

VOLUME XIII.

ALBANY, OREGON, DECEMBER 24, 1880.

THE CRACK SHOT.

τ. IN COUNTRY QUARTERS. The mir of Piodorskow, in the governent of Suwalki, is a dull hole. We lay there. A monotonous life of it we ledabout as full of emotion as that of a tortoise in a state of hybernation. This was riding-school ; midday, dinner at the walk in but himself. We plied him with commandant's or the Jewish restaurant ; questions. He simply answered that he evening, punch and card-playing. There had not heard from Silvio. We were aswas not a house in the place worth visit- tonished. We went to visit Silvio; we ng, nor a girl worth falling in love with. came upon him in his court-yard, sending We passed our abundant leisure in going bullet after bullet into au ace ot hearts from Peter to Paul, and from Paul to nailed to a door. He received us in his Peter and back again-the same perpetual usual way, and never said a word about ound-and is criticizing the buttons on the transaction of the night before. Three Man and Beast. Cheap, quick was just one in our little society who was No message had come. We began to ask still living." not a military man. He might be about

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deal of money. He took his airing on only one with whom he abandoned his it was a passion with me. In my time toot, wrapped in a seedy black paletot ; harshness of tone and cynici-m of language. the roysterers were the mode. I was the Several years passed, when family affairs and, for all that, he kept open house for and conversed on different subjects with greatest roysterer and rowdy in the army. obliged me to exile myself in a wretched every officer in our regiment. To tell the ease, and sometimes with a very happy All bragged then about getting drunk. I petty hamlet of the volosta of Podjaritzki. Albany Furniture House. truth, his dinners were not luxurious, nor grace Since that unfortunate evening the pat under the table the famous B. men- Busy though I was with my property, I was the cook a cordon blew. We usually thought that his honor was soiled- tioned in the song by D. D., that used to could not help sighing whenever I thought had two or three plain dishes served up by that there was a blot on his escutcheon- be sung at the mess of the Preobrajenski of the noisy life, gay and careless, I had a discharged soldier. But his champagne and that, of his own free will, he had de- Guards. Every day there were duels in led up to that period. In Podjaritzki one JAMES DANNALS, was a first-rate brand, and was sent round clined to wipe it out. tormented me with- our corps ; every day I played my part as did not live-did not exist even, one vege-Manufacturer and Dealer in in bucketfuls. I have no pity for the man out ceasing, and drove away my self-pos+ second or principal. My comrades vener- rated. The greatest trouble I had was to FURNITURE who cannot wash down a bad meal with ession when I was in his society. I was ated me; the superior officers, who changed accustom myself to pass the evenings of good wine Nobody knew what was his no longer on the same terms with him. I every other month. regarded me as a spring and summer in complet solitude. edroom Snits; Walnut, Ash and Maple Park Saits; Patent Rockers, Easy Chairs and Lounges a specialty. tortune, or whether he was married or made it a matter of conscience to watch scourge that they could not get rid of. Until dinner-hour I succeeded in killing single, and nobody cared to ask him. He his every movement. Silvio had too much For my own part, I pursued my career of time, more or less effectually, by taiking slogle, and nobody caren to ask min. The his every movement. Suvio had for mice or my own part, i paradet in over inter-or iess enectually, by busing penetration not to perceive what I was glory tranquilly, or rather tumnitionsly its the starosts, superentending my work-of that type. He had a tolerably large doing, and to guess the motive of my con-SPRING MATTRESSES, Extension Centre Tables, Pillar Extension, ctc. 100 A splendid lot of OHAIRS Walnut and Hardwood Chairs of all kinds, oom, riddled with bullet-dents, looked were dropped. Whatnots. Bookcases. The dexterity he had acthose