A Story of Russian Power

BY MARCUS EASTLAKE

CHAPTER XL of a prison key behind me, and I am to the beating of feet fain to groan aloud as I lean against the boards are filled. the wall. All is dark before my eyes, whilst my anguished soul cries, "Lost! Lost! God-forsaken!"

Suddenly I feel a rough hand grasp my shoulder. I am swung forward, and find myself the center of a score of faces, all peering and grinning into mine,

realise that I am in a general cell; that these are my fellow prisoners, and the wrathful blood leaps to my head. I shake myself free and turn fiercely to see who has dared to molest me. In my present desperate mood I am not to be trifled

My looks fall on a short, broad, powerfully built man in the black sheepskin cap of a Cossack, under which a pair of bold eyes glitter and dance like wildfire. He stands before me now, with his broad, brown hands on his sides, his body thrown back, and both attitude and mien

bespeaking insolent defiance. 'Confound your impudence! What mean you?" I roar.

"I merely wish to look at you, brothhe replies with cool deliberation. "I am interested, we are all interested in our brother in affliction."

"You insolent, presuming hound!" I gnash on him in fury. The laugh that goes round makes it blaze up like oil on flames. I make a rush so violently and unexpectedly on the Cossuck that he staggers back, and but for those behind

him would have fallen. A hubbub of voices is raised: "Go on At him! Show your mettle, little father! Embrace, brothers! At him! At him!"

The Coseack has regained his balance His huge nostrils swell out, his breath rushes through them with a snorting noise like a horse. He bends his head forward as does a bison preparing for attack. In another moment he has darted on me, and his preternaturally long arms encircle my middle like bars of

"Squeeze him! hug him! Well done. Yerack?" shrick the voices, accompanied with such noises as are used to encourage fighting dogs. I draw in my breath, and lifting the Cossack off his feet, fling him from side to side to try and shake him off, but in vain. He clings to me like a bulldog. I cannot fight a man whilst he hangs to me like this, so we struggle together silently, neither gaining an advan-tage for full five minutes; until a sudden movement on my part brings us both to the ground, I on top of my adversary. And now he looses his hold, and instant-Ay I catch the gleam of steel!

My hand closes on his wrist like a vise. I wrench the weapon from his grasp and fling it from me.

'Coward!" I hiss, and deal him a blow on the head that makes it resound, like the cracking of a cocosnut against the

His limbs relax. A deep groan escapes his breast, and I am free to rise. I do so, and stand gasping for breath and looking down on my prostrate foe. His jaw drops, and his black eyes roll up, exhibiting the whites, giving him the ghastly semblance of death. And now that my passion has spent itself, I shudder with disgust at my own folly and degradation.

"I fear you have finished him," observes some one. "Served him right!" growls snother. 'He is a coward and a traitor!"

You are of the right sort." Their compliments only increase my

diagnat. What care I for the opinion tations. of such as these? I make no reply, but cell and fling myself down on one of examination. Encourage the suspicion the inclined boards that are ranged round | that thou art an important political of the wall.

I watch them draw the insensible Cossuck to another board, and lave his brow with water from a pitcher. Almost immediately he revives and sits up, seeking me with his roving eyes. When they have found me, he rises and staggers toward me.

"I am a bound and thou art a brave "Forgive me; man!" he says hoarsely. It was the evil one prompted me to use the knife. He had possession of me and I knew not what I did!"

He waits not for my reply, but suddenly leaves my side, picks up the knife from the floor where I had hurled it, and returns it to me.

"Take it," he urges, "it is thine! smuggled it in concealed in the folds of my sash. Slay me with it if thou wilt. My life is thine!" As he speaks thus, his voice shakes

with emotion and his dark face works strangely. I am touched with the man's contrition in spite of myself.
"Keep the dagger," I say, "it may be

useful to thee, and give me rather thy

"Remember my words: My life is thine." he relterated. "Thou hast bought Yerack, body and soul."

And without another word, without steing me the chance of expressing the regret that is on my lips, that I should have taken his harmless sport so badly, goes back to his board and stretches His fellow prisoners crowd round him with questions and remarks, but he regards them not, turning to the wall, remains perfectly

In a few minutes they have forgotten us both. A tail, lean Jew sits apart, mumbling to himself, and swaying his body to and fro. Ere long the loud. long-drawn snores of the Cossack mingled with the general din.

