

THE CHARTY GIRL

By EFFIE A. ROWLANDS

CHAPTER XXIII.

As Audrey gave that cry and turned, Sheila Fraser and the man with her looked keenly after her.

"Quick," Sheila muttered, hoarsely. "She has seen the fellow! It is all! Make haste, go after her. You must stop her in case he has come and she should meet him! Quick! Give me the domino! I can hide it under mine!"

Beverly Rochfort for it was he—hurriedly threw off the gray cloak, and without a word strode after Audrey.

It was against Beverly Rochfort's form that she stumbled in her blindness and weakness, and in his arms she rested as she lay insensible. Beverly paused only for a moment, then glancing to right and left he picked up his burden and went quickly through the trees to the rustic house near where Audrey had seen what she supposed to be her husband clasping Sheila Fraser in his arms.

Reaching this, Beverly removed the mask from the lovely face that was white and cold, as though death itself was printed on it, placed the girl's senseless form in one of the long, cushioned garden chairs, and then stood with folded arms surveying her.

"After to-night your pride will be humbled," he said to himself, "and that husband of yours will find out what it is to have made an enemy of me."

Then, stooping, he kissed Audrey's unconscious lips passionately, fiercely, many times; but so deep and swift had been the blow struck to her young heart that not even at this degradation did nature awake to protect and repel.

"It must be time now," he muttered, and he laughed softly to himself as he closed the door of the garden house and turned the key in the lock.

"I have your safe now, my lady!" he said, as he put the key in a pocket of his domino and hurried away.

He had not gone far into the crowd of jancers and promenaders before he became aware of a form close beyond him which, if he had not known so well to the contrary, he could have sworn was Audrey herself.

There was the black and silver domino, the white satin skirt peeping below, and the dainty black lace mask; the hood arranged exactly as Audrey's had been.

"It is excellent, upon my word. Sheila is clever when she likes to be," he said to himself with much deliberation.

He was standing close beside Lady Dalewater; he knew her by her hard mouth and chin, and if Sheila had not carefully taught him all the colors of the dominoes who were necessary to the little drama they were enacting to-night, with Gladys, there were Mrs. Fairfax and several women whom he knew were all jealous and envious of Audrey—enemies, every one. He told up to Mrs. Fairfax.

"Can you help me who that black and silver domino is?" he asked, sinking his voice.

"Oh, that is Lady John Glendurood. She seems to be enjoying herself, does she not?"

"She does indeed," Beverly answered. Behind his mask he frowned. This assumption that he was acting a little too much, in his opinion, flitting and laughing in the most outrageous manner.

"She'll stay to give her a hint, she mustn't stay too long. Glendurood might arrive at any moment."

Fortunately for him, Sheila came up to him then, and she readily saw the wisdom of his words.

Going up to the woman disguised as Audrey, who was none other than Murray, the discharged lady's maid, she made some sort of excuse and walked away with her and her partner just as Jack Glendurood, in his gray domino and mask, came up to where his sister was standing.

"Hullo, Gladys!" he said, laughing. "Gossiped you easily enough, you see. Where's Audrey?"

"Your wife is just leaving the ball room with Miss Fraser."

Jack glanced down to the other end, and just caught a glimpse of a black and silver domino leaning rather heavily on the arm of some man.

"Who is the man, I wonder?" he thought to himself, and he was just rushing off after them when Lady Dalewater stopped him.

"Jack, give me your arm; this room is so hot, and I want to speak to you."

Lady Dalewater was unconsciously siding Sheila's drama, though, apart from her own desire to speak out strongly on Audrey's extraordinary behavior, Miss Fraser had asked her to keep her brother engaged as long as she could when he arrived. With a grimace Jack agreed.

"It is rather hot; and I am not in the best of tempers," he said, frankly. "I have driven all the way to Belington and back to see Benson, and then found that there was a mistake—he had gone to London. His secretary swore that no telegram had been sent to me; but, of course, he had to change his time when I pulled it out of my pocket and showed the message to him. Then he wanted to say it was some hoax; but who on earth would want to hoax me?"

"Strange things happen, sometimes," Lady Dalewater said, curiously.

"Yes, and from all accounts they happen sometimes at the most inopportune moments." "Even the shirked time I have been here I have heard nothing but gossip about the way some woman has been behaving, quite scandalizing the old ladies by her outrageous flirting. Have you seen her, Gladys? Do you know her?"

