

## LEFT BEHIND.

 It was 10 oclock of J July morting,and the larkest fratetion of thuninity had
been some hours earning its daily bread.





.Whit are you going to do, to-day $?$ ?
the litto woman asked. "Thething.

 "Well, she is-remarkably. Woulan't
you like ot meet her!
manage it."




 ne Ben Adams at twenty-one han per-
formed his socil dution with reat rest
Four sears later he was still heart whole,

 resignation young Adames acted as ustier
at unay fastionomict weddings, and with
out a sigh saw Cathrine. Kate and Kitty








 no one was more annoyed when obliged
to oditregard them ond whil sho
sented the proteeting a limitations of her

 Josephine inke setting down with a goo
husband. Tho joung hady took it in
high didg.on, and went away meekly to
wooder in in wet
 Tom ont of mischef
Tont't rock the boat Tom. It doesn?
 "m,"


 ing out.
"And
A.
And yoing to take me? I think yon
are mistaken, int. Give me those oars.'

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 berad with satisfaction that a large
party had gone on a pericic to-day, nad
the dowagers left the dowagers left behind were not
given to boating at high noon.
She tried to think how she should
laugh it of if laugh it off if anybody should see her,
but under the most cheerful aspect she tacle. To be ridiculous in a good cause
had in it an element of heroism, but the
present situation was one of present situation was one of unmitigated
absurdity, and Josephene Vail alimys
felt the heroic rather than the comic to
be her forte. Once tears of real vexation be her forte. Once tears of real vexation
started as her head began to throb in
sympathy with the Lot pulsation of the An hour had dragged its length when
Josephene suddenly lifted her head and listened painfulty. A man's veice sing.
ing and the splash of oars and, yes, in
nan instant, a boatt swung slowly around the beng. One man sat in it lazily
singing.
It's that base creature who watched
us off this monit us off this morning. It's a type I detest.
And to think he should see me here!
It's really more than Ican endure." The girl looked with envy on the tortoise
which lipped easily from the base of the
rock into the water as he heard the dis-
turbing sound of oars. turbing sound of oars.
" hope he hl have the good taste to
suppos came here of my own free will.
He wouldn't think of interfering with pe. I hope. Whatt: I believe he's com-
Ing straight taward me!"
Josephene turned the leaves of her book with an interest that grew every
moment more intense. But at legth
decency required some recognition of the
nearing boat. The voung man was rowing now as if he had young maned was rowerest in
life. He was soon at the base of the
rock. "I beg your pardon," he said, as he
raised his. hat; "can I be of any service
to you"t "You are very kind, sir. , You find me
in a very absurd condition."
"You have evidently been ship precked. Aro you the sole survivor?"'
"No, not shipwrecked, but put ashore
and abandoned by my cruel tyrant of a another. To tell you the truth, sir, I am
the victim of a pastical joke. My litte
brother has left me here while he goes brother has left me here while he goes
farther up the lake to visit some friends
who are camping there. . "ho are camping there."
"I beg you will make use of my boat,
then, to return. I will come up to you in one moment."
LLaping out of his boat before Miss
Vail could say a word he drew it up on Vail could say a word he drew it up on
a low shelf of the rock and quickly reached
her side. "Let me help you", the young man
sai, with such a firm assuranco of good
breeding that she made no resistance or attempt at independence, but accepted
the profered aid in a quiet, matter-of-
coure way "Your boat! your boat, sir!", she sud-
denly cried. It was too late. The rising
breeze drove the water with such force against the rock so as to dislodge the
boat, and before Adams could grasp it, yards away. The two looked at each other a moment and then laughed, though both
were conscious of its being questionabic
taste. Adams sobered and said: "Can you ever forgive me, Miss-"
"Miss Vail; I am Miss Vail."
"And I am Mr. Mdams. Can And am ir. Adams. Can you
magnanimous enough to forgive mer"
That is the question I should ask
son." "Ah, you evade mine. At any rater I
shall never forgive myself. $\begin{gathered}\text { A worse } \\ \text { of bunglit } \\ \text { Ang I never saw. }\end{gathered}$ The truth is, of bungling I never saw. The truth is
Miss Vail, 1 have had very little experience in rescuing fair ladies Youare the
first whose life Ihave tried to save. Iam
no hero, as you see." no hero, as you see."
The genuine annoyance of her compan-

