

MISCELLANY.

ANNIE OF THE VALE.

The young stars are glowing,
Their clear light bestowing!
Their radiant smiles the calm, clear sun
Of a summer night.

Come forth like a fairy,
So blithesome and airy,
And ramble in their soft and mystic light.

Come, come, come, come, come!
Come ere the night torches pale!
Oh! come in thy beauty,
Thou marvel of duty
Dear Annie, dear Annie of the Vale.

The world we inherit
Is charmed by that spirit
As radiant as the mild, warm summer
Sun!

The watchdog is snoring,
For fear Annie darling,
His beautiful young friend, I'd steal
Away.

—A. C. Dawes.

THE LETTER FROM CAMP.

SAYS Betty, who has spread her small person and voluminous many-ruffled skirts as much as possible over the whole window seat: "Love, dear, such a nice letter from poor old Freddy. He says—listen to this! The weather is industriously engaged in raining rain, blows upon our defenseless camp and the wind is endeavoring to fold my tent about me and bear me up to my rightful place in the world. Everything in sight, blankets and bed included, is soaked and I feel as if I were running a pawnshop as I gaze around on this cheerful prospect. Sunday just slipped in as wet as a sponge, but as chippy as a sparrow. He says: 'If you're writing to Betty, tell her that the could write to the door with me now, as she always used to, with some real advantage to the door.' I am writing this, my dear—er—"

"Esteemed friend," suggests the little girl whom every one has come to call Lovey Dear, an endearing title bestowed by the freckle-faced, rosy-cheeked, who chased her all around the garden with a siphon of soda-water open afternoon in endeavoring, so he said, to perform the ceremony of baptism in a perfectly legal way.

That the name of her goes without saying, for, however droll he may be, Bobby is incapable of that would-be funny sarcasm which makes unkind appearance or personality, and if she were not just the sweetest, gentlest, and altogether most lovable of young creatures Mr. Smythe would have dubbed her otherwise or not at all. At any rate he never would leave a loophole through which a less chivalrous nature might poke ridicule.

Betty laughs and blushes charmingly. "Yes, thanks," says she, "that's it—er—Where was I? O, yes, I'm writing this, my esteemed friend, to the only writing desk the quarters afford, and my impressive style makes it go 'ker-plunk, ker-plunk' at every word. I have placed a few lumps of soap beneath my feet to keep them out of the pleasant pool of water which has found a resting place in the tent, and as I felt more or less distressed, I must confess my dear—er—esteemed friend, that the damper which has spread itself over my person threatens to even permeate my patriotism, and I don't believe anything except a sunny letter from you will dry it off. I cannot help, under these circumstances, turning a longing, retrospective eye upon that dear old room where, at about this time in the afternoon, Lovey Dear, her gray gown, was wont to pour tea for a thirsty mob, while you and I turned up to treat them to—perhaps I ought to say inflict them with—what Bobby Smythe with a perverted and distressing sense of humor called a 'dew-drip,' lingering on the air as 'always lingers at any suggestions of eat.'"

Betty pauses to laugh gayly. "That was good," cries he. "Freddy is awfully funny, don't you think, Lovey Dear?"

"No, I don't think," answers Lovey Dear, in a gently injured way. To disparage, be it ever so lightly, that homely, obstreperous young Bobby is always to stop on the tail of her coat.

"O, well, dear," says Betty. "Bobby's appetite is such an acknowledged success that—"

"I have eaten my way into even the most reserved larder of the social set," declares a cheerful voice from the doorway. "Howdy, girls! I knew you'd be glad to see me! Betty singing my praises, as usual? I declare the way that old lady does rave over me! It is embarrassing, really. But I cannot conscientiously give her the encouragement, Lovey Dear; there is such a difference in our ages, and for me to wet Betty would be mating May to December, wouldn't it? 'Tis my soul, as I notice how aged and decrepit she is getting it reminds me of a story—"

"Help! Help! Help!" cries Betty, faintly.

"Of a story?" says Lovey Dear, encouragingly, though Bobby needs none. An entire room full of people all protesting violently at hearing one of his tales have, nevertheless, a time been made to stand and hear to the bitter end, for no man has ever been known to prevent Bobby spinning a yarn which he thinks funny or appropriate. Therefore, it goes without saying that Betty's appealing wail has no effect.

The girls laughed lightly, possibly from the force of habitual politeness, and Bobby, as usual, doubles up and howls at the wit of his own yarn. People, unkind critics, were wont to say that Bobby's persistence of anecdotes to this laugh of his. They say he roars so himself and makes such a noise that he thinks every one else is enjoying it.

