By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

sting needing to at least I hope so."
Harold shook his head. "I are afraid," he aid "that what has remained undiscovered for so long will remain so tell the end of the ciapter. Perhaps the old Sir James was learning his nelversaries?"

said ida, "for if he was, what he came of all the money! He was known to be ess of the richest men his day, and that he was rich, one can see from his letter to the There was nothing after his death, except his lands, of course. Oh, it will be found some day, twenty centuries hence probably, much too tate to be of any good out," and she sighed deeply, while a pained and scarried expression spread itself over ber ome face.

"Well," said Harold, in a doubtful voice. "there may be something in it. May I take a copy of that writing." Certainly," said Ida, laughing, "and if

you find the treasure we will go shares. Stop, will dictate it to you." Just as this process was finished and Harold was shutting up his pocketbook, in which he put the fair copy he had executed on a half shet of note paper, the old squire came into the room again. Looking at his face, his siter saw that his interview with "George" ad evidently been anything but satisfactory, for it bore an expression of exceedingly low

"Well, father, what is the matter?" asked his daughter. nothing, my dear, nothing," he ansered, in melancholy tones, "George has

been bere, that is all." "Yes, and I wish he would keep away," she said, with a little stamp of her foot, "for he has always some bad news or other." "It is the times, my dear, it is the times; g isn't George. I really don't know what has come to the country

"What is it?" said wia, with a deepening expression of anxiety. 'Something wrong

"Yes; Janter has thrown it up, after all, and I am sure I don't now where I am to find another tenant." "You see what the pleasures of landed

reperty are, Col. Quariteh," said Ida, turnog toward him with a smile which did not ow convey a great sense of cheerfulness, "Yes," he said, "I know. Thank goodness Thave only the ten ner- that my dear old and left me. And now," he added, "I think that I must be saying good night. It is 10:30, and I expect that old Mrs. Jobson is sitting

Ida looked up in remonstrance, and opened her lips to speak, and then from some reason did not appear changed her mind and teld out her hand. "Good night, Col. Quaritch," she said. "I am so pleased that we are going to have you as a neighbor. By the eas, I have a few people coming to play hwa tennis here to-morrow afternoon. Will

"What!" broke in the squire, in a voice of ritation; "more lawn tennis parties, Ida! I think that you might have spared me for once-with all this business on my hands, "Nonsense, father," said his daughter, with

sme acerbity. "How can a few people playing hwn tennis hurt you! It is quite useless shut one's self up and be miserable over things that one can't help." The old gentleman collapsed with an air of ping resignation, and meekly asked who was

"Oh, nobody in particular. Mr. and Mrs. 10 Miss Smiths, one of whom he is supposed to be in love with, and Mr. and Mrs. Quest,

and Mr. Edward Cossey, and a few more." "Mr. Edward Cossey!" said the squire, susping off his chair; "really, Ida, you know that I detest that young man, that I consider him an abominable young man, and I think that you might have shown more consideration to me than to have asked him

"I could not help it, father," she answered, toolly. "He was with Mrs. Quest when I ber, so I had to ask him, too. Betils, I rather like Mr. Cossey, he is always so polite, and I don't see why you should such a violent prejudice against him. Anthow, he is coming, and there is an end

"Coss:y, Cossey," said Harold, throwing himself into the Breach, "I used to know that name." It seemed to Ida that he sinced a little as he said it. "Is he one of the great banking family ?"

"Yes," said Ida, "he is one of the sons. They be will have half a million of money, or more, when his father, who is very dia. He is looking after the branch banks of his house in this part of the world, at ast, nominally. Really, I fancy that Mr. Quest manages them; certainly he manages singham branch."

"Well, well," said the squire, "if they are soning, I suppose they are coming. At any tate, I can go out walking. If you are going bee, Quaritch, I will walk with you. I want a little air."

"Cot Quaritch, you have not said if you will come to my party to-morrow yet," said lia, as he stretched out his hand to say

'Oh, thank you, Miss De la Molle; yes, I aink I can come, though I play tennis

"Oh, we all do that. Well, good night. I so very pleased that you have come to at Molehill; it will be so nice for my aber to have a companion," she added as

"Yes," said the colonel, grimly, "we are about of an age; good night."
Its watched the door close, and then



her arm on the mantelpiece, and rethat she liked Col Quaritch very to much that even his not very beautiguerny did not repel her, indeed, attracted her than otherwise. thow," she said to herself, "I think that is the sort of man that I should like to

marry. Nonsense," she added, with an impatient shrug, "nonsense, you are nearly six-and-twenty; altogether too old for that sort of thing. And now there is this new trouble about the Moat farm. My poor old dad. Well, it is a hard world, and I think that sleep is about the best thing in it. And, with a sigh, she lighted her candle to go to bed, then changed her mind, and sat down to await her father's return.