Lady Dalewater removed her mask with a jerk, and then stared straight into her brother's eyes.

"Yes, I have seen her, and I do know her," she said, very slowly. "To my unutterable shame I say it, Jack, for that woman was none other than your wife."

Jack was turning abruptly, when a soft exclamation beside him and a hand on his arm stopped him.

"Lord John, and without your mask? Oh! I cannot allow this, it is against all rules."

It was Sheila who spoke, "Have you seen my wife, Sheila?" Jack asked, hurriedly. He replaced his mask as he spoke.

"I left her a few moments ago. She was with Mr. Rochfort. Shall we go and find her?"

Sheila put her hand on his arm, and Jack moved away with her without another word to his sister.

"Where did you say you had seen Audrey?" Jack asked, harshly.

Sheila's eyes, shining hard and clear through her mask, were going quickly round. Where was Alice Fairfax? She should be at hand now to give the cue for the last act in the comedy that for two hearts this night would be bitter tragedy.

Before she had time to grow angry a pale-pink domino fluttered up to them; the owner gave a girlish giggle.

"Sheila, is it you? Yes, I see it is. Such fun! I have just seen the loveliest bit of spooning you ever saw. That very proper Lady John Glendurood and—"

"Oh, I assure you they were going on like anything. They have gone to the old summer house, and—"

Sheila checked her accomplice with so well-acted an air of anger as to astonish Miss Fairfax.

"Alice, how dare you! What are you saying, my dear child? You must not; it is very wrong!"

Miss Fairfax pretended to lose her temper. Really she had been an invaluable ally, and took as much delight in thumping in this wicked plot as though she were joining in the purest and best work on earth.

"I am only telling you the truth! If you don't believe me, go and see for yourself! I, for one, am not surprised, after the way she has gone on to-night, and with that Miss Fairfax flouncing her pink domino out of sight."

Jack Glendurood had made no sign; not even the smallest exclamation crossed his lips. He stood erect and still, like a statue of stone, as they were alone again. Then suddenly he turned to Sheila.

"Here is this summer house she speaks of. Is it the old one I know?"

Sheila bit her lip. She had never heard anything so terrible as the sound of his voice, the passionate constraint, the holiness of acute misery.

"My dear Jack," she said, laughing nervously, "you surely do not mean to say you take any notice of that foolish girl?"

"Will you answer me?" Jack replied, fiercely.

For one moment Sheila's heart faltered. Her eyes began to see her work in its full violence; and what if she had gone too far? And if she should murder Audrey when he saw her? There was a sound in his voice that spoke of rage unbecomingly and mad pride.

"Do not take any notice of such gossip, Jack," she said hurriedly.

"At all the answers he gave was to begin to walk out into the grounds, and Sheila, nervous herself for the last, threw herself before him.

"No, Jack," she said in low, choked tones, "you shall not go!"

"What do you mean?" His face, from which he had torn away the mask, was almost savage in its anger and horrible fear. "Do you know what you are saying? Why must I not go and seek my wife? Am I not the proper person to do so? Answer me this, Sheila Fraser, why do you stop me? Do you fear what I shall see and hear?"

"Yes," she said, swiftly, "I fear—for you, Jack."

"Then be assured, Sheila, I shall not be harmed. Lead me to this summer house, that is all I ask of you."

Sheila tried to look imploringly at him, but he simply repeated the command, and, turning at length she obeyed him. When they were close to the small rustic building she stopped.

"Go on alone," she said, and without another word Jack strode down the path.

With a gasp of fear, Sheila followed him. What would he do, what would he do? Cold as ice, yet burning with fever so terrible that it almost choked him, Jack passed down the path. His brain was on fire.

Audrey was there—Audrey, his pure love, his darling, his wife! On all sides she had been discussed, none had spoken kindly. What was this awful thing that had come upon them?

As he reached the door of the summer house he was trembling in every limb. His lips opened to call her name, then closed with a fierce curse. Another man was speaking it passionately, wildly.

hands. Fear of Beverly drove away her jealous pang.

"Yes, yes; take me home. I am ready to go. I entreat you to take me!"

Jack stood on one side for her to pass, and as he faced Beverly Rochfort alone for an instant, he said, very quietly:

"Either your life or mine answers for this night's work. You understand?"

"Perfectly," smiled Beverly, but he frowned the next moment.

