

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE DETECTIVE.



it was not. He was a clever fellow-ah, that

1 wouldn't promise-no, salo I'd try. I'd only say I'd try.

I tried. His offense was nothing-Railway Plant." It succeeded, though, and my gentleman was "want-

I made a grand bit when I nabbed and his habits, but he wouldn't aid me way. He was to be at a ten party on I wouldn't know him again. that Thursday night. I was invited. Jones' ten party.

It was in the month of December, We had great fun at that tea party. There was a gentleman there that I formed he had just come from the conbegan to pump me. This was what I wanted. I was determined to play the simple, and tell him all he asked.

clean-shaved face (parish priests and pickpockets are alike clean-shavedtrange coincidence), dressed in a suit might safely have shouted, "All hands e pump ship!" for he pumped in a most bare-faced manner.

He asked me where I lived. I told him. I saw no use in deceiving him; might invite him to my house, and pin

Had I any company? None. Any one else in the house? . No. I was a achelor; I preferred to live alone. And way, he asked me did 1 shoot? I did; he had been shooting lately-last week he was shooting in Suffolk. He went rem: ked, in a very innocent way, thought-that was, I understood-be had just come from the continent.

He started. I pretended to be surmade me tremble (pass me here, reader; there is a loaded gun always hanging over my chimneypiece in the parreturned to the house in question. Did I sleep on the ground floor? No. Where then? At the top of the houseit was two stories high. Oh! back or front? Back. He was very inquisitive, 1 thought; but I seemed to enjoy telling him all I could. He thought he was deplag, poor devil! Then he asked me as if casually, dld I approve of think this was too good. No matter; him lies enough, why not tell anotheray, why not? I kept my money at home. Banks were unsafe; but I assured him I felt uneasy "just then," because I happened to have more than usual, and it wasn't mine. Five hundred pounds ready money, I think I It is he. told him. No; it was £500 "In notes"ha! ha! ha! Five pence in coppers world have been nearer the mark. But no matter; poverty is no sin.

Yes, I kept it in the house; and he lought it strange I had no arms. Here I stopped him, and begged his pe ask? He might. My arm was a greatly relieved.

I sold him the doors and windows had and turns around. rea.'y, he was very-that is, his comme? No; I would stay an hour longer I never saw him again.-Elmira Teleat least, and then see the Misses gram. Browne to their home. Ha! ha! ha! what a notion I had of it.

He thought me very simple, no doubt shall see what we shall see—so we

He is gone. He shuts the hall door. He looks wildly about him, and then man in Europe. sets off in the direction of my lodgings.

market and the second and the second

ELL well! Per- | ta ta! I will clap on my hat and folhaps it was my low him. I shall shut the hall door fault - perhaps | quietly and start in the same direction. Ha! I thought so. There he is in the dark, round the

corner. He does not think any one sees he was, They him. Here is a low wall-how handy! asked me to I'll just get behind it and watch him. eatch him; I His position is well chosen-no one can see him unless just where I am.

Look what he is at. Well, I'm blowed! He pulls out a coat from merely what is commonly called a goodness knows where. It is quite black. He puts it over his other coats, and even pulls off his trousers. Ah! he has others on under them-they are his companion. He told me his haunts tail hat, and stows all his traps where the coat came from. His hat is reis catching him. I determined to do it placed by a glengarry. Then out comes myself. I was a green hand then. No a great black beard and mustache, matter: I had the will. I found the which are carefully adjusted. My yah!

Look again; he is examining some-Shall I take two policemen in disguise | thing in his hand; it shines as he turns | and consequently the recruit is first of and errest him. No; all his friends it over-it gives a faint click, click, as would rescue him. I will go alone. I he holds it up. Ha! I thought so; it ting on its haunches, jumping in vawent. I left my little house-a four- is a pistol. He puts it into his breast, roomed dwelling-at 6. I locked the and then looks about him. I creep carrying stones from one place to anfront door, and off I went to Mrs. closer to the wall. He does not see me, although he is coming this way.

