneak past the ever just Barney to him accessarily—said the ever-just Barney to him accessarily—said the ever-just Barney to him accessarily—said the ever-just Barney to him accessarily—said the ever by a strike, and had naturally been most reluctant to enter into a contest the end of which no one could foresee. By and by it began to be suspected that the manager must have in his possession a complete and accurate record of every action and speech during the strike, so entirely did his shift-ing about of the pawns, which he played with such cool and silent relentlessness, coincide with the doings of each piece during the trouble they thought was past and hoped had been forgotten. In some instances it seemed as if Sartwell had deliberately marked the contrast by bringing the degraded and the elevated into purposeful juxtaposition, so that his design in showing that he held the future of each man in his hand could not be misof each man in his hand could not be mis-understood by even the most stupid of his employes. It was a grim object lesson, ap-parently intended to convey Sartwell's deter-mination to stick by the men, who, even remotely, had sympathized with him in the late struggle; for not a word was spoken, and when a man protested humbly against debasement, the manager made no reply, and the workman know he had either to submit

the workman knew he had either to submit or to apply for his wages at the office.

In no instance was the evidence of Sart-well's silent wrath more manifest than in the cases of Braunt and Scimmins. The two men had been equal in position when the strike began, although Scimmins received rather more money than Braunt. Now Braunt was made superintendent of the upper floor, where most of the employes were women and boys, while Scimmins was given the work which one of the boys who did the work which one of the boys who did not return at the end of the strike had done. Scimmins had the double humiliation of being under the none too gentle orders of the big Yorkshireman whom he had flouted during the strike, and also of having to accept little more than a boy's wages. He cursed Sartwell loud and often; but the manager was a man who paid little heed to the curses of others, and Scimmins was not in a position to refuse the small pay he re-

economy of the factory to his liking, and was just promising himself a few days free from worry down at Eastbourne, when a Sartwell had at least arranged the interior from worry down at Eastbourne, when a most unlooked-for disaster overturned all his plans. Shortly before the dinner hour he was coming down the stairs from the upper floor, when a shriek, which seemed to be the combined voices of those he had left a moment before, paralyzed him where he stood. The first thought that flashed through his mind were than the stood. The first though that mind were the stood of through his mind was that Braunt had gone suddenly mad, and, perhaps, killed some one for the manager had noticed. since Braunt's promotion, that he some-times spoke wildly, while now and again there was a dangerous maniacal gleam in his eyes which betokened latent insanity. Before he could turn around two disheveled

screaming women passed him.
"What's wrong?" he shouted after them. "Fire!" they shricked back at him as

As Sartwell bounded up the stairs he met no more coming down. He heard outside in the yard a man's deep voice hoursely shout-ing "Fire! Fire!" The manager's heart sank as he thought of the numbers on the upper floor, the narrow stairway, and the single exit. The other floors were reasonably safe, with broad stairways and wide doors; but the upper floor, which formerly had but few occupants, had long been a source of anxiety to him, fearing, as he did, just such a catastrophe as now seemed imminent. The remedying of this had often been agreed upon by both the owners and himself, and was among the good intentions which were at various times postponed to a more convenient season—and now the cry of "Fire!" was ringing in his ears, and the narrow stair was the only means of es-

He found the open doorway blocked by a mass of howling human beings, each will escape and making escape impossible They were wedged and immovable, many too tightly compressed to struggle, while others further back threshed wildly about with their arms, trying to fight their way

to safety.

The dangerous aromatic smell of burning pine filled the air, and smoke poured up through the lift shaft and rolled in ever-in-creasing density along the ceiling. There was no flame as yet; but if the jam could not broken, it would not need the fire itself to smother the life out of those in the hopeless

"Stand back there," cried Startwell. "There is no danger if you keep cool. All of you go back to your places. I'll go in with you and he the last to leave, so there's nothing to

A red tongue of flame flashed for the twinkling of an eye amid the black smoke, disappearing almost as soon as it came, but sending a momentary glow like sheet lightning over the rapidly darkening room. It was a brief but ominous reply to Sartwell's words, and he saw he might as well have words, and he saw he might as well have spoken to the tempest. He tried to extricate one of the girls, whose wildly staring eyes and pallid lips showed she was being crushed to death, but she was wedged as firmly in the mass as if cemented there. Sartwell, with a rending crash the floor sank into the furnace.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Barney Hope drove his tandem up and the truth: I do think—that Eastbourne is the duliest spot on earth."