A duel! This was not what he had anticipated. Audrey did not catch the hurried words, and as she walked away beside her husband, she was too deeply miserable to think of anything but that a cloud had fallen on her life; and that Jack's love had gone from her, and she was the most wretched girl on earth.

(To be continued.)

HISTORY OF LEAD PENCILS.

Used in a Primitive Form Back in the Middle Ages.

It is difficult to determine the exact period in which "black lead" was first utilized as an instrument for writing or drawing, as it has been confused with other mineral bodies to which it bears no relation. The ancients used lead, but the metal was formed into flat plates and the edges of these plates used to make the mark. If an ornamental design was desired the drafter illuminated designs, usually with a hard point, but also with soft lead. That lead was known to the ancients is also proved by the fact that it is mentioned in the book of Job.

During the year 1615 there was a description of the black lead pencil written by Conrad Gesner. He says that pieces of plumbago were fastened in a wooden handle and a mixture of fossil substance, sometimes covered with wood, was used for writing and drawing. About half a century later a good account of this mineral was given, and it was then used in Italy for drawing and mixed with clay for manufacturing crucibles. We are informed in Beckman's "History of Inventions" that the pencils first used in Italy for drawing were composed of a mixture of lead and tin, nothing more than pewter.

This pencil was called a stife. Michael Angelo mentions this stife, and, in fact, it seems that such pencils were long used in common over the whole continent of Europe. At this period the name plumbago or graphite was not in use, but instead of the name molybdena or molybdoles, which is now applied to an entirely different mineral.

Graphite or black lead is formed in the primary rocks. In the United States it occurs in feldspar and quartz. In Great Britain in greenstone rock and gneiss, and in Norway in quartz. The mine at Barrowdale, England, has supplied some of the finest black lead in the world, but the quantity varies, owing to the irregularity with which the mineral occurs.

The Jews were for a while the only manufacturers of pencils. It requires great skill to perfect the manufacture, according to the degree of hardness or softness required. Of recent years the manufacture of pencils has increased to such an extent that the price of these articles has decreased proportionately. Graphite and pure clay are combined and used in the manufacture of artificial black lead pencils and, on the other hand, the greatest perfection is attained in the making of the higher class pencils. Graphite is exposed to heat to acquire firmness and brilliancy of color. Sulphur is also used to secure a more perfect color.

"The Strangling Fig."

Visitors to Mexico and other tropical countries often have their attention called to "the strangling fig"—a tree that commences its growth as an epiphyte (that is, one form of plant life that grows perched on another) far up on the trunk or among the branches of another tree, usually on a palm tree or some of the kinds of palms. The roots of the strangling tree extend downward around the host tree to the ground, gradually joining together, making a tube-like mass of roots sometimes as much as six feet or more in diameter.

When the attacked tree is a palm, death to it is caused not so much by the binding around the trunk as by shading out its branches by the attacking tree.

(When the attacked tree is an exogen (that is, one with wood and bark) the attacking roots bind so tightly as to cause a stoppage of the flow of sap. As the sap of a tree is really its food (changed by the leaves so that it can be used) and the flow of the food is thus stopped, the attacked tree is really "starved" to death. So death to the attacked tree is caused either by smothering or by starvation or by both.

The peculiar manner in which the flattened roots extend down and around the tree, give them the appearance of some thick, slow-flowing material running down the tree.—St. Michael.

"There Are Others."

"Mrs. Snopser is the most gossipy woman I know. She can't keep a secret."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; she told me a lot of things in confidence yesterday that she promised different people she wouldn't tell."

"She didn't, really?"

"Yes, she did. Want to hear them?"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Plenty of Practice."

Employer—You say you want a position as second coachman. Have you had any experience in looking up?

Applicant—Oh, yes, sir; lots, sir. My wife's waists all fasten in the back, sir.

—Baltimore American.

"Had Doubts."

Wright—Bob says he's had another story accepted. Do you think he writes good fiction?

Penman—No, he doesn't write good fiction; he talks it.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Easy for Him."

"What bushy eyelashes Mr. Swags has!"

"Um. That's the reason he gives such sweeping glances."—Detroit Free Press.

"Where He Falls Down."

Miffing—Pennington seems to be quite a prolific writer.

Biffins—Yes; but unfortunately he isn't quite a prolific thinker.



AGRICULTURAL

Continuous Corn Culture.

