There are several things that trouble one's age, And work for a man much woe, uch as gout-and doubt-dobts that will run, And thyme that will not flow, But when all has been said, do

dread, Of the many bores that we know, That ubiquitious ban, the woman or man, Who knew one "ages ago?"

to youth-you were young: and foolish perhaps: You firted with high and with low, Had one love on the hill and one down by the mill-

Yet never were wicked, ah, no! And this friend knew you in a far-away way, In a way that was only so so-Just enough to give bue to the cry about you

O. I knew him ages ago You are married now and quite circumspect, Your pace, like your speech, is slow;

You tell in a bank, keen silent in church-But this vigilant friend will never consent That your virtues unchallenged shall go-Though she never demurs, but only avers

That she knew you "ages ago." And sure I am that if ever I win To the place where I hope to go-To sit among saints—perhaps the chief-In raiment as white as snow,

Before me and busy among the blest— Perhaps in the self same row— I shall find my ban, this woman or man, Who knew me "ages ago."

Do you think it is sweet and low?-As it whispers still with negent shrill The refra'n that so well I know: This new angel's not much of a show,

And shall hear the voice I so oft have heard-

"O, you needn't be setting much store by him, He may fool some saint who isn't acquaint-But / knew him "ages ago." Charles Henry Webb, in Center

### SUICIDES IN FRANCE. Women Less Inclined to Destroy Their Lives Than Men.

It is solely in the criminal statistics that the doctors and mental physicians are able to find detailed indications as to the circumstances under which suicides take place. Unfortunately, the number of self-murderers in this country increases from year to year without interruption. After having been, as an annual average, 5,276 from 1871 to 1875 and 6,258 in 1876-1880, the number cose to 6,741 in 1881, to 7,213 in 1882, to 7,267 in 1883, to 7,572 in 1884 to 7,902 in 1885, and to 8,187 in 1886. This means a rate of 21 suicides for every 100,000 inhabitants. The department of the Seine appears for 18 per cent. of the total-1,454, or #9 per 100,000 inhabitants.

Women have recourso to Duicide in a far less degree than men-1,716 (21 tes cent.), instead of 6,471 (79 ppr cent.) and yet the census returns shop that the two sexes are about equally divided in this country. The frequency of suicide increases Dith the age, as the following table will show:

It has been impossible to fix the age

of 115 suicides. Information was incomplete with respect to 280 individuals, but the other suicides are classified as follows: Bachelors, 2,895, or 37 per cent.; married, having children, 2,446, or 31 per cent.; married, without children, 1.210, or 15 per cent.; widowers, having children, 880, or 11 per cent.; widowers, without children, 476, or 6 per cent. As to the domicile of the suicides, it has been proved at the inquests, ce in councetion with judicial profleedhars, that 4.23% or 52 per cent., lived in the country and 3.838, or 48 per cent., he towns; there were 116 cases in which no particulars are forthcoming. It must not be forgotten, however, that the population of the cities amounts to barely a third of the entire population of France.

The 8,187 suicides were of the following professions: Agriculture, 2.621, or 32 per cent.; industrial workmen, 2,358, or 29 per cent.; shopkeepers and manufacturers, 1,030,cor 13 per cent; landed proprietors, persons of independent means, or members of the liberal professions, 985, or 12 per cent; servants, 514, or 6 percent; without any known occupation, 679, or 8 per cent.

But the general results of the census of 1885 got having yet been published, it is impossible to determine in what proportion each of these classes attains the average length of life. Suicides are always more numerous in spring (31 per cent.) and in summer (26 per cent.) than in winter (22 per cent.) and in autumn (21 per cent.) As is always the case, the greatest number of suicides were by hanging-42 per cent; then follow drowning, 22 per cent; deaths by fire arms, 13 per ceut.; cases of asphyxia by charcoal, 8 per cent.: cases of voluntary falls from high buildings, 3 per cent.; poison, 2 per cent.; the employment of a sharp instrument, 2 per cent.; and every other means, 2 per cent.