"Then why did you come here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, now, I say, Miss Sartwell, that's rather too bad! It is, I assure you. You father's approval. I wrole to the mistress and what you think I ought to do under the circumstances. I brought this turnout from London on purpose to take you out. It isn't as if I were suggesting may be in the furnace.

"CHAPTER XXVI.

Barney Hope drove his tandem up and down the parade, to the glory of Eastbourne, but with small satisfaction to himself. He was attented his attention to the fact that been, called his attention to the fact that the spoken to the tried; I do think—that Eastbourne is the dulies! I saw you—that Eastbourne is the dulies!

I saw you—that Eastbourne is the dulies!

I saw you—that Eastbourne is the dulies!

I saw you think I asker, and what you think I ought to do under the circumstances. I brought this spot on earth."

"Then why did you come here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, now, I say, Miss Sartwell, that's ather too bad! It is, I assure you. You know I said in my letter I came solely for the pleasure of seeing you?"

So you did. I hat's a primary father too bad! It is n't as if I wrow duries.

"Then why did you come here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, now, I say, Miss Sartwell. I that's anything clandestines.

"Then I was droved the spot on earth."

"Then why did you come here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, now, I say on the tarth." I do think—that is, I duries.

"Then why did you come here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, now, I say on the tarth." I do think—that is, I duries.

"Then why did you come here?" asked the girl.

"Oh, now of the line that's approva

been, called his attention to the fact that Braunt was making an assault on the wedge from the rear. The big man, using his immense strength mercilessly, was cleaving his way through the mass, grasping the women with both hands by the shoulders and fling-

inch by inch toward the door. "Stand back, ye villain," Braunt roared to Scimmins, who, crazed by fear, was trampling down all ahead of him in his frantic efforts to escape.

"It's every one for himself," screamed immins. "I have as much right to my life

as you have to yours.'

ye there, Mr. Sartwell, an' catch them when Ah throw them t' ye. The women first. Fling them down past the turn o' the stairs an' they'll be safe. Stand ye there Ah'll they'll be safe. Stand ye there Ah'll they had a stair and the safe and they had been safe and they had been safe. Stand ye there Ah'll they'll be safe. Stand ye there Ah'll they had been safe and th

well, who from his position could see the

on a river suddenly gives way when the key log is removed. Braunt stood now with his back against the deorpost, while Sartwell took his place at the turn of the stairs,

uildings are closed. Are the firemen here?"

"Five engines, sir."

"Good! Cet down as quickly as you can pened, so why should they be purished unand send up more help."
"Ye devil! Did you think to sneak past
me?" cried Braunt, salahan 2 think to sneak past

him down here!"
"He stays behind me till the last soul's out," snarled Braunt between his teeth.
Sartwell said no more. It was no time to
argue or expostulate, and Braunt, although pinning Schimmins to the wall behind him, continued to extricate the women as fast as the manager could pass them along. The knot was continually forming at the door, and was as continually unloosened by the stalwart, indefatigable arms of Braunt. "You are smothering me," whined Schim-

"I hope so," said Braunt. The situation was now hardly to be borne. The smoke ascending the stairway met the smoke pouring through the door, yet, spite of the smoke, the room was bright, for a steady column of flame roared up through the shaft, making it like a blast

"Are they all out," gasped Sartwell, coughing, for the smoke was chocking him. "Ah thing so, sir, but Ah'll have a look. Some may be on the floor"—and Braunt, the workman knew he had either to submit as he spoke, hurled Schimmins into the room ahead of him, pushing the door shut, so that Sartwell could not hear the man if he cried out. The manager, strangling in the smoke, appeared to have forgotten that Schimmins was there. "Down on your hands and knees, ye hound

and see if any o' the women ye felled are there! Schimmins was already on his knees.

"There's no one here. Open the door!open the door!' he cried.