In the spring of 1904, at the Rhode Island experiment station, Professors G. E. Adams and H. J. Wheeler began the study of the continuous culture of corn on an acre of soil that is partly a silt loam and partly a light sandy loam. In the first two years only chemical fertilizers were used, the maintenance of soil humus being placed upon the corn stubble remaining upon the field. The following two years clover at the time of the last cultivation of corn and half to rye, in order to compare the merits of a leguminous and nonleguminous crop as a means of maintaining soil humus.

Beginning with 1908, after the experiment was in progress four years, the first quarter of the acre plot was sown to crimson clover and the third quarter to winter rye at the time of the second and fourth quarters. The second and fourth quarters were received no clover crop. In 1909 the land was lined to secure the success of clover.

A summary of the results during the twelve years the experiment has been conducted shows the gain from using clover as a cover crop, after deducting the cost of the seed, was \$50.24, or an average of \$4.19 per acre annually, compared with \$4.28, or an average of 30 cents an acre annually from using rye.

The Early Fruits and Vegetables.

Ground intended for onions should be plowed as early as the weather will permit, as the onion crop is the first to go in. One method of producing onions is to sow the seeds in hotbeds and transplant the small bulbs later. The seeds may be sown in the hotbeds in January or February. By thus growing them there is a saving of time and less difficulty with weeds. If preferred, the onion sets may be procured of seedsmen. In fact, onion sets should now be in the ground. Plant the sets in rows, placing them four inches apart in the rows. The rows may be sown in the open to permit of the use of a wheel hoe. It is important to keep the grass from between the rows as well as to have the space between the rows clean. Onions can endure frost, and will start to grow almost as soon as planted.

Vermi-Proof Root.

Get six vertical supports iron pipes two feet long, cut jam tins in half similar to the illustration. Place kerosene and water in the tins. The perches should not come within six inches of the walls. Then the red mite (larvae) or tick is held at bay. (Time washing the house is not necessary, says J. A. C. E., writing from Colma, Victoria, Australia. In our country instead of using dropping boards roofing felt in sheets is used. It folds easily, does not rot, prevents the floor from

Alfalfa Seed Testing.

Directions are given by the Texas station for testing the purity of alfalfa seed and the weed seeds frequently found in alfalfa seed. Some weeds commonly used as its adulterants, such as bur clover and sweet clover, are described.

In 1905 the station tested thirty-two samples of alfalfa seed obtained from the wholesale houses of the State. In these samples thirty different weed seeds were found. The percentage of sand, trash and broken seed varied from 0 to 20 per cent. Testing the vitality of the seed is also described. The results secured with the thirty-two samples showed their vitality or germinating power to vary from 49.5 to 96.5 per cent, the greater number having a vitality of over 80 per cent. The actual values of the seed samples in percentages varied from 39.6 to 96. The results in detail are given in a table.

Soil Treatment for Foreign House.

An account of investigations for the control of rosette (Rhizoctonia sp.) in lettuce and tomatoes, and of nematodes in crops grown under glass, is given by the Ohio station.

Experiments have been carried on for three years in testing soil sterilization with steam and formalin, and the author has found that for the destruction of fungi in the soil the formalin treatment and the steam treatment appear to be of about equal efficacy. In the case of nematodes, steaming appears to be the only effective treatment, particularly for the destruction of the encysted forms of nematodes. Directions are given for the treatment of soil with formalin and steam, and the comparative advantages and disadvantages of each are pointed out.

Soil Inoculation.

Any farmer can try the experiment of inoculating the soil with the necessary bacteria for promoting the growth of a crop. Should the soil seem unadapted to clover it will be found of advantage to procure a few bushels of earth from a field upon which grow a luxuriant crop of clover, broadcasting the earth over the field and seeding to clover, the possibility being that a good stand of clover will be obtained.

Eggs in Great Britain.

The imports of eggs into the United Kingdom during the year 1906 were valued at \$3,543,000, drawn from the following countries: Russia, \$1,398,200; Denmark, \$8,272,700; Germany, \$4,061,600; Belgium, \$4,828,000; France, \$3,023,300; Canada, \$517,800; all other countries, \$1,827,400. The United States exports eggs to a limited extent, those of 1905 to all countries being valued at only \$543,000.

Breeding Swine.