"Bobby," remarks Betty, when at last Mr. Smythe's mirth has subsided; "it has just occurred to me that you have not been with the rest of the boys. I declare I'm ashamed of you, and Lovey Dear must be, too, I know, for she said yesterday that it was better to die a bore than live a nothing; didn't you, Lovey Dear?"

For a second a keen observer might have noticed how white Bobby's face was; an anxious look flashes in his eyes; what a firm set his mouth takes. Then he answers quietly:

"I wanted to go awfully, Betty, and it gave me a pretty good wrench to see the other fellows shoulder their guns and go off to fight around the old flag; but my mother, you know—well, I support her first, Uncle Sam next."

And there is a little ring in his voice as he says this that brings a light into Lovey Dear's soft gray eyes—a light that, perhaps, who knows, may never fall.

"You are a good boy, Bobby," remarks Betty. "And what will you do if you are?"

I tell you there is a watermelon on ice in the refrigerator?"

"Have spasms in rapid succession until it is produced," replies Mr. Smythe promptly.

Whereupon, rather than expose herself to the danger of hydrophobia, so Betty says, she leads the way dining-roomwards, where, in the luscious juice of a round slice of really indecent size, Bobby burles his homely usage and apparently the gravity that was his a moment ago.

Presently Betty, being small and easily satisfied, rises.

"I leave you two budding bores to your gorge yourselves out of position while I go and write a line to Freddy; and, Bobby, for mercy's sake wipe that melon off the end of your nose! Well, can't you eat respectably, like other people?"

"Why," answers Bobby, grinning over a half moon of rind, "you know a quill-driver must be so much around a pen that he loses style. Good-by, dear. If there were not another prospective slice of melon between us, I should be tempted to eat you—your legs like a stick of peppermint candy in that red and white get-up."

"Candid compliment," says Betty, and disappears to avoid reproaches.

For a moment there is silence in the room, then Bobby looks up with the same old, grave expression on his face that was there a while ago.

"I know," observes he, speaking hurriedly, "that you girls think banners and fireworks are much more exciting than must fight for that. But in Cuba it must seem tame to you for me not to go. Did you? Jerkily now, 'er—do you—er—like—er—me less, think less of me for it, Lovey Dear?"

And Lovey Dear, how the name fits her answers gently: "O, no, not less for you, Bobby. There are even braver duties than those which one owes to one's country, and the best and the bravest and the grandest battles fought by the greatest heroes are not ones which must stand fast to the plain things while others go marching on."

"Lovey Dear," and though Bobby is blushing like the midday sun and his eyes are honeyed like a wreath in his voice, his voice breaks in an odd little light, and there is something besides light shining in his eyes. "Lovey Dear, you're brack! Have another slice of melon with me!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

STATISTICS AS TO DUELING.

Code is Most Popular in Germany, with France Next.

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks or torn scalps, which look extremely ugly when healed and often cause much trouble to the sufferer while healing. Of all German universities those of Jena and Göttingen are most devoted to the code. In Göttingen the number of duels averages a day, year in and year out. Within the last four years twenty consecutive years, several years ago, twenty duels were fought in Göttingen. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is twenty-one. Fully 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German empire. In addition to these there are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about 100.

Next to Germany France is most given to the dueling habit. She has given to the world hundreds of meetings "to satisfy honor"—that is, merely to give two men the opportunity to wipe out insults by crossing swords or firing pistols in such a way as to preclude the slightest chance of injury. In the duels these meetings are held at a reckoning, as they are far less perilous than even the German student duels. Of the serious duels France can boast fully 1,000 per annum. The majority of these are among army officers. More than half of them result in wounds and nearly 20 per cent. in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,750 duels in the last ten years. Some 2,400 of these meetings were fought with swords, 170 with pistols, ninety with rapiers and one with revolvers. In 1874 duels were inaugurated in newspaper articles, or in public letters and scores were purely literary quarrels. More than 700 principals were insulted by word of mouth. Political discussions led to 550 and religious discussions to twenty-nine meetings. Quarrels at the gaming table were responsible for 180.

A summary shows that as regards numbers the sequence of dueling countries is: Germany, France, Italy, Austria and Russia—London Mail.

Looking Out for Comfort.