who live in remote villages or small broken. At the outset, dazzled by my re-Sideboards; ouired by his practice was something intowns ; for example, the waiting for the putation, he sought to make me his friend. in fact, I intend to keep a first class credible ; it he had a bet that he would knock the tuft off a foraging-cap with a postoffice of our regiment was full of paid me off in my own coin. Without FURNITURE HOUSE. shot, I do not think there was a fellow in the regiment who would have hesitated I am thankful for past patronage, and to put that foraging-cap on his head. intend to make it to the interest of all Sometimes, amongst us, the conversation residents of this city and vicinity to turned upon duelling. Slivio (with your come and see me. permission, that is how I mean to call him) Corner of Second and Ferry streets. never took part in it. If he were asked ALBANY, [vi2n24] OREGON had he ever been out, he dryly answered "Yes," but entered into no details, and it Cream Candy Factory. was easy to perceive that the question did broke the seal with great eagerness. As much more lively. He jested ; I hated ; to pay best of any. not gratify him. We came to the concluhe ran over its contents his eyes positively that made the difference. At last one day sion that some victim of his terrible skill burned with a strange fire. Our officers, at a ball at a Polish bunded proprietor's, fine domain, belonging to the Countess had left a burden on his conscience. None occupied over their own correspondence, seeing that he was the object of attention C.W. OSBORN. of us for a moment had the slightest susfrom several ladies, especially the mistress took no notice of him. of the house, with whom I had been a picion that there was any element of "Gentlemen," exclaimed Silvio, "urgent First street, opposite McIlwain's teebleness in his composition. There are affairs compel me to leave immediately. pet, I went over to him and whispered men whose exterior is enough to scout sup-As I shall be on the road to-night ; I hope some gross and stupid impertinence. He OREGON. ALBANY. 1 positions of the kind. He was one of you won't refuse to dine with me for the flew into a passion and gave me a box on them. Notwithstanding, an event which last time. I count upon you," he added, the ear. We flew to our sabres, the ladies unexpectedly turned up singularly aston-Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of turning to me, "I wish you particularly to fainted, the guests parted us, and, on the ished all of us. spot, we quitted the chateau to make our come." One day a dozen et us, officers, dined at preparations for mortal combat. Cream Gandies Thereupon he retired hastily, and after Silvio's. We drank as it was the custom, we had all agreed to make rendezvous at the beginning of June. "Day was breaking. I was at the trystthat is to say, too much. As soon as his place, we separated each his own way. ing ground with my three witnesses waitdinner was over, we asked the master of I got to Silvio's at the appointed hour, and ing my adversary with a mad impatience. the house to make a bank at faro. Atter French and American found every officer off duty there. His The summer's sun rose, and the heat alretusing for a long time, for he very sel-CANDIES. luggage was already packed up. Nothing ready began to grill us. I saw him in the dom played, he called for cards, placed was to be seen on the naked walls but the distance. He was on faot, in his shirt NUTS: fitty ducats before him on the table, and sleeves, carrying his jacket over his sabre network of bullet-boles. We sat down. sat down to cut. We made a ring around hilt, and accompanied by a single second. TOBACO. Our host was in best of humors, and his him, and the play began. When he playhigh spirits soon spread to the company. We set out to meet them. As he came CIGARS. ed, it was Silvio's habit to preserve an Corks popped brisk as skirmishing fire ; pearer to me, I could perceive that in one absolute slience ; he never made any obthe beady froth mounted in the glasses, land he held his cap, which was full of deo., ebo., bettions and never gave any explanations. which were filled and emptied without