............

her to our house, and be a friend to her.
I spent a wretchedly sleepless night; and
whenever I dozed I saw Olivia before me,
weeping bitterly, and refusing to be com-

From St. Sampson's we set sail straight for the Havre Gosselin. To my extreme surprise and chagrin, Captain Carey an-nounced his intention of landing with me, and leaving the yacht in charge of

men to await our return.
"The ladder is excessively awkward,"
objected, "and some of the rungs are
ose. You don't mind running the risk plunge into the water?" lot in the least," he answered cheer

ily; "for the matter of that, I plunge into it every morning at L'Ancresse. I want to see Tardif. He is one in a thousand.

it every morning at L. Ancresse. I want to see Tardif. He is one in a thousand, as you say; and one cannot see such a man every day of one's life."

There was no help for it, and I gave in, hoping some good luck awaited me. I led the way up the sig-sag path, and just as we reached the top I saw the alight, erect figure of Olivia seated upon the brow of a little grassy knoll at a short distance from us. Her back was towards us, so she was not aware of our vicinity; and I pointed towards her with an assumed air of indifference.

"I believe that is my patient yonder," I said; "I will just run across and speak to her, and then follow you to the farm."

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "there is a lovely view from that spot. I recollect it well. I will go with you. There will be time enough to see Tardif."

Did Captain Carey suspect applaning? Or what reason could he have for wishing to see Olivia? Could it be merely that he wanted to see the tiew from that particular spot? I could not forbid him accompanying me, but I wished him at Jericho.

Olivia did not hear our footsteps upon

lericho.

Olivia did not hear our footsteps upon the soft turf, though we approached her very nearly. The sun shone upon her glossy hair, every thread of which seemed to shine back again. She was readaloud, apparently to herself, and the became very thoughtful.

A few steps nearer brought us in view of Tardif, who had spread his nets on the grass, and was examining them nar-rowly for rents. Just at this moment was down on his knee., not far from via, gathering some broken meshes to-her, but listening to her, with an expression of huge contentment upon his handsome face. A bitter pang shot through me. Could it be true by any pos-sibility—that lie I had heard the last time

"Good day, Tardif," shouted Captain no man ever looked upon.

"I am very glad you are come once more," she said, putting her hand in mine; "you told me in your last letter you were going to England." I glanced from the corner of my eye at

I glanced from the corner of my eye at Captain Carey. He looked very grave, but his eyes could not rest upon Olivia without admiring her, as she stood be-fore us, bright-faced, slender, eract, with the folds of her coarse dress falling about her as gracefully as if they were of the

richest material.
"This is my friend, Captain Carey, Miss Olivia," I said, "in whose yacht I have ome to visit you."
"I am very glad to see any friend of

Dr. Martin'a," she answered as she held out her hand to blm with a smile; "my doctor and I are great friends, Captain

"So I suppose," he said significantly— or at least his tone and look seemed fraught with significance to me. "Tardif," I said, "Captain Carey came ashore on purpose to visit you and your farm."

I knew he was excessively proud of his

farm, which consisted of about four or five acres. He caught at the words with alacrity, and led the way towards his house with tremendous strides. Olivia and I were left alone, but she was moving after them slowly, when I ran to her, and offered her my arm, on the plea that her ankle was still too weak to bear her them. They had involved in them so many

one a few yards, bringing her and myb. I had nothing special to say to How was it I had called her so

into my face again with eager, inquiring eyes, as if she was wishful to understand

my varying moods.
"What a lovely place this is!" I ejac-

More lovely than any words I ever heard could describe. It was a perfect day, and a perfect view. The sea was like an opal. The cliffs stretched below us, with every hue of gold and bronze, and hoary white, and soft grey; and here and there a black rock, with livid shades of purple, and a bloom upon it like a raven's wing. Rocky islets, never trodden by human foot, over which the foam poured ceaseleasi, were dotted all about the changeful surface of the water. And just beneath the level of my oyes was Olivia's face—the lovellest thing there, though there was so much beauty lying around us.

