day of the transfer of the mortgages Ejward Cossey to Mr. Quest the great found himself wandering vaguely the vast expanse of the Colinderies. enjoying bimself in the least. He en recommended by some traveled nal in Boisingham to a certain lodging Liverpool street station, which he found he help of a friendly porter. Thence out for the exhibition, but, being of a e mind, thought that he would do well ce his money and walk the distance. So siked and walked till he was tired, and after an earnest consultation with a an, he took a 'bus, which an hour landed him-at the Royal Oak. His adventures we need not pursue; it to say that, having started from his ngs at 8, it was past 7 o'clock at night he finally reached the exhibition, more thly wearied than though he had don od day's harvesting.

he wandered for a while in continual of having his pocket picked, seeking machines and discovering none, till th be found himself in the gardens, the electric light display was in full Soon wearying of this, for it was a tamp night, he made a difficult path to inside the building, where he sa ata little table and devoured some very aut looking cold beef. Here slumber me him, for his weariness was great

ntiy, through the muffled roar and of voices, which echoed in his sleep dears, he caught the sound of a familiar which awoke him up "all of a heap," afterward said. The name of "Qu out moving his body he opened his At the very next table to his own were ted two people, a man and a woman. He ted at the latter first. She was clad in ow, and was very tall and thin and flerce ig; so fierce looking that George involly jerked his head back, and brought painful force in contact with the It was the Tiger berself, and her com was the coarse, dreadful looking man led Johnnie, whom she had sent away in ab on the night of Mr. Quest's visit. Oh, Johnnie was saying, "so Quest is corey's name, is it, and he lives in a city lied Boisingham, does he? Is be an or

Rather," answered the Tiger, "if only one make the dollars trickle, but he's a nasty, a boy, be is. Look here, not a cent, not er have I got to bless myself with, and laren't ask him for any more not till Jan-And how am I going to live till Janl got the sack from the Music hall week because I was a bit jolly, and old son, the conductor, wanted to drop cent, on my salary because he said I a't draw as I used to, and that I was getold and ugly. So I just caught him one the handle of my brollie that made him stars, and the beast had me up for asand it was forty shillings and costs. d now I can't get another billet any , and I've got a bill of sale over the fur e, and I've sold all my jewels down to ticker, or at least most of them, and e's that brute," and her voice rose to a ed scream, "living like a fighting cock rolling in 'oof' while his poor wife is

Oh, yes, we know all about "said the gentleman called Johnnie. a look of doubt and cunning passed across had said too much.

of him; I'd wring him," and she twisted cor bony hands as washerwomen do

'd back you to." said Johnnie. "And adored Edithia, I've had enough of this ning show and I'm off. Perhaps I shall in down Pimlico way this evening.

Well, you may as well stand a liquor "I'm pretty dry, us tell you."

Certainly, with pleasure, I will order Waiter, a brandy and soda for this six of brandy, if you please, she's very cate and wants support." he waiter grinned and brought the drink, the man Johnnie turned round as though

my him, but really he went without do erge watched him go and then looked nat the lady, whose appearance seemed inate him.

Well, if that ain't a master one," he said uself, "and she called herself his wife edid, and then drew up like a slug's horns mg me, if I don't stick to her till I find out

more of the tale." bus ruminated George, who, be it ob rved, was no fool, and who had a hearty sike and mistrust of Mr. Quest. While be condering how he was to go to work, an pected opportunity occurred. The Tiger finished her brandy and soda and was

aring to leave when the waiter swoope ney, please, miss," he said. Money!" she said; "why you're paid."

Come, none of that," said the waiter; " ta shilling for the brandy and soda. "A shilling, do you? Then you'll have to you cheating, white faced rascal, you riend paid you before he went away Oh, we've had too much of that game, the waiter, beckening to a constable, to m in spite of the "fair Edithia's" very ous and pointed protestations he wen give her in charge, for it appeared that and only twopence about her. This was think, marm," he said, "that the fat

with you was a-playing of a little game. aly pretended to pay the waiter." "Playing a little game, was her" gasped a infuriated Tiger. "If I don't play a little the on bim when I get a chance my name

ot Edith d'Aubigne, the nasty mean beast

ling on the table, which the waiter took ent away. "I can't bear to see a real like you in difficulty." Well, you are a gentleman, you are," she

Not at all, marm. That's my way. And marm, won't you have another?"
objection was raised by the lady, who her, with the result that sie became of exactly tipsy, at any rate not far off it tly after this the building was cleared rge found himself standing in Exhibi oad with the woman on his arm. ou're going to give me a lift home, ain't

ies, marm, for sure I am," said George og as he thought of the cab fare. rdingly they got into a hansom, and d'Aubigne having given the address in

liso, of which George instantly made tal note, they started. me in and have a drink," she said, half a crown it cost him and was