incherries. Our s-conds placed us at twelve which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Farties and balls supplied with candles, puts It a punter won or lost, he paid him exactterruption. We grew tenderheartedpaces apart. It was my privilege to fire ly what was coming to him, or marked maudlin, it you like-and wished God You are requestfully invited to give me a call. first ; but passion and hatred got so much down to his own credit what he had gain-C. W. OSBORN. the better of me that I was afraid I should speed, sate journey, joy, and all kinds of Nov. 19, 1880-n8v13 ed. We all knew his peculiarity, and we prosperity to our departing host. not be able to keep my wrist steady. In let him arrange the matter after his own It was late when we quitted the festive order to gain time to cool down I conceded ALBANY fashion ; but there was with us on that board. When we were looking for our the first fire to him. He refused it. We occasion an officer newly joined, who, in caps, Silvio bade each of us adieu ; but he Institute. Collegiate then determined to settle it by drawing a moment of distraction, made a false caught me by the hand and held me as I lots. He won, this eternally spolled child double. Silvio took up the chaik and was on the point of going out. ot fortune. He pulled trigger, and pierced made his mark in his usual manner. The Albany, Oregon. "Stay," he said in an undertone. " my bonnet de police. It was my turn officer, persuaded that there was a miswant to have a few words with you." now. At last I had his life in my grasp. take, expostulated. Silvio, never break-The Second Term will open on I stopped behind. I scrutinized htm with a flerce avidity. ing silence, continued to cut. The officer. Wednesday, Sept. Jst, 1880. trying to catch in the expression of his losing patience, took the brush and tubbed II features, at the least a shade of emotion. For particulars concerning the courses out what he thought to be the wrong mark. SILVIO'S EXPLANATION. study and the price of tuition, apply to No! There he was, under cover of my Silvio quietly took the chalk and made the The others had departed, and we were pistol, and not a twitch in brows or link. mark again. Upon this, the officee-heated left alone, seated face to face, smoking July 30, 1880v18m45 not the symptom of a change of color in by the wine, the play and the laughter of our pipes in allence. Silvio had a care-GOLD. Great chance in subscriptions for the largest his cherks. He was quietly picking the ry loan to take his comrades-took serious offense, and wormair. There was not the slightest ripest cherries out of his cap and blowing seizing a copper chandeller in his fury, trace on his features of his convulsive gayed family pu the stopes from his mouth, like a school" hurled it at the head of Silvio, who, by a ety. His sinister pallor, his blazing eyes, ics of art w rapid duck, just contrived to avoid being the long curis of smoke which he puffed boy, until they almost fell at my feet. from his mouth, gave him the aspect of a This cold-blooded composure made me feel struck. There was a tearful row ! Silvio tra in a day. A le veritable demon. At the end of a few like a devil. started up, pale with anger, and, with fire in his eyes, he said : ... What is to be gained," said I to my minutes he broke the silence. self, by taking this man's life, seeing "My good sir, have the kindness to leave "It is possible," he said to me, "that we the room, and thank your God that this may never see each other again. Before that he sets such small store by it ?' "An atrocious idea shot across my brain. has passed under my root." separating I wish to have a few words Not one of us had the slightest doubt as with you. You may have remarked that [I let down the hammer of my platol. to what would be the sequel of the affair, care little for the opinion of the indifferent; " It seems, ' said I, 'that you're hardly We already looked upon our new courade but I have a liking for you, and I feel that in a mood to die at present. You prefer a week in your own, as dead man. The officer left, saying it would cost me a pang to leave you with to breakfast. Take it easy; I have no