\section*{${ }_{\substack{\text { ion } \\ \text { and } \\ \text { pan }}}^{\text {lin }}$ | ion |
| :--- |
| and |
| pera |
| titu |} tha What a cold bloded litilo villain

that brother of yours most be, , Miss Vail,
to deest o desert you in this fashion. I suppose
we must throw ourselves on lis mercy hen he comes back. How are you
going to account for me! Consider me
your man Friday." our man Friday,
Beneath their light tal current of more or less bitter meditation
on the part of each. Miss Vais shuddered to think what a good story this would
make to circulate among her friens,
while Adams foresaw how it would add o the conviviality of the club. He bega
with the fervent wish that he was out o
he scrape. He ended, I am glad to con the scrape. He ended, I am glad to con-
fess, ,y ceasing to envy Robinson Crusoe
his desert isle, and considering his own
far preferable. There was a brecziness far preferable. There was a breezines
about this girl that made him forget the
mounting thermometer. She had a wa had a point, two things which Ben
hdams told his sister he appreciated in a In short, by dint of making the best
of it, Miss Vail and Adams were both
able to express honest suprise when able to express honest suprise when a
boat appeared in the distanee, and in
aking out his watch, Adams found it to
be 3 oclock. "Now". was all. Josephine said, but
"Nere were conflicting emotions in the "Hure were
"Hullo.e."
nhouted a "cross the water.
Hullo- "l cliled Adanss back.
Blank astonishment wiped all Blank astonishment wiped all expres
sion out of Tom's face nt first, but
or "Yourre a great one, Jo," he muttered.
"rd like to know where you woulnd't
find a bean. Did he drop down out of

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 As they rowed home Adams devotedhimself to cultivating the acouaintance of the young scapegrace. The latter
proved very approachable, and Adtms
Cound no difficulty in persuading him to go fishing the next day.
phine took her brother into her room and
turned the key. "Tom, Youve trented me very badly
to-day. What would you give if 1 would
not teli
sather You woind like to be sent back to the military school, you
know.".
"Say, sis, Ill tell you what," and the
little wretch gave a wink of immense sat. little wretch gave a wink of immense sat
isfaction; "if you won't tell on me,
won'telil on you Honor bright."
"Mr. Adams," "naid M. Mr. Ben Adams to
his wife at their wedding reception n year after. "Don't you think reception n year might af
ford to tell people how we met; Inever
knew a secret kept better. I nearly knew a secret kept better. I nearly
ruined myself buying up that preciou
brother-indlaw of mine. You see,
 nevertheless, Here are Rutland and his
Mary. Lets
Lell them the story. They know we're goin
our honeymoon.

## Saved by an Albatross. The Sidvey (Australia) Telegraph says:

 the master of the bark Gladstone, whicharrived there from London. While the
ressel was in latitude forty-two degrees
south and loghitudeninety legrecs east,
a scaman fell overboard
board gangway. The bark was scudding board gangway. The bark was scudding
along with a rough sea and moderate
wind, but on the ntarm of "man over-
board "being given, she was rounded to and the starboard lificoont was lowered,
manned by the chief officer and fou was made, but owing to the roughness of
the sea ho could not be discovered; but
the boat steered to the spot where he was the boat steered to the spot where he was
Inst scen. Here they found him floating
but exhausted, clinging for dear lifo to
te legs the legs and wings of a huge albatross.
The bird had swooped down on the man
while the latter was struggting with th waves and attempted to peck him with
its powerful beak. Twice the bird at. its powerful beak. Twice the bird at.
tacked its prey unsuccessfulty, being
beaten of by the desperatessilor batting
with two enemies-the water and the al. with two enemies-the water and the al-
batross-both greedy and insatiable.
For the third time the huge white form of the bird hovered over the seaman, pre-
paratory to a final swoop. The bird.cager
for its meal, fanued its victim with its wide-spread wings.
Suddenly a thought occurred to him
that the huge form that the huge form so close to his face
might become his involuntary rescuer.
Quick as thougt he renced up and
seized the bird, which he proceedod to strangle with all his might The huge
creature struggled with wings and pad-
dles to free ited creature struaggled with wings and pad-
dles to free iself. In the contest the
sailor was beaten black and blue and
cruelly lacerated, but be held his own cruelly lacerated, but he held his own,
and sowly the bird quivered and died.
The carcass floated lightly on the waves,
it feather its feathers forming a comfortable supnarrowly escaped a lingering death. But
another danger awaited him. He was not much of a swimmer, and the excite-
ment of the extraordinary conflict began
to tell to tell upon him. He was faint and greww
giddy. But with one arm around the
albatross' body, under the wing, and one hanatross cuatching the thar bird's feet, the sailor
hwaited his chance of ressue. Presently awaited his chance of rescue. Presently
he heard his comrades shout from the boat, and in a fow minates more was safe
on board the bprk. though a good deal shaken and exhaosted

Our great thoughts, our great affec-
tions, the truths of our life, never leave us, Surely they cannot separate from
nur consciouness, shall follow it wither-
noever that shall sand are of their na our conscioushess, shall follow it wither-
soover that shall, go and are of their na-
ture divine and immortal.





 our or fye nights ano 1 stum ' come

 no desire to make a second observation.