Las woman with a simper into the the Tiger had another brandy and after which George thought she was

Wonderful place this London, marm; I was up here afore, and had no idea at I should find folks so friendly. As I

t-mying to my friend Laryer Quest. Boisingham, yesterday"— w, what's that?" she said. "Do you

on mean Laryer Quest; why in course and Mrs. Quest too. Ah! she's a pretty

Here the lady burst into a flood of inco herent abuse which tired her so much that she had a fourth brandy and soda, George mixed it for her, and he mixed it strong. "Is he rich F she asked, as she put down the

"What! Laryer Quest! Well, I should say that he is about the warmest man in our part of the county. "And here I am starving," burst out the horrible woman, with a flood of drunken tears. "Starving, without a shilling to pay

for a cab or a drink, while my wedded huband lives in luxury with another woman You tell him that I won't stand it, you tel him that if he don't find a 'thou,' pretty quick I'll let him know the reason why. "I don't quite understand, marm," said

George; "there's a lady down in Boisingham as is the real Mrs. Quest."

"It's a lie!" she shricked, "it's a lie! He married me before he married her. I could

have him in the dock to-morrow, and I would too, if I wasn't afraid of him, and that's a

"Come, marm, come," said George, "draw it mild from that tap." "You won't believe me, won't your" said the woman, on whom the liquor was now be ginning to take its full effect; "then I'll show you," and she staggered to a desk, unlocked

it, and took from it a folded paper, which she opened. It was a marriage license, or purported se to be; but George, who was not too quick at his reading, had only time to note the name Quest, and the church, St. Bartholomew's,

Hackney, when she snatched it away from him and locked it up again.



"There," she said, "it isn't any business of yours. What right have you to come prying she sat down upon the sofa beside him, threw her long arm round his neck, rested her painted face upon his shoulder, and began to weep the tears of intoxication.
"Well, blow me!" said George to himself,

"if this ain't a master one! I wonder what my old missus would say if she saw me in this x. I say, marm"— But at that moment the door opened, and

in came Johnnie, who had evidently also been employing the interval in refreshing himself. for he rolled like a ship in a sea.
"Well," he said, "and who the deuce are

you? Come, get out of this, you Methody, parson faced clod hopper, you. Fairest Edithia, what means this? By this time the fairest Edithia had realized

who her visitor was, and the trick whereby he had left her to pay for the brandy and soda recurring to her mind, she sprung up

and began to express her opinion of John in violent and libelous language. He replied voman's face. Evidently she feared that in appropriate terms; as, according to the newspaper reports, people whose bealths are proposed always do, and fast and furious il, it's as good a name as another, she
"the don't I wish that I could get a grew the fun. At length, however, it seemed
"the don't I wish that I could get a grew the fun. At length, however, it seemed to occur to Johnnie that he, George, was in some way responsible for this state of affairs, up by the short way." for without word or warning he hit him on

George's Christian forbearance "You would, you fat lubber, would your

be said, and sprung at him. Now, Johnnie was big and fat, but Johnnie was rather drunk, and George was tough and exceedingly strong. In almost less time than it takes to write it he grasped the abominable Johnnie by the scruff of the neck, and had with a mighty jerk hauled him over the sofa so that he lay face downward thereon. By the door, quite convenient to his hand, stood George's ground ash stick, a peculiarly good and well grown one which he had cut himself in Honham wood. He seized it. "Now, my iad," be said, "I'll teach you how we do the trick where I come from," and he laid on without mercy Whack! whack! whack!
went the ground ash on Johnnie's tight clothes. He yelled and swore and struggled in the grip of the sturdy countryman, but it was of no use, the ash came down like fate; never was a Johnnie so bastinadost before.

"Give it the brute, give it him," shrilled the fair Edithia, bethinking her of her wrongs, and he did till he was tired. "Now, Johnnie," he said at last. "I'm thinking I've pretty well whacked you to dead. Perhaps you'll be more careful how you handle your betters by and by," and

seizing his bat he ran down the stairs without seeing anybody, and, slipping into the street, crossed over and listened. They were at it again. Seeing her enemy prostrate, the Tiger had fallen on him, ap-

parently with the fire irons, to judge from the noise. Just then a policeman came up. "I say, governor," said George, "the folk in that there house with the red pillars do

fare to be a murdering of each other." The policeman listened to the din and the made for the house, and, profiting by his absence, George retreated as fast as he could, his meiancholy countenance shining with a