As to the presumed causes of suicide, to judge from the legal inquiries which are held, they may be divided into eight principal groups: Poverty, 15 per cent.; family troubles, 15 per cent.; disappointment in love, jealousy; etc., 4 per cent.; drunkeness, 12 per cent.; desire to escape judicial inquiries, 3 per cent.; physical suffering, 18 per cent.; various causes 5 per cent.; mental attacks, 28 per cent. It is for the doctors and mental physicians to draw conclusions from the foregoing statisties and to tell us the true signification of the above figures relating to suicide. -Cor. Leeds Mercury.

-A large establishment in Pittsburgh has been using petroleum resolvent in its boilers for three years without spending a cent for repairs, while previously the boilermakers' gang were at work on them every Saturday night in the year. Worse scale could scarcely be found before the use of the resolvent, while now their condition is pronomeed by the inspectors as the cleanest boliers in the country.

### AFRICAN SLAVE-HUNTERS.

The Arabs Still Desolating the Country
With the Infernal Traffic.

The life of the native African is not idvilie. It is darkened by a tragedy whose terrors are unknown to any other people under heaven. Of its mild domestic slavery I do not speak. nor of its revolting witcheraft, nor of its endless quarrels and frequent tribal wars. These minor evils are lost in the shadow of a great national wrong. Among these simple and unprotected tribes, Arabs - uninvited strangers from another race and nature-pour in from the North and East with the deliberate purpose of making this paradise a hell. It seems the awful destiny of this homeless people to spend their lives in breaking up the homes of others. Wherever they go in Africa. the followers of Islam are the destroyers of peace, the breakers up of the family tie. Already they hold the whole continent under one reign of tue of one thing-they possess firearms. They do it for one objectwith: then more slaves have to be rency of Africa.

On the contrary, the Arabs have quite recently become bolder than ever, cities, Many at home imagine that the deathknell of slavery was struck with the events which followed the death of time we heard much of slavery; we were appealed to: the Government busied itself; something was really the open sore of the world. But the every year and every month-witness ferred to by Van Gele. It was but the other day that an explorer crossing from Lake Nyassa to Lake Tanganyika saw the whole southern end of Tanganvika peopled with large and prosperous villages. The next to follow him found not a solitary human being-nothing but burned homes and bleaching skeletons. It was but yesterday—the close of 1887-that the Arabs at the north end of Lake Nyassa, after destroying fourteen villages with many of their inhabitants, pursued the population of one village into a patch of tall dry grass, set it on fire, surrounded it, and slew with the bullet and the spear those who crawled out from the more merciful flames. The Wa-Nkonde wibe, to which these people belonged, were, until this event, one of the most prosperous tribes in East Central Africa. They occupied a country of exceptional fertility and beauty. Three rivers which never failed in the severest drouth, run through their territory. and their crops were the richest and most varied in the country. They possessed herds of cattle and goats; they fished in the lake with nets; they wrought iron into many-patterned speny-heads with exceptional ingenuity and skill; and that even artistic taste and Segun to develop among them was vident from the ornamental work upon heir hets, which were themselves unique in Africa for elever construction and beauty of design. This people, in short, by their own inherent ability and the natural resources of their country were on the high road to civilization .-Henry Drummond.

## TEMPERANCE IN EATING.

The Vice of Overloading the Stomach and Its Terrible Consequences.

The vice of inordinate liquor drinking is open and above-board and its evils are so palpable that any one may see them. Over-eating, on the other hand, is accompanied by evils that none but the sufferers and their physicians know much about. Some years ago no ess authority than Sir Henry Thompson declared that he had been compelled by the facts constantly coming before him to accept the conclusion that more mischief in the form of actual disease, of impaired vigor and of shortened life, has occurred to civilized man from erroneous habits in eating than from the habitual use of alcoholic drink, considerable as he knew that evil to be. He also declared himself in doubt whether improper and inordinate eating were not as great a moral evil as inordinate drinking. The fabricators of our food have much indeed to answer for. They make digestible raw material into indigestible finished prodnots and we eat them and suffer. But the cooks are not alone to blame. People eat more than they should and they ent what is agreeable to their palates, knowing that it will not be relished by their stomachs.