CHAPTER V.

THE SQUIRE EXPLAINS THE POSITION. "I don't know what is coming to this country, I really don't; and that's a fact," aid the squire to his companion, after they had walked some paces in silence. "Here is this farm, the Moat farm. It fetched twentyive shillings an acre when I was a young an, and eight years ago it used to fetch thirty-five. Now I have reduced it, and reduced it, to fifteen, just in order to keep the tenant. And what is the end of it? Janter -he's the tenant-gave notice last Michaelmas; but that stupid owi, George, said it was all nothing, and that he would continue at fifteen shillings when the time came. And now to-night he comes to me with a face as long a says that Janter

o W know where he is to and that he does tenant, not be. It's quite heart breaking, that's what it is. Three hundred acres of good. sound, food producing land, and no tenant for it at fifteen shillings an acre. What am

"Can't you take it in hand and farm it

yourselff' asked Harold. How can I take it in hand! I have one farm of a hundred and fifty acres in hand as if is. Do you know what it would cost to take over that farm? and he stopped in his walk and stuck his stack into the ground. "Ten pounds an acre, ev ry farthing of itand say a thousand for the covenants-about four thousand pounds in all. Now where am I to get four theusand pounds to speculate with in that way, for it is a speculation, and one which I am too old to look after myself, even if I had the knowledger Well, there you are, and now i'll say good night, sir. It's getting chilly, and I have felt my chest for the last year or two. By the way, I suppose I shall see you to-morrow at this mnis party of Ida's. a all very well for Ida to go in for her tennis parties, but how can I think of such things with all this worry on my hands! Well, ; od night, Col. Quar-itch, good night," and : turned and walked away through the moo ;ht. Harold Quaritch wate ded him go and then

started off home. He entered the house, and having told Mrs. Jobson that she could go to bed, sat down to smoke and thi. Harold Quaritch was, like many solitary men, a great smoker, man, Mr Quest, continually hovering about and never did he feel the need of the conso-lation of tobacco more than be did this stand it, and I tell you what it is, father, if answer which did not come, his aunt, old the world except one thing-Honham Castle Mrs. Massey, departed this life, leaving him -and could not bear to give her pain. pension and the little that he owned necessity of seeking further employment. So be had made up his mind to come to reside at Molehill, and live the quiet, somewhat aimless life of a small country gentleman. His reading—for he was a great reader, especially of scientific workswould, he thought, keep him employed, seeing that in addition to reading he was a thorough sportsman, and an ardent, though owing to the smallness of his means, necessarily not a very extensive, collector of curiosities. and more particularly of coins

At first, after he had come to his decision, a feeling of infinite rest and satisfaction had taken possession of him. The struggle of be obliged to think, and contrive, and toil, benceforth his days would slope gently down toward the inevitable end. Trouble lay in which, being a simple and religious man, be had looked forward from childhood as the end and object of his life.

Foolish man and vain imagining! Here, while we draw breath, there is no rest. We must go on continually, on from strength to strength, or weakness to weakness; we must always be troubled about this or that, and must ever have this to desire or that to regret. It is an inevitable law within whose attraction all must fall; yes, even the purest souls, cradled in their hope of heaven, and the most swinish, wallowing in the mud of their gratified desires.

And so our hero had already begun to find

out. Here, before he had been forty-eight hours in Honham, a fresh cause of trouble had arisen. He had seen ida de la Molle and six years had found her face yet more charming than he had before. In short, he had fallen in love with it, and being a sensible man, he did not conceal this fact from himself. Indeed, the truth was that he minute—perhaps twenty-five thousand on had been in love with her all these years, though be had never looked at the matter in that light. At the least the pyre had been gathered and laid, and did but require the touch of the match to burn up merrily ough. And now this was supplied, and at the first glance of Ida's eyes the magic flame began to hiss and crackle, and he knew that nothing short of a convulsion or a deluge would put it out.

Men of the stamp of Harold Quaritch generally pass through three stages with reference to the other sex. They their youth by making a goddess of one of them, and finding out their mistake. Then for many years they look upon woman as he essence and incarnation of all evil and a thing no more to be trusted than a jaguar. Ultimately, however, this folly wears out-probably in proportion as the old affection fades and dies away-and is replaced by contempt and regret that so much should have been wasted on that which was so little worth. Then it is that the danger comes, for then a man puts forth his second venture. puts it forth with fear and trembling, and with no great hope of seeing a golden Argosy sailing into port. And if it sinks or is driven back by adverse winds and frowning skies, then there is an end of his legitimate dealings