CHAPTER XVIIL

EDWARD COSSEY MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT. On the day following that upon which Edward Cossey had been terrified into transferring the Honham mortgages to Mr. Quest, colonel went out shooting. He had on the previous day become the possessor of a new hammerless gun by a well known London maker, of which he stood in considerable need. He had treated himself to this gun when he came into his aunt's little fortune, but it was only just completed. The weapon was a beautiful one, and at any other time it would have filled his sportsman's heart with Even as it was, when he put it together and balanced it and took imaginary shots at blackbirds in the garden, for a little while he forgot his sorrows, for the sorrow must indeed be heavy which a new hammeriess gun by such a maker cannot do something toward lightening. So on the next morning he took his gun and proceeded to do the marshes by the river, where, he was credibly informed, several whisps of snipe had been seen, to at-tempt to shoot some of them and put the new weapon to the test.

It was on this same morning that Edward Cossey got a letter which disturbed him not It was from Belle Quest, and ran

thus:

"DEAR MR. COSSEY—Will you come over
and see me this afternoon about 3 o'clock? I
shall expect you, so I am sure you will not
the property me.
B. Q.

disappoint me.

For a long while he hesitated what to do. Belie Quest was at the present juncture the very last person whom he wished to see. His ves were shaken, and he feared a scene; but on the other hand he did not know what Quest had got his price, and be knew that he had nothing more to fear from him; but a balous woman has no price, and if he did not upper her it might be felt he felt he residues to the his right arm hung helpless by the felt had not his right arm hung helpless by the felt had not his right arm hung helpless by the felt had not his right arm hung helpless by the felt had not him. umor her it might, he felt, he at a risk which he could not estimate. Also, he was nervously anxious to give no further cause sound sink down on the graves path. for gossip. A sudden outward and visible constation of his intimacy with the Quests in a

little country town like Bolsingham, where all his movements were known, might, he thought, give rise to surmises and suspicion. So, albeit with a faint heart, he determined

Accordingly, at 3 o'clock precisely, he was shown into the drawing room at The Oaks. Mrs. Quest was not there; indeed, he waited for ten minutes before she came in. She was very pale, so pale that the blue veins on her forehead showed distinctly through her ivory skin, and there was a curious intensity about her manner which frightened him. She was very qu et also, unnaturally so, indeed, but quiet was of the ominous nature of the silence before the storm, and when she spoke

words were keen, and quick, and vivid. She did not shake hands with nim, but sat down and looked at him, slowly ranning ner self with a painted ivory fan which she took up from the table.
"You sent for me, Belle, and here I am,"

be said, breaking the silence.

Then she spoke. "You told me the other day," she said, "that you were not engaged true. You are engaged to be married to

Who said sof be asked defiantly. "Quest,

suppose?" swered; "I have it from Miss de la Moi,e ner-self. Now listen, Edward Cossey. When I let you go I made a condition, and that condition was that you should not marry ida dela Molle. Do you still intend to marry Ler?" "You had it from Idar" be said, disregard-

thing. I suspected as much from her ma ner the other night. You"-"Then it is true," she broke in, coidly. "It is true, and in addition to your other failings, Edward, you are a coward and a-

"What is it to you what I am or what I am not!" he answered, savagely. "Wnn" business is it of yours! You have no rout over me, and no claim upon me. As it is, a nave suffered enough at your hands and at those of your accursed husband. I have had to pay him thirty thousand pounds, do you know that? But of course you know it. doubt the whole thing is a plant, and you will share the spoil."

'Ah!" she said, drawing a long breath. you. I am engaged to marry ida de le lolle, and whether you wish it or no I shall marry her. And one more thing-I will not allow you to associate with Ida. Do you un-derstand met I will not allow it."

She had been tolding the fan before her face while he spoke. Now she lowered it and looked at him. Her face was paler than ever, ner eyes there shone a light like the light of a "Why not?" she said quietly.
"Why not?" he answered savagely. "I
wonder that you think it necessary to ask

such a question; but as you do I will tell you why. Because Ida is the lady whom I am oing to marry, and I do not choose that services in Rerlin and Hamburg. she should associate with a woman who is

hat you are," "Ah!" she said again: "I understand now." At that moment a diversion occurred. The awing room looked on to the garden, and

at the end of the garden was a door which pened on to another street.