The following day, in the riding-school,

we were asking if the poor lieutenant were

one another in amazement : "Is it possible

that Silvio won't fight ?". Silvie die not

1 alone found it hard to reconcile myself

"yonng tellows" looked upon him with fight. He was satisfied with a very lame comething akin to veneration. His ex- explanation, and all was over. perience gave him an ascendancy over us : This magnauimity did him a lot of harm and his taciturnity, his haughty bearing, amongst us young fellows. Want of and the sarcastic manner in which he spoke hardihood is the fault that youth pardons added to the impression and strengthened the least. Courage is the greatest of all the superity of age. It was often a puzzle merits, the excuse for every blemish, to me what mysterious destiny overshadow- Neverthless, by little and little all was cap of the make of those worn in cavalry thousand contending sentiments.

ed him. He appeared to be Russian, but forgotten, and Silvio reassumed his former he had a foreign name. He had formerly influence in our circle. served in a Hussar regiment, and had even built himself up some reputation in it ; but to him. Thanks to a romantic imagina- the temple.

five-and-thirty-steam old, constructing the

he handed in his papers abruptly one tion, I had grown more attached than morning-nobody could tell why-and he any of my friends to this man, whose life in the Hussars. You can see the sort of of pistols, the other his Liggage. We said established himself in this miserable was such an enigma. I had made of him man I am-a trific overbearing. I have abeu once more, and the horses went our village, where he lived very roughly, but the hero of a mysterious drama. He had the habit of command ; to dominate is an at a canter. managed all the same to spend a great a preference for me-at least 1 was the instinct of my nature. In my earlier days

The gambling continued for a few minutes of his pipe. I said nothing, but, turned cerus,' he answered, 'but take the trouble appeared, and threw me into an embar- side pocket. I stepped twelve paces, a The gamoning continued for a few mining on time for a few mining on time for a few mining of firing, pray. For the matter of that, the master of that, the base pa, do further interest to the play, we left one by one, and as we stroll- be continued, "that I did not exact fuller play, we left one by one, and as we strollsatisfaction from that drunken fool of a st your service whenever you wish to dised back to our quarters we chatted on the Lieutenant. You will agree that having charge it.' vacancy we were about to have in the regi-

the choice of weapons, the idiot's life was ' "I left with my friends, to whom I said in my power, and that I run no very great that I did not intend to effect the exchange self and get accustomed to my new ac- let nobody enter, and again i called on risk. I might speak of my moderation as of shots for the moment. And thus the the daily routine ; morning, drill and the dead or meriy wounded, when who should generosity , but I do not wish to lie. It I affair terminated. could have administered a correction to the "I sent in my resignation and retired to

fellow without hazarding my life-mark this village. Not a day has passed since Meanwhile I walked about the study, look- This lasted one awful minute, Silvio me, without hazarding it in the least- then that I have not dreampt of revenge. ing at the books and pictures. I am not lowered his weapon. he would not have got out of my clutches Now the hour has come. so easily." I looked at Silvio with sur-Silvio drew from his pocket the letter i prise. An avowal like this mystified and had received in the morning and gave it to attention. It was a sketch of a valley in stones. * * * A bullet is hard. * * pained me. He resumed : me to read. Somebody-his lawyer pre-

"Unfortunately, I have not the right to sumably-wrote to him from Moscow expose myself to death. Six years ago I the person in question was on the eve of each other's uniforms. Nevertheless there days passed and the lieutenant still lived. got a box on the ear, and my enemy is marrying a young and beautiful lady. "You divine," said Silvio, "who is the

My curiosity was vividly stigred. person in question. I am starting for "And you did not fight Mtp ?" I de- Moscow. We'll see if he'll face death in manded. "Assuredly, some extraordi. the middle of a weddling with the same

nary circumstances must have prevented composure that he did in front of a pound of cherries !" the affair from coming off." "I did fight hi n," said Slivio, quietly, At these words he rose, threw his cap "and here is a souvenir of our meeting." on the floor, and began striding to and He ros and drew from a box a cap of fro like a tiger in a cage. 1 had listened red cloth with a gold stripe and gland-a to him, outwardly passive, but racked by a

undress, such as the French call bonnet de A servant, entering, announced that the police. He put it on his head. It was borses had arrived. Silvio shook me warmpenetrated by a bullet about an inch above ly by the hand, and we embraced. He amped into a caleche, in which there were "You know," said Silvio, "that I served two boxes, the one containing his collec-

III.

THE PERSON IN QUESTION.

able to hit the spot. The pistol insists on constant practice. I know it by experience. In my regiment I passed for one of the best marksmen. It happened once that I was a month without taking up a pistol. Mine were at the armorer's. We went out for target practice. What do you think came to pass, Count. I missed a bottle at five-aud-twenty paces four consecutive times. We had a squadron-leader in ours-a jolly fellow, but a terrible joker. 'Phew! comrade,' he said. 'you'er altogether too sober. You have too much re-pect