with such frail merchandise. And now be, Harold Quaritch, was about to put forth this second venture, not of his own desire or free will indeed, but because his reason and judgment were overmastered. In short, to put it briefly, he had fallen in love with Ida de la Molle when he first saw her five years ago, and was now in the process of discovering the fact. There he sat in his chair in the old, half furnished room, which be proposed to turn into his dining room, and groaned in spirit over this portentous dis-covery. What had become of his fair prospect of quiet years sloping gently downward, and warm with the sweet, drowsy light of afternoon! How was it that he had not known those things that belonged to his peace! And probably it would end in nothing; was it likely that such a splendid young woman as Ida would care for a superannuated army officer, with nothing beyond four or five hundred a year and a Victoria crosswhich he never wore—to recommend him? Probably if she married at all she would try to marry some one who would assist to re-trieve the fallen fortunes of her family, which it was absolutely beyond his power to do. Altogether the outlook did not please him, as he sat there far into the watches of the night, and sucked at his empty pipe. So little did it please him, indeed, that when at last be rose to find his way to bed up the old out staircase—the only imposing thing in Mole-hill—be had almost made up his mind to give up the idea of living at Honham at all, to sell the place and emigrate to Vanouver's Island or New Zenland, and thus place an impassable barrier between himself and that sweet,

strong face, which somehow seemed to have acquired a touch of steruness since last he had

ked upon it. Ah, wise resolution of quiet night, whither o you go to in the garish light of day? To aven, perhaps, with the mist wreaths and the dew drops. When the squire got back to the castle he

found his daughter still sitting up in the drawing room. What, not gone to bed, Idaf' be said.

Yes, yes, my dear-yes, but there is not ch to tell you. Janter has thrown up the farm after all; and George says there is not another tenant to be had for love or money. He tried one man, who said that he would

"What is to be done?" answered her tather,

irritably. "How can I tell you what is to be done; I suppose that I must take the place in hand, and that is all." Yes, but that costs money, does it not?"

than risk all that sum of money?"

do be frank with me, and tell me what our

what is the use of talking about it?"

"But I am not a girl, I am a woman of six-and-twenty; and putting other things aside, I am almost as much interested in your affairs as you are yourself," she said, with no fun for the girls who are expected to determination. "I cannot bear this sort of make sales. thing any longer. I see that abominable

night. A few mouths ago, when he had re you don't tell me the whole truth at once, I tired from the army, to found himself in a shall cry," and she looked as if she meant it. great dilemma. There was, a hale, active Now, the old squire was no more imperviman of three and forty of busy habits and ous to a woman's tears than any other man, regular mind, suddenly thrown upon the sand of all ida's moods, and they were many, world without occupation. What was he to he most greatly feared that rare one which do with himself! While he was asking him- took the form of tears. Besides, he loved his self this question and waiting blankly for an only daughter more dearly than anything in

heir to what she possessed—it might be three hundred a year in all. This, added to his wish to know about these things you have a right to. I have wished to spare you trouble, independently, put him beyond the that is all, but as you are so very imperious, the best thing that I can do is to let you have your own way. Still, as it is rather late, if you have no objection, I think that I had better put it off till to-morrow."

"No, no, father. By to-morrow you will have changed your mind. Let us have it now. I want to know how much we really owe and what we have got to live on.' The old gentleman hummed and hawed a

little, and after various indications of impatience at last began:

Well, as you know, our tamily has for some generations depended upon the land. Your dear mother brought a small fortune with her, five or six thousand pounds, but life was over for him. No longer would be that was, with the sanction of the trustees, expended upon improvements to the farms and in paying off a small mortgage. Well, for many years the land brought in about the past; now rest and rest alone awaited two thousand a year, but somehow we al-bim, rest that would gradually grow deeper ways found it difficult to keep within that Affires—Mr. Jeffries is our clergyman, you and deeper as the swift years rolled by, till it income. For instance, I found it necessary analyte preventing my getting my lunch to repair the gateway, and you have no idea till 3:30 in the afternoon, she'd go away of the expense in which those repairs is me. Then your poor brother James cost a the next day, and then she hoped she lot of money, and always would have the shooting kept up in such an extravagant way. Then he went into the army, and heaven only knows what he cost me there. Your poor brother was very extravagant my dear, and-well, perhaps I was foolish-I never could say him no. And that was not all of it; for when the poor boy died he left fifteen hundred pounds of debt behind him, and I had to find the money, if it was only for the honor of the family. Of course yo know that we cut the entail when he came of age. Well, and then these dreadful times have come upon the top of it all; and, upon my word, at the present moment I don't know which way to turn," and he paused again, and after an interval of between five and drummed his fingers uneasily upon a

> "Yes, father, but you have not told me yet what it is that we owe. "Well, it is difficult to answer that all in a

mortgage, and a few floating debts."