Thus the weary hours flow sluggishly merging into each other, until a break comes in the shape of a couple of wardare bearing an enormous pail of cabbage soup, which they dole out to us in vessels, and a basketful of black bread, in rations.

I had wondered where I should get my next mest. Little thought I that it would be supplied to me free of charge the Russian government

After supper the warders light two oil lamps that hang high up against the break the silence that succeeds.
wall. They illuminate with a murky "Ha!" he exclaims. "Hinted I not so wall. They illuminate with a murky "Ha!" he exclaims. "Hinted I not so, Mr. Slowboy, but it isn't necessary yellow light the moticy scene. For a my uncle? I recognized him, and mine go to the post office. You will time the games are renewed; coarse jests is the reward! You must confess, Vlad-

are bandled, followed by loud guffaws: I hear once more the harsh grating songs with rollicking choruses are sung to the beating of feet; then gradually the boards are filled. A few linger wrangling over a game, until the dis-puted point is decided by a majority, and they too seek repose.

Valuly I toss from side to side. My gloomy musings are interrupted by the appearance of the Cossack, gliding toward me in the dim, yellow light. squate himself noiselessly on the floor at my head, and gases at me silently for

some minutes. I am the first to speak.
"I am sorry I burt you," I whisper.
"Forgive me, Yerack! I might have taken your harmless jesting in better part. "Name it not," he whispers back would have served me right hadst thou dashed out my brains. Wilt thou tell me," he murmurs, falling into the familiar second person which seems natural to him. "why thou art liere? 1 would help thee if I can.

I hesitate. Shall I tell this man my strange, eventful store? Though I know, or think I know that it lies not in the power of any man to help me in my dire strait, yet it will be an unspeak able relief to me to unburden my mind to a sympathetic listeuer. And there is that in this man's manner which inspires me with the conviction of his good

"Hast thou heard of Vladimir Alexandrovitch Lubanoff?"

He starts and stares at me. "A Russis has heard of him," he replies.

CHAPTER XIL

As I utter the words the Cossack gares at me as if I were a ghost. For a moment he seems to be smitten dumb with amazement. His under lip drops Presently a flush of color rushes to his awarthy cheeks and a strange light to his eyes. He raises his cap and bows his head before me as if I were a king.

"Wonderful! Wonderful!" he murs. "I believed not the rumor of thy marrelous escape. There is truly noth ing too strange to happen in this stran gest of worlds. Tell me about it, I pray thee.

Then in low tones I relate to him my history. When I have come to an end he clasps his brow with his broad fingers, and loses himself for fully ten min utes in profound thought. Sometimes he draws a heavy breath, as one does when encountering some obstacle that must be overcome. At last he looks up.

"I have hope," he says. "Be of good cheer, my noble brother. Listen," he "One of the warders about the prison is a friend of mine. He is a Cossack, though he has donned the government uniform, and we come from the same district. My term of imprison ment expires to-morrow, and if money and old nequaintanceship fail to win him over, I am not the son of my mother. I know my Cossack, I will arouse in him the slumbering longing for the wild free life of the Steppes. I will make the eight of a uniform hateful to him, and discipline an unendurable yoke. Then I will tell him of thee. The Cossacks love generosity and worship bravery; moreover, he is ever ready for adventure. Nor is gold without its charm for him, and I have the wherewith to bribe him. Only wait patiently until we have laid our heads together and planned. And when time is ripe we will acti

"Yes, yes, serve him right!" join in the Again he wrinkles his brow and seems set. "You have acted like a true man! to think deeply with his eyes on the ground, and again he bends toward me to pour into my ear the result of his cogi

'In a few hours, probably, thou wilt stalk over to the furthest corner of the be led before the Prefect for private fender, then they will most likely put thee in a private cell-or, better still, confess at once who thou art, and thou wilt make sure of solitary confinement Under no circumstances canst thou gain aught but time by withholding thy name; It must be discovered sooner or later. "Re it so," I respond resolutely. will follow thy counsel."

At this juncture the gaunt figure of the Jew rises in the opposite corner, and his mumblings reach us. Yerack gives my arm a squeeze. "Courage! Hope!" he murmurs, ere he glides back to his board.

Yerack is gone. He was removed from the cell an hour ago, throwing toward me a significant glance as he pass ed out. And now again the door of the cell is opened. This time for me, and I am led along several corridors, down a short flight of stone steps into an ante room. I find myself standing at the end of a long table.

