CHAPTER IX .- (Continued.)

"Now, look here," he said to him curtly, "I intend to pass two hours in your hovel, at all risks; I know that between this and eleven o'clock you expect a large party. The landlord attempted to give a de-

mial, but the traveler cut him short. "Silence," he continued, "I wish to be present at this meeting; of course I do not mean to be seen; but I must not only see them, but hear all they say. Put shall we get by this after all?" where you please, that is your con-

cern: but as any trouble deserves payment, here are ten ounces for you, and I will give you as many more when your visitors have gone, and I assure you that what I ask of you will not in any way compromise you. Now, I will add, that If you obstinately refuse the arrangement

"Well, suppose I do?" "I will blow out your brains," the traveler said distinctly.

"Hang it, excellency," the poor fellow answered, with a grimace, "I think that I have no choice, and am compelled to

"Good! now you are learning reason but take three ounces as a consc

he landlord, forgetting that he had declared a few moments previously that he had nothing in the house, instantly covered the table with provisions, which, if not particularly delicate, were sufficiently appetizing. When their hunger was at gth appeased, the traveler who seemed to speak for both thrust away his plate and addressed the landlord, who was modestly standing behind him, hat in hand. "And now for another matter," "how many lads have you to help

"Two, excellency-the one who took your horses to the corral, and another.' "Very good. I presume you will not require both those lads to walt on your friends to-night?"

"Certainly not, excellency; indeed, for greater security, I shall wait on them "Better still; then, you see no incon-

ence in sending one of them into the

"No inconvenience at all, excellency what is the business?" 'Simply," he said, taking a letter from

his bosom, "to convey this letter to Senor Don Antonia Rallier, in the Calle Monterilla, and bring me back an answer. "That is easy, excellency; if you will

have the kindness to intrust the letter to "Here it is, and four plastres for the

journey. The host bowed respectfully and im-

mediately left the room. "I fancy, Curumilla," the traveler then said to his companion, "that our affairs

are going on well." The other replied with a silent nod of

ssent. The travelers rose; in a twinkling when the landlord returned and re moved all signs of supper, and then hid his guests behind an old-fashioned coun-

CHAPTER X.

The travelers had scarce time to condoor warned the landlord that the mysterious guests he expected were beginning to arriv.

door was hardly ajar ere several men burst into the inn, thrusting each other aside in their haste, as if afraid of being followed. These men were seven or eight in number, and it was easy to see they were officers, in spite of the precaution of some among them who had put on civilian attire.

They laughed and jested loudly. The door of the rancho had been left ajar by the landlord, who probably thought it un necessary to close it; the officers succeed ed each other with great rapidity, and their number soon became so great that the room was completely filled.

As for No Lusacho, he continually prowled round the tables, watching ev erything with a corner of his eyes, being careful not to serve the slightest article without receiving immediate pay-At length, one of the officers rose "Is Don Sirven here?"

'Yes, senor," a young man of twenty at the most answered as he rose. "Assure yourself that no person is ab-

The young man bowed and began walking from one table to the other, exchanging two or three words in a low voice with ch of the visitors. When Don Sirven had gone round the room, he went to the on who had addressed him and said

ith a respectful bow: Senor colonel, the meeting is complete ad only one person is absent; but as he did not tell us certainly whether he would o us the honor of being present to-night,

"That will do," the colonel interrupted main outside, watch the envirous and no one approach without challenging him, but if you know who arrives intro

ice him immediately." "You can trust me, colonel," the young man answered, and, after bowing to his superior officer, he left the room and closthe door behind him.

The officers then turned round on the nches and thus found themselves face to face with the colonel, who had stationed himself in the middle of the room The latter waited a few minutes till perfect silence was established, and then

"Let me in the first place, thank you caballeros, for the punctuality with which you have responded to the meeting I had the honor of arranging with you. delighted at the confidence it has pleased you to display in me, and, believe me, I shall show myself worthy of it; for it proves to me once again that you are really devoted to the interests of our country and that I may freely reckon on you in the hour of danger. You under-

moment holds our destinies in his hands The traveler looked at him fixedly for has shown himself unworthy of his mana moment or two, and then laid his hand date. The hour will soon strike for the firmly on his arm and pulled him toward man who has deceived us to be over-

thrown. The colonel had made a start, and would probably have continued his plausible speech for a long time in an emphatic voice, had not one of his audience interrupted him:

"That is all very fine, colonel," he said, "we are all aware that we are gentlemen devoted, body and soul, to our country; but devotion must be paid for.