Some thirty odd years ago, during a course of acquaintance between the armies of the civil war, in which both taught and learned, the grays were the teachers in one important respect. They were not long in realizing that looks were of very small account in war, and that the most possible methods of comfort on that march were those of great advantage. Instead of imitating the Union boys in wearing cumbersome uniforms and bearing awkward packs, they wore short pants stuffed into long socks, which precluded the disagreeable communication of dust to the body, and instead of regulating caps that pressed on the head like weights of iron and offered no resistance to the heat and no protection from the glare, they wore large slouch hats, which greatly mitigated those discomforts.

The northern troops passing through Nashville have adopted that example—hats, socks, blanket-strapping and all. They will be thus enabled to march with a degree of comfort unknown to their veteran comrades of '61—Nashville Banner.

Not a Desirable Tenant.

Young man—I am to be married in about a month and I'm looking for a home. What is the rent of these flats? Junior—Hum! Did the girl you intend to marry ever have a mother? "A grandmother?"

"Of course."

"Then! Let me see. Did that grandmother have a daughter?"

"Why, yes?"

"And did the daughter have a daughter?"

"Very sorry, sir, but I can't rent one of these fine flats to people like that. I'm afraid having children runs in the family."—New York Weekly.

Women Criminals Outnumber Men.

Russia's penal statistics show that in the domain of the czar the women criminals outnumber the men by nearly the case in other countries. Most of the women criminals are unmarried, and the majority come from the laboring classes in the cities.

It's a wise man who can appear stupid at times, but some men carry it to excess.

DECADENCE OF THE NEGRO.

Statistics Show the Black Race to Be Rapidly Approaching Extinction.

The race problem in the South seems destined to be settled according to natural laws, unless of course, some one, and some one, to save the negro from the results of his own vices and neglect of elementary hygienic laws, says the Medical Record. The testimony of those who have studied this subject is all but unanimous, and it has received additional confirmation through the investigations of Dr. R. H. Johnson of Brunswick, Ga., himself a colored physician.

Figures which he has gathered from a study of the vital statistics of nearly 300 towns in the Southern States show that the death rate of negroes is double that of whites in the same communities, and not only this, but the birth rate is also smaller among the colored than among the white population. Furthermore, of the 200,000 negroes passing, if not already gone, and the members of the younger generation of the race make a poor showing as regards their size and physical constitution when compared with their grandfathers and grandmothers.

Dr. Johnson attributes this degeneracy of his race—rightly, we believe—to the careless, want of forethought, and dissipation of the colored population in the South since the civil war. "In antebellum days," says Dr. Johnson, "the negro seemed to be an immune to consumption and other great medical writers and teachers boast of never having seen such among the negroes. Enforced temperate living and sanitary precautions made the black man a physical giant, but the giants are disappearing, and in their places is coming on a race of smaller stature and decreasing vitality."

This is the true reason of the colored man's physical deterioration is further shown by what Surgeon General Sternberg has to say in his recent issued annual report concerning the health of the colored soldiers. "Great improvement," he says, "has taken place in the past few years in the sanitary condition of the colored troops. The white troops have participated in the improvement, although their rates have not fallen so rapidly as the colored men. The colored soldier lost 0.42 days from disability during the year, the white soldier 12.71, the average treatment of each case was, among the colored troops, 10.84 days; among the whites, 11.22 days."

EXPERT ELEVATOR WORK.

How a Conductor Saved the Life of a Typewriter Girl.

"You fellows have got your business down to quite an exact science," the eighth-floor passenger remarked, observing that the elevator had been stopped with its door open to an exact level with the floor of the hallway.

"Yes," the elevator man assented, "a person gets so used to that sort of thing that he doesn't notice it much. A rather neat piece of work was done in this case, but the other day," he continued, "probably nobody except the boy could have paid any attention to it, but I struck me as a very good illustration of the skill that can be developed in this profession."

"Yes," it was this way: The twenty-second floor of this hotel, where the thing occurred, had been left open, and a stenographer girl got absent-minded and steps in. The car was then at the twelfth, coming up, and the elevator man sees the stenographer just as she starts. "Here, third floor," he says he, and with that he reverses and starts his car down.

"The girl passes me at the seventeenth, and I throws everything open to her. At the rate she was going, what happens. At the rate she was going, I judged she'd hit the roof of the car under her with an awful bump, but she didn't. The elevator man kept his eye on her and gauged the speed of his car to full just to let her slip slowly, so that she didn't get hurt. He caught her at the seventh, and they were going like fun. If it hadn't been a pretty high building his calculations would have been upset, of course. As it was, though, he had time to jolly her for a floor or two. Kept just out of her reach. Political discussions led to 550 and religious discussions to twenty-nine meetings. Quarrels at the gaming table were responsible for 180.