"Yes, it is a lovely place," she assent-

both hands, "It is only a mouth till my wedding day."

Was I deceiving myself or 42.

grow paler? It was but for a moment t were so. But how cold the air felt in an instant! The shock was like hat of a first plunge into chilly waters, and I was shivering through every fiber. "I hope you will be happy," said Olivia, very happy. It is a great risk to run. farriage will make you either very hap-

But I do not think she saw more than

CHAPTER VIII.

Awfully fast time sped away. It was the second week in March I passed in Sark; the second week i

"What is it, my dear Martin?" asked

rearry happy."

So softly spoken, with such a low, faltering roles! I could not trust myself to apeak again. A stern sense of duty towards Julia kept me silent; and we moved on though very slowly and lingeringly.

"You love her very much?" said the quiet voice at my side, not much louder than the voice of conscience.

"I esteem her more highly than any other woman, except my mother," I said.

"De you think she will like me?" asked of Olivia, anxieuely.

"No: she must love you," I said, with warmth; "and I, too, can be a more useful freiend to you after my marriage than I am now. Perhaps then you will feel free to place perfect confidence in us."

She smiled faintly, without speaking—a sunlie which said plainly she could keep her own secret closely. It provoked me to do a thing I had had no intention of doing, and which I regretted very much afterward. I opened my pocketbook and drew out the little silp of paper containing the advertisement.

"Read that," I said.

But I do not think she saw more than "I should be true to her," I interrupted somewhat angrily.

"What do you call being true, Martin drawn toward and Dobree?" she naked, more calmly than she had spoken before. "Is it being true to a woman to let her believe you choose and love her above all other women, when that is absolutely false? No: you are too honorable for that. I tell you it is your plain duty to let Julia know this, and know it at once."

Nothing could move Johanna from that



TILL MY FLESH CREPT."

the first line, for her face went deadly

But they will find me, and force me

away from here," she muttered.
"No," I said; "that advert mement was printed in the Times directly after your flight last October. They have not found you get; and the longer you are hidden the less likely they are to find you. Good heavens! what a fool I was to show it to

ing herself a little, but still clinging to my arm; "I was only frightened for the time. You would not give me up to them

"Give you up to them!" I repeated bit

But she could not talk to me any more. She was trembling like an aspen leaf, and her breath came sobbingly. All I could do was to take her home, blaming

myself for my cursed foily.

Tardif walked with us to the top of the cliff, and made me a formal, congratulatory speech before quitting us. When he was gone. Captain Carey stood still until he was quite out of hearing, and then stretched out his hand towards the thatched roof, yellow with stonecrop and

"This is a serious business, Martin, he said, looking sternly at me; "you are

ight unsupported.

Olivia!" I exclaimed, after we had grin and bitterness as their practical rene a few yards, bringing her and mysult, that I stood aghast—even while my

pulses throbbed, and my heart beat high, with the novel rapture of loving any woman as I loved Olivia. wall, Dr. Martin?" she said, looking Captain Carey, "we must see what can omy face again with eager, inquiring be done."

It was neither a time nor a place the indulgence of emotion of any kind. It was impossible for me to remain on the cliffs, bemoaning my unhappy fate. I strode on doggedly down the path, kicking the loose stones into the water as they came in my way. Captain Carey followed, whistling softly to himself. He the yacht.

"I cannot leave you like this, Martin my coy," he said, when we went ashere at St. Sampson's; and he put his arm

through mine.
"You will keep my secret?" I said, my "Martin," answered the good-hearted, clear-sighted old bachelor, "you must not do Julia the wrong of keeping this a secret from her."

"Yes, it is a lovely place," she assented, a mischievous smile playing about her ligo.
"Olivia," I said, taking my courses by "Yes, it is a lovely place," and must conquer it."