The colonel was at first slightly em barrassed by this warm apostrophe; but he recovered himself at once, and turned with a smile to his interpreter: "I was coming to it, my dear captain,

at the very moment when you cut across my speech "Oh, that is different," the captain an

swered. "In the first place," the colonel went on, "I have news for you which I feel assured you will heartily welcome. This is the last time we shall meet."
"Very good," said the practical cap-

The colonel saw that he could no long er dally with the matter, for all his hear-ers openly took part with their com-At the moment when he resolved to tell all he knew, the door of the inn was opened, and a man wrapped in a

large cloak quickly entered the room preceded by the Alferez Don Sirven, who shouted in a loud voice: "The general, Caballeros, the general." At this announcement silence was reestablished as if by enchantment. The person called the general stopped in the middle of the room, looked around him, and then took off his hat, let his cloak

"Long live Gen. Guerrero," the officers shouted as they rose enthusiastically.

fall from his shoulders, and appeared in

the full dress uniform of a general offi-

"Thanks, gentlemen, thanks," the gen-eral responded with numerous bows. This warm feeling fills me with delight but pray be silent, that we may properly settle the matter which has brought us here; moments are precious, and, in spite of the precautions we have taken, your presence at this inn may have been de nounced. I will come at once to facts, without entering into idle speculations which would cause us to waste valuable In a word, then, what is it we time. want? To overthrow the present government, and establish another more in conformity with our opinions, and, above all, our interests.'

"Yes, yes," the officers exclaimed. "In that case we are conspiring against the established authority, and are rebels in the eyes of the law," the general continued coolly and distinctly; "as such we stake our heads. If our attempt fails, we shall be pitilessly shot by the victor but we shall not fail," he hastily added, "because we are resolutely playing a terrible game, and each of us knows that his fortune deends on winning.

"Yes, yes," the captain whose observa tions had, previous to the general's arrival so greatly embarrassed the colonel said, "all that is very fine; but we were promised something else in your name, ex-

The general smiled.

"You are right, captain," he remarked; but I intend to keep all promises but not, as you might reasonably suppose, when our glorious enterprise has suc-

"When then, pray?" the captain asked, "At once, senores," the general ex-

claimed. Joy and astonishment so paralyzed his hearers that they were unable to utter a syllable. The general looked at them for a moment, and then, turning away with mocking smile, he walked to the front door, which he opened. The officers engerly watched his movements, and the gen-

after looking out coughed twice

"Here I am, excellency," a voice said, ssuing from the fog. "Bring in the bags," Don Sebastian ordered, and then quietly returned to the

middle of the room. Almost immediately after a man entered, bearing a heavy leather saddlebag. It was Carnero. At a signal from his master he deposited his bundle and went out, but returned shortly after with another bag, which he placed by the side of the first one. Then, after bowing to his mas-

The general opened the bags, and a flood of gold poured in a trickling cas-cade on the table; the officers instinctively held out their quivering hands,

When all the gold had disappeared and the effervescence was beginning to subside, Don Sebastian, who, like the Angel of Evil, had looked on with a profoundly mocking smile, slightly tapped the table to request silence.

"Senores," he said, "I have kept all my promises, and have acquired the right to count on you. We shall not meet again, but at a future day I will let you know my intentions. Still be ready to act at the first signal; in ten days is the anniversary festival of the Proclamation of Independence, and if nothing alters my plans I shall probably choose that to try, with your assistance, to de liver the country from the tyrants who oppress it. However, I will be careful to have you warned. So now let us separate; the night is far advanced, and longer stay at this spot might compro nise the sacred interests for which we

CHAPTER XI. The Alameda of Mexico is one of the most beautiful in America. It is situated at one of the extremities of the city, and forms a long square, with a wall circumvallation bordered by a deep ditch. whose muddy, fetid waters, owing to the negligence of the government, exhale per tilential miasmas. At each corner of the stand as well as I do that we can no promenade a gate offers admission to carlonger bow our necks beneath our dis- riages, riders and pedestrians, who walk potic government. The man who at this silently beneath a thick awning of ver-

dure formed by willows, elms and poplars that border the principal road. Thesa trees are selected with great tact, and are always green, for although the leaves are renewed, it takes place gradually and imperceptibly, so that the branches are never entirely stripped of their foliage.