Opposite me in an armchair sits a little, gray man, in the undress uniform of a general. At a glance I ascertain that the Governor occupies another arm chair somewhat apart and that Andrei Piotrovitch and the two gendarmes who

took me in custody are also present, The little gray man, who is of cours the Prefect, eyes me with severe fixity out of a bush of fuzzy gray hair in a minner that is intended to strike me

"In the first place," he begins, "please to inform me whether the name on this envelope," here he lifts Maruscha's letter from the top of some papers that lie before him, "Waldemar Nicolalvitch Alikanoff, is your real name or an assumed

"It is an assumed one," I reply promptly.

"Humph!" he ejaculates. deed! Perhaps, as you seem disposed to be candid, you will also inform me by what name I may with confidence have the honor of addressing you?" "Certainly. My name is Vladimir

Alexandrovitch Lubanoff." If a smoking bombahell had fallen into their midst it could not have created a greater sensation. An amazed exclamation arises to every lip, followed by a stir as of a sudden breeze among the Andrei Piotrovitch is the first to

For reply I cast on him a look of scorn, "Hold thy prating tongue, Andrei," I hear the Governor whisper, as he flushes deeply, "or thou wilt compel me to ex- is a certain part that has never pose thy lies!" Meanwhile the Prefect has recovered

himself. You admit that you are the Vladimir Alexandrovitch who by some marvelous mischauce escaped the fate you so richly

merited?" he questions.
"I am that man," I auswer firmly, "who suffered—ay, suffered to the full the death he was condomned to die! I was hung. I endured the shame of it, the pain of it, even to the final deaththroe! I satisfied justice that demanded my life; for I was dead. Power than the mighty Car himself restored me my life! This life I now hold I declare to be mine by the gift of God! I had a right to do my utmost to preserve it, and he who would rob me of

it commits a theft on the living God!" The State of which you are the ene Vladimir Alexandrovitch, must decide that question," says the prefect. Meanwhile we must consign you to rison until we have communicated with the authorities in St. Petersburg. Your case is out of our jurisdiction. Your examination will take place where authorities there must pronounce your sentence. Officers, withdraw your pris-

The gendarmes are leading me away then the Governor steps forward, and taking one of them aside, says something to him in a low, impressive voice. The out. My guard conducts me to the right and we enter another part of the prison, Here a warder joins us and we tramp on, the air becoming even more oppressive with damp, the walls showing patches of vivid green mould and gray nildew as we advance.

At the extreme end of the corridor we has the air of a charmel house. The tier. key is turned in the ponderous lock and

(To be continued.)

SHOWER BATH FOR FIBBERS.

Children of the Flowery Kingdom Do Strange Penance.

that offer such endless source of inter- This increase in the number of dental esting study to the westerner traveling patients in the country has resulted in Japan perhaps there is none that in a consequent increase in the amount arouses his interest so much as that of gold used for this purpose. Pracwhich obtains throughout the flowery tically all of the 50 per cent who are kingdom among the rich and poor alike numbered as the dentist's patrons have of washing away their children's lies some gold in their teeth. Thus, ten by a species of shower bath that is a years ago there was only \$1,000,000 cleanser of the physical as well as the worth of gold put into the mouths of

Ablutions may play a large part in of to-day. every form of Japanese worship. Be- Using the rate of increase each year the penalty of his many lies.

can lad "see stars." But the Japanese a million for good measure.

water cure takes place resembles those \$25,000,000. comes a little lighted lamp is placed cago Chronicle. beside the idol to cheer him in the long hours of the night, during which, according to Japanese belief, he faithfully guards the household from all harm. sixty years had only twice left his na-

Cane Scats for Railroad Cars.

which the Kentucky board is attack er-beaten face. ing. It has been placed under State The requirement extends both to sleep | read you out what it-" ers and day coaches.

dust that blows in through the open that neither the folks beside a window lungs. car windows is caught and held fast, nor the ones behind can control it-noand if any disease germs are in the body can but the braseman. And someair they are pretty sure to find a camp- times he can't." ing-out place on the plush until a human victim comes along.

Leather seats are not open to any such sanitary objection, but they are an to change her mind, but she does hot and often uncomfortable, and not it sometimes with astonishing freat all to be compared for downright quency, The will of Mrs. Margaret paper; and further, that if the number ease with the cane seats, which are Shearman was offered for probate at used in tourist sleepers and the least Wellington the other day. Though the pretentious cars. Another good seat will had been drawn only a few years covering is of linen, which can be tak before, it had six codicils attached, en off and cleaned at frequent inter- each of which materially changed the vals.-Chicago Record.