"And what is the place worth?" "It used to be worth between fifty and sixty thousand pounds. It is impossible to what it would fetch now. Land is practically a drug in the market. But things will come round, my dear. It is only a ques-

tion of holding on."
"Then if you borrow a fresh sum in order to take up this farm, you will owe about thirty thousand pounds, and if you have to pay 5 per cent., as I suppose you do, you will have to pay fifteen hundred a year in interest. Now father, you said that in good times the land brought in two thousand a year, so, of course, it can't bring in so much now. Therefore, by the time that you have paid the interest there will be nothing, or less than nothing, left for us to live on."

Her father winced at the cruel and vincing logic. "No, no," he said, "it is not so bad as that. You jump to conclusions; but really, if you do not mind, I am very tired, and should like

to go to bed." Father, what is the good of trying to shirk the thing just because it is disagreeablef" she asked, earnestly. "Do you suppose that it is more pleasant to me to talk about it than it is for you! I know that you are not to biame about it. I know that poor dear James was very thoughtless and extravagant, and that the times are crushing. But to go on like this is only to go to ruin. It would be better for us to live in a cottage on a couple of hundred a year than to try to keep our beads above water here, which we cannot do. Sooner or later these people-Quest, or whoever they are-will want their money back; and then, if they can not have it they will sell the piace over our heads. I believe that man Quest wants to get it him-self—that is what I believe—and set up as a country gentleman. Father, I know it is a dreadful thing to say, but we ought to leave

"Leave Honham!" said the old gentleman, jumping up in his agitation. "What non-sense you talk, ida! How can I leave Honham! It would kill me at my age. How can I do it! And, besides, who is to look after the farms and all the business? No, no, we must hang on and trust to Providence. Things may come round, something may happen; one can never tell in this world." If we do not leave Honham, then Honham will leave us," answered his daughter, with conviction. "I do not believe in chances. Chances always go the wrong way

shall be absolutely ruined, that is all." . ITO BE CONTINUED!. It is probable that a series of interesting maneuvers will take place in Australian waters during the autumn on a general plan similar to those lately carried out by the imperial fleet off the coast of

against those who are looking for them.

THE SHOP-GIRL TALKS.

Terribly III-Used. "Ah-h! I feel as if my feet had gone to Heaven!" said the sales-girl, as she exhibited a No. 3 foot in a No. 5 slipper. "I get sol'd comfort out of these old ing with my feet hurting so I can hardstand. Shoes too tight? Not a bit "No, father, I was going, and then I of it! My shoes are always too large thought that I would wait to hear what all this was about Januer and the Most farm. It feet and makes them painful.

"The first day I went into the store I thought I'd die before six o'clock, but postmaster against the protests of nine one can get used to any thing except being scolded-that I never can get used corridor and demanded a personato, no matter how long I may stay in not have it at 5 shillings an acre, as prices the store. Why am I so naughty as to need scolding? It ain't me that's "That is bad enough, in all conscience," naughty, it's the customers. I do get said ida, pushing at the fire irons with her so mad sometimes that I could jump foot, "What is to be done?" over the counter and beat 'em! They ain't got no notion of buying when they come in, but all the same they want to see this, that and the other thing, and so they make me take down box after "Of course it does; it costs about four box, and then they stand there, worrythorward pounds."
Well, and ida, looking up, "and where questions, and crowding out other folks that sum to come from? We have not who might buy if they could only get a demanded an apology, and took us by who might buy if they could only get a demanded an apology, and took us by the gard one of the gard one of the gard one. borrow it on the security of the land."

"Would it not be better to let the place go sale, and then I get a scolding from one which are? Well most out of cultivation," she answered, "rather of the bosses. Which one? Well, most always it's our buyer. I spoke back to "Go out of cultivation! Nousense, Ida, him the other day! Says I: 'It takes a how can you talk like that? Why, that smarter girl than me to make folks buy strong land would be ruined for a generation when they ain't got no money to to come."

"Posters it would be supply it would be "Perhaps it would; but surely it would be Sometimes women, wearing hats better that it should be runed than that we and wraps that Pd be ashamed ingly, laying one hand upon his shoulder, to be seen in, will come to my counter and make me show em my position really is I see you wearing your- highest priced lace. They ain't the elf out about business from day to day, and only kind, though, that only come to I know that there is never any money for look. There's them in scalskin sacks anything—scarcely enough to keep the house and \$50 bonnets who will spend hours going; and yet you never tell me what we in a store, and go out without buying a really owe-and 1 think I have a right to penny's worth. Them's the sort that make me nervous when they come The squire turned impatiently. "Girls have no head for these things," he said, "so specified on their account. In the said, "so specified on their account. In the said, "so scoldings on their account. I s'pose it's fun for them to come and see what we've got, and then go on to see what they've got in other stores, but it ain't