Breeds of swine have been injured to a certain degree by using animals for breeding purposes that were not fully matured. Experiments made with matured sows and young sows show that the cost of raising pigs from matured dams, while the losses of pigs were also much greater when the dams were young. It has been claimed that liability to swine cholera and other diseases is likewise caused by the use of immature animals for breeding purposes.

HOW LEAD-PENCILS ARE MADE.

Nearly All of Them Are of Pulverized Graphite and Clay.

The first lead pencil was made in England almost two hundred and fifty years ago. As a matter of fact, it was not a lead pencil at all, but a graphite pencil, like those we use to-day, but which we still persist in calling lead pencils. Graphite was discovered in England during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and hardly were the mines in operation than the idea of making pencils was conceived.

As graphite so greatly resembles galena, the German name for which was blieglanz, it was given the name of lead, or lead. In the early days of lead pencil-making the graphite was swayed into thin sheets and cut into strips smaller and smaller until they were of a size to be covered with light wooden slips, and thus serve as pencils.

The first pencils created much excitement. The graphite mines of England were considered of inestimable value and were protected by law. But there was great waste—first, in digging, for many of the pieces were too small for cutting, and again in the manner of cutting the graphite, which was so crude that half the material was lost. So, a binding substance had to be invented.

Glue, gum, isinglass and other substances were tried, but the graphite was only rendered hard and brittle and of uneven hardness. Its marks were faint and indistinct, and in those days if the point broke it was quite an undertaking to sharpen it again. First the wood had to be cut away and the graphite heated over a light to soften it, after which it was drawn to a point with the fingers.

In 1795, Conte, a Frenchman, came on the idea of using pulverized graphite and binding clay. This discovery resulted in pencils of varying hardness, according to the amount of binding clay added, and each pencil was of exactly the same hardness throughout its length.

Soon after this discovery improvements followed in mixing, rolling, and shaping the graphite composition, which was cut into lengths, placed in a warm oven to harden, and finally incased in wood, as seen to-day.

It was not until 1830 that so-called lead pencils were manufactured in the United States. Once started, however, the growth of the industry was rapid, and now it is estimated that there are more than four million dollars invested in it. To-day American lead pencils are sold all over the world.

Lead pencils were made in Germany in early times, and from that country came to America many of the fathers of the pencil industry in the United States, among them being E. Faber, Reckendorfer, and Baulheimer. The center of the pencil industry in this country is in New York City and its vicinity. The daily output of lead pencils from American factories is estimated at more than five thousand gross.

Wanted: A School-Teacher.

The British colonial office is not professedly a humorous institution, but occasionally its publications, especially those containing correspondence with outlying colonies, have more or less of a laughable twist. The following letter is from a blue book on Tristan da Cunha. That neglected island had sought through the office to get a schoolmaster.

"I am sorry," wrote the clerk of the island, "that it is impossible for us to call whoever individual in the condition of the salary."

"If there was any possibility to sell yearly sum of our property, which consist in cattle sheep, and potatoes, we be able and willing to pay the salary for a man who choose to come at the island; also for the house, we have not all the necessary to build one, especially comfortable enough for a man who intend to bring with his wife."

"If there was a man which choose to come live with us for a short time that may be for charity but not for made live of it, so he may stay with one of the small family, and he will share off with things we get from passing ships and products of the island."

"Of course be wonderful to you to hear that in year 1904 only 5 shilling came in the island so we have the consideration to you if that is possible for us to pay such sum which schoolmaster require."

"The man which be the most need at the island is the member of the Church of England, but he better be a unmarried man."

He had better also, one might add, be a man of independent means, as his share of the five shillings received in a year in the island would probably not go far toward paying his passage home.

How Clouds and Fogs Differ.

Clouds are bodies of moisture evaporated from the earth and again partially condensed in the upper regions of the air. Fogs differ from clouds of the air in one respect—they come in contact with the surface of the earth while clouds are elevated above our heads. When the surface of the earth is warmer than the lower air the vapor of the earth, being condensed by the chill air, becomes mist or fog. But when the lower air is warmer than the earth the vapor rises through the air and becomes cloud. Fog and mist differ in this respect—that mist is a fine rain, while fog is vapor not sufficiently condensed to allow of its precipitation in drops.

Comparatively Passable.

"Your verse," said the candid editor, "is 'rot.'"

"Indeed?" replied the persistent contributor. "And how about my prose? That isn't so bad, is it?"

"Well, no, it isn't so bad, since it might have been verse."—Philadelphia Press.

Free Ride for School Children.