The habit of over-eating is commonly made in childhood, when ignorance and sensation override moderation of appetite and reasonable caution; the child should be restricted to the food that it naturally needs and should not be allowed to make a hog of itself. When the growth is attained and the system no longer easily eliminates the waste material not necessary for the ordinary purposes of repair, then the body be gins to store up fat beyond what is of use and fags out the muscles in carrying it around; or, if there is no fattening with over-cating, there are dyspepsin, fevers, gout. rheumatism, biliousness and other Ills. A temperance organization which should lay down us its fundamental law abstinence from axcessive enting, would do away with the greater part of the ordinary sieknesses among parsons who should live up to the law. - Good Housekeeping.

#### AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY. What It Costs to Send Cable Messages to Various Parts of the Globe

The charges for cable service are so outrageously out of proportion to land service that inexperienced persons are staggered. Now a ten-word message. with its direction and signature, costs only \$1 to San Francisco, and, counting the address and signature seven words, not less than \$117.98 to Aspinsame. The American cable companies are not responsible for these terrific rates, for they have to charge the rates prescribed by the governments or companies they connect with.

Now, to send anywhere across the Atlantic it costs, first of all, 12 cents a word. That is the rate to Great Britain, Ireland, France and Germany, but you have got to add to this 8 cents a word to send to Algeria via Marseilles, \$1.70 patriarchal life, the dissolvers of the a word to Aden via Bombay, 14 cents to Bulgaria, \$1.20 to Cape Verde Islands, \$2.05 to \$2.50 to various points

terror. They have effected this in vir- in China, \$2.61 to Corea, 10 cents to Denmark, 24 to 66 cents to Turkey, 5 cents to Switzerland, and so on. It ivory and slaves, for these two are one. costs more to send to South America The slaves are needed to buy ivory than anywhere else, the tariff to Colombia being \$6.68 a word, Ecuador stolen to carry it. So living man him- \$5.86, Peru, from \$3.35 to \$5.45, and self has become the commercial cur- Uruguay \$2.71. You can get an idea of the difference in rates by comparing It is quite a mistake to imagine that the rates to China and Australia. It slave-hunting is a thing of the past, costs \$4.05 to send to Northern Australia, and only \$2.05 to \$2.50 to Chinese

Some people think the present rate to Great Britain high at 12 cents a word. There are some interesting Livingstone. In the great explorer's facts connected with cable charges The first cable tariff between New York and London during August, September and October, 1866, was \$100 for done. But the wail is already forgot- twenty words of not more than one ten, and England hears little now of hundred letters. Twenty words now cost \$2.40. Then you had to pay for tragedy I have alluded to is repeated twenty words anyway. During the latter part of 1866 the rate was cut such recent atrocities as those of the down to \$50 for twenty words of 100 Upper Congo, of the Kassai and San-letters, and since that time it has come karu region described by Wissman, down steadily. By looking over the and of the Welle-Makua district re- old cable company's tariffs se can find

듸	an interesting but	316:				
P	1876, three months \$	100 00				detart
		50 OE.	201	words	100	letters
1	186, to 1868	15 00	10	Mords	50	letter?
÷	1868 to 1869	16 87	10	@ords	100	1800/Box
	To June, 1.69	10.00		words		EE 11 2 CO 0
Ŧ	1869 to 1879	7.60	10	Bords.		
1	1870 to 1871	10 00		Working		****
	1871 to 1871	10.00	10	Words		
•	1879 to 1873			@ord		******
•	1878 to 1874		-04	gord		
ð.	One month, 1853	1.50	6	mord		*******

Then the rate came down standily to 75 cents, 62 cents, 50 cents, 40 cents, 25 cents, and finally to 12 can, maining the rate for ten words with directions about one-third That it used to be to San Francisco. - Boston Herald.

## THE SURMED BOARDED.

Some of the Pleasach Substitute to China He Is Apt to to 494900

Where there are no mosquitos there are apt to be bed-bugs.