He passer me, and walks on. I whistle a tune, and step after him round the corner. I am coming up to him. believed to be my man, despite the fact He asks me the time. I tell him, and that, when I was introduced, I was in- ask, did a gentleman in a light suit pass that way? Yes; he went up you street tinent. We fell into conversation. He smoking a cigar-good-night, sir! Ha! ha! good-night! But surely he is following me. Yes, there can be no mistake about it. No matter, I will out-He stared hard at me. Perhaps he wit him. I reach the corner-he is ten knew me-perhaps he did not. He was | yards behind me, or more. I set off at | to his master by springing at the throat a pecu" ir man, with short black hair, a run down the street till I reach the next corner. Round it I fly. A glance backward-he has not en-

tered the street yet. I enter a halfof very light gray. He appeared smart. open door. The next mniute I hear his steps; he is running for life and death, one would think. He reaches the corner, too, and stops. He is not a yard from me, and I am grinning at him through the door, which is about six besides, I had a little plan in view-I | inches oren. He looks about him. He is at fault. "Blast him," he mutters, "I'll have him yet!" He sets off at a headlong speed along the street, and I saunter out quietly and follow him at an easy walk. I arrive at the corner. ther, in the most quiet and insinuating | Heavens! he is coming down the street towards me. Yes, it must be he, although his beard and mustache are replace t by carroty whiskers, and he down there for a day or two. Ah! and | has a pea jacket and a jerry hat! By what trick of sleight-of-hand is this looking up benignly at him, that I done? I cannot imagine. It must be he. He is filling his pipe. My house is just in advance; still he follows me.

I enter the house. Casually he prised, and he assured me, in fact, he glances up at the windows. I bolt the had been to the continent since! But door. I hear him turn into the lane very little is necessary. Some go so far about the shooting? No, I didn't shoot; that goes up alongside the next house. was dailed about firearms; the sight I steal quietly into the front parlor, and whether this is wise or not we will not aly, I assured him, of a loaded gun leave the shutters open, and put back here consider. What are some of the the window fastening. Then I go up- evils of the excessive use of salt? They stairs to the back room. I light the candle. I don't draw down the blind, to pervert them so they cannot enjoy lor). Had I no firearms? He had a for reasons of my own. One glance at anything which has not a salty flavor. beautiful gun. No, I had none. Then the lane. I thought so; there he is, and in addition there is a direct tax on staring at the house. I can see him; the lamp is not far off. I draw back out of sight, and, taking my revolver out of the drawer, I put fresh cartridges therein, and slip it into my jured, yet we know that few people pocket. Then I go to the window again, with my nighteap in my hand. I stare into the glass while I adjust it. I am full in the glare of the canolekeeping money at home, or did I send light; I am sure he sees me. Then, It to the bank? I started. I began to quietly drawing down the blind, I extinguish the light, and pull it (the blind) I would go through with it. I had told a little on one side to look out. See! he is running round to the front again.

I steal down stairs; I creep into the parlor. I thought so; some one at the window. Slowly and silently the sash is lifted and the blind pushed back; the next moment a man enters the room.

He pulls out his pistol, cocks it, and lays it on the table. Then he pokes his head out under the blind, and glances up and down the street. Apparently satisfied, he withdraws his head, and then feels his way to the fireplace; be is going to strike a match.

pardon; I had. What were they, might I quietly put out my hand and grip his pistol. I stealthily draw myself up | fleshy part of the arm. ller stick, with two ounces of lead and face him. He strikes the silent let into the top of it. Oh! he seemed match; gradually it brightens up. His

olts on them, and were all barred—all He does not start, but turns white but one. He pricked up his ears, and as a sheet. I am facing him, covering a faintly murmured "Which?" led me him with my revolver and his own across its eyebrows or cheek, or genon, and gave me hope. I thought it pistol. For a moment we glare at 28t to encourage him-all but one, each other. He mutters, "No firearms, The rubbing of noses is also a mark The front window on the ground floor, eh?" and I hiss, "Surrender:" A I said, had no bar on the shutter. They moment, and the candlestick is dashed had all bells. I told him. It had a bell. in my face. There is a flash, a report-It was very safe. Thieves never think another! He dashes at the window of getting into a house by the front, Now I see why he left it open. I rush You know. And there was no area or madly forward. A heavy blow de garden. The door opened on the pave- scends on my face. I stagger back ment. Yes, it was very safe-wasn't only for a moment. I start up and It? Yes, he thought it was. Then he take down the gun; in an instant I am talked about politics, etc.; and then he standing in the street. He is fifty got up to go-so soon? and Mrs. Jones yards away. I fire one barrel, then the begged him to stay; and I begged him next-of course, I miss-and there I give me a call some night, for-ah! stand crestfallen at my window. while the neighbors gather around. pany was very-ah! very agreeable, ha! "Thieves!" says one; "the rufflans!" ha! ha! He was going my way, would cries nother; while a third eyes me go with him? or would he wait for calmly saying, "You've missed him!"