"Martin," urged Captain Carey, "come up to Johanna, and tell her all about it." Johanna Carey was one of the powers in the island. Everybody knew her; and everybody went to her for comfort or counsel. She was, of course, related to us all. I had always been a favorite with her, and nothing could be more nat-ural than this proposal, that I should go and tell her of my dilemma. Johanna was standing at one of the

windows, in a Quakerish dress of some the seres stuff, and with a plain white cap ship.

position, and in my heart I recognized its white, and her eyes turned upon me with a wild, beseaching look—as Tardif described it, the look of a creature hunted and terrified. I thought she would have fallen, and I put my arm round her. She fastened both her hands about mine, and her lips moved, though I could not catch be was a wing.

The first line, for her face went deadly position, and in my heart I recognized its right counses. She argued with me that it was Julia's due to hear it from my-self. I knew afterwards that she believed the sight of her distress and firm love for my-self would dissipate the infatuation of my love for Olivia. But she did not read Julia's character as well as my mother did.

sibility—that lie I had heard the last time I was in Sark?

"Good day, Tardif," shouted Captain Carey; and both Tardif and Olivia startied. But both of their faces grew brighter at seeing us. Olivia's color had come back to her cheeks, and a sweeter face in me, and more courses.

Before she let me leave her I had not be so frightened! Why, I am your friend truly. I wish to heaven I had not the following day; and to make this the more inevitable, she told me she should drive inevitable, she told me she should noon about five o'clock, when she should expect to find this troublesome matter settled, either by a renewal of my affection for my betrothed, or the suspension of the betrothal. In the latter case she promised to carry Julia home with her

until the first bitterness was over.
(To be continued.)

John's Queue Is Doomed.

According to a resident of Chinalown, the statesmen of the flowery kingdom are now considering the advisability of altering the Chinese law which requires Mongolians to wear queues. The local informant is authority for the statement that the Chinese wore their bair American fashion ome three hundred years ago, at which time they likewise wore garments almsince queues and blouses have been quite the proper thing.

Now there is a great agitation change back to the old style. The Chinese are of a practical turn of mind and insists that too much time is required to dress their long braids. There is considerable objection to the style now in vogue, and so persistent for a change has become the demand that it is likely the law establishing the style of head-dress will be altered. It is stated that the Chinese will not wear their hair long, but that their heads will be kept shaven. Only indefinite rumors of the proposed change have been received from the old country, but local Chinese express the belief that the present unpopular style

Wild Boars in Windsor Park. It is stated that the wild boars in Windsor great park are to be shot, by order of King Edward. The herd was presented to Queen Victoria by the Prince of Wales during his tour in India. The animals have largely increased in numbers, and have had to be killed off periodically. They have been a rable source of attraction to visitors, but they are dangerous, and several people have narrowly escaped in-

Took Much Interest. Farmer Whifflietree Since yew got back frum college yew don't seem to take no interest in the old farm. Son-No interest, dad? Haven't L

When a brakeman has curly hair. his associates call him "Curly." But if he is over six feet tall, however, they always call him "Shorty."

Many a man conducts his bride to the altar and then resigns the leader

the door as seen as she saw me, and re-ceived me with a metherly hise.

"Johanna," said Captain Carey, "we have something to tell you,"

"Come and sit here by me," she said, making room for me beside her on her ANCIENT REMAINS FOUND ON SI ERRA MADRE MOUNTAINS.

Bodies in a Remarkably Good State of Preservation - Cravial Features Superior to Those of the Inhabitante of Same Region To-Day.

In the Ethnological Department of the California State Mining Bureau are w on exhibition four mummles. hich form the subject of a paper by Dr. Winslow Anderson in a recent bul-

letin published by the bureau.

These interesting remains were discovered by Signor S. Marghieri on the eastern face of the Slerra Madre Mountains, Mexico, in a cave, the mouth of which had been so skillfully sealed with adobe plaster and natural blocks from the mountains as almost to escape de-

At the extreme end of this natural epulchre these bodies a man, woman, little boy and infant girl, of whom no inscriptions or other evidences exist to reveal their race—had been placed with faces turned toward the rising sun.