Through this door had come Col. Quaritch, companied by Mr. Quest, the former with his gun under his arm. They had walked up

the garden, and were almost at the French window when Edward Cossey saw them. "Control yourself," he said in a low voice, here is your husband " Mr Quest advanced, and knocked at the window, which his wife opened. When he saw Edward Cossey he hesitated a little, and then nodded to him, while the colonel came forward, and placing his gun by the wall entered the room, shook hands with Mrs. Quest, and bowed coldly to Edward Cossey "I met the colonel Relie" said Mr. Quest 'coming here with the benevolent intention

giving you some snipe, so I brought him "That is very kind of you, Col. Quaritch," said she, with a sweet smile for she bad the

sweetest smile imaginable) He looked at her. There was something about her face which attracted his attention,

something unusual. What are you looking at?" she asked. "You," he said, biuntly, for they were out of bearing of the other two. "If I were

poetically minded, I should say that you looked like the Tragic Muse." "Do If" she answered, bursting out laugh-"Well, that is curious, because I feel

tike Comedy berself." "There's something wrong with that woman," thought the colonel to himself as he extracted two couple of snipe from his capa-

ous coat tails. "I wonder what it is?" Just then Mr. Quest and Edward Cosses passed out into the garden, talking.
"Here are the snipe, Mrs. Quest," be said.

I have had rather good luck. I killed four couple and missed two couple more; but then had a new gun, and one can never shoot so well with a new gun."

"On, thank you," she said, "do pull out the painters' for me. I like to put them in my

"Very well," he answered, "but I must go nto the garden to do it; there is not light ough here. It gets dark so soon now. Accordingly be stepped out through the vindow, and began to hunt for the pretty ittle feathers which are to be found at the

angle of a snipe's wing.
"Is that the new gun, Coi. Quaritch?" said Mrs. Quest, presently; "what a beautiful "Be careful," he said: "I haven't taken the

cartridges out." If he had been looking at her, which at the moment be was not, Harold would have seen her stagger and catch at the wall for support. Then he would have seen an awful and malevolent light of sudden determination pass

across her face. "All right," she said. "I know all about guns. My father used to shoot, and I always cleaned his gun," and she took the weapon up and began to examine the engraving on

"What is this?" she said, pointing to a little slide above the locks, on which the word safe" was engraved in gold letters.

"Oh, that's the safety bolt," he said. When you see the word 'safe,' the locks are barred, and the gun won't go off. You have to push the bolt forward before you can fire." Sof' she said, carelessly, and suiting the ection to the word. Yes, so; but please be careful, the gun is

"Yes, I'll be careful," she answered. \*Well, it is a very pretty gun, and so light that I believe I could spoot with it myself." Meanwhile Edward Cossey and Mr. Quest, who were walking toward them, had septrated, Mr. Quest going to the right across the lawn to pick up a glove which had dropped upon the grass, while Edward Cossey slowly sauntered toward them. When he was about nine paces off he too halted, and, stooping a little, looked abstractedly at a white Ja chrysanthemum which was still in bloom. Mrs. Quest turned, as the colonel thought, to put the gun back against the wall. He would have offered to take it from her, but at the moment both his hands were occupied in extracting one of the "painters" from a snipe. The next thing that he was aware of was a oud explosion, followed by an exclamation or rather a cry from Mrs. Quest. He dropped the snipe and looked up, just in time to see the gun, which had leaped from her hands with the recoil, strike against the wall of the ouse and full to the ground. Instantly, whether by instinct or by chance he never hand to use head and, without a word or

ITO BE COSTINUED!.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

-French school boys wear uniforms, One of the Most Brutal Fellows That Ever and every institution of learning has its distinctive dress.

Sweden, and many of them own the shops in which they display their skill as tonsorial artists. -It is stated that there are 40,321 population of the 'country is put down

at about 40,000,000. -In Buenos Ayres an opera box for sixty nights cost \$7,000. Coal for range or fire-place is from \$38 to \$40 per ton. You may go to the circus for \$5.50. Shoes are worth from \$10 to \$12.

-Portugal has a female bull-fighter. Her name is Clotilde Mejstrik. She has practiced her bull-fighting only since last April, yet is wonderfully expert in the arena. At her debut in Oporto she killed two bulls, and a week later in Lisbon she killed two more.

-Berlin has established perambu-

lating post-offices, which are a great The mail carts drive in eleven different directions, deliver local letters and sort letters collected while they are being taken to the general post-office. -There are 536 authorized guides in ing her question, "then you must have the Alps. One hundred and ninety-four spoken to ida-you must have told her every- of them have taken a regular course of

> are between sixty and seventy years of age, and six are over seventy. -Edmund Yates writes that 803 elks were shot during last year in the forests of Norway, the majority of them being taken in the district of Namdals, where the forests are let to English tenants. The annual rental returned to the Government from these forests

is equal to \$300,000. -A new electrical steering appar atus has been successfully tested by the German Government on the Iron-"And now look here," he went on "Once clad Konig Wilhelm. The claim of the and for all, I will not be interfered with by inventor that by this apparatus the captain can control the rudder from the said to have been thoroughly estab-

lished. -A state grant of 8,000,000 marks has fust been made for the extension of the telegraph and telephone lines in the paler than death, if that be possible, but in German Empire. Of this 3,099,550 marks are to be devoted to the town telephones already existing, 606,000 marks to the erection of new ones, 1,-928,000 marks to new telegraph lines, principally in the country, 761,000 marks for improvements in and 87,500 for extensions of the pneumatic posts