The prettiest boarder is always mashed before you get there. The boat always capsizes when

have your best clothes on. A smile from the landlady's daughtes

has protracted many a vacation. The religious girl doesn't miss going to church as much as she had thought. Never lend to the young widos whose fonds did not arrive when ex-

The old maid may be near-sighted, but she doesn't miss much that is going

The mother always likes to go to the place where you have asked her

daughter. The landlord who can interest his bourders in farming soon has his crops

gathered. The landlord who doesn't call his well a mineral spring must get his milk

very cheap. It is generally a long ride to the house that is only a few minutes from the station.

The landlord's pretty daughter will nibble at any bait, but she is very hard

The house where no children are taken s generally already filled with

It is always the cut belonging to the next house that catches the boarder's canary bird.

The man who telegraphs home for more money is probably spending it on some one else.

The timid boarder who never gets enough to eat is apt to attribute it to an increased appetite. Unless you want to make an enemy

never ask a boarder if he has summered at the place before. The homely girl can never get enough

swinging or boating, but she never likes to carry the basket. The cows are always a long way off when you go out with the landlady's

daughter to bring them home. The pretty boarder never uses a chair to get into the hammock unless her

pretty stockings are in the wash. You may think yourself very shrewd to discover that the fresh milk and vegetables are purchased in the city, but the knowledge won't make you any the

The man who goes to a place where good fishing is announced is apt to lose faith in human nature when he finds that none of the country boys ever try to eatch any .- James Jay O' Connell, in

-A silver crown piece, known as "the petition crown," of the reign of Churles II., fetched \$1,775 at a recent sale in England. At the latest previous sale a similar coin had brought only \$1,125. A sovereign of Edward VI.'s time brought \$525, a 50-shilling piece of the Cromwell era \$760, and an Oxford crown \$585. A pouny of Ethelbald brought \$230, and other old pennies \$80 and \$90 each.

# BAR HARBOR.

A Wild, Weird Tale of Love and Adventure.

BY AMOS LEE.

wall, and yet the distance is about the PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.

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"While you do not abuse, so long you may use your liberty. Medji, a groom, carriages, horses, every thing you desire, will yours. Your period of imprisonment will not be great. Escape is and will be impossible. Let that be understood once and for



THE GROOM SOON CAUGHT BOLD OF MEDIL'S BRIDLE.

all. If you desire again to communicate with your family, tell Blanche, delivering all your letters into her hands. In the Ne York Heralits, from time to time, you will find genuine messages from your family Here are eight copies of that journal, each containing cipher displateles from your family -dispotches that are to be transported

Then ensued a coreful description of the New to the cipher.
"Again, let it the smid, News not. Loving

hands care for you; watchful eyes observe your every want, and plan for your comfor and planture. Trust, and all will to well." This remarkable note pet cany god to the Princess in company with the Levalde, 51 perused them sil, and o'though questly you played, was still more employed by

emients. The memory Party bond, with marchalging the curious of the family smill.

An much did Pokores touch in this puri 6, honorable, independent, yet confi ing exciture, that he determined to allow bur partial, and, eventually, full liberty. Nothic world lingua to full unworally happy in living this singular life of factors

Straint, if such a conflicting or distartion of ⊕ord⊋ may be allowed.

There was critically to taken why the

specified, but costernly did not, and never could, love. Whe had no fermit except Rodin; and now both Lydia and her owe family had Centler in 2, 5 of confort; told her to worry no more; that they felt as of her thing in safe hands; the had received her own merciae to the that they doubted not, in good time, the would return, and that from time to time they would communicate with h

Why should she then repinet Bhe seen parabetty comfortable; had avery thise she wanted; really enjoyed the novelty of the Situation; heal fallen into pleasant quarters; was encaptured with the lovely and unique scenery of the place, and doubly, trobly, infinitely more than all this, had now some thing for which to live; something on wallsh to expend her affection - Doloren!