Braunt opened the door an inch or two. "All out sir!" he shouted.

"Thank God for that!" said Sartwell.
"Come down at once. There's not a mo-"I'll be down as soon as you are, sir.

stair, not doubting but Braunt followed.
"Now, ye crawling serpent, I'm going to ing tinge of regret that she was no more in the she was not the she was no more

was necessary to explain how he came to be there. What had she said? She said very little. Had she seemed angry? She very little. Had she seemed angry? did not seem any too well pleased. thus Barney, with industry and persistence, endeavored to draw the truth out of a reuctant man, who appeared only too eager to get away and commune with himself, and who evidently did not appreciate the fact that it was the duty of a messenger to communicate full particulars of his embassy to his chief.

Now that Marsten had so hurriedly Now that Marsten had so hurriedly gone to London—probably loath to admit his diplomatic failure, yet fearing to be sent on another mission of the sort—Barney was convinced there had been some awkward hitch in the proceedings, which was all the more annoying as he could not discover what it was, and so he set about to remedy it with that unfailing tact of which he knew himself to be possessed. For once in his life Barney had to confess that he did not know CHAPTER XXV.

Sartwell, as he had written to his daughter and telegraphed to Barney Hope, found himand telegraphed to Barney Hope, found himstand back. Don't fight. There's time for London and admit defeat even to himself. to tear that his customary accuracy in de-tecting the interposition had for once falled him, for he remembered he had looked or the unexpected advent of Marsten as a dis-tinct manifestation that fortune still favored him; but, as day after day passed, and no him; but, as day after day passed, and no answer came to the letter he had sent, Barney began to have doubts as to the genuineness of the intervention on this occasion. At last, in deep gloom, he came to the conclusion that life under the present circumstances was not worth living, if it had to be lived in Eastbourne without knowing a soul, and reluctantly he determined to return to London. He ordered out his tandem for a final exhibition, remembering that, even though he took no pleasure in it himself, it would be cruel to deprive the loungers along "It's a had fire, Mr. Sartwell, said one.
"Yes, yes, I know. Take down two each, if you can, and send up more men. Tell the clerks to see that the iron doors between the skill in handling a team placed endwise. After all, the innocent frequenters of East

> them—it is depressing to have it proven that one is after all under no special protection, and to have doubt cast on former instances which heretefore have stood unchallenged. Barney drove his spirited horses with per-haps less than his customary dash, a chaetened dignity taking the place of the ex-uberant confidence which generally dis-tinguished him. The bracing air, the rapid motion, the feeling of controlling destiny that a man has when he is driving a tandem, all failed to raise his spirits, as might have been expected, for the very fact that he was driving alone emphasized his dis-appointment, and made this world the holmockery it sometimes seems to the fact!—a defect of menory the more remarkable in a person like Barney, who so frequently had had opportunity, while on his way home from a post-midnight revel, of verifying the phenomenon. Just when his despair was at its blackest—on the fourth despair was at its blackest-on the fourth drive down the parade—he was amazed and know nothing about the insurance—nothing delighted to see Edna Sartwell coming down one of the side streets all alone. She had by the very first train, There has been an insee, furtively, up and down the street, apparently expecting to meet some one, yet fearing that her intention might be divined. "I say, Miss Sartwell," said Barney, parently expecting to meet some one, yet fearing that her intention might be divined. Barney understood the whole situation in a flash; she had been afraid to write or had been prevented from writing, and had stolen alone from the school in the hope of meeting him. Well, they all did it, so far as all to me in a very short time—you always all to me in a very short time—you always all to me in a very short time—you always all to me in a very short time—you always all to me in a very short time—you always all to me in a very short time—you always alight with rubies. And the susk of the church was alight with rubies, Najine!
>
> And the susk of the church was alight with rubies, Najine!
>
> Yet I write no verse to those worders, Najine!
>
> Nor sing of those clamorous thunders, Najine! alone from the school in the hope of the school in the hope of the school in the schoo Run!" of success, and the assurance that, after all, his luck-or whatever it was-had not deserted him, there was just a faint, annoyproof against his fascinations than all the others had been. Man is but an uncertain



JESSE! JESSE! LISTEN! THE DEAD MARCH!

the women here ye tried to starve! Ye the pavement like those who were stran-

have made man was swallowed and quenched in the more than a little embarrassed.

torrent of fire. Braunt stood in the center of the trem-

did not care for the admiration of those of so companionable a man as Barney. His "And are you so afraid of breaking a rule magnificent plan, which gave employment to an annateur gardener, had apparently mis carried, for no word came from the girl at the school, and whatever attractions the tandem had for other inhabitants of East- mind breaking."