-The French Society for the Help of the Wounded held its general meeting on June 12, under the presidency of Marshal McMahon. Since the war of 1870 the society has distributed £128,000 among soldiers and sailors wounded in war. It has increased its ambulance material to the value of \$4,000, and has organized temporary hospitals, railway station hospitals, and ambulance serv ices on a footing for war. It has trained numbers of lady nurses, bearers, etc. The society has now 42,000 members, and the yearly subscriptions amount to

LIFE IN HELIGOLAND.

Queer Customs Observed in the Island

It must be noticed, however, that their Sabbath begins at six p. m. on Saturday, when the church-bell is tolled, and ends on Sunday at the same hour. tween these hours. Marriage cancels every other engagement, so that there can be no breach of promise brought against a man when once he is married. The inhabitants have a strange cus tom on New Year's Eve. They then perambulate the streets with broken pots and pans, which they place before their friends' doors, and the man who has the largest heap before his cottage

is considered the most popular. The people rarely lock their doors, but when they do they leave the key where it can be reached by any one seeking admission.

The fisher-girls bait the hooks and carry them in a large wooden basket filled with sand to the fishermen on the beach. This is by no means a light burden; yet they may be seen cheerfully chatting with their companions as they march on ward with woolen shawls over their heads. The streets bear English names, as Leopold, Berlin, Church, Augusta, Thames, Short, O'Brien, Prince of Wales, Princess street, etc. but the

natives have their own names for them. Heligoland has a small prison or lockup, but they rarely lock any one up, as they do not care to board the prisoner. There is also a small cottage hospital ready for use if necessary, but patients are few and far between. There is also a poor-house. Here poor people live rent free. The plan adopted is for parents and children to go before the magistrate, when the former resign any little property they may possess to their children, who in their turn promise to find them in food. When the husband dies the wife takes his property, and at her decease it is equally divided be-

tween the children. There are no horses or donkeys on Heligoland, for they would be useless there; but there are eight cows and about thirty sheep tethered and milked, the milk being considered superior to that of cows. There are three policemen, the junior being known by the extra amount of gold lace worn by him. The coast-guard consists of five Englishmen, who are not permitted to act as constables. There are also sixteen active native coastguards, and sixteen in the reserve. When there is a wreck the whole island claims the salvage. Most of the inhabitants are behind with their rates, but they are never proseouted, for when a settling takes place after the season is over what remains is left in hopes of being recovered next year. The doctors are engaged to work wrecks, and then old scores are wiped off and the balance handed over to them. The natives only are permitted to rent small potato patches, which are much valued, but the goverament reserve most of the land for their own purposes -London Times.

the native population is 18 per 1,000. while that of the foreign population is more than 54 per 1,000, which is con aiderably higher than that of any other country. The proportion of deaths among the foreign born, as compared with the natives, is one to three.

Augustus-But, Clara, ice-cream at a dollar a plate is pretty expensive. Clara (haughtily)-That is enough, sir. I do not believe you are a plum at all .- The Jury.

THE EMPEROR NERO.

Ruled a Great Country.

Britannicus, his brother by adoption -Female barbars are numerous in a boy of fourteen, is in the way; he is poisoned, thanks to Locusta's art. at a dinner given by Nero. Suctonius records the popular belief that the motive to the crime was no less a professional physicians in the empire of Japan. The jealousy of his voice than a politic fear of his ambition. The first dose only made the boy very sick, whereupon Nero sent for Locusta and chastised her with his own hand. She excused herself; a stronger dose would have been a quicker method certainly, but a more public. "As if," replied Nero, "the Julian law had terrors for me," and compeled her, there and then, to concoct the strongest and most effectual mixture she knew. This was offered to a goat; the goat lived five hours to their great disappointment. But when a draught was produced by their joint efforts, which proved the instant destruction of a pig, then an invitation was sent to Britan nicus. He fell dead at the first mouthful. "That epilepsy has carried him off at last," said Nero, and no one contradicted him. These were strange doings for a mode