It was evening, and, as usual, the Alameda was crowded; handsome carriages, brilliant riders and modest pedestrians were moving backward and forward, with cries, laughter and joyous calls, as they sought each other in the walks. By degrees, however, the promenaders went toward the Bucarelli; the carriages became scarcer, and by the time night had set in the Alameda was desert-

of trees and the bushes; in a word he stopped before the door,

At the moment when the traveler reach- tered the house. ed the Bucarelli the last carriages were He then found himself in utter dark leaving it and it was soon as deserted ness, but after groping his way, pushed Alameda. He galloped up and forward. After crossing the sag down the promenade twice or thrice look- entered a square yard with several doors; ing carefully down the side rides and at one of these doors was open, and a man the end of his third turn a horseman, coming from the Alameda, passed on his Carnero. right hand, giving him in a low voice the Mexican salute, "Santissima noche cabelother walked on. The capataz took him

Although the sentence had nothing peuliar about it the horseman started, and immediately turning his horse round, rooms, took him up a flight of stairs, and started in pursuit. Within a minute the opening a door conducted him into a room

hand to his hat.

"It is," the second answered, "although it is beginning to grow late." "The moment is only the better chosen for certain private conversation.

and bending over to the speaker, said: almost despaired of meeting you." "Did I not let you know that I should

"True; but I feared that some obsta-

"Nothing should impede an honest man from accomplishing a sacred duty," the first horseman said. The other bowed with an air of satis-

on you, Nosharply interrupted him. "Caspita, an old istence of this communication, which,"

'Yes, you are right. I do remember has never yet set foot." it, but permit me to remark that if it is not possible for us to talk here where can through the general happening to want we do so?"

"Patience, senor, I wish to serve you, as you know, for you were recommended it is my system never to leave anything to me by a trusty man. Be guided by to chance. Although it has never hapme, if you wish us to succeed in this affair."

tell me what I ought to do." follow me at a distance to the place where dence.

I purpose taking you."

(To be continued.) Her Plot Cunningly Laid.

A story of an amazingly audactous

heroine is a handsome, elegantly sent you to me to obtain the information dressed woman who the other day vis- you require, and which he supposes me ited a specialist in mental diseases on able to give." behalf of her husband, who, she said, was a sufferer from religious mania, thank you heartily, for you know as well ranged that she should return in about the carrying out of these plans. an hour with the afflicted husband.

eler's shop in another part of the city, she would buy them if her husband ap- friends, I must be prudent. proved. Would someone accompany her then, what you know as to the fate of the would someone accompany ner unfortunate Dona Anita de Torres. Is seed in model to the money would be she really dead?" paid immediately?

him the lady drove back to the doctor's pice?" house. In an ante-room she took the stones, "just to show them to her husband," then entering with sublime asformed the specialist that her husband was now in the ante-room and ready hesitation, "for there are many things I to be examined.

Leaving a visiting card, the lady 80 speak without further delay." took her departure and the doctor, bidized that he had been made the victim men, Don Sylva de of a clever fraud. The doctor, how- mortally wounded, holding in his stiffen ished with her spoils without leaving any trace.

Just a Boy.

"Hold on!" said the learned chemist. "Didn't I give you a bottle of my wonderful tonic that would make you look twenty years younger?" "You did," replied the patient, "and

I took it all. I was then 39 and now 1 am only 19," "Well, then will you please settle

this little bill you owe for the treat ment?" "Oh, no. As I am only 19 now, I her?"

am a minor and minors are not held Good-day, sir."

Made Himself So. Naybor-I called to see Nervey last night, but he wasn't at home.

Subbubs-Oh, yes, he was, Naybor-Not at all. I tell you-Subbubs-But I tell you he was, and events the general returned to the Palmar. very much at home. He monopolized the morris chair in my den all evening."-Philadelphia Press.

Every day there drops into the coffers of the New York elevated rallways 27,500 nickels, to say nothing of the other coins and bills.

THE RED MARD

CHAPTER XII.

On emerging from the Paseo, the capataz went ahead, followed at a respectful A horseman, dressed in a rich Cam- distance by Martial the Tigrero, who en presinc costume and mounted on a mag- tered the Calle del Pajaro, and about the nificent horse, entered the Alameda along middle of the street saw the capataz's which he galloped for about twenty min- horse, held by an ill-looking fellow, who utes examining the side walks the clumps gazed curiously at him. Don Martial dismounted. seemed to be looking for somebody or threw his bridle to the fellow, and without saying a word to him, resolutely en-

was standing on the threshold. It was

by the hand and whispered, "Come with His guide led him through

two horsemen were side by side; the first faintly lighted by a lamp. comer, so soon as he saw that he was "Now," said Carnero, after closing the followed, checked his horse's pace, as if door, from which the Tigrero noticed that with the intention of entering into direct he removed the key, "sit down and let us

talk, for we are in safety. I must give "A fine night for a ride, senor," the you a few words in explanation of the first horseman said, politely raising his mysterious way in which I brought you here.