The strictest rules."

"And are you so afraid of breaking a rule drives men to crime. Then I took to more questionable methods, and got that young follow—I forget his name—to carry a letter to you. That offended you—"

"Oh, no." ing them, with a reckless carelessness of magnificent plan, which gave employment consequences, behind him, fighting his way to an amateur gardener, had apparently misbourne, it certainty seemed that Edna Sartwell did not share them, at least sufficiently
to arrange for a drive with the young man,
and any of her companions who dared to
break the rules of the school for the giddy
whirl of his lofty vehicle. Barney cursed his
luck and also his measurement of the school for the giddy
will thought perhaps you would not
"It's nice of you to say'so." Barney went
on, mournfully, "but I am so used to disappointment that a little extra, more or less,
the rules of the school for the giddy
whirl of his lofty vehicle. Barney cursed his
luck and also his measurement of the school for the giddy
where the school for the giddy
whill of his lofty vehicle. Barney cursed his
"I am afraid I and the school for the giddy of the s mmins. "I have as much right to my life you have to yours."

Stand back, re ruffian, or Ah'll strangle when Ah get ma hands on ye. Stand luck and also his messenger. He was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. He was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. He was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. He was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules after all my pretense of regard luck and also his messenger. It was sure to the rules are to his and said:

"I am afraid I pay too little attention day, and never realize my erime until the break his into it. I expect to end up in prison some of the rules are to his and said:

"I am afraid I pay too little attention day, and never realize my erime until the break his into it. I expect to end up in prison some of the rules are to his and said:

"I am afraid I pay too little a At throw them if ye. The women first.

All throw them if ye. The women first and they'll be safe. Stand ye there; Ah'll be at the door this minute. We'll have them all out in a lifty."

While he shouted Braunt tore his way through the crowd, and at hat reached the impossible. Hore had degreed the impossible. Hore he stood, and by the simple power of bis arms lifted girl after girl straight up and harded them over the heads of those in front into Sartwell's arms, who pushed them down the stairs.

"For God's sake, Scimming," cried Sart
Ah throw them if ye. The women first.

It was Marsten's fault; some clumsiness on his part had undoubtedly spoiled everything. Hor how, hat they la was an anious to see a learn had undoubtedly spoiled everything. How had then, but I don't seem to be."

Wow that do you wish me to do?' asked the saw world wow and then, but I don't seem to be."

Wow that do you wish me to do?' asked the saw world the stairs and then, but I don't seem to be."

Wow that do you wish me to do?' asked the saw world wow and then, but I don't seem to be."

Now that Barney thought over Marsten's fault; some clumsiness on how and was on axious to see a for them. I am breaking a rule in being how and then, but I don't seem to be."

World do you wish me to do?' asked the saw world world and world then, but I don't seem to be."

What do you wish me to do?' asked the saw and then, but I don't seem to be."

What do you wish me to do?' asked the saw and then, but I don't seem to be."

What do you wish me to do?' asked the saw and then, but I don't seem to be."

What do you wish me to do?' asked the saw and then, but I don't seem to be."

What do you wish me to do?' asked the saw and then, but I don't seem to be."

What do you wish me to do?' asked the saw and then, but I don't seem to be."

"But I say, Miss Sartwell," protested Barney, 'If you break a rule merely to buy saying to Barney that he had delivered the saw on the now and was ashamed to confess his failure.

Where are the antion to be."

Where straight pa

Braunt crouched like a wild beast about to spring, his crooked fingers, like claws, twitching nervously. Breathing in short, quick gasps, for the smoke had him by the flames with the fearsome light of insanity, he pounced upon his writhing victim and the state of t

ave made!"