for the bottle.' Belleve me, Count, if you ilbrary, particularly strong in military duct. He appeared more burt than vexed fellow who belonged to a distinguished looking improvements. But as soon as don't practice you must rust. The best shot I ever met kept his hand in by firing books and in romances, which he freely at it. Twice I thought that I could de family. I shall not tell you his name. dusk came on, I was at perfect loss to know his pistol every day, if it was only three lent and never asked back. On the other tect a desire on his part to come to an ex- Never did I meet a luckier dog; his luck what to do with myself. I could almost hand, he never thought of returning a planation with me; but I avoided him. was almost insolent. Picture to yourself repeat by rote the few books I had unshots before dinner. He would as soon fail to have his three shots as to take his book once lent to him. His absorbing oc- and Silvio did not press the matter. From youth, sit, a fine figure, sprightly spirits. earthed in the drawers and in a cockloft. nip of brandy before soup." cupation-it was more than pastime-was that tim I only saw him in company with bravery reckiess of danger, an honored I made my housekeeper, Kirilovna, tell me The Count and Countess seemed to take pistol-practice. The walls of his dining my courades. Our esy intimate chats name, as much money as he wished, and over and over again, all the old country pleasure in hearing me rattle on thus. more than he could ever possibly spend ; miss she recollected. The songs of the like a housy-comb. A splendid collection The lucky nuclers in the capital, toss and now try and bring before your mind peasant-girls made me melancholy. I took "And what sort of shots used he make ?" demanded the Count. of pistols, of every age and make, was the ed abont by distracting plea unes, are the effect that his arrival produced among to drinking, but that gave me the headache. "What sort? Wait till you hear. Supone vanity of the wretched gazebo he call- ignorant of many sensations tamillar to us. I was nowhere. My scepter was Yes, I will own it; for an instant I was You laugh, Countess? I swear to you it's through pure spire, the worst of all druptrue. mail day. On Tuesdays and Fridays the But I received his advances coldly, and he kards, as my own district afforded me only too many proofs. As near neighbors was the fly flattened upon the wall." officers. One expected money, another appearing in the least mortified, he left there were but two or three of these disletters, a third newspapers. Onlinarily, me to myself. I conceived a mortal grudge tinguished topers, whose conversation conspringing to his teet. "You know Silvio?" the packets were unsealed upon the spot ; against him. His success in the regiment sisted principally of yawas and hiccoughs, news was passed from month to month, and amongst the petticonts drove me to Solitude was a lesser evil than their comand the scene in the office was of the most despiration. I swore I'd pick a quarrel panionship. At last I made up my mind animated description. Silvio's letters were with him. To my epigrams he retorted to get to bed as early as possible, and to addressed to him at our quarters, and he with epigrams that always struck me as dine as late as possible; so that I solved came to look for them with the rest of us. more piquant and original than mine, and the problem of shortening the evenings known to you. Count." One day that he was handed a letter he which, I must admit, in any case, were and prolonging the days, and I found that "Yes, known-very well known." Four versts from my place was a very -; but there was nobody there save her got one evening from an animal-----" stawart The Counters had resided in her chateau but once-the first year of her uimal \$17 wedding life; and then she would not re-"No, he never mentioned it. Pardon main there beyond a month. One day, during the second spring of my hermit's existence I was told that the Constead WAS YOU ?" meant to pass the summer with her hosband in the chutean. The report was correct. They took up their quarters there in last interview." The arrival of a rich neighbor is an event in rural life. The landed proprietors and their people speak of it for two months shudder still." beforehand, and three years afterward. "No." said the Count, "I must tell the As for myself, I candidly avow that the announcement of the coming of a young and handsome lady neighbor threw me into considerable agitation. I was dying avenged himself." of impatience to see her, and the first Sun-The Count motioned me to an arm-chair, day after their arrival I set out, after dinner, for her chateau, to present my homage the following recital; to Madame la Comtes, in the character of her nearest neighbor and very humble ser-TV. THE COUNT'S STORY. A lackey ushered me into the Count's "Five years ago I got married. I spent the honeymoon here in this chateau. To this old building we attached recollections of the happiest hours of my life, and like." The street is turned, a different face study and went to acquaint his master with my visit. This study was spacious and furnished in a very rich style. Along the walls were ranged massive presses full of books, and on the top of each a bust in bronze. Over the marble chimney-plece there was an unmense mirror. The floo was hidden by a green cloth, upon which were spread Persian carpets. I had been divorced from comfort so long in my den that I was overcome at the spectacle of all sumptuousness-was positively seized with timidity, and waited for the Count very name, but said he wanted to see me on much in the frame of being of a petitioner from the provinces who has obtained audience of some powerful Minister, and sits in an antechamber. The door opened, and gave admission to a young man about 30. of a charming countenance. He received me in the frankest and most amible ing my memory as to where I had seen a policy, had it been followed out, could manuer, I made an effort to recover my the face bei " You do not recognize me, Coust ?' h calmness, and was commencing my comsaid in a tremulous voice. pliments as a neighbor, when he anticipated me by gracefully telling me that I should always be welcome to his house while he was there. We seated ourselves. ing erect on my head. "Precisely,' he added, 'and it is my and which promises to enable a usen to fire. I have come to discharge my another new refunding loan at The conversation, full of naturalness and affability, soon soothed my savage timidity, and I began to fael myself in my ordi-nary groovs, when suddenly the Countess "I could see a pistol peeping from his of a part of our debt. wish to disturb you." he was ready to give satisfaction to the an antayorable opinion of me." he time they work, he was ready to give actuation on ventence. He paused to knock the ashes off the top "Don't min yourself up in my con-