- Middletoin Trapeript.
$\qquad$
politics foreve
Worker-Bill
Worker-Bill says you can easily get Yes, but I a mout out of politics."
"Jim says he will turn in his vole "Yes, but I am out of-"
"Mike estimates that jou can "Yes, but I am out-"
"More than that."
"Yes, but I
"Over half,"
"Yes, but I
"Jake offers his votes.
"Yes, but will" give you mine. That
"And I whes your nomination sure. Wiil you
akes



## At a hotel in a neighboring town re- cently there was quite a rumpus ina room

 ow which a carr party had retirsd. Before the disturbance cassed three men were knocked senseless, two tables and i,
mirror were broken, a door smashed in mirror were broken, a door smashed in,
and the fire department called out, while
all the screamed murder. After it was all ove a peaceful snore was heard issuing from
an adjoining room. Some of those pres-
ent who had a currosity to see who could ceep through such a noise, pounded on
the door until they extracted a sleepy "o door until they extracted a sleep.
"Hello!" and a niggtt-capped head oson
appeared at the door, and the voice atappeared at the
ached inquired
"What's wan
The situation was explained, and th
tranger replied:
shen a row, eh ? Well, I don't min
sich little affairs. I was brought up in college town and boarded next door to
theological seminary.-Chicago Tribune.

Yyou've got some nuee wood over ther

"Well." said the tramp. "I will carry
it in and pile it up nece if you will give
me my break fast." lady consented, and
At this offer the lady
At this offer the lady consented, and
the tramp went to work.
After he had carried in a couple of
armfuls the hady tapped the the door and
found him sitting on the pile with his claws on his knecs and his face bu
in his hands.
"What is the matter P " said she.
"Ohat is the matter said he, looking up, "t
am so weak, for I have had nothing
eat since day before yesternay", and he
again covered his face with his hands
This seemed to rouse the lady's sympath again covered his face with his hands
This seemed to rouse the lady's sympath
and she went in and soon returned with and she went in and soon returned wit
an excellent breakkast. After he ha
swept everything from the board he arose and said: "Thanks, my
good lady, for this sumptuous re
past Now let me give you thi
adrice: Never again let your sympathy
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ three violent spasmodic contractions of
the stomach, he lost his ill-gotten break-
last. Indeed his stomach would have followed suit had it not been thoroughly
dovetailed to his diaphragm. He believed ovetailed to his diaphragm. He believe
that was poisoned, and he became
very much alarmed. As soon as he regained strength enough to get to hi
feet he slowly retraced his steps and
found the lady standing in the from dooy. "Madam," he stid in piteous tones,
""my breakfast did not stay on my stomach. I believe $\Gamma$ mo poisoned."
"That is not to be wondered at," said she. "I suspected your little game, hav
ing been canght once before it the sam
way, so. I prepared myself for it by dosin your coffee with tartar emetic. Now le
me give you a litte advice: Never again
let your rascality act away with your me give you a little advice: Never again
let your rascality get away with your
breakfast. To beat an dead-beat bent everything. Ta, ta!", and she shut the
door in his face. The tramp started
sorrowfully down the strect, wondering, sorrowfully down the street, wondering
no doubt, where and how he could get
breakfast that would stay with him.