The long, quivering shrick of the doomed seemed surprised to see him, and was plainly

"I am glad to meet you!" cried Barney.
"Why, the very sight of you makes this dull

don't you know. Besides, people generally tell me all the news, so I don't need to read. I hear even more than I want to hear without looking at the papers; but, you see, I know nobody down here, and so am slightly behind in the news of the day."

"I must go now," repeated Edna, who had listened to his remarks with III-disguised un-"Oh, but that's just what you mustn't do!"

"Dear me! how perfectly awful! I wonder

why Mr. Sartweil didn't wire me, as neither

father nor Monkton is there. You see I never read the papers myself-never have any in-

terest in them. If a fellow could only know when there is to be something in them worth while it wouldn't be so bad; but one can't

go on buying them every day in the twope there will sometime be something in them.



HE PROPOSED TO THE GIRL AND WAS

cried Barney, with great eagerness. "Have pity, if not on my loneliuess, at least on my hopeless ignorance, don't you know, in a matter that I, of all others, ought to be inter-ested-vitally interested-in. You see there most cheerful of us. Ye' how often has it may be no insurance, and perhaps I'm a begbeen said, in varying forms, that the darkest hour is just before the dawn!—and how often will men forget that simple nocturnal fact!—a defect of memory the more remarkthe is a person like Barney, who so frethe condition of the workingman, to me at

a newspaper in har hand and was looking quest, and I expect to find a report of it in anxiously, and, as Barney could not fail to this paper. You can buy a paper at the station, and then you will learn everything that

> one will see us, and you can reach there much more quickly than if you walked, don't you know."
> The girl frowned, and Barney saw with surprise that she perhaps had, after all, some of her father's impatience. He felt that

calamity has happened; the business is de-ranged and men are out of work just now when they need it most; yet here you stand idly talking of tandems and driving." Barney opened his eyes wide with aston-ishment. Here actually was censure, plain and undisguised. He had never encountered it before from any lady, except perhaps from his mother—and she did not count; knew, she would be the first to resent blame placed upon him by any one

"But-but what can I do?" stammered the unfortunate young man, with strong emphasis on the personal pronoun. "I, of course, don't know; but that is what should find out if I were in your place."
"Nobody pays the least attention to what say; they never did, and it's not likely they're going to begin now. Your father didn't even take the trouble to telegraph, although he knows I'm here."

although he knows I'm here."
"He knows you are here?"
"Of course. He was coming with me, and both of us were going to call upon you; but, unluckily for me, he couldn't come, and here I am stranded; and I must say, when you talk like that, I think fate is a little hard

As the girl looked at him her expression softened; she felt she had been unfair to him, and she had a keen sense of justice. "I had no intention of saying anything harsh," she replied. "I merely told you what I thought any one in your position would do. Don't you agree with me?"
"I always agree with you, Miss Sartwell.
I'm rather a blockhead, at best, don't you know; but I usually recognize the right thing when some one points it out to me. That's one great fault I find with myself.

twitching nervously. Breathing in short, quick gasps, for the smoke had him by the threat, his flerce eyes glittering in the flames with the fearsome light of insanity, he pounced upon his writhing victim and held his struggling figure with arms upstretched above his head. Treading over the quaking floor, he shouted:

"Down, ye craven devli, into the hell ye have made!"

"That's one great fault I find with myself. It don't see things till after every one else that a caused the front with a suddenness that caused the front horse to turn round and face its driver, threw the reins to his groom, and jumped down with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a grace and celerity as charming in its with a fellow like me, that sometimes I feel sorry for myself—I give you my word I do. If they would take a little pains—but then, of course, no one over cares whether a fellow goes right or wrong." "Oh, yes, they do," cried the girl quickly,

"I'm sure I care very much."
"You think you do." cried Barney dejectedly; "but you won't even risk a slight
scolding at the school to give me the advice
I need at the time I need it most. But that's Braunt stood in the center of the trembling, sagging floor, with his empty hands still above his head, his face upturned, and fireman's ax crashed in a window; a spurt of water burst through the opening and hissed against the celling.