"I am listening to you," the Tigrero

"We are in the mansion of General Don Sebastian Guerrero," the capataz then re-The second horseman looked around, marked.

"What?" the Tigrero exclaimed, with a start of uneasiness. "Reassure yourself, no one saw you en-

ter, and your presence here is quite unknown, for the simple reason that I brought you in my private entrance." do not understand you.

"And yet it is very easy to explain. For reasons too long to tell you, and which would interest you but slightly, during faction. "Then," he said, "I can count Don Sebastian's absence as Governor of Sonora I had a private passage made. Evnames here, senor," the other erybody save myself is ignorant of the exwood ranger like you, a man who has he added, with a glowing smile, "may at long been a Tigrero, ought to remember a given moment be of great utility. The that the trees have ears and the leaves room in which we now are forms part of the suite I occupy, in which the general

"But suppose you were to be sent for you?"

"Certainly, but I have foreseen that; pened yet, no one can enter here without my being informed soon enough to get "I ask nothing better; still you must rid of any person who may be with me."

"That is capitally arranged, and I am "For the present very little; merely happy to see that you are a man of pru-

"Prudence is, as you know, senor, the mother of safety. Enough on that head, if you have no objection. A man, whose name it is unnecessary to mention, but to swindle comes from Madrid, Spain. The telling you, I am devoted body and soul, whom, as I have already had the honor of

"Senor," the Tigrero answered, "I Having explained the case, it was ar- as I do what perils are connected with "What you are saying is true, but it

will be better, I fancy, for the present, The next scene of action was a jew- for me to assume to be ignorant of them." "Yes, yes, my position is so precarious, where she selected diamonds to the val- the struggle I am engaged in is so wild, ue of \$5,000 on the understanding that that, although I am supported by sincere

"Do you know what happened in the A trusted clerk was sent and with cavern after your fall down the preci-

"Alas! no: my ignorance is complete. Carnero reflected for a moment. "Listen, Don Martial; but I must tell surance the doctor's study, she in- you a long story. Are you ready to hear it?"

"Yes," the other answered, without am ignorant of, which I ought to know.

"At the time when the facts occurred ding the supposed patient to enter, pro. I am about to tell you I was living at ceeded at his lefsure to ask profes the Hacienda del Palmar. Hence I was second at his lessife to ask processional questions. The jeweler's man only witness to a portion of the facts; was puzzled at first, but soon he real- the Comanches came, guided by the white Torres was lying ever, interpreted his agitation as arms his daughter Anita, who had sudcaused by his complaint and when denly gone mad. Don Sebastian Guerrrero after two hours matters were finally was the only relation left to the hapless explained the lady impostor had van-bis haclenda."

"What?" Don Martial exclaimed in surprise. "Don Sebastian is a relation to Dona Anita?" "Did you not know that?"

"I had not the slightest idea of it." "Well, this is how the relationship exists: Don Sebastian married a niece of Don Sylva's, so you see they were closeconnected. Still, for reasons never oroughly made known, a few years after the general's marriage a dispute broke out which led to a total suspension of intimacy between the families.'

The Tigrero shook his head. "Go on." "How did the general receive he said.

"He was not at the haclenda at the responsible for the bills they incur, time; but an express was sent off to him. The general came post haste, seem greatly moved, gave orders for her to be kindly treated, appointed several women to wait on her, and returned to his post at Sonora." "Summoned by the French invasion. I

presume you are alluding to that?"

"Yes. Almost immediately after these He was no longer the same man. The horrible death of his daughter rendered him gloomler and harsher. For a whole week he remained shut up in his apartments; but, at last, one day he sent for me to inquire as to what had happened at the hacienda during his absence.

ooked at me for a moment angrily."
"What are you doing there?" he asked. "I am waiting," I answered, "for the orders it may please your excellency to

I ended, he, too, remained silent for some

time. At length, raising his head, he

He looked at me for a few moments as f trying to read my very thoughts, and then laid his hand on my arm. "Carnero," ne said to me, "you have been a long ime in my service, but take care lest I hould have to dismiss you. You do not ike," he said, "servants who are too inelligent and too clear sighted; and now ead me to Dona Anita's apartments."