Caught on the Rebound. Slowboy (at summer resort)-I am

Shall I ask for you? Miss Peachly-Of course you may, Mr. Slowboy, but it isn't necessary to

imir Alexandrovitch, that I recognized GOLD FILLINGS COST MILLIONS.

Dentists Each Year Withdraw from the

Country's Supply \$2,000,000. Of the wealth of this country there entered into the reports of the census of fiscal departments of the government. There is, if the estimates of men who should know are to be taken as authoritative, over \$10,000,000 personal wealth, in the shape of gold, of which the government is entirely ignorant, or, if not ignorant, has decided Evelina," said the groceryman, as he not to mention in its financial reports. Each year there is over \$2,000,000 table. "I'm goin' to quit my foolishworth of gold that disappears, that ness. is lost to the moneys of the world, and yet it is not lost.

More than \$2,000,000 worth of gold mouths of citizens of the United States now. I seen a piece in the paper about who have been neglected in the mat- a business a man can go into with \$1.ter of their teeth. This \$2,000,000 Is 000 capital. It's a winner; there ain't practically wealth that is lost. After no mistake about that. It brings a felthe gold is once securely fixed in the ler in a steddy income of \$50 a week mouth of a dentist's patient it ceases and doubles up his thousand inside o' to exist as a precious metal of impor- six months." tance in the world of finance, and is only a plug to a tooth, a base article, lost forever as a particle of an article ty cook. heinous effense was committed, and the for which men have fought and died and murdered and perjured and sold themselves since the world began.

The figures seem vast when the small amount used in making a filling is considered, but they are undoubtedly correct. The man in charge of the man salutes, and rejoining us, we pass gold department of the largest dental supply house in the country arrived at these figures after extensive researches and calculations, and his estimate is verified by other men in a position

Two million dollars taken out of its stock of gold is the price that the pause at last. One of the heavy oaken country pays annually for having its doors is opened. I enter a cell which teeth cared for in an up-to-date manteeth cared for in an up-to-date man-

Ten years ago it is estimated that only 25 per cent of the people of this country ever went to a dentist except to have a tooth pulled. Five years ago the percentage was 33 1-3. Now, it is declared, 50 per cent of the population pay visits to the dentist's chairfor some other reason than that of Among the many curious customs having an aching tooth extracted, meral being, says the Detroit Tribune, the citizens as against the \$2,000,000

fore the shrine which is to be found for the last ten years as a basis, the in almost every home there is a sort average yearly consumption of the of crude bathtub made in the stone precious metal in this manner has floor. The water for these is supplied been \$1,500,000 a year. This would from pipes which send a heavy stream make \$15,000,000 worth of gold which down from the roof. Scated before the has been put into teeth since 1894. For altar in the middle of the "tub" the this amount could be built three of prevarienting culprit is made to suffer the best battle-ships in the world; the president's salary could be paid for The volume of water comes dashing thirty years; every voter who has down upon his defenseless head with a gone to the polls this year could be He paid \$120 a year for them. force that would make a robust Ameri- paid \$1 for his trouble and still leave. Lady Stanley wished a monolith to

liar knows there is no other way to Deaths, of course, have cut the numappease the wrath of the injured god ber of people who have had gold filling pany, of Norwood, England, found one. of truth, so he succumbs to the inevit- put in their teeth in these years conable with a much better grace than siderably. Five million dollars' worth that with which his western brother of gold, it is estimated, has been takes his whipping, and sits before the buried in the graveyards of this counshrine of his family divinity reading try in the period covered by these figud for the benefit of a number of ures. If a total could be arrived at, bystanders the long list of lies that has reckoning from the time when gold brought him to this uncomfortable first was used in fillings, it is certain that the amount of gold lying unused The shrine before which this moral and dead in graves would be near to

which are so common in the houses of Subtracting the \$5,000,000 taken off Catholic countries. The decoration of the earth from the total of \$15,000,000 training servants. It is not intended flowers and numerous candles is much used in the last decade, it will be seen to compete with existing schools like that with which the pious Italian that there must be at least \$10,000,000 which provide training in domestic adorns the altar of the Virgin or of worth of gold perambulating about the science for girls of well-to-de families. his patron saint. Only the hideous lit- country in the mouths of the citizens. rice and a sprig of green upon the al- and yet not a cent of it that can be tebacco imports into Ireland. tar, an offering intended to propitiate spent, not a cent of it that may be the god and draw down his blessing reckoned in the wealth of the inupon the family. When darkness dividual or the country at large. - Chi-

When the Window Sticks.