"Why, the very sight of you makes this seed ding at the school to give he the advice I need at the time I need the need time I need time I need the need time I need the need time I need the need time I need

"Yes; and you never even answered my note, Miss Sartwell. I call that rather hard, was trying to do something underhanded who were strangers to him. Although his state was princely, and had all the exclusiveness which attends princeliness, it was a condition of things not at all to the liking of so companionable a man as Barney. His "And are you so afraid of breaking a rule don't you know."

Was trying to do someting differentiate was trying to do someting and another to be square and honest, but the houest people wouldn't have it. That's the sort of conduct that drives men to crime. Then I took to more questionable methods, and got that young

I should never have known about it had not even by the police. What do I wish my father not sent me a short telegram that gave no particulars. I suppose he did not have time to write. I suppose he with the country, and tell me how I can help your father at this "What fire?"

"What fire?"
"The fire at the works."
"Bless me! Has there been a fire?"
"Didn't you know? There has been a terrible fire; the east wing is destroyed, and two men have lost their lives—two of the workmen. There would have been a frightful loss of life had, it, not been for one of the men who is flead. It is supposed, so the papers say, that in trying to save the life of the other he lost his own." "One is so conspicuous up there," she said, glancing with disgust at the waiting tandem. "No; let us walk to the end of the parade. There we can slt down, and I will tell you all I know about the fire, and, if my advice is worth anything, you shall have After that you must let me walk to the

school alone."

Barney was forced to content himself with this, and he reluctantly ordered the groom to take the horses to the stables.

The two walked along the parade to the most sheltered seat, where they sat down to-gether. The young man's mind was in a whirl; the coldness of his reception excited him, and made him fearful of losing what he had thought, up to that time, was his for

the asking.
He proposed to the girl and was rejected.
(To be Continued.)

"NAJINE."

A Reminiscence of Moscow_May 26, 1896. By Sir Edwin Arnold, K. C. I. E., C. S. I

(Copyright, 1897, by Sir Edwin Arnold.)
ce in our lives we did meet. Najine!
s "chance of the crowd in the street" it has been.—
And thinking hereafter of golden-domed I shall remember you most, Najine!

Exquisite eyebrows you had, Najine! Wonderful eyes, of a strange gray-green; Tall as a birch-tree, and straight as a Though I put you forever in song, Najine!

Shapely and white was your hand, Najine!
No pearls like your teeth in the stores
were seen,
And your feet, in their sky-blue silken
stockings,
Might have carried a goddess of Greece,
Najine! The speech fell soft from your lips, Najine As dewdrops from rose-leaves slip. Be

Your tongue's bright talk, and the help of your laughter, 'Twas easy to understand Russ, Najine! You will hardly recall me for long Najine! Though I put forever in song, Najine! Just once and again you may meditate mutely On our meeting and parting—and sigh, Najine!

For some other to know you at sight, Naof a thousand, who might have Were Fale but fair—a duchess in satins Not a modiste from Warsaw, as now, Na-jine!

You could wear rich gems in your hair Najine!
As well as the best who were there, Najine! That day in the stream of the proud coronation. Riding in coaches of gold, Najine!

When I helped you out of the press, Najine There rolled to your shoulder a tress There rolled to your sacra-Najine! As brown and gleaming and daintily braided practica's own locks, Na-As the stately Tsaritsa's own locks, Na-jine!

They shine like suns of red gold, Najine! Those cupolas, holy and old on the scene Where we two met, in the spiendid pro-While Moscow shouted and clanged, Na

Gold and purple and white, Najine! Spangled with blue and alight with green Domes and pinnacles, palaces, churches-Noble your Kremlin did show, Najine!

I know it, for not very far, Najine!
I watched while you crowned your Tsar,
Najine!
And the dusk of the church was alight

gray-eyed seamstress of Warsaw baunts me Thinking of Moscow, and all Najine!

You can hate as well as you love, Najine! You are eagle as well as white dove, I ween! Some lightning lurked in your glances, I All Polish girl that you are, Najine!

Goodby, pleasant friend of one day, Najine! Heaven keep you safe in its way, Najine! I tell you again, when I talk of Moscow, You come to my mind most, dear Najine! London, June 6, 1896.