Working Under Difficulties.

It is extraordinary what some men thought all I said was true. I can accomplish in spite of ill-fortune. often wonder now whether he ever sus- Verestchagin had his right thumb so pected that the quiet individual who badly bitten by a leopard some years did not shoot nor put his money in the ago, that it had to be amputated. On bank, and slept in the house alone, and the field of battle the middle finger of put bells on the doors and windows, his right hand was made useless by a was a detertive, who would do his best that. By a fall on the steppes later. see him safely "in quod" before the center bones of the same hand twelve hours were over. Ha! ha! we were shattered. Nevertheless, Vereschagin is one of the foremost painters in Russia, and makes as dexterous use of his right hand, lamed as it is, as any

I am watching him from my window.

Oh, I forgot to ten him. Ah! really I with the fair sex until some woman Bust go. Good evening, Mrs. Jones, has taken poison for him.

AN USUAL BUSINESS.

German Who Reaps Profit from Train ing Watch Dogs.

A patient and ingculous man, Herr. Straus of Berlin is engaged in a novel and unusual business, something which he has thought out for himself and which is proving very lucrative. It has long been admitted that the dog stands unrivalled among animals for the intelligence he so markedly displays, but, notwithstanding this, it seems that a certain amount of training is necessary to turn out what might be called a really good watch dog.

The fact seems to have impressed Herr Straus to an unusual extent, for to do with fly-paper? he has established in Berlin an academy where watch dogs are turned out by the hundreds every year. For this purpose he has invented a system a shop girl and a saleslady? whereby every dog, by judicious appliestion, might finally develop into a good watch dog, and also an affection ate pet. The system does not consist

of teaching the bow-wow a few tricks -which, however pretty they may look in the drawing-room, are scarcely of value-but in educating the dog so that he may distinguish burglar from master, and treat them accordingly. Thus, every dog placed under the care of Herr Straus is put through a selenblack, too. And then he takes off his | tific training and is taught, should occasion occur, what part of the man's body must be attacked to prove most taken up too much of your valuable encouraging to nonresistance.

Before this can be mastered, however, the value of obedience must be instilled into the mind of every dog sharing the hospitality of his master, all taught such ordinary tricks as sitrious ways over certain obstacles, and

When these simple tricks have been properly grasped by his canine pupils Herr Straus proceeds to more important instruction. A dummy representlug a tramp is placed outside the gate. and to the knob a string is attached. which is held by an assistant. Slowly and stealthlly the gate is opened until the head of the dummy is perceivable inside. The dogs are taught to fly at this dummy as soon as they see it, and the educated dog promptly does credit of the imitation tramp. The teacher was the victim of his own system not long ago. He dressed himself in a ragged suit, and opening the door of the room where the dog was made a noise. The animal flew at him and chased his instructor for several squares.-Chicago Chronicle.

The Salt Habit. The use of salt as a condiment is so

general and so universally believed in as necessary that we rarely hear a word against its excessive use, but there are a multitude of persons who eat far too much salt-eat it on everything, on meat, fish, potatoes, melons, in butter, on tomatoes, turnips and squash, in bread and on a host of foods too numerous to mention. To so great an extent is it used that no food is relished which has not a saity taste. and this bides more or less the real taste, which is often very delicate. Now, the amount of salt required in the system is comparatively small, and if the diet has been rightly compounded as to discard its use altogether, but are to paralyze the nerves of taste, or both the skin and the kidneys in removing it from the blood. Whether the skin is harmed by this tax we do not know. Possibly it is not greatly inpossess a healthy skin; but it is now pretty well settled that an excessive use of salt does overtax the kidneys in its removal, and that the great number of cases of derangement and disease of these organs is due to this use. It takes only a little time to learn to enjoy many kinds of food without sait. and we advise our readers and others to look into this matter and to try and diminish the use of this condiment so far as possible. We believe they will be better for it.-Journal of Hygiene.

South Sea Caresses. When a South Sea Island mother

wishes to chastise her child she seldom resorts to slapping and slippers-of course she has none. Instead of using the forms of punish-

me customary among civilized mothers, she pulls the child's hair and bites some part of the body, generally the

In wandering about the village she sees many children having on their back is toward me. He lights a candle | body scars produced by wounds inflicted by their mothers' teeth.