Mr. Appleby, who in the course of tive town, looked up from his read-The plush sent is the central evil pression of mild interest on his weath-

ban, and the board purposes to indict railroad train yesterday, mother, he bodies of the craft within its jurisdicevery railroad official it can reach in said, "betwixt two women, about tion. The present temple is about the State who can by any possibility whether a window should be open or forty years old. be held responsible for operating cars shut, and the question has risen as to The common snall has lungs, heart with such seat coverings. Either leath- whether the folks side of a window and a general circulation, and is in er or cane is permitted as a substitute. control it or the folks behind. I could every respect an air breathing crea-

There is no question but that the spouse, with great briskness. "I least atom of air, that which is usuplush sent is one of the finest recepta- haven't been down to Boston once a ally considered the essential to existcles for fifth that could be devised. The year for ten years without learning ence in all creatures supplied with

> Many Postscripts to Her Will. It is not only the privilege of wom-

whole instrument, and some of them re-established what others had annulled. It is said that it will puzzle the lawyers to get the matter straightgoing to the post office, Miss Peachly. ened out.-Kansas City Journal.

We wish the wise men could agree on their good advice. That which things." go to the post office. You will find one wise man says is dangerous, an-



"I've got some good news for you,

"It's about time," remarked the pret ty cook.

"Better late than never," said the

"I don't see where the good news comes in for me on that," said the pret-

You think because I'm goin' to get rich I'm Itaely to go back on you." Jest the same:

"That's a blessing," said the pretty cook. "I was worrying about that. How long do you think it's going to take you to save the \$1,000?"

"I hadn't figured it out exactly." repiled the groceryman. "It seems to me It down to the races and get fifty thouit oughtn't to take long. I can shut off said for every thousand he bets on a on the evenin' can. That's 35 cents a horse?" week clear sometimes 40 cents. I can learn to shave invasif. That's 30 cents more. I can quit playin' the slot machines for cigars at Bergman's. That ought to put me a dollar or so to the lug," said the pretty cook. "Now, take good. I can stay home Sundays an' salt down what I'd be blowin' on ear evenin's a week."

pretty cook, with mild interest.

"I ain't quite sure," replied the groceryman. "All it says is that an energetic young man with \$1,000 capital can double his money in six months and be assured a steady income of fifty to set like that I'll be doggoned if I per. 'Investigate,' it says. I haven't save any money. It's all off an' you've investigated yet, but I'm savin' my get yourself to thank for it."-Chicago

"That's all right," said the pretty cook. "All you need is the money and unloaded his packages on the kitchen the energy. At the rate you're saving you'll get the money inside of five

years or so." "I'll get it before that if I can pick winner at the races next month." said the groveryman. "I'll have \$20 is used annually in caring for the groceryman. "I'm savin' my wages by that time, an' if I can land on a 50 to I shot I'm fixed for my investment right there. Would you sooner have one o' them little houses in the suburbs or a flat right here in town, Eve-

lina-or would you sooner board?" "Maybe you won't have your chance next month," said the pretty cook.

"Sure thing, said the groceryman, Tve never seen the time yet when there wasn't an active demand for enfrede young men with a good address uid a thousand plunks. It ain't never said the greceryman. "I'll love you less than 200 per cent interest. For ome reason, though, the young men with the dough seem shy. Why is fry "That's easy" replied the pretty cook. "What would a young man want to put his money into a poor payin' thing like that for when he can take

> "You've got a good business head on you." said the groceryman, admiringly, "I never thought of that."

"Your head wasn't made for thinkyour basket and clear out of here."

"You won't mind if I don't send you fare and things like that. There ain't any more roses for the present, then?" no real use in me goin' to a show three asked the groceryman as he picked up his basket. "You won't feel hurt if 'What's the business?" inquired the I don't buy you any more jewelryuntil I've saved enough to start the thing going?"