> "Are we expected to lie professionally? What do you mean by that? Oh, to get off goods on customers." some of the young ladies will do it because it's in 'em and they can't help it, but lies ain't paid extra, as in some stores where a girl gets a commission on her sales of out-of-style wraps and things. Employers Christian men? I don't know as our bosses are extra Christian, but I heard one of 'em say once that lying wasn't business-like. You see our store has a reputation to keep up. Talk about salesladies saying what ain't so, you ought to hear the customers! When I was in the cloak department last year I was every day sending off goods o. o. d. that did nothing but come back to me again. The ladies, when they said they'd take them, had no more idea of paying for them than I

> "As for sass, let people say what they will, I'm sure there's them that come to sell. My, how sick and tired I used to get of trying sack after sack on a customer, and when I'd tell her it was a perfect fit, having her ask me if I 'called wrinkles a fit!" Of course a sack will be full of wrinkles when a woman is twisting around in front of the mirror, trying to see her own back. On my sacred word of honor. I've tried thirty sacks on one customer, and then, after taking up my time for two hours or more, and maybe preventing my getting my lunch would have a more obliging young woman to wait on her. Just the other day I was stooping down behind the counter. putting away some lace, when, the first thing I knew, somebody poked me in the back with a great umbrella, and when I looked up the customer that ione it began business by threatening

to report me for inattention. "I tell you, with all the work I have to do, and all I have to put up with, nobody ought to grudge me my ten dollars s week. A fair salary, you say? Yes, I s'pose it is. I know it is twice as large is what some girls get in common stores, but then in common stores they employ common girls."-N. Y. Tribune.

THE GUILELESS PEDDLER. He Is a Student of Human Nature Makes the Study Pay. Peddler (respectfully)-Madam, I have

not called for the purpose of trying to sell you any thing, but to inquire if there is a man named Jones living in this vicinity. Lady of the house-Mr Jones lives

next door. "Thanks. He has a boy about twelve

twelve years of age, has he not?" "I think he is the man I am looking I was directed a few moments ago friend of his to call on him. I'm making my last trip as a traveling venor of merchandise, and have closed out all my juvenile wares except this brasstipped drum with ebony sticks, which I thall offer to Mr. Jones at such a figure that-but pardon me. I had no intention of detaining you. Thanks for your gindness, madam. Good day."

"Hold on! What is that drum worth?" "It is really worth \$5, but I have defided to offer it to Mr. Jones for his boy at the merely nominal figure of 75 30 nts.

"I'll take it."

Same peddler (at house of Jones' family next day, with a job lot of tin whistles and kazoos to be sold in a (ump)-"Madam, I have not called for the purpose of trying to sell you any thing, but to inquire if there is a man named Brown," etc.-Chicago Tribune.

National Airs and Songs.

distinguished American jurist, born in air entitled "The President's March," composed by a German named Feyles in 1789. The origin of "Yankee Doodle" its first appearance in America in 1785, surprised to find that he preferred fiat when it was introduced into the Ameri- to candy. At the circus he rides a horse can camp by Dr. Rienard Shuckburg, of and a velocipede, and also performs the British army. - Chicago Inter-Ocean upon a trapeze made specially for him-

-Mr. Tootles (wno pas been scoided by his wife for being out late) - "If you don't like it, my dear, why don't you strike, as factory employes some times do?" Mrs. Tooties—"No: I won't strike, but you'll find there'll be a look out some night."—Munsey's Weekly. THE ARIZONA KICKER

Her Feet Pain Her and She Feels That She's Western Editorial Machinery Sometime Slips a Cog. We extract the following from the las issue of the Arizona Kicker, which camout on a half-sheet:

EXPLANATORY .- We owe our readers slippers when I come home in the even- an apology for the half-sheet we wer. trust," said the young man as his best obliged to issue this week. Monday morning, as we entered the post-office after our mail, which, by the way, b five times as large as that of any other establishment in Arizona, Mr. Wana maker's man Friday, who was appointed tenths of our people, came out in the apology for what the Kicker said abouhim last week. In our pioneer days, when we lived on roots and hadn't a second shirt to our back, we used to ge. down and crawl whenever requested We felt that we had to. We were a ten der-foot and lacked sand. A change came. We haven't been doing any creeping for the past two years. On the contrary, we have had the revolver and the other man has done the four-legged

him with a weight of two tons, and had him hollering for mercy inside of two minutes. Before letting him up we took his gun away, and in some manner it was discharged, and the bullet went through the palm of our right hand The wound will prevent our using the pen for some weeks, and we must dietate our copy.

man Friday has a brother named Jim. saw the water go all over as fine a genwho is a loafer and a cur from way back. Heman as you'd care to meet."-Puck. We stated last week that we believed he stole money letters from the mails, and him, Jimmy? Can't yer lift him?" the statement seems to have put some "git" into him. After we had licked his brother and got back to the office use, gentlemen; you might just as well Jim came sneaking down the street and fired at us through a window. He had a sooking-school dinner, and I ate four shot-gun, but he fired so high that no one was tou-hed, and he was out of sight before we got to the door.