young Emperor, but of course Seneca. the Stoic, knew of them; there was no cause for alarm. His young pupil does not poison only; he dances, he sings instruction in their profession and have (and that execrably,) he produces elabreceived diplomas Thirty-five of them orate cuphuistic verse, he drives chariots. Strange and new as it was, what did it matter to the populace? No more than the murders of Agrippina and Octavia, mother and half-sister, since they coincided with schemes for remitting the public taxes. There is no saidden frenzy to account for the growth of orime within Nero; all is orderly, progressive, a conscious rake's progress from the good young Emperor to the crowned victor of Olympia among his claqueurs. It may seem strangely perverse that Nero should have been loved, lamented, adored. He killed his mother, he killed men by companies; he even, writes Juvenal, composed bridge or from any point on deck is an epic poem-yet he was not loathed nor an object of repulsion. Great criminals are mainly admired as great, aspiring, possessed. Nero, who has none of these, was not admired, but loved. "Even now," says Dion Chrysostom, writing in the time of Trajan even now the people long for him to be alive." And women, who could not have given themselves up to the vulgar brutalities of Tiberius, clung with real love to Nero. Poppera, whom Josephus calls a devotee, a refined nature, with a delicate inclination toward Jewish piety; Acte, swhom some have thought Christian, Nero's first love, and loving him past death; the two nurses who prepared his body for burial; the unknown hands that for years threw flowers on his tomb-all these loved him with varying but with evident love. -Macmillian's Magazine.

THE TEXAN COWBOY.

He Is Bold, Fearless and Generous, wit Nothing Small About Him.

Cowboy life has in the last few year lost much of its roughness. The cattle barons have discharged most of the men who drank, and have frowned so persistently upon gambling that little of it is done. Cards and whisky being put away, there is small temptation to dis orderly conduct; so it is only when they reach some large city, and are not or duty, that they indulge in a genuine spree. On the ranches kept under fence they have little to do when not on the being all safely inclosed. But they must take their turns at line riding, which means a close spection of the fences, and the repair of all breaks and damages. Where night overtakes them, there they sleep, staking their horses, and rolling themselves in their blankets. These rides of inspection take days to accomplish, for there are ranches in Texas which extend in a straight line over seventy-five miles. Those ranches which are not kept under fence necessitates more work. The boys must then keep their cattle in sight, and while allowing them to graze in every direction, must see that none in the many thousands stray beyond the limits of their own particular pastures. They go then in parties, scattering over

the territory, for they must cover hundreds of thousands of acres in a day. It is not a life of hardship, and pays well enough. Every thing is furnished to them free and of the very best, and they are paid besides thirty dollars per month. Each party stays out from two to three weeks at a time; but they take with them the finest of camp wagons, with beds and bedding, cooking utensils, the best of groceries of all kinds, and as excelent a cook as money car employ. The prairies are full of game, and their rifles are ever handy. The life is free, fascinating, and peculiarly

bealthy. These men are exceedingly chivalrous to all women; this seems to be a trait born in them, as much a part of their moral nature as it is of their physical to have small feet, for it is seldom that a genuine Texas cow-boy can be found who has not the distinguishing mark of a handsome foot, and his boots are to him all that the sombrero is to a Mexican. He will deny himself many pleasures, he will go without a coat, and be seen in most dilapidated attire, but his boots must be of the best and most beautiful make that the country can afford; high in heel and curved of instep, a fine upper and thin sole, fitting like a glove, and showing the handsome foot to perfection. Take the cowboys as a class, they are

old. fearless and generous, a warmhearted and manly set, with nothing small, vicious nor mean about them, and Texas need not be ashamed of the brave and skillful riders who traverse the length and breadth of her expansive prairies.-Los C. Harby, in Harper's Magazine.

In Ye Olden Tyme. We remember the time when a small

Spanish silver coin did service all over the United States as a 124-cent piece, and one-half the size as a 61-cent piece, and both were abundant and more popular than the dimes and balf dimes. These were the days of small things, fractions of cents being carefully calculated, a method which was aided by the large number of half cents in circulat Merchants' ledgers showed many entries for 61. 124 and 184 cents, and from that up to 874 cents. It was a common prac tice for merchants when they were short of half cents for change to give half a row of pins in the place of one. Common cigars sold everywhere four for a cent, and many a time have we seen one, two, or three cigars handed over the counter for fractional change.—Goshen Times.

AN INSULTER OF TRADE.

How He Abused the Confidence of a Colored Dealer in Fish.

A negro had a number of fish exposed for sale on a table praced near the edge of the sidewalk. A white man came along and, bending over, began to sniff and snort.

"Whut's de matter wid you?" the negro asked.

"Nothing; I was only smelling of these fish.