CONNUBIALITIES.

When a married man has the toothache the whole family suffers. An Alabama girl shot her lover twice and then married him. He will be good. When a man marries a woman because she has pretty hair that accounts for the

The meanest girl has been discovered. She lives in Somerville, Mass., and one evening hast week she invited three young men to ome and hide behind the portieres and hear nother young man propose to her.

A Minnesota father of triplets went Washington to learn that the United States government does not pension triple expan-sion populators after all. This country really offers few inducements to positive ge

On dit that one of the handsomest prin esses of China is going to marry the mar quis of Queensware. The match was broken off once and the marquis fired by the girl's ather but matters have been mended nov t is said, and the nuptials will come off in the spring. Rev. Dr. William Prall, rector of St. John's

Episcopal church, Detroit, was married the other day to Miss Helen Lothrop of Detroit. Dr. Prall was a rising politician of New Jersey a few years ago. He entered the Episcopal ministry, however, and for a time was rector of an Episcopal church in one of the Oranges. The groom fainted twice at a fashlonable

wedding in Lexington, Ky., and forgot the ring, but otherwise, a local paper says, the narriage was a pretty affair in pink and white, there being six bridesmaids and a maid of honor, and the knot was quite securely tied, the groom's father being one of the officiating clergymen. A young woman in Virginia got out of a

to join a young man. They eloped to Hagera. town, Md., and were married, and the Baltimore Sun calls her "a brave young bride."
Perhaps if discretion had prompted her to throw her shoes out of the window into the evening dress. snow before she made her descent the act would not have detreased her valor.

"A dozen on the shell," some cetery and a pint of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Cham-pagne is a lunch for the gods.

NIGHT AND MORNING.

Will T. Hale in Chicago Times-Herald, om urban depths a far-off, mellowed The

Ways; While slowly, as a rose bursts from its the three-button cutaway, showing just an The sun breaks redly through the grayish there will be a center seam in the back unless the material is of a light textunities the material is of a light textunities.

Then earth's great din arises as, upe azure canopy the smoke-frieze collar. The drapes-Harsh hammerings on the anvil of the

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FASHIONS FOR MEN.

There will be no material change in evening clothes. The Tuxedo suit will be the second story window in her home and walked proper thing at the summer resorts at hree miles in her stocking feet in the snow functions that may be termed semi-cerefunctions that may be termed semi-cere-monious. The Tuxedo should be made of black or dark gray worsteds or cheviots,

> The clerical vest should be of worsted. The left side overlaps the right (the fore-parts are cut on the fold of the cloth) nearly to the seye and to within one inch of the back part at the bottom. The collar is whole at the front, and closes at the side of the neck where the left shoulder buttons to the right. The edges are single-stitched close, and the length averages twenty-five and one-half inches,

For spring wear the double-breasted sack plainly booms in evening's fading will, as a rule, be made from cheviots in light-flowing tide, upon the shuddering stripes, checks, plaids or their combina-tions, but plain dark cheviots for the coat That rolls between the banks of day and and vest, and a fancy material for the trousers, or the cheviot for the coat and trous Bare trees that sway as giants in their rage, Direct against the low horizon stand: be the more tasteful. For midsummer wear Dimly against the low horizon stand; And yonder milky way's the faint mirage Of some white daisy plot in Beulahland.

Above a beach of hills cloud-shallops scud

And pass on noiscless down the skyey well and comfortably, and the style that The single-breasted sack coat is to be promises to be the most popular will be edge of the vest below the lowest ture or a large plaid. The short collar of last year is to be superseded by a long

The covert coat and four-button cutaway proach more closely the "peg top" pattern, and will be a little more tightly fitting.

For summer, white flannel suits will be in vogue again, and it is needless to say that it will be a natty and decidedly com-

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fortable material for wear in warm weather, sack suit is to be one of the fashionable fancies of the season. The suit will be of plaid cheviot and the covert coat half box in style and from thirty-three to thirty-four inches long. The back is to be wider at the waist, and there will be no underarm cut. The trousers will not differ materially from the present style, except that they will approach more closely the "peg top" pattern.