In a few days we are going on a hunt for J'm. We shall locate him and walk in on him and slice off his ear and nail it on our office door. Let him accept this notice as fair warning of our intentions. While he didn't hit us with any of his buckshot, the idea of such a chuckaloo firing at us with intent to kill rattled our nerves and sent us to bed when we ought to have been getting out copy.

FURTHER EXPLANATORY-Some three weeks ago a wild-eyed goyasticutis en- man, who leaves a large family behind. tered this town by the dirt road and Dear me, if this doesn't stop pretty soon, struck us for a "sit." He gave the name there will not be any parents left." of J. Melville Graham, and claimed to Texas Siftings. have furnished all the brain fodder for most of the New York papers for the last ten years. As he offered to work for four dollars per week and buy his crackers and cheese at our grocery, we didn't question him as closely as we otherwise might. He had worked two days when we got hurt, and what did the lop-eared brother of a hyena do Hurry up them English sparrows."but go off and get drunk and lay Chicago Tribune. down just where Colonel Haven's drove of mules would run over him in buy that's sassier than any of them that going to water! He was trampled out of sight into the sand, and on ton of our other troubles we had to hire him dug out and buried. But for his kick-over we could have issued a full sheet and got it out on time. We've had him carted off to one corner of our private burying ground, and shall mark his

grave; but we don't mourn. THE LATEST .- If our readers are not satisfied with the above explanations listening with much interest to the reci- vited, and then she is really started on we have another to fire at them. Owing tations of several of the classes, his her career. Teas are rather tame afto our wounded hand we could not do a Majesty called to him a bright, flaxen fairs, not only because the ice cream, stroke of writing. We could dietate, haired little girl of five or however, and we hired young Bill Ellis, age, and, lifting her into his lap, said to son of old Reprobate Ellis, to act as our amanuensis. We had dictated about half a column when he differed with us on how to spell 'cordial.' He insisted that it was 'coriol,' and rather than see the English language knocked out we ceased dictating, fired Bill out, and gave an old tramp printer \$10 and told him to go ahead and run out half a sheet. It's all we could do under the circumstances, and we beg the indulgence of our subscribers. Next week we shall be all right, and we promise an issue of the Kicker which will make the sand fly in fifty directions."- Detroit Free Press.

AN EDUCATED SEAL

He Perf rms Feats That Would Make trained Dog Ashamed of Himself.

The Republique Francaise gives . long account of the life and adventures of a singularly learned seal that has just made his debut in Paris at the Fernando circus. This seal, it appears, came from Russia when he was quite young, having been sent to a fish-monger in Orleans. Instead of killing him and selling him in pieces to his customers the fishmonger took compassion on the queer little animal and made a household pet of him. At the end of six years Phopho, as the seal is called, grew to be a big, fat fellow. He always came when he was called, and cheerfully gave his paw, or rather, his flipper, to every body that he was introduced to. In addition to this evidence of good breeding, he displayed remarkable talents and skilfully performed feats that would make an imperfectly educated terrier ashamed of himself. When the fishmonger decided to leave Orleans for Paris, he, of course, brought his pet along with him, placing him in a large water tank and sending him as freight with the inscription "live fish." When he arrived in Paris he had to consider the difficulties of finding a lodging for himself and the strange member of his family. Seals have often been exbibited in large aquarinms, but to get accommodations of that description for Phopho was something altogether beyoud the financial reach of the fishmonger. So he hired apartments in a hotel in Montmartre, including a room for Phopho, adjoining the one in which he lived with his wife. Phopho's bed The author of the National song "Hail chamber is furnished with a water tank, Columbia" was Joseph Hopkinson, a and that is all. In this way the happy family are able to continue the pleasant Phiradelphia November 12, 1770, died mode of life which was commenced five there January is, 1842. He is now best or six years previous in Orleans. On known as the author of "Hail Colum- fine days the seal tramps along at a bia," which he wrote in 1798 for the lively flip-flap gait a portion of the disbenefit of an actor named Fox, after an tance between his boarding house and the Fernando Circus, where he is exhibited. On wet days, strange enough, he insists on being taken in a carriage. He is uncertain. By some the tune has bas a borror of rain. He is already been traced back for two hundred years quite a pet with the gamins of the to England. It is believed to have made neighborhood, who were at first greatly

> wishes him a long life and prosperity. -The woman who never said "I told you so" is entitled to a monument,— Minneapolis Journal.

self. Montmartre is justiy proud of

this wonderful seal, and every body

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

-In times like these the doctor skilled His hopes of curing offers, Bis pockets are with money filled Drawn from the public's coughers. -Washington Capital.