"I obeyed with hanging head; the gen-

ral remained an hour with the young ady, and I never knew what was said between them. It is true that now and then I heard the general speaking loudly and angrily, and Dona Anita weeping, and apparently making some entreaty to him; but that was all. When the general ame out he was very pale. The morrow at daybreak we set out for Mexico, and Dona Anita followed us in a palanquin. As soon as we reached our journey's end Dona Anita was carried to the Convent of the Bernardines, where the good sisters received her with tears of sorrowful sympathy. The general, owing to the influence he enjoyed, easily succeeded in getting himself appointed guardian to the young lady and immediately assumed the nanagement of her estates, which, as you doubtless are aware, are considerable "I know it," said the Tigrero, with a

"All these matters settled the capatan continued: "The general returned to nora to arrange his affairs, and hand over the government to the person who started for his post some days previous ly. I will not tell what happened then as you know it."

The Tigrero raised his head. "Is that eally all?" he asked.

"Yes," the capataz answered. "On your honor?" Don Martial added, ooking fixedly at him. Carnero hesitated. "Well, no," he said at last.

CHAPTER XIII.

Don Martial watched the various novements of the capataz. Seeing at last that he did not seem inclined to make the confession he was so impatiently await of ing, he touched him slightly. Carnero started as if suddenly branded with a hot iron.

"What you have to reveal to me must very terrible," the Tigrero at length said in a low voice. "So terrible, my friend," the capataz

answered, "that though alone with you in this room I fear to tell it you." The Tigrero shook his head sadly Speak, my friend," he said in a gentle ice, "I have suffered such agony during

the last few months that all the springs of my soul have been crushed by the fatal pressure of despair." "Yes, you are a man carved in granite I know that you have struggled triumph antly against lost fortune; but, believe

me, Don Martial, there are sufferings a thousandfold more atroclous than death. "The pity you testify for me is only weakness. I cannot die before I have ac complished the task to which I have devoted my wretched existence. sworn, at the peril of my life, to protect the girl who was betrothed to me.

"Carry out your oath, then, Don Martial, for the poor child was never in greater peril than now." "What do you mean? For heaven's

name explain yourself," the Tigrero said passionately. "I mean that Don Sebastian covets the

wealth of his ward. I mean that remorse lessly and shamelessly laying aside all human aspect, forgetting that the unfortunate girl the law has confided to him is insane, he coldly intends to become her murderer. "Go on, go on! what frightful scheme

an this man have formed?" "Oh!" the capataz continued with sayage irony; "the plan is simple, honest and highly praised by some persons."

"Explain yourself." "Well, know all, then; General Don Sebastian Guerrero intends to marry his

"Marry his ward, he!" Don Martial exclaimed "Yes! You little know this man," the

canataz repeated with a laugh, "with the implacable will, this wild beast with a uman face, who pitilessly breaks every one who dares to resist him. He is re solved to marry his ward in order to strip her of her fortune, and he will do so, I tell you. We have now reached the point I have been aiming at so long. listen to me. I told you, I think, that on her arrival in Mexico Dona Anita was taken by Don Sebastian to the Convent of the Bernardines."

"Yes, I fancy I can remember you

"Good! Dona Anita was received with open arms by the good nuns. The young lady, on again finding herself among th companions of her childhood, treated with kind and intelligent care, gradually felt calmness returning to ber mind; her grief gave way to a gentle melancholy; ideas, overthrown by a frightful catastrophe, regained their balance. In short, the madness which had spread its black wings over her brain was driven away by the soft caresses of the nuns."

"So, then," Don Martial exclaimed, "she has regained her reason? "I will not venture to assert that, for

she is still insane in the opinion of every-"But in that case-"In that case, as all the world believes it, it must be so until the contrary is

"But how did you learn all these details?"

"In the most simple manner. My mas ter, Don Sebastian, has sent me several times to the convent with messages, and chance decreed that I recognized in the Sister porter a relation of mine. The worthy woman, in her delight, and perhad but little to tell him. The general haps, too, to make up for the long silence be me say all I had to say, and when she is compelled to maintain, tells me

whenever she sees me all that is said an ione in the convent, and there is a goo deal to learn from the conversation of nun. She takes a great interest in me and as I am fond of her, too, I listen t her with pleasure."