No artificial means of preservation had been employed. They were simply wrapped in burial shrouds, woven of various materials, cotton, hair and grasses, and their mummification had een brought about by the natural action of the extremely dry atmosphere of that region, which prevents decay.

They have dried in the sitting posture, with hands crossed and knees drawn toward the chin, and are remarkably well preserved, the brain, heart, lungs, abdominal and pelvic viscera being intact, and dried to a solid con-

The man is large and well-developed, with a large head and broad shoulders, but has small hands and feet, with high

The woman is even better preserved A heavy suit of hair still remains. Her hands and feet are small, the latter measuring only 8½ inches in length, and her skull gives unmistakable evi-dence of a high degree of intelligence. The facial angle of the man is 71 degrees and of the woman 69 degrees.

The skull of the little boy, who is supposed to have been about 7 years of age unusually well shaped, and indicative of no meager mental capacity, and the facial angle is 71 degrees.

These cranial features are superior to those of the inhabitants of the same region to-day. Moreover, the hair of the woman is soft, silky, and brown in color, wholly unlike that of the Indian race. In some respects these bodies approach the Astec type; but whatever the race may have been, it was one of superior development.

The mummles were secretly transported from Mexico, to avoid trouble with the superstitious Indians of that



An expedition to Kolynsk, Russia, 1 being made by Russian scientists in or der to bring to St. Petersburg the mammoth which has recently been discovered. It is unique of its kind, its hair, skin and desh being entirely preserved. and there are remains of undigested food in its stomach.

In 1900 in the Punjab, a section of India, where about 500,000 persons die annually, 893 were killed by snake bites. Their bite is more often inflicted in houses than either in the fields or in the jungle. During the year in question 1,374 wild animals were slaughtered, including 11 tigers, 186 bears, 184 leopards and 99 wolves; 13,-272 snakes were killed.

Experiment has shown that an electrie are can be employed under water for fusing metal. The intense heat turns the water surrounding the arc into steam, thus forming an insulating cushion of vapor. It has been suggested that with proper apparatus the elec-tric arc could be employed by divers for quickly cutting through large chain cables or iron plates under water.

Prof. Raphael Dubois of the Univerllar to those in use in this country to-day. With a new emperor came an al-teration in the two fashions, and ever by cultivating luminous marine mirobes in a liquid medium contained in little glass vessels. If a few of these living lamps are arranged about a bust in a dark room, the bust is made plain ly visible, and photographs can be tak en of it. The actinic power of the light is, nevertheless, so feeble that several hours' exposure is needed. With another form of lamp, filled with phospho rescent bacteria, enough light is obtain ed to render a printed page easily legi-

Prof. Hugo de Vries, the well-known Dutch botanist and biologist, is credited with a "momentous discovery" concerning the origin of species among plants. Briefly stated, his observations indicate that new species appear sud-denly by mutation, never as the outcome of a progressive variation. He avers that he has been able, for the first time, to watch the formation and development of new species. A re-viewer of his work in the English scientific journal, Nature, says: "The facts are so striking and convincing that an outsider, like the reviewer, cannot but feel that a new period in the theories of the origin of species and of evolution has been inaugurated."

Consul General Hughes writes from Coburg that, according to the German press, fibroleum, a new artificial leather, has just been invented by a Frenchman. It consists of pieces of refuse skins and hides, cut exceedingly small, which are put into a vat filled with an intensely alkaline solution. After the mass has become pulpy it is taken out spent nearly two weeks laying out golf of the vat, placed in a specially constructed machine, and after undergoing treatment therein is again taken out and put through a paper-making machine. The resulting paper-like sub-stance is cut into large sheets, which are laid one upon another, in piles of from 100 to 1,000, and put into a hydraulic press to remove all moisture The article is strong and pliable, and can be pressed or molded into all kinds of shapes and patterns. It is said to

over her white hair. The came down to MUMMIES IN A CAVE. | make the best kind of wall paper. Dec. SUPPOSE WE SMILE. orators who have used this article speak of it in the highest terms.