-"This is somewhat of a 'twine girl wound her arms about his neck to whisper sweet nothings in his large left ear.-Kearney Enterprise. -Papa-"If I have to speak to you sgain I'll whip you." The Terror-"Say, papa, what did you have a little boy for

if you can't get along any better with him than you do?"-Philadelphia Inautrer. -Newly-Accepted Suitor-"Well, Bobby, you will have a new uncle soon; I am your Aunt Mary's choice for a husband."

I heard her tell mamma, only yesterday, that you were Hobson's choice."-Life. -The only man whose melancholy trip to the bottom of the sea ever stirred the sympathies of the people as much as Dan McGinty was the lamented Pharaoh. who went down in his best Sunday chariot some thousands of years ago.-Chi-

Bobby(surprised)-"Well, that's strange.

cago Lyre. -Tramp-"Will you give me permission, lady, to go into your barn to com-mit suicide?" Lady (filled with pity)-Poor man! Here's a piece of mince-pie ter you." Tramp-"Thank you, marm, but I've got some 'Rough on Rats' that will do just as well."-N. Y. Sun.

-Mrs. Dolliver (to the new girl)-"Norcena, throw this water out of the window; but be sure you look out. (Ten seconds later.) What's the matter?" Mone Explanatory. - Wanamaker's Noreena-"I looked out, Mum, and I

-First officer-"What's wrong wid and officer-"Not a hair can I move him." Party who has fallen-"It's no leave me. I've been at the West-side amateur doughnuts."-Judge.

-"Do you remember Jones who went out West?" said one traveling man who was conversing with another in a remi-aiscent vein. "Very well." "He was a high strung fellow." "He was when I hast saw him." "What do you mean?"
"A vigilance committee had taken tharge of him."-Merchant Traveler. -Lucy (aged eleven, who is reading a

paper)-"It is perfectly dreadful!" Father-"What's dreadful, Lucy?" Lucy -"Another faithless wife, the mother of six children, runs off with a married

-Guest at eating house (grumblingly) -"Bring me some reed birds. Seems to me fifty cents is a good price for them, though." Waiter-"Yes, sah. Reed birds is expensive. They are hard to get, sah, and we have to bring 'em a long distance." (Behind the screen some minutes later) "Lively, now.

EVADING THE QUESTION.

How a Little Girl Upset Emperor Will-lam's Equanimity. During a stay of Emperor William L of Germany at the fashionable water ing place of Ems, that monarch paid a visit to a large orphan asy'um and school that was under government patronage. The presence of so distinguished a personage created quite a sen sation in the establishment. After

"Now, my little Fraulein, let me see how well you have been taught. To order, but because the attractive girls what kingdom does this belong? And taking out of his pocket an orange, he being present if there is another engageheld it up to her.

The little girl hesitated a moment. and, looking timidly up in the Emperor's face, replied:

"To the vegetable kingdom." "Very good, my little Fraulein; and now to what kingdom does this belong?" And he drew out of his pocket a gold piece and placed it on the orange.

Again the little girl hesitated, but soon replied: "To the mineral kingdom," "Better and better," said the Em-

peror. "Now look at me, and say to me to what kingdom I belong." At this question, there was an ominsilence among the teachers and visitors who were listening with much interest to the royal catechism. Could she make any other reply than "To the animal kingdom?" The little girl hesitated long, as if perplexed as to what answer she would give. Was the Emperor ar animal? Her eyes sought those of her teacher and her schoolmates. Then she looked up into the eyes of the aged Em peror, and, with a half-startled, fright ened look, as if she were evading the question, replied:

"To the kingdom of heaven." The unexpected answer completely upset the equanimity of the old gentleman.-N. Y. Ledger.

MEN WHO FASCINATE. Female Views on the Fellows Who Have

Winning Ways. "And would you marry the sort of man who fascinates you?"

"Yes, indeed. I don't think there are any of them good enough, so there's not much choice, and you are more apt to be happy with the man who fascinates you to the extent of making you forget his faults than with the one who has so few

faults and is so moral he just isn't any thing else." "I'll tell you the kind of man I call fascinating," said a right chatty married lady with well-established opinions. "It is the one who always says the courteous, agreeable thing, whether he means it or not. The one who helps you out of a street car as if you were a princess royal. The one who continually piques four curlosity by making you feel that he is keeping something back, and that never really allows you to believe that you know all about him. I like him to commonly called the angry tree. It be cultured in the broadest sense, to reaches the height of eighty feet after a you know all about him. I like him to have traveled and read and thought so much that he has something to say, and with authority, on all subjects, and yet who pays you the most subtle of all compliments by occasionally referring to your opinion or asking your indorsement of his views."

"The man I call fascinating," said a girl with a reputation for possessing all he fascinations belonging to women, as one. I don't admire that detestable creature known as the male firt, but one who, when thrown with a person of the opposite sex, makes her feel, for the time being at least, that she is the only woman in the world worth talking an hour or so that the leaves fold in the natural way.