For the space of n week matters that went on quietly at Eid-Field. The Princess took her daily walks, drives or rides about the island; but she was imprigbly gecom panied by a groom who mover lost sight of her. Once -as much for the sake of amulic ment as to test the watchfulness of this companion, whose constancy was growing a trifle monotonous-sha dashed down one of the steepest hills of the island at break neck speed. But the groom, mounted on herse still fleeter, soon caught hold of Medii's bridle, turned him around, and made the Princess return home all this without attering a single word. Quite satisfied with the result of her experiment, Natalie perceived escape, without the assistance of others, was impossible. Her position being so unusually pleasant there was really no necessity of submitting to the mortification of disclosing its singularity to any of her neighbors. She wisely decided to keep quiet and await the turn of events. In fact there was nothing else to do.

The first Sanday after her arrival upon the island, the Princess attended service at St. Saviour's, the pretty and quaint little

village church of stone. Only a small number of the cottagers and hotel guests were now remaining. others had been taking wing and joining the southward flight. Those few that were still constant to their lovely Bar Harbor were surprised by the melodious voice that sang so sweetly and strongly. Glancing furtively toward the rear of the church, they beheld a face even far more beautiful

and attractive than the marvelous voice. One of the male worshippers, during his travels abroad, had once seen the Princess Natalie, and, as he now caught sight of the lovely countenance of the singer, was struck by its resemblance to that of some woman whom he had seen before, but could not at once recall.

During the remainder of the service and of that day the girl's visage continually haunted him and kept his thoughts busy at work, puzzling out her identity. Suddenly, at night-fall, he solved the problem and joyously said to his wife: Now I know, my dear, who it is she

looks like- the young weman who sang in church to-day. She resembles the Princess Natalie Radziwill, and the resemblance is wonderfully strong.

Before granting the freedom of the island to his prisoner, Fairfax penned a note that ran thus: "Will the Princess Natalie, within three

days' time, after the receipt of this, send her written promise that, if allowed to roam about at will, she will neither attempt escape, nor inform any person or persons, as to her true situation here, or her name! Otherwise, she must suffer the annoyance and mortification of a constant guard

During those three days of uncertainty, she was permitted a certain amount of freedom; but the inevitable groom never lost sight of her. At the end of the fimited period. Natalie's written handed to Fairfax and he knew that she would keep it.

CHAPTER NIK.

BANKSEMBLE! More than three weeks had now clapsed since the abduction; but Fairfax kept him-

sen so closely concealed that Namou not even aware of his presence

One day, however, returning from a drive, she distinctly heard the piano sound ing forth, it seemed to her, the last notes of a slow movement from one of Beethoven's sonatas. Quickly entering the house, she found no one within. Blanche was in the adjoining room, dusting the furniture. Undoubtedly the maid had been cleaning the keys of the piano and accidentally struck the notes that seemed to complete

the matchless adagic of the master.

At another time Natalie found a roll of MS, music blown about by the winds among the rocks on the shore. It was called "Stella Mea."

\*Music and words published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston Mass.

["STELLA MEA."] Wer to and music by A. F. "Thou art my life | my soul's one star! Then art my guide o'er earth's dark main! in I behold thy beams from far,

My heart with hope revives again Whene or the reefs of woe I near: When mouraint wreeks fortell my doom;

When mourant wreaks intending doom.

Like sweetest bells upon mine ear.

Thy warting voice falls thro' the gloom.

When blinding mist beclouds the day.

And wild the wave and fierce the storm— A sudden glory lights the way And o'er calm seas I view thy form.

'Oh deathless love ! eternal star ! Tao' raging soms between us roll, My steadast course I'll shape afar And moor with thee my storm-tost soul.

Another day, while gazing out of her window over the fields, she saw a man eisurely crossing the meadow between Eld-Field and the cottage on the left. To her surprice, as clearly as she could dis-inguish, he was whistling the air of "Stell" Mea.