"What you want to come roun' yere smellin' o' 'em fur? Da ain't yo' property. Is it the right thing to do, goin roun'de neighborhood a smellin' o' udder folks property?" "I smelled of them to see if they were

da fresh ur not when you ain't got no intrust in 'em! Is dat de way folks does

is fresh ur not?" "I didn't know but what I wanted to buy one of these fish." "Now you talkin' like er man o'de

'mercial life. Yere's er fine feesh. sah; dis yere wall-eyed pike. He's mighty fresh-ain't been outen de water mo'n

ha'f er hour." "How long had he been dead before

they found him?" "Whut's dat, sah?" "I say how long had this fish been a

corpse before the remains were discov-"Go on erway frum yere, now; go on, caze I doan wanter hatter hurt you.

Feesh layin' yere flutterin' fitten ter kill hiss'f an' you wanter know how long he been dead. Go on. 'Fluttering! Why, the flies have

blown him." "Yas, an' da'll b'ow you, too, ef you doan go on erway frum yere. Times hard ernuff widout you comin' 'roun' yere 'suitin' de trade. Go on, caze ef you doan I kain' keep my han's offen you

preferred by many. much longer." "To tell you the truth, old man, I don't want fresh fish. I am a manu-facturer of Limberger, and I use spoiled

fish to flavor the cheese. "Huh, is dat whar dat 'fume come frum? I sorter thought so long time ergo. Yere's er feesh right ober yere, sah, dat's been dead er good while. Smell o' him. Ain't he loud ernuff fur

vou?" "I don't want that sort of fish; I want a wall-eyed pike about like this one. I'm sorry he's so fresh, for when I find a fish that just suits me, I am willing to

give almost any price for it." "Yas, sab, dat is a monst'us fine feesh, sho's you live. Man come long yere jes' now an' tole me he tuck him outen de water 'bout haffer hour ergo, but I knows dat man, and I recken dar ain's no bigger liar nowhar. Come try ter pose on me datter way. W'y, dis feesh is been deal or week, at leas'. Jes' smell o' him. Ain't he got de 'fume an'

de flaber?" "That's all right, old man. I have found out what I wanted to-I have discovered that you sell rotten fish, and I am going to have you arrested."

"Didn't I tell you dat of you didn't get erway from yere I couldn't keep my han's offen you? Spen' yo' nights in stealin' ballot-boxes an' den come erroun' in de day an' 'sult a man's trade. Git outen de way ur I'll hit you wid dis feesh you dun slandered."-Arkansaw

She had been rhapsodizing about Browning for nearly an hour to young Mr. Waldo, and as she sat there in the flickering firelight, shading her eyes with one shapely hand, he thought he had never seen a fairer picture.

brother opened the door.

"Penelope," he said, "can't I have some of
them cold beans you put away to eat after
Mr. Waldo goes home?"—New York Sun.



Magistrate (to prisoner)-You say, Unch Rastus, that you took the ham because you are out of work and your family are stary. ogs about the house. Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, but I wouldn't

arsk my family to eat dogs, yo' benah!-New The Evil of Procrastination.

He had invited her around the corner for some cysters, to which the young lady did full justice, and on the way back to the house he laid bare the pitiable condition of his heart. "I am very sorry, Mr. Sampson," she said

"but I am already engaged." He bowed his head. "I regret that you are so deeply moved," the girl said gently.

"Ah, yes," he responded, and his voice betrayed genuine grief. "I should have known
of all this earlier in the evening."—New

York Sun. A Phenomenally Stingy Man "I think that Highfive is the stingiest man ver created."

was recently sick and fell into trance. His friends supposed he was dead and put him in a coffin. He returned to life how-

"Well, now he's brought suit against the

undertaker because he won't take the coffin back."—Nebraska State Journal. A Delighted Audience Amateur Actor-1 think I was great Amsterr Actor—I think I was great a that death scene, Charley. Charley—Yes, indeed, old man. Why when you fell back and expired, and you lifeless form was carried away, the applican was fairly deafening. I never saw such a delighted audience.—New York Bun.

Omaha Wife-Nearly time to clean hous gain. Husband—My gracious! Let it go this yea

can't you?
"Impossible."
"Well, I'll tell you how to fix it. Don't clean house; we'll move."—Omaha World.

-"No," said the comedian, "it isn't as easy as it looks. I find my task a very hard one. It struck me as no laughing matter when I saw you at the theatef last night "-Washington Post.

Sonnets and Skirts Shaped With Unpre-

dented Simplicity.

Many of the bonnets ornamented with lowers only are fresh and summer-like to the last degree, being made of the lightest rush, like basket-work, and left unlined like the rose-stalk bonnets of last year. Some of these are all of brown rush, some of green and brown mixed, and others of silver-white twigs that look exactly like birch bark. The flowers used upon them seem, if pos-sible, a better imitation of the real than ever. One pretty bonnet of pale green rush has a trembling, delicate cluster of valley lilies placed quite forward, so that some of the sprays droop over the hair, and in the heart of the pure white cluster nestle two rich, red rosebuds. Clusters of mountain dalsies are used. "What business is it o' you'n whudder dandelion blossoms and buds that look just picked from their stems, with "blow" or two to complete the illuwhar you wux raised—go 'roun' to see | sion, and "dusty miller" leaves surwhudder things dat doan 'long ter you round carefully-shaped groups of cowslips.