> Gotn' Back. I've packed my traps and I'm goin' back where the fields are green and broad.

> And the colts, with their legs all doubled up, are rollin' on the sod;
> They'll smile, I s'pose, when they see me come, and they'll, some of 'em, likely say
> They thought I'd forsaken the farm for

They thought I'd forsaken the farm for good the day that I went away—
But let 'em smile—I'm goin' back—I'm sick of the noise and fuss,
Where a couple of dollars count for more than the life of a common cuss;
They'll nobody notice I've went away—It you told 'em they wouldn't care,
But somebody's face'll be fuil of joy when she greets her how back there.

she greets her boy back there. I'm goin' back, for I've had my fill-I've saw what there is to see; city may still be the place for

but it's lost its charm for me; And won't I be lone-some there, you say, with the people so far apart?
Well, mebby they're few and far between, but each of 'em's got a

there to push you around, I know, Not carlo' a cent where you're comin from or where you're tryin' to go-the one that's jostled day after day with never a friend to greet. There ain't a lonesomer place on earth than the city's crowded street.

I'm goin' back where the dog's asleep on the step by the kitchen door. With his none pushed down between his paws—I'm sick of the smoke and

There's money to make where the crowds are thick and they're tryin' to rip

things loose-There's money to get if you've got the grit, but, dang it all! what's the They hustle for dollars all through th day and dream of dollars in bed.

And forgive the gougin' a fellow may do as long as he gets ahead hustle and bustle and coop them-selves in dark little holes and fret

houer a person accordin' to money he's managed to get. in tall rows down the lane, Where the bobsied's settin' beside th

barn, defyin' the sun and rain; Where the birds are singin' away as though they were hired to fill the

With a sweetness that nobody ever can know who was never a boy out there: I'm goin' back where they'll not expect

me to sit in the kitchen when I'm courtin' the girl I love because I't workin' for other men—
workin' for other men—
Where the richest among 'em'il shake my
hand, instead of lettin' me see
That they think the money they've got
must make them a blamed sight
better than me.

I'm goin' back, and you'll stay here and - rush, in the same old way, Goin' to work and then goin' home

aame thing day by day-And you'll think you're havin' a high old time and I'll pity you, lookin' back (From where I whistle across the fields) at you in the same old track!— I'm goin' back, but the crowds won't know, and they'll still keep rushin

They'll never notice that some one's facis missin' when I am gone— No, they'll never notice that some one's gone—if they did they wouldn't

But every tree'll be noddin' to me when I turn up the lane back there, -Chicago Record-Herald,

MEXICAN ARISTOCRATS.

They Are Extraordinarily Tenacious The cultivated Mexican, priding himself on his "education," looks for its manifestation in the person who claims his friendship and intimacy. He insists on good breeding among his own

people, or they may not pass his threshold; all the more is he likely to in-

sist that the foreigner who would visit bim be a man of polish, and with the ability to say and do things the right A Mexican of excellent family was saying to me the other day that going to an interior State he had solo at a baclenda where the men there as sembled, on engineering and other mat ters, were not of his kind, and "so I did not est at the same table," for they

were not "caballeros," or gentlemen "I demand brains and good breeding in my associates, or I live alone!" This gentleman speaks English perfectly, and reads our best authors, and into business. His office hours are from he is equally well grounded in other foreign languages. He has none of that nobbish pride that offends, would not hurt another's feelings, and does not insist on nicety of dress, but does demand of his associates that fine breeding and perfect tact that characterizes people who have inherited the courtly traditions of old Spain.