"Oh, go on! Go on!" "Well, this time I have nearly finished It appears, from what my relation tell

me, that the nuns and the Mother Su erior are utterly opposed to the general' lans of marriage. "Oh, the holy women!" the Tigrero ex claimed with simple joy.

"Are they not?" the capataz said with a laugh. "This is probably the reason why they keep so secret the return o their boarder to her senses, for they doubtless hope that, so long as the poor girl is mad, the general will not dare contract the union he is meditating. Un fortunately they do not know the mar with whom they have to deal and the ferocious ambition that devours him; ar ambition for the gratification of which he will recoil from no crime, however atrocious it may be." "Alas!" the Tigrero said, despairingly;

tion, perhaps, is not so desperate as you imagine it. Yesterday I went to the con-

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'you see, my friend, that I am lost.'

"Wait, wait, my good sir; your situaent; the Mother Superior, to whom I had the honor of speaking, confided to me inder the seal of secrecy-for she knows that, although I am a servant of Don Se bastian, I take a deep interest in Dona Anita, and would be glad to see her happy that the young lady has expressed an in tention to confess.
"Hence?" Don Martial quickly inter-

"Well, the Mother Superior asked me

o bring her a priest or monk in whom had confidence. "Ah!"

"You understand, my friend." Yes, yes!

"And to take him to the convent." "And," Don Martial asked in a chole ing voice, "have you found this confess

"I believe so," the capataz answered with a smile.

"At what time are you to take this con-fessor to the convent?" "To-morrow." "Very good, and I presume you have arranged a place to meet him?"

"I should think so; he is to meet me at the Parian." "I am certain that he will be punc-"And so am I, and now, senor, do you

consider that you have lost your time in listening to me?" "On the contrary," Don Martial replied, as he offered him his hand with a smile, "I consider you a first-rate hand

at telling a story." They went out of the room. The Tier rero wunted his horse and followed Pil-Louise. After numberless turnings nad windings, the rider and the footman at

length entered a wide street. "This is the Secunda Monterilla," said the peon, "and that gentleman," he added, pointing to a horseman who was coming oward them, "is the very Don Antonio you are looking for."

"You are sure of it?" the Tigrero ask-"I know him well." "If that is the case, accept this plastre, my friend, and go home, for I no

need your services." The peon retired. During the conversation the newcomer had halted in some

"'Tis I, Don Antonio," the Tigrero shouted to him: "Come on without fear —I am a friend."

"Oh, oh! It is very late to meet a friend in the street," Don Antonio answered, though he advanced without hesitation, after laying his hand upon his carron to enerd against a gar I am Martial, the Tigrero.

"Oh, that is different; what do you want? A lodging, ch? I will have you led to my house by a servant, and there eave you till to-morrow, as I am in a

"Agreed; but allow me one word." 'Speak.

"Where is Don Valentine?"

"Do you want to see him?" "Excessively." "Then come with me at once, for L going to Valentine?" (To be continued.)

Maple Sugar a Delicacy. Maple sugar is in reality the same as cane or beet sugar, plus a small percentage of mineral substances and an indescribable aroma and delicacy of taste. So it has remained for man to counterfeit maple sugar and to attempt to add to sirups of ordinary sugars such flavors that the mind of the eptcure breakfasting off buckwheat cakes reverts to the old sugar camp where be spent the early springtime of his boyhood days.

He has made many imitations; some of them he has even dared to register in the patent office as discoveries of the secret old Mother Nature told the maple tree, but none of them, though they may make good sirup, has made maple strup except at the sugar orchard, of sap drawn through a spile. caught in a bucket and boiled down over fragrant wood fires.-Leslie's

Project for a Greater Berlin. When the project for the consolidating of the suburbs of the city into a "Greater Berlin" has been carried out the Pussian and German capital will be the second largest city in Europe and the third largest in the world. It will then have more than 3,000,000 inhabitants and will outrank Paris by about 250,000. At present it has about 2,250,000 inhabitants, 250,000 less than the French capital, and is the third city of Europe and the fourth in the world.

Anomaly of Disease.

"Doctor," said the patient, after the great specialist had sounded and scrutinized and catechised him, "what makes me so nervous?"

"You've lost your nerve," responded the specialist, demonstrating, however, by his size of his fee, that he retained his own.-Philadelphia Ledger.

The China Times, published in Pekia, is printed in seven different languages.

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