One morning, after Natalie's return for a dashing horsebuck ride, little Polore tripped up to her, sounding the priling of such a nice gentlemen I've just met." had talked to her, carried her, givelille

flowers and completely won her heart, A day or two after sade at halt the experience again to relate, with the 22 om and that her little mamma "mast mee the gentleman, he is no nice and lovely, ju-

like you." Every ple at shore a after diager, S was the custom of this board par is the der to the shere, where was die either to the or Ersehed Dole en "Sap" stems and "call"

pieces of visit in the water. as they were the engaged again the fterness of the day of Dolores' second on counter with the storager, a hund due stud-denty opening, bering, through the backets clear the shore on the right, and a some

line figure followed dates. Philipport Cher first to Marchie for poster tion, tring testimal at the sight of this start carries. But, when she essent a few of life matter, the pass a set, of loy, such puniter up, took him by the board, dismander cardinat the circ. The most strongers desired than the children's collect to the more all "They, "They, come beaut I want to present

eco to the reservoir and discount limbs something

Man, in a strength by Migariston to makes. Helical care harper peac wood post it in the Mooke rich's hand. "Now, Mare," positioned the greatermen

"I want you always to carefully watch this little laby and revos let may have becalf May applicable to understand the injusttion. He wailed builds Delores very meek

ly but, ever and amon, cust regretful mences to and his menter. All this time the new-commer protended that he had not observed. Natalle, who

that, but a good opportunity of similaring Its was of stort suffice being he bro nich hair, o fornk, open free from



was removed, a fresh color in his cheeks and an apparently ingenuous, easy manner. judged him to be, perhaps, one and twenty.

" WHO IS LITTLE MAMMA"!

Delores, after Max's introduction to her, took her friend's hand, saying: "Come, now, I want my little mamma

"Who is your 'little mamma' and where?" suplied he, still looking down at her, and ffecting to be unaware of Natalle's pres-

"Why, there she is. Don't you see her! Looking up.hastily, the young man blushed (think Heaven! this was genuine, and stands out like a refreshing, green oasis in the des ert of all his other artificial, cut-and-dried actions), appeared surprised, and quieldy and rather awkwardly pulled off his hat and bowed. Natelie looked puzzled. And she was dis

turbed. Where had she seen that brow and those eyes before. They both were strangely familiar. However, ere she had time to continue

her reflection, the but was replaced, and Arthur Fairfax came forward, and smilingly said: This little fairy has dragged me, willy-

nilly into the presence of a stranger who. I trust, appreciates my cituation, and will pardon this seeming intrusion (" What a pleasant voice! Natalie saw

on closer inspection that he was much older than at first sight be had appeared. now overshot the mark, and called him

In reply to his remark, she answered. simply and quictly: "I think you must be the gentleman who

has captured Delores' heart." "Ah!" queried he, laughing. "I can't say as to that. But I do know that I'm one of th individuals whose heart Dolores has capt

Natalie smiled, and Dolores turned her at tention to Max, having overcome her fear, of that large animal "Yes," continued the stranger, "I cam

here a day or two ago to hunt for a roll o music that I lost somewhere about here and while I was searching, met this 👀 n

"Was it manuscript?" eagerly interrupte "It was," promptly responded the other

feeling that his ruse was accessding. "Was it called Sitella Mon?"

"It was," again he replied, affecting a lit the well-feigned astonishment at her questions and assumer. "Then I have it," continued she, with

evident delignt. "I round it he you know, I like it very much, indical. you really compose it! You are the

then, as well as poeticalf" Verlly, Mistress Natalie was home her man-hating proclivities.

Still this was not at all surpri this young man resolved to wat will of any one, male or female, faw raable mortals could resist him. That from ness, that apparent simple-mindedness, threw strangers off their guard, and ere they knew it, the citadal of their reserve had

quite capitulated. "I am glad you like it, indeed," answered he, with a slight bow, looking very much pleased. "How fortunate I am to have met you! For, strangely enough, I have been unable to recall all of either the melody or the words. May I return with you to the house and get it!"

"Certainly," replied Natalie, failing quickly into the trap; "I'm very glad to have dis-

covered its owner." The ice was now broken.