It struck me that he went too far that the technically trained men he met in the country were quite good enough to associate with, but to all objections he would reply: "They were not of my

A Mexican lady of the old nobility of the country, wealthy and of long residence abroad, witty, of linguistic accomplishments, and much social experience in Europe as at home, said:
"I do not invite foreigners to my table,

not even diplomats, for they are too critical of the service, and here you know that it is impossible to have such well-trained servants as in France or England. I have been burt in my feelings, at my own table, at the quiet amusement of guests when something went wrong, some blunder in service. And, as foreigners will make no allowclose my doors to them. In Paris I should entertain foreigners, for there I could be sure of my servants. But we Mexicans do not want to be laughed at, and that, perhaps, by people who are not at home, in their own countries, of our class. One does not know who they are or what is their origin. The lower their extraction the greater their presumption here."-Boston Herald.

A Bluff.

"Why are you so pensive?"
"No reason in particular," answered
Willie Wishington. "I didn't have mything else to do, so I thought I night as well look as if I were thinking."-Washington Star.

Germans in London.

HUMORGUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Kverybody Will Enjoy.

I gave the felon a terrible look. Are you not ashamed," I thundered. to be a mere thief when it is so easy to be an astute financier?" "But it was not my fault," whimper ed the fellow, "that my victim had only

Mrs. Horse—A lot of us girls have started an Audubon club." Mr. Horse-What's that?

Mrs. Horse-Why, we are not going to wear birds or wings on our hats.



He-I've lost a wealthy aunt to-day. She-When did she die? He-Oh, she isn't dead, but her niece

as just jilted me.-Judy. "These Indians who have been edu-

cated at college seem quite like the others, do they not?" "Except for their 'Rab! rah!' at each

end of the war-whoop, yes." Within Bounds. Clubberly-Have you ever been so desperately in love that you felt as if

Castleton-No. All the girls I've been in love with have been only moderately well off. For the Public Good. "There's another thing Carnegie

you couldn't control it?

might do." "What?" "Start free ice-cream soda water fountains all over the country."

Caustic Meanness. "Apples, raw apples, are now said to be good literary diet." "Yes; and for some poets I'd prescribe green apples—to keep them from writ-

"Expect to do any hunting this fall?" "Yes, my wife and I are going to start out next week." "That's rather early, lan't it?"

"Maybe it is, but we'll get the start on the other house-hunters, who are now out of town."-Philadelphia Press. Mrs. Stickler-I don't like blackberry pie, but I suppose I'll have to take it.

Mrs. Schoppen-Why so, if there's some other kind you like better? Mrs. Stickler-I'm in mourning, you know.-Philadelphia Press. Out Five. He came to borrow five, and I Was out. It's just a sin! I wouldn't have been out if I



Shall I open the window?

Why?" "So you can get the air."-Detroit Free Press.

"Young Mr. Dawdles has become very industrious since he decided to go 8 a. m. to t p. m. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne: "I

understand that he has had to raise

his office boy's wages for staying all that time to tell people that Mr. Dawdles has just gone out, but would be in at 11 o'clock next morning."-Washington Star. Maud-When are they to be married?

Ethel-Never. Maud-Never? And why so? Ethel-She will not marry him until he has paid his debts, and he cannot pay his debts until she marries him.

The Past. She-You were a long time in the Philippines, weren't you? He-Oh, yes. Ever since the first time the war ended .- Life. Green Apples Are Now in Our Midst. Mrs. Bellefield-Well, it's a good

thing that Benny came past the Fourth without injury. Mr. Bellefield-But don't boast, my dear. The green peach season is coming.-Pittsburg Chronicie-Telegraph.

One or the Other.
"That social reformer has a very spectacular way of presenting some extraordinary theories.'

"Yes. The man is either posing supposing all the time."-Washington

Not Easy at All. "No," said the impecunious one, "you can't believe all that you see in the newspapers." "Are you prepared to specify?" th

other man asked, "I am. I saw a statement in the financhil columns that money was easy, but when I tried to negotiate a loan I

found that the reverse was true."
"You misunderstood the paragraph. It didn't say that people were easy."-

She-I don't see how I can possibly get along with this paltry allowance you give me of three hundred a month. He-But, my dear, that is more than I pay most of my clerks, and they have

whole families to support. She-May be so; but I am sure they are not continually annoyed by vulgar tradesmen the way I am .- Puck.