When a mother wishes to caress her child she deftly draws her thumb tly seizes its cheek between her teeth of affection among the Kingsmill Isianders, as it is among the Maoris of New Zealand.

To the Point. Africa always has been afflicted with drought, and among the Boers prayers are regularly offered up-usually when the drought already has begun-for re-Hef from this evil, and the author of "On Veldt and Farm" tells a story of a pastor who pointed out the futility of assisting people who would not assist themselves. A Presbyterian congregation once pointed out to the minister that, in view of the impending drought, it were well to approach the Almighty on the subject of the rainfall.

"I will not insult the Almighty," replied the sturdy Scot, "by asking such a favor of Him, after the way in which you have let His past mercies run away with you."

The rebuke was leveled at the inadequacy of the water storage, and it is to be hoped was not without due effect.

Voted Early and Often. Rev. Washburne West, who died lately in London, had the distinction of being able, through a judicious distribution of his property, to cast twentythree votes at each parliame wary elec-He was kept busy in rushing from one polling place to another on election day, as he was interested in politics. At the 1892 election he managed to vote the Conservative ticket seventeen times.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

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

Getting Pa on a String. Willie-Say, pa, will you buy me a nickel's worth of fly-paper? Pa-Why, Willie, what are you going Willie-Make a kite.

Where the Difference Is. Tom-Is there any difference between Jack-No. The difference is always between them and the floorwalker.

Bullett-Lambly made \$50,000 by single transaction in oil yesterday. Bearett-Is it possible? How did he manage It? Bullett-A rich aunt of his tried to start a fire with a can of it.

Her Loss Was His Gain.

She Had Time to Kill. "I trust, Miss Cutting." remarked young Borem, as he rose to depart after prolonged stay, "that I have no

"Not at all, Mr. Borem," replied the

Difference in Value. Friend-Poetry is a drug on the mar-

ket, tsn't li? Poet-I should say not. Friend-Then I am misinformed. Poet-Your informant probably never tried to sell poetry or buy drugs.



-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Foiled Again. The brilliant-You don't seem to be exactly square.

The ring-Well, you shouldn't cast insinuations. Remember you are in my

The Critter Defined. "A bleycle chaperon? What is that?" asked the socially deficient young man, "A bleycle chaperon," the other party



Wanderin Lean-W'y, dat's de fashion. All de young loidies wear der jack ets dat way .- St. Louis Republic.

up has been of no value to me whatever, I assure you.

wandered slowly down the street, folks that they may take care of her."wrapped in a heavy mantle of thought. | Cincinnati Enquirer. Inviting Ruin.

"Why do you think Bilgin has made n mistake in building a theater up in the residence district?" "You know they have local option

there and it will be impossible to start a saloon near enough to be reached between the acts." The Tools of the Trade.

"Look, George, isn't that funny? See the man over there with an ax in one hand and a package of books in the other? What do you suppose he is?" "He must be a book reviewer."

Hy. Weighman-Can I trouble yo



Col. Texas Certainly; no trouble at all.-St. Louis Republic.

No Chance for a Fee. "This," said the great lawyer, "is a case that I propose to handle without

"What is it?" asked his friend. "A case of soap," replied the g. L.

From Sublime to Ridiculous. Tis bliss indeed to stroll beneath The maple boughs so green; ampanied by the girl you love, And squeeze her hand unseen, But, oh, that queer sensation, When her ruby lips you smack; Just as a woolly caterpillar Goes crawling down your back, As to Pavements.

Harkins-They say tophet is paved with good intentions. Dawson-And I wonder if they, too,

have to rip up the pavement every time anybody gets ready to put in a bollow promise? Beyond Him. Customer-You know that prescrip-

want a capy of it. Druggist-I guess you'll have to get it from the doctor. I never could read ous points round the coast. These but they were forced to permit it. his bandwriting. Life.

fair damsel, "the time you have taken to the conversation explained, "is a more or less elderly person of the gentler sex, who is afraid to ride alone and Then he went forth into the night and attaches herself to parties of young

> Always Full. Mr. Jaggs (at breakfast)-I told you I only wanted a half-cup of coffee, and you've filled it full. Don't you know the meaning of half full?

Mrs. Jaggs-Not in your case.