Fairfax had once more plotted successfully. Natalie, had she only paused to reflect upon her course, might have been curprised, to say the least. She was chattle & away as gayly and unconcernedly with this stranger, of whom she knew absolutely nothing, as if she had brown him for years.

They walked together up toward the e-ttage, Dolores between them, lotting tha hand of each in her tiny fin ..., while Man followed demurcly behind. Fairfax (quite naturally) to stip there

mark that he was located in the postty cor-tage occur the fields-Katada had charas on it and admired its of range shunden and quaint architecture -" d," he said d "I have rented it for the automa months Glen Gore in its mane."

Forther refreshed form, and have any part The up of the though the wild with a think I must be very brief of your section.

That prood down to show propally.

an preved the shapty. "his yout" "No. I all prry to my I do not. I some there play for my own measurement, but there i such a moteled place in my cot-ter of the little little placement in perform

"Yes," sold also, rewelly and unspe claryly fulling into up, seemed little trahe was brying.

He had so there his specified that they now stand on the possel, and Watalla, before

eler readined wher she was doing, hadadied; ourtoously: "Will you come to and for it?"

"ha ith stensore," responded he, immedia about stemping in through the deer. At Sest Natalia felt a little alsomed, wiles sian conscience of thest size lead introduced agabsolute stranger took her shekenselves andt "madeless" home. Poledes, lesverver, gane here wa toxon for realwestors. power and the planes contours he moved quickly tresund the horterment, whening, 🛥

has supposed in the passessed amedianoution; "@hour dishploteful! I know the souke wells." No searing, he sad discou before the key. Breated and began a selfe, source produce of Obergio,'s. Natallo isomorbiabeler possegnized the touch of a remember, and listemedswith)

impressione pleasurers: Pairfox near decided upon a built coup Be consed playing, unexpectedly, and se-cted, as if by chance, a song from those

piled up on the music stand beside him. It

proved to be that fateful "Addio"-(for the

ery simple and excellent remon that Blanche had orders always to place that song record from the top in the pile). "You will sing for me, will you not?" he said, quietly; and, without waiting for her answer, began the probab. The Princess was startled, and dushed deeply as she

cognized the strain. "How atmaget How very stranget Almys that mg," montained she to her-

I've deat impulies who to refuse to sing (at let that capacial song). But Fairfax heps on playing the introduction with all the expression of which he was capable. He3 he abled for point-blank, he doubted not that she Tould rufuse to slag the "Addio."

She could no longer resist, and when the hast bar of the prelude was finished, he was not surprised to hear Her voice communice, although tremblingly and timidly one inspired the other. She soon was oblivious to every thing but her singing and that wonderfully sympathetic specupaniment.

Fairfax's triumph was perfect.

When the song was ended neither spoke word, but each understood the other. Tears stood in her eyes, and even his eyes were moist - hard-hearted man who tise! to declare that nothing had made him weep since he was a boy of twelve. As for Dolores, the orbs of that little creature were filled with pearly drops, while near by on the floor lay Max, with whom she had been playing, sorrowfully regarding his new mistress' emotion.

"Little mamma, you did make me cry," said the child. Whereat, they both went to her, her naive innocence having changed their tears

to smiles. "You poor attle dear!" ejaculated Fairfax, tossing her up in his arms. "Did she make you cry. Well, she did make me cry, too. But look out of the window and see the steamer passing by. That is the 'Mt. Desert.' She is late to-day.'

So, from one topic to another, the two went on, regardless of the moments fast slipping by, until the deep-toned clock on the mantel-piece struck five. Fairfax started, looked up and said: "How forgetful I am! It is the hour I ap-

pointed with my aunt for a drive. By the way, may I bring her to call upon you?" "Certainly, with pleasure," answered the Had she been a self-conscious person she

would have been surprised at her own graciousness and confidence. "Wait one moment," added she, as he turned to go. "Here is your song. Have



" BONJOUR," SAID FAIRFAX

you time! I will just hum it for you, if you ike," said she, with absence of false

"I wish you would." He had learned that this girl must be dealt with, as she treated others plant and honestly. When she finished he to gayly toward bor, with the remark!