manner, but the more I tried the more and he asked for lights. They brought I awkward I became. My hosts, in order some wax candles. to give me an opportunity to collect my-

"I shut the door, ordered the servants to quaintances, began chatting to one another him to fire. He raised his pistol, and took him to fire. He raised his pistol, and took ceremony, as an estimable neighbor. onds. * * * I thought of her. * *

" 'I am very much approved." he mid. much of a connoisseur, as far as pictures ³" 'I am very much annoyed.⁴ he mid. go, but there was one which riveted my that my pistol is not charged with-cherry-Switzerland; but it was not the merit of * But I have another idea. This business the landscape which struck me most. I is more like a murder than a duel. I am remarked that the anvas was placed by not accustomed to pull trigger on an un-two bullets, one evidently aimed at the armed man. Let us begin it all over again, and draw lote for the first fire."

"My head turned. At first, I imaging pistol. We rolled two screps of paper and he put them into the very cap he bad worn when I sent a bullet whizzing through it. I dipped it into the cap, and I drew the paper marked number one.

"You have the devil's luck, Count !" he said with a grin I shall never forget. "I cannot understand what power took possession of me, or how he succeeded in constraining me ; but I did fire, and my bullet lodged in that picture."

The Count pointed with his finger to the canvass traversed by the pistol-sho face was as red as hot uron. The Conntess was whiter than her lace handkershief. As for me, I could hardly repress a cry.

"I had fired my shot, therefore," purrued the Count, "and, thanks be to God, I had missed. * * * Then Silvio - how demoniac a visage he had at that moment (-deliberately adjusted his weapon, and leveled the deadly barrel straigh between my oyes. Suddenly the door flew open. Macha burst into the room and classed herself round my neck. Her presente restored me to firmness.

"My dear," I said, 'can you not see that we are joking ? What a tremor you are in ! Go. go ; drink a glass of water and return, and I will introduce you to an old friend and comarde." "Macha mistrusted me.

" "Tell me, is this that my husband says true ?' she implored of the terrible Silvio. 'Is it true that you are joking ?'

"He is always loking, Counters ' replied Silvio. 'Once out of pure jest be gave me a box on the ear ; out of nure jest he planted a bullet in my cap ; out of pare jest a while ago he missed me with his pistol. Now 16 is my turn to have my little laugh."