Fresh Roasted. "Oh, what are you doing, my pretty maid?" "I'm gathering 'chestnuts,' sir," she said. And he smilingly watched her artful ca-

As she clipped them from the comic pa pers. What Did He Mean? Mrs. Halstead—I understand we are to have a new policeman on the beat. Mr. Halstead-Nothing remarkable about that, is there? If we should get

one that wasn't then you might talk. Picture Frames. Ella-Isn't bowling a picturesque game? Jack-I can't say that It is, Why?

Ella-I thought it must be on account of its being played in frames. Trial of a Novice. Old Hand-Now, for the last time, for goodness' sake, don't shoot any of

us, or the dogs, or yourself. Novice (sareastically)-What about the birds? Old Hand-Oh, you won't hit them.

Punch.

He Was on to Her. Wife-Why.Reginald, these trousers have no pockets in them! Husband-I know, I expect to save enough by not having them to pay for

the whole suit. Judge. Woman's Inhumanity to Woman, Tom-Hasn't Mrs. Powderly a lovely complexion? Mame-Yes, indeed! She ought to be

very grateful to her husband. Tom-Why so? Mame-He buys her everything she

Reauties of Our Language. Diggs-Do you see that man on the corner?

Biggs-Yes. Diggs-You say you see him, and yet he is out of sight. Biggs Why, how is that?

Diggs-He's blind. An Indication. "Has Dr. Pillington much of a prac-

"I guess not. The books in his reception room are almost as clean as they were when they came from the shops."

Very Fine Writing.

A machine has been invented, which is composed of exquisitely graduated cling craze early took hold of the womwheels rubbing a tiny diamond point at the end of an almost equally tiny it has of women everywhere. The King arm, whereby one is able to write upon glass the whole of the Lord's prayer within a space which measured the two hundred and ninety-fourth part of an inch in length by the four hundred and fortleth part of an inch in breadth, or about the measurement of the dot over the letter "I" in common print. With this machine any one who under stands operating it could write the whole 3,567,480 letters of the Bible eight times over the space of an incha square inch. A specimen of this marvelous microscopic writing was enlarged by photography, and every letter and point was perfect and could be read with ease.

Safeguards for Navigators. At the present time there are about forty lighthouses and beacons erected tion you filled for me yesterday. I and maintained by the Sewfoundland government. There are also fog sig- and cousins persisted in wheeling nals and bellbuoys at the most danger- around the country lanes of Germany,

warnings cost about \$45,000 a year.

CARTS CONVEYING THEIR MIDDAY MEAL TO BERLIN WORKMEN,



European cities have many services that are unknown to most of the cities of the United States. There is Berlin, for example, with its regular service of carts which carry to the workmen in the factories their midday most. These carts are owned by a private company, whose fixed charge for the transportation is 15 pfennigs, or less than 14 cents a month. The food is carried in basins of lead and each street in which the factory is located has a color of its own. The earts call at the dwellings of the workingmen at 11 o'clock in the morning and collect the basins in which the dinner has been placed by the wives of the wage-earners. Half an hour later they meet and sort out the colors, each cart taking its own colors. The food is kept warm by the hot air with which the carts are supplied. The wives, on handing the driver a filled basin receive from him in return an empty one for next day. The system seems to work satisfactorily and is being rapidly extended.

"CATTLE-WHIPPED" A BEAR.

Tormented by Two Sportive Florida Cuttle Drivers.

Andrea on Anastasia Island a short age and has two sons. time ago.

The men, who were rounding up cattle on the island, came across a big and they determined to give him a missing. What happened? His nephew taste of "cattle-whipping." One of suddenly appeared, and demanded, as them rode swiftly past him, giving the heir-presumptive, an examination him a terrible cut across his head as of the hump. Investigation revealed

and so they had to forego bloomers and cling to the drop frame bleyele. But now Princess Louise has thrown over the conventions and rides in comfort. One of the funnlest instances related The Princess is the wife of George, the at St. Augustine, Fla., recently in the heir to the throne and a brother of the hunting line is the "cattle-whipping" King. She herself is an archduchess of a big bear by John Cape and John of Austria-Hungary. She is 55 years of

A Beggar and His "Hump." We have heard of the London begbear while he was down on the beach. gar who kept his carriage and pair, and, Turning around a curve, they came though Paris cannot have such valuasuddenly on him where he sat enjoying ble places in its gift as London, it supan oysier feast. They were as much ports a greater number of beggars, surprised as he. Having no weapons, some of whom accumulate what would they did not know at first what to do be a fortune to the average Frenchman. about it. The big bear looked up from Father Antoine, after begging for fifhis systems and fish, growling angrily teen years at church doors, died. One at the interruption, and this act of de- day the wretched old man with his fiance on his part riled the cattlemen, bump and his never-failing plety, was