A Draw. May-Jack bet Bess that he'd be engaged before she was. Pamela-Which won?

May-Neither. They're engaged to each other .- Puck. A Rentguard. Mrs. Dedbete-Why are you so par-

ticular about there being a fire escape leading from our spartments? Mr. Dedbete-I simply want to guard against paying the rent.-Ohio State Journal.

"Which would you rather, Tommy. be born lucky or rich?" asked Uncle

"Both," replied Tommy, senten-"I argued and argued with young Nibbs to have more self-esteem.

"Was be influenced by your efforts?"

"He's got so much now that I can't stay around where he is." "Poor Emersonia has a very severe cold," said Mrs. Backbay to Mrs. Bost-

"Yes, the poor child took off her heavy-weight spectacles and put on her summer eyeglasses too soon," replied the latter.

Lady of the House—You needn't ask for a cup of coffee; our gas stove has been turned off for hours. Tramp-Coffee, madam, is out of the

question; have you any left-over sher-bet or yesterday's lemonade in the ice chest? Fractional. "I am told that you've been married before, Mr. Sooter," said Miss Bunting to her proposer.

"Your first wife had at least a portion of your heart?" "Yes-er-yes." "That's what I thought. Well, I couldn't consent to marry a half-heart-

"Yes, er-yes

unti Enquirer.

er's bill.



Mrs. O'Flanigan-Re'gora, if we call wan o' the twins "Kate" what'll we call the other wan? Mr. O'Flanigan-Dupli-cate.-Cincin

The Difference.

Jonkley—He used to be a newspaper man, but a rich uncle left him a small fortune. Conkley - But I understand that wasn't to make any difference.

Joakley-O, yes. He's a journalist now.-Philadelphia Press.

No Wonder He Blanched. Wife (with a determined air) - I want to see that letter. Husband-What letter?

Wife-That one you just or

from a woman, and you turned pale when you read it. I will see it! Give it to me, sir! Husband-Here It is, It's your milli

know by the handwriting that it

Extenuating Circumstance.

Mamma-What makes you so ill? I tope you haven't been chewing tobac-

Tommy-O-boo-hoo! No, ma'am,

Mamma-I'm glad to hear that, but Tommy-I was goin' to chew it, but -boo-hoo-I saw you comin' an' I swal lowed It.

A Banquet. First Mosquito-Anything on afternoon? Second Mosquito-I believe not. "Then come over to my house and join me at a baby's nap."-Life.

"I have called," began Mr. Forchen Hunt, "to speak to you about your daughter. You must have noticed that there is something between us." "No," replied Mr. Goldrox, "but I'm

sure there will be pretty soon.' "It will be the Atlantic Ocean. I'm going to send her abroad till she learns a little sense."

No Change There.
"This is a good year for peaches," said the huckster. "If you'll buy 'em by the basket, ma'am, you'll find, the price isn't high at all."
"No," said Mrs. Hauskeep, "but the bottom of the basket is as high as ever."-Philadelphia Press.

The Pope's Paraphrase. An amusing story of the pope's good-natured humor is being told in Rome just now. His holiness is much sought after as a sitter by painters whose powers are not always equal to their ambitions. Quite recently one of these painters, having fluished his portrait,

begged the pope to honor him by inscribing upon it some scriptural text. with his autograph. Pope Leo looked dubiously at the picture. It was mediocre enough and little like himself; but he reflected a moment, and then, adapting the familiar line in St. Matthew to the peculiar circumstances, he wrote as follows: "Be not afraid; it is 1.-Leo XIII."

Mascagni is one of the men who wears bracelets, and they are not con-

fined to his arms, but ornament hi ankles as well. The creator of "Cavalleria Rusticana" is said to be passionately fond of jewelry, and numbers many splendid and valuable rings, given to him as well as bought by his own money, among his personal effects.