Accordion-plaited tissue paper in delicate tints is used for concealing ugly red flower-pots containing blossoming plants and vines. The covers are so shaped that four points are visible, with corresponding bollows. The shape is slipped over the flower-pot at the lower portion of the cover, and owing to its power of expanding and contracting, fits the pot, large or small alike. A band of ribbon tied in a generous bow on one side is the additional ornament and serves also to keep the cover in position. The vandyked upper edge gives a lighter, airier appearance than a level edge would do. These are very tasteful and inexpensive substitutes for the covers of China silk, and make a decoration on a table at a garden-party tea that is not to be despised. Pink, sea-green and primrose paper covers look pretty with blossoms of tearoses, mignonette, and white carnations. Blooms of uniform color are, however,

Skirts of summer tollets are shaped with great simplicity; many of them are elaborately trimmed, but a great portion for general wear are garnished with ribbons. A pretty gray mohair figured with minute sliver dots was recently finished, which showed seven rows of black velvet ribbon on the skirt, graduated widths being used. The corsage was correspondingly trimmed. The waist was rounded rather than pointed, and from the side seams there started bands of velvet, like hoops to a barrel; these inclosing the waist and reaching nearly to the chest, a yoke being worn above. Another similar gown of shot pink and white alpaca was made with three rows of velvet of uniform width at the lower edge. One side of the corsage was arranged in diagonal folds, which crossed the waist and fastened at the left side. The other balf of the bodice was trimmed with rows of velvet put on slantwise, one starting from the shoulder, the next sloping from the arm-hole, and three remaining strands reaching from the seam under the arm and terminating at the waist. The edges of the corsage and collar were piped with velvet-A Persuarity of Celluloid.

Insurance men say that when they are called upon to adjust a loss caused by the burning of celluloid they are absolutely compelled to take the books of the owners unless they have evidence to show that the books have been made up fraudulently. When a piece of celluold burns up every thing that is in it passes away into the air and disappears. The substance is made under patents owned by an American company, and it is composed principally of camphor. A gentleman connected with the company articles sold in this market and furnishes the bulk of all that are sold the world over says that the product of the company's factory last year was valued at \$1,500,000. "Suppose now," said the person making this statement, "that our factory should burn, or that the store in which we keep much of our finished product should burn, there would not e in either case any means by which the insurance company could determine independently of us, whether we had sustained a loss of a hundred dollars on celluloid or a hundred thousand dol-lars."-N. Y. Times.

When one sees daily, as one does, the criminal carelessness and ignorance with which the babies of the world are treated by their mothers, one wonders that the race has ever managed to live through its teething period. On this last awful Tuesday a woman got into a crowded elevated car with a small baby in her arms. Of course somebody gave her a seat, and she took it, holding the baby down across her knees. In spite of the day the little thing had a vail over its face-though just why there should always be a fixed and eternal relationship between valls and bables is one of the marvels of creation. And it had on not only a vail, but a heavy wadded coat as well, and there it lay in all these wrappings on its mother's lap, with a perspiring mass of humanity close around it, too low for a breath of fresh air, and it gasped and panted while that mother sat up and thought herself a kindly disposed and Christian woman, no doubt. What the haby should have done to do itself credit was to die right then and there. A properspirited baby would .- N. Y. Evening Post.

"That was an awful thing the editor of the Whanger had in the paper against "Yes; and I'm going for him right

(Later.) "I suppose you went for that editor in bot haste." "Well, yes. You see I called at the office, and he told me to get. He is a

powerful man, so I went for him."-The Inconsistencies of Life. Husband—How about that batch of

funny matter? Wife-It all came back. Husband-And that article on "How to Write Jokes?"

Wife-It was accepted -N. Y. Sun Protessional Courtesy.

Mrs. Unnizi-John, I think there's a

burglar down in the hall.

Mr. Unnizi-Let him stay there There's nothing he can take except that umbrells I borrowed from Jones.—

-And now it has been discovered that Napoleon I. was a German at least that Napoleon I. was a German at least in origin. M. Peyre, in his new book, "Napoleon I. et Son Tempa," furnishes documents to show that Napoleon came from a German family in Genos, which belonged to the Good party (Buona Parte) in Ghibelline times, and subse-quently settled in Coralca, where it adopted the party nickname as its surmuch rather be told that the great Napoleon was the devil than that he was