"CATTLE WHIPPING" A BIG BEAR. be passed. Bruin rose up and growled that it was a strong box, and should feroclously as the sharp sting of the have contained ninety-six thousand lash hit him over the shoulder. While francs. A neighbor had appropriated he was looking in that direction, An- the box and his friend's savings. The frea passed behind him, giving him an nephew got the fortune, and the neighother sharp cut over the back. This bor got two years. riled the bear terribly, and he turned Father Antolne, with the white beard around snarling, and started in pur- and the hump, who portioned out his suit. Capo then circled back, his little day between Saint Etienne-du-Mont, pony entering into the sport as much Saint Augustin and Saint Sulpice, and as his master. Coming near the bear, at one time "did" the rich funerals at he gave him three backhanded lashes, the Madeleine, was a scoundrel, and cutting through the skin each time, his real name was Pucciarelli. This put the bear in a white heat, and ne dashed after Capo in his lumbering A HERO OF CHITRAL way, showing his teeth and growling. Surgeon Whitchurch's Rescue of a Andrea returned, and, as the bear Mortally Wounded Officer. passed him, he gave him a couple of Charles Lowe contributes to the Censharp lashes, which made the big beast wince. Bruin turned suddenly at the last shot, and got the long lash of the

the other would conie in with his sting-

ing cow whip, and, between the two,

Bruin was kept in a constant worry.

His growls finally lapsed into whines

of pain and terror, and his brown coat

was tinged in many places with blood.

from the beach to near the fringe of

a good opportunity, he broke away

from his termenters, rushed up through

the underbrush and disappeared, the

underbrush being too thick for the men

RIDES IN BLOOMERS.

Louise the First Princess to Wear the

Rifurcated Garments.

princess to wear bioomers. The blev-

en of European royal familles, just as

of Italy was opposed to it and Emperor

William became angry when his sisters

PRINCESS RIDES IN BLOOMERS

to ride through.

tury an article entitled "The Story of Chitral." Mr. Lowe says: It was 7:15 when the fort was rewhip, and began pulling it in hand gained by Townshend's party, and at over hand, hoping to catch the man. Capo, coming up, and standing off a eight o'clock Surgeon Captain Whitchurch also returned, staggering along short distance, began plying the stingunder the burden of poor Captain ing lash across his shoulders and Baird, who had been mortally woundhaunches in a way that made the big ed early in the action; hence the failure beast yelp with pain. Finally the bear dropped the lash and started for his of his flanking force of fifty men to cooperate at the expected moment with new termenter. This was kept up for that of Townshend in a bayonet rush fifteen or twenty minutes. The bear upon the loopholed village. But for the would first start off after one, when

most unfortunate wounding of the gal-

lant Baird, the Chitral drama might

have taken a very different course. Whitehurch had brought in Baird by a circultous route of nearly three miles, in the face of great difficulties and dangers. With a little guard of a dozen He had gradually worked his way up devoted Ghoorkas, several of whom were killed and wounded, they had to underbrush on the bluff side. Seeing fight their desperate way back to the shelter of the fort. Repeatedly had they to set down their wounded charge and rush with the bayonet on sungars, or stone breastworks, thrown up right across their path. Whitehurch himself frequently using his revolver with effect. Baird was again twice hit by bullets. That the little party reached the fort at all was regarded as a mir-Princess Louise of Saxony is the first nele.

But a still greater miracle, almost, was the coming in, or rather creeping in, two hours later, of Jemidar (Lieutenant) Rab Nawaz Khan of the Fifteenth Bengal Lancers Robertson's political news writer-who, in crossing the polo-ground, had been set upon by the enemy's swordsmen, and received no fewer than eighteen tulwar slashes, but who lived to tell the tale and positively thrive upon his wounds. Out of the one hundred and fifty of Townshend's bundred men who had actually been engaged, twenty-three were killed and thirty-three wounded. What the corresponding loss of foe was could not be ascertained; but the British expenditure of ammunition on this disastrous day had been 15,935 Snider rounds, or about 106 cartridges per man engaged, though much of this was lost through the men lying down with open pouches.

Distant Relatives. "She promised to be a sister to me,"

"Then she married a man from Call fornia and I haven't seen her for thirty Princesses cannot do as other mortals years."