"Oh, get out!" cried the pretty cook. "Well," said the groceryman, with an injured expression, "if your'e gots'



The Swiss military authorities are about to adopt khaki for soldiers' uni-

China has a National Biography, devoted entirely to women. It contains more than 24,000 names, The city of Paris has purchased the

rooms which the painter Beranger oc cupied from 1854 to his death in 1857. mark her husband's grave, and after

a long search the Art Memorial Com-

More than 13,000,000 persons are enrolled in the Sunday schools of the country. In public schools the enrollment is more than 16,000,000, or 3,000,-

000 more. Miss Medora Cook, daughter of the Rev. P. S. Henson, of Tremont Temple, Boston, has been elected professor of singing in the London Loyal College of Music.

Hambury is to have a school for

Value and duty on a shipment of tie squatting figure of the Japanese Ten million dollars in the most con- 3,000 hogsheads of tobacco from god shows that this is an infidel shrine. ventent form in the world, in the pos- Kentucky to Messra, Gallaher, of Bei-In the morning the reverent head of session of the people; \$10,000,000 walk- fast, amounted to \$3,000,000, which the house puts a cake, a little heap of ing. sleeping and eating with them, constitutes, says Tobacco, a record for

The Vienna police are about to experiment with a phonograph in tak ing a prisoner's answers to questions asked in the preliminary examination, so that when the actual trial takes place there will be no dispute as to what was said.

The California Grand Lodge of ing of the weekly paper with an ex- Masons, which includes the subordin ate lodges of Hawall, is planning to build in San Francisco a temple large "There was a kind of a set-to in the enough to accommodate all grand

ture. This notwithstanding, he can live "You needn't," said his traveled on indefinitely without inhaling the

> A statistician has learned that the annual aggregation of the circulation of the papers of the world is estimated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp the idea of this magnitude we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,250 tons of (12,000,000) represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take more than 333 years for them to clapse.

A machine is being perfected in a Birmingham shop that is to turn out from 90,000 to 100,000 finished wire nails an hour. This is said to be about three times as fast as any American machine can do, "which," remarks the London Chronicle, "Is certainly reversing the usual monotonous order of

American investigation has shown other wise man says is very desirable. that yellow fever germs are disseminated by the mesquito, and now the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicins is about to send a second expedition to the Amazon to discover if possible the actual cause of the discuse. At Para, on the Amazon, the disease is constantly present in a greater or less

The Australian encalyptus tree is being grown on a large scale in southern Europe and northern Africa bocause of its tendency to drain awamps. This was formerly supposed to be due to abundant exhaintion of watery vapor from its leaves, but It has been shown that actually the transpiration of the cucalyptus is only one half or one-third that of willows, birches and other trees, and it is therefore assumed that the phenomenon in queation is due simply to the rapid growth of the encalyptus.

CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL

Only One English King, Henry IV.,

The ancient cathedral at Canterbury shelters the remains of only one English king, Henry IV. That this particular monarch should have been entombed there is the more remarkable, since he breathed his last in the Jerusalem chamber of Westminster Abbey, and it might naturally have been supposed in the circumstances that he would have been laid to rest in the abbey, where so many other of England's kings sleep their last sleep. It seems, however, that Henry before his death gave orders that he was to be buried in the cathedral at Canterbury opposite the tomb of his uncle, Edward, the Black Prince.

For hundreds of years a story was current that on the way down the river a hurricane arose and that the people on board the vessel, convinced that the storm was caused by the fact that a king's body was on board, east the corpse into the water in the dead of night, and, filling the coffin with rubbish, brought it with all pomp and circumstance to the cathedral. Some years ago the dean and chapter resolved to get at the truth of the story.

So they opened the royal tomb and the king's lead coffin. For one brief moment dean and chapter gazed upon the kingly lineaments of that monarch whom Shakespeare describes as "skyaspiring Bolingbroke." Only for a mement, however, as the body crumbled to dust almost at once. But Canterbury now knows beyond all doubt that an English king rests within its walls.

A Double Loss.

Mrs. Rankin endeared herself to Bridget, the stout and sentimental cook, by interested inquiries after Bridget's relatives, and the answers size received often sompensated her

amply for the time she thus spent. "Was your cousin Cella married the last of June, as she expected to be?" asked Mrs. Rankin on her return to town one autumn; and Bridget's face changed from cheerfulness to gloom in

a moment. "She was not, poor Celia!" she said. mournfully. "He was took off sudden wid a fever. It was to her a double loss. There was the loss sy the man, and there was the loss av the marringe."

Good advice is well enough in its way, but a hungry man can't make a satisfactory meal of it.

Opportunities are like fish; the big ones always get away.