The Man at the window. You would have said as you looked
nim over that he was a man of fiery temnim over that he was a man ok iery em-
per, and that it would take over two
"sass words" to make him peel of his coat and snil in for rictory or death, but
you would have been sady mistaken. He was writing away in his ledger (when a
man came in, shoved his gas bill into man came in, shoved
the window, and suid :
"Is this wh
na rob him
The man at
The man at the window smiled.
"Because, it's no more nor thaway robbery to send mor a less than like
that! Twelve doliars for gas for January, and the meanest kind of gas at
that!! The smile continued. eous treatment is a puzzle such outragtinued the man, as he flung his money in
after the bill. "I never burned aix dol.
lars worth of gas last month, and Ill The rebate was deducted, change
made, and the manat the window passed "Yes, it's robbery!" muttered the
other '.and rl 1 be hanged if I can't lick He expected a repery, but nowe was
given. The smile faded out to some extent, but pernaps that was because the
pen made a blot on the ledger. pen made a blot on the ledger. fat woman
The next comer was a short,
with an eye fult of brimstone, and you
could with an eye full of brimstone, and you
could see that she was aching for a riot.
"Can I have my pocket picked in here" ${ }^{\text {" }}$ " smiled.
fatherlesschildren the bread which my
He nodded He nodded. swided out of money that I
"And swindle had to work for like a slave?" "Yes'm." thought so! Here is my gas bill. It is ov
He nodded
ed six dollars!"
hear me-over six dollars!" He heard.
Hidn't have but one burn
oing, and that was shut off for four going, and that was shut off for four
stright dights! And I can bring twenty
witnesses to swear that the mas wes witnesses to swear that the gas was so
poor that I couldn't read the accounts of
the flood in my newspaper He brushed up his hair and glanced
out of the window. "Fll never pay itt Every one of my
neighbors has advised me to stand a law-
suit first H suit dirst drummed on the desk with his "But I will pay it this one time, as
my sister is sick and 1 don't want the
tawyers kicking in the doors and climbing through the windows
He held out his hand.
"Be But anotier time Ill law you-TII
vou from Halifax to Haverstraw before IIl pay! There's the money "'
He made change, whistling softly to
himselt, and as she put the bill in himself, and as she put the bill in her
pocket she snapped out: "Even a grave robber ought to have a
little consicace!" But he didn't hear her. Ho was figur-
ing at the ledger again.-Detroit Free
Press. ing at
Pross.

## Siam's Floating Capital

 In many points Bankok is moreVenetian than Venice itsolf, writes a traveler. In the queen of the Adriatic
despite those "bright streamlot veins"
about which modern poets make such a stir-one can walk through fully two-
thirds of the town without being indebted
to the tradionn thirds of the town without beingindebted
to the traditional pondola at al. In the
Siamese Venic it is far otherwise, The
minin street is the river, thd there are ne
side streets at all. Your opposite neigh minin street is the river, and there are ng
side streats at all. Your opposite neigh,
bor lives upon the other bank, and bol foro calling on him you have to call a
boat. The native children play in the
water as they would play on land elseto posts by short cables of rattan, rise
to pad fall with the tide like anchored ves-
aels. Indeed, with the exception of one sels. Indeed, with the exeeption of one
long straggling road ryunning paralleel
with the river along it left bank, the
land might just as well not be there at land might just as well not be there at
nil. The approach to this singular place
is as picturesque as itself. Far oot at
sea you descry along the eastern horizon sea you descry along the eastern horizon
a dim procession of purple shadows,
which,
selve selves into bold rocky islets, with green
elumps of wooding scattered broacast
over the dark red sternness of their gloomy cliffs and craggy ridge. One by
one they are left belind, and now there
begins to smooth sea, far away in front of
 amese coast. Soon the water alh aroung a
us turns thick and soup-like, wearing
deep dye of vellowish brown, which an nounces more plainly than words that we
are approaching the mouth of the tiful, the peat-soup colored river" that
flows by the town of Bankok. All in a
moment the foul beer-colored stream and the long, dark, leathery mangroveve eleaves
which quiver like snakes' tongues in tha which quiver like snikes tongues in the
rank, white fever-mist that curls celow are transformed into a fating depths land The broad, smooth river, now bright with
the silver hheen of the moonlight, now
fading into ghostly shadow, forms rading into ghostly shadow, forms a back-
ground worthy of Danite. Here and there
mid the black mase a solitary point of frie, slosowing where
some siamese fisherman has built his lit le nest of bamboo and dried grass amí and nor water, but, a weird chasos of
both. But hese lights and the shadow ade anon, are the sole tokens of human
if in the depths of this grand and lonely stillness, unbrovenen save by the honlluw
ush of the swift, dark current spelt onward to the sea. By day this mighty
jungle would be simply a foul and un. jungle would be simply a foul and un-
wholesome swamp; but by nikht it is
transformed into a scene of enchantment hrough the magic of that trienidly darkovers a multitude of sins.

Out of $39,000,000$ mechanics,
000 are paupers in . England and
continent.