OVER A BATH TOWEL.

Fow Three Women prove a Clerk to the Verge of Madness. The soul and body of the dry goods slerk waxeth weary when he sees three women headed for his counter. One is bad enough; two are worse, but three women in counsel over the merits of a bath towel are enough to make a poor worn-out clerk wish he might depart from earth by the electricity method.

"It seems like quite a good one for the money, don't it?" says the intending purchaser. "Well, I don't know," says the other,

holding the towel up at full length and eyeing it critically. "I got one quite as good for thirty-seven and a half cents at White's. "You did?"

"Yes, but it was eight or nine weeks ago and I don't s'pose they've any more like it.

"I may be mistaken, but I've an idea it would shrink," says number three, taking the towel from number two and wrapping a corner of it over her finger. 'See, it's a little thin." "Well, I wouldn't mind if it did shrink

little, because-oh, look at this one! lan't it lovely?"

"Beautiful! How much is it?" "A dollar and a half."

"Mercy! I'd never pay that for a bath towel." "Nor L"

"Those colors would fade." -

"Of course they would."
"Do you know I like good plain crash as well as any thing for towels." "I don't know but—see these towels for fifteen cents. I paid twenty-five for

some last week not a bit better." "Let's see; are they full length? Yes. They are cheap. I've a notion to-but I suess I won't. I have so many towels

"They're a bargain if one really needed

"How do you like towels used as ddies? "Horrid!" "I think so, too."

"So do !--oh, let me tell you, I saw a woman on the street one day with an apron made out of a red and white fringed towel "

"Mercy! Looked like fury, didn't it? How was it made?" "Oh, one end was simply gathered to band, and-there, the towel was just ike this one; and she'd taken it so and gathered it in so, and-really, it didn's

look so bad after all." "Do you suppose the colors would run in this border? "Well, I hardly know. I had one

very much like it once, and the colors in it ran dreadfully the very first time I washed It." "Then I'll not take this for I-why if

t isn't four o'clock and-"Who'd ever have thought-"

"I must go." "So must L" 'And I-no, I'll not take the towel

to-day."-Truax Dane, in Detroit Free Press.

THE SOCIETY BUD.

How She Makes Her Debut and What Usu-ally Follows It. A young girl who is about to enter soslety is termed a "bud" because she is an undeveloped blossom, even more attractive to many than the full-fledged society girl who has had experience of worldly things gained by going through

a couple of seasons. The first duty of a bud is to have a tea, to which all her father's and mother's friends as well as her own should be inprefer, when they go out, to have something substantial if no dancing is in who are not receiving are apt to decline ment of a more important character scheduled for the same evening. The

tea, however, is a highly necessary event, and it is a cheap way of paying off any number of social obligations. At her first tea the bud always looks sharming in her attractive white garb, and her cousins or school friends who assist her in making the affair pass off pleasantly are particularly anxious to call attention to her good looks as they

beam over huge corsage boquets and en-

leavor to prove even more attractive themselves. After the tea, when the young girl has been flattered by the attention she has received, and has been called upon by young men, and older ones, who have had more experience in addressing compliments to the fair sex, she is ready for balls, germans and dancing classes, and has any personal charms and If she knows how to sway her form in time to waltz, polka, yorke, Berlin, Danish lance or militaire schottische music, she is sure to have a good time. Even if she knows but few people others are sure to solicit an introduction from her chaperon or other attendant, and her dances will

soon be engaged. The first season of a young girl is for her a delightful existence. Alas, that it is so quickly gone.—Philadelphia North American.

Paid for Wearing Fine Clothes. A prominent tailor having noticed the

article regarding the probable establishment here of a dress suit department for rent, said: "There is another new dodge now being introduced in Western cities; most of the leading houses employ so-siety young men to introduce their new styles. Do you not hear people wonder where this and that young man, who is known to work for a small salary, gets his money to buy so many fine clothes. This explains the matter, for whenever a new style shoe, hat, suit of clothes, neckties, etc., etc., comes out these young men don them at once and pay perefor by a systematic plan of adtising. These men not only get their clothes, but many receive a good salary hesides." This is what you might call traveling on one's shape and living on it, too.—St. Joseph Herald.

-There is a species of acacia which is rapid growth and somewhat resembles the century plant. One of these curious plants was brought from Australia and set out at Virginia, Nev., where it has been seen by many persons. When the sun sets the leaves fold up and the tender twigs coll tightly, like a little pig's tail. If the shoots are handled the leaves rustle and move uneasily for a time. If this queer plant is remove well as understanding those peculiar to from one pot to another, it seems angry, men, "is the big, manly, strong, gentle and the leaves stand out in all directions one. I don't admire that detestable like quills on a porcupine. A most pun-