"At these words he covered me anew under the eyes of my wife. Macha fall as

NO. 13

"Rise Macha ! Are you not ash 'Eh, Kouza, a pistol.' Kouza of yourself ?' I should with rage, 'And brought him a loaded pistol. Ping! There you, siv, do you wish to drive an unfortunate woman delirious ! Will you fire ? "What skill!" exclaimed the Count, Yes or no."

"'I do not care to now, thank you. I "Did I know him? We were the best am satisfied. I have enjoyed your suff of friends. He used to mix with our corps ing and your weakness. I have comme as if he were of ourselves. But it is a good you to fire upon me. You will reco me. I leave you to your conscience. five years since I heard any tidings of him. So, as it appears, he had the honor to be "He made a step toward the door, and, halting at the threshold, he threw sould glauce at the preiorated picture, and, al-

"I wonder did he ever tell you a curious

most without troubling to take aim, be tory of an adventure that occurred to him fired, doubled my ballet, and walked out. once? A story about a box on the ear he My wife swooned. My domestics did not dare to bar his passage, but retreated be "Did he not tell you the name of the fore him appalled. He reached the entrance steps, called his postilion, and, be

two bullets, one evidently almed at the

"Ha! that was something like a shot." I

Are you a good hand at the pistol?" he

"Well, yes-so-so." I answered delight-

ed at the chance of speeking on a subject I

was not totally ignorant of. "At thirty

paces I warrant myself never to miss a

card, always provided I know the pistols."

"Really!" said the Countess with an air

of profound interest. Then addressing her

husband, she added: "And you, dearest-

do you think you could hit a card at thirty

"We shall see," replied the Count

used not to be a bad shot in my day; but it

is quite four years since I had a pistol in

"In that case, Count, I don't mind bet-

ting that, even at twenty paces, you're not

cried, turning toward the Count.

"Yes," he said; "rather a singu

continued

my hand."

Count," I cried, suspecting the fact, "I mund, he had disappeared." was not aware. Am I right in thinking it

"I am the person in question," answered the opening of which had puzzled me. I the Count, confused in his turn; "and the never saw the hero of it again. They my hole in that picture is a souvenier of our that Salvio joined the insurrect

Alexandre Ypsilanti, and was slain at the "For the love of God, dear, don't speek head of a band of partisans at the dise of it !" cried the Countess, "it makes me of Skouliani-Tinsley's Magazine.

story to this gentle nau. He knows I had the misfortune to offend his friend. It is only right he should know how his friend

and I listened with the liveliest curiosity to

wise one of the most fearful and afflicting." "One evening we went out riding. My wite's horse began to shy and rear; she was somewhat alarmed, and dismounted, "With a glance of the eye "With a glance of the eye "To take my pince," "To take my pince," "While I by my window here retrace Each line of the face Which smiled at me as it passed me by, With a glance of the eye That swept me in with the western sky. while she regained the chateau on foot. At the gate I found a post caleche. I was informed there was a strange gentleman in my study, who had refused to give his

very serious private business. I came into this very room, and in the twilight I could distinguish a man, dustcovered, and with a long beard, standing before the

could almost believe I felt my hairs stand- ddence which has permitted us to rafe

He stud all I'll be at the window as he goes by As he goes by ; He'll lift his head to look at the sky.

fore I had time to recover my presence of

Thus I learned the end of an op

The Count had told his story.

The western sky, To see if the sun has set for fair, And suddenly there And suddenly there Against the sky in the golden air He'll see a pair Of tamiliar eyes ; and I shall see As he looks at me

A sudden smile and a nod, maybe ; All this in three

To take my place,

The sunset sky. forrow I shall be at the window when

He passes again ; He will smile and uod, and then-ah ! the

The same old story over again

The Democrats in Congress were th only advocates of a financial policy wi contemplated carrying the national debt for an indefinite peri chimney. I went up to him, valuity jogg- any attempt to reduce it materially. Say have had no other result than to he the high rates of interest paid upon croment loans at the close of the war. "Silvio ?" I cried ; and I confess I Nothing has contributed more to the one arge portion of our debt at 314 per c another new refunding loan at 3 per own than the steady liquidation, year after ye