In Victoria, Australia, the children are carried to and from school on the electric cars free of charge.

"I am a coward myself, but I expect other men to be brave."—Parson Twiss.

LEGAL INFORMATION.

All conveyances of land executed in the State of Wisconsin must be executed in the presence of two witnesses. Where a man who owns real estate gives his unsecured notes to creditors, it is not fraudulent as to creditors if he afterward sells and disposes of his real estate without fraudulent intent.

It is one's duty to see that his personal property taxes are paid. However, if the proper officer for receiving the taxes told you there were none against you when there were, and you are obliged to pay a penalty, you may recover such penalty from him by action, as it is his negligence that causes the loss.

When a man dies in North Dakota, leaving a wife and one child, his property descends in equal shares to such wife and child. It is not necessary to wait until the child becomes of age to probate the estate. This can be started at any time, or should not take over a year's time, and cost over 5 to 6 per cent of the value of the property probated.

When the owner rents land, a part of which is already plowed, unless there is an express agreement on the part of the renter to plow the land back when he quits, the owner cannot compel him to do so. When such agreement exists between the parties, the renter can be compelled to plow back, whether the agreement be in writing or simply oral. If there were a custom in the locality that the tenant should plow back, it might make a difference.

In Minnesota the statutes make the husband and wife (while living together) liable for "all necessary, household articles and supplies furnished to and used by the family." The laws statutes provide that "the expenses of a family and the education of the children are chargeable on the property of both husband and wife." Unless there is a statute on the question, the wife is not liable for any of the family expenses. The husband as head of the family is liable therefor.

"A given note to B, bearing no interest if paid when due; if not paid when due to bear 7 per cent interest. B sells the note and duly indorses it to C. When it becomes due A is ready to pay, but is unable to locate the note until three weeks have passed. No notice was given A of the change of ownership. Can C collect interest on the note?" Ans.—If A used reasonable diligence and put forth his best efforts to find the owner of the note and was unable to do so, under the facts as you state them, C cannot collect the interest.

"In the fall A rents land of B, B agreeing to put A in possession of the house situated upon the land. Another family occupies the house, and refuses to move out, so that A cannot get possession of the house until the following spring, and in consequence of this failure has been unable to get on the land to plow it. Now A wishes to throw up his lease. Can B still hold A under the terms of the lease?" Ans.—A can throw up his lease. The failure to provide A with a house, in accordance with the terms of the lease, constituted a material breach of the agreement. B is no longer in a position to enforce its provisions, having broken one of them himself.

Pleads for Honest Lawyers.

Justice David J. Brewer of the United States Supreme Court pleaded for a higher standard of ethics in the legal profession in an address before the Ethical Culture Society in Carnegie Hall, New York. Justice Brewer, in beginning his remarks, said that no profession was so often and so wrongfully attacked as was the legal profession, and then he added:

"It is criticism that there should be so such criticism of the bar. We must remember that the wisdom of the lawmaker never can keep pace with the ingenuity of trained minds seeking to evade legal limitations. The old saying that holes may be found in every law means simply that an ingenious lawyer often can find either in the statute itself or in the mode of enforcement some way to escape from its penalties. It is this which provokes the frequent remarks that the law so seldom reaches the rich, for the rich can pay for the brainiest and the brainiest can most certainly and quickly discover the means of evasion."

"As against this I appeal for a higher standard of ethics. I appeal to every lawyer to put his heart alongside his head, to mix his conscience with his brains. Let him have the courage to say to his client: 'It may be legal, but it is dishonest, and I will have nothing to do with it.' Is this asking too much of the profession?"

How It's Done.

The valet one morning was brushing his master's clothes. He introduced into the procedure a startling innovation. He made a careful search of all the pockets. In the pocket of a new waistcoat the valet found a sovereign.

Thereupon he took out his penknife, signed, and said:

"For the waistcoat's sake it's a thousand pities, but there's nothing else to be done. I must make a hole in this pocket large enough for the sovereign to slip through."—The-Hits.

Pleased with the Prospect.

Her Sultor—I wish to marry your daughter, sir.

Her Father (sternly)—My daughter, sir, will continue under the parental roof.

Her Sultor—Well, sir, the parental roof looks good to me.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Two women spent the day with each other yesterday and when they parted said: "Well, the only reputations in town that are not damaged are our own."

The baroness in the grocery stores are the country women who always bring in good butter.