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Debts of Twenty-two Years.

A case of rather remarkable commercial honesty has just come to light. In 1875 one of Springfield's well-known shoe dealers found himself so embarrassed by depreciation in value of stock and the difficulty in collecting accounts that he failed, and made a complete surrender of his creditors of fifty cents on the dollar. After twenty-two years the merchant, now considerably over 70 years old, has settled all these old claims in full, paying the balance of the debt, amounting to several thousands of dollars. There was no claim on him other than that of his conscience. All his creditors had signed a paper acknowledging their satisfaction, and in fact, a large number of the original papers had been destroyed, so that the merchant had to settle in accordance with the figures he had in his possession, paying over money in some cases to heirs, or to surviving partners who knew nothing of his having failed, and showing the original transaction.

A selectious old shoe dealer is very anxious not to have his name appear—his act would lose its merit through advertising, he says—Springfield Republican.

Game Pleasure in Austria.

Austria is the finest sporting country in Europe. The number of preserved hunting grounds in Hungary, is stated at 18,894, and on these there were shot, in 1887, 82 bears, 138 wolves, 24 lynxes, 9,490 stags, 69,852 roebucks, 7,709 chamois, 2,988 wild boars, 29,411 foxes, 6,729 partridges, 1,055 otters, 2,672 badgers, 338 marmots and no fewer than 1,430,134 hares. The totals for feathered game are 4,408 grouse, 1,300 wild geese, 122,748 quails, 12,748 snipe, 75,514 snipe, and 25,014 wild ducks. The birds of prey shot were 661 eagles, 88,010 vultures, 1,365 horned owls, and 104,853 hawks, kestrels, kites and owls.

English-Speaking People.

One-fourth of the land surface of the globe is occupied by English-speaking people.

There is a tradition to the effect that married women very much desire that their husbands kiss them on coming home. Nothing makes a woman so mad as for her husband to kiss her.

"I'm So Tired!"

As tired in the morning as when I go to bed! Why is it? Simply because your blood is in such a poor, thin, sluggish condition it does not keep up your strength and you do not get the benefit of your sleep. To feel strong and keep strong just try the tonic and purifying effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Our word for it, it will do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine.
Hood's Pills cure all Liver ills. 25 cents.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In London there is a manufactory in which every kind of rare or ancient coin is made.

The ants of South America have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length.

Careful measurements prove that the average curvature of the globe is 6.90 inches to the statute mile.

Antiseptics, creolin being preferred, are used in the water used for sprinkling the streets of Buenos Aires.

The wonderful part of the Madding Crowd is that it has only one barrel, and yet for it can discharge 600 shots in one minute.

The "elephant beetle" of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full grown one weighs about one-half pound.

Artificial limbs have been constructed in Germany in such a way that those who are obliged to use them can ride bicycles.

The Princess of Wales has a pair of diamond-plated shoes, valued at \$2,000.

In the 23 libraries of Berlin, which are either public or belong to official bodies, there are over 2,000,000 volumes.

Kangaroos in captivity are said to suffer from ennui, and in wet weather they develop symptoms of gout.

There is an immense garden in China that embraces an area of 50,000 square miles. It is said to be filled with lakes, waterfalls and canals.

The German timber trade has increased enormously with the advent of railways through the Black Forest, the Odenwald and the Thuringianwald.

Lead crayons for blackboards or for writing work a tube is fitted with a small roller at one end and a sliding rod at the other end, to force the chalk into position.

The advertising of Schilling's Best in this paper met with such success that a few months ago Messrs. A. Schilling & Co. started the advertising of their look-alike baking powder. They are evidently well pleased with the results, for we have again received an order for advertising of their tea and baking powder—this time for increased space. There is nothing that sells so well as a good advertisement in the town where it is sold.

The British army rifle has 83 components, and the production of which 652 machines are required, as well as various processes which do not require machinery.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-PADE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season of the year, when the feet are hot and tired, Allen's Foot-Powder is a most useful and refreshing remedy. It cures itching, redness, corns and blisters, and keeps the feet cool and comfortable. It is sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 50c. Sent by mail for 50c in stamps. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

How great a havoc is created in France among birds, is shown by the fact that during Christmas week, at the Central market, 114,000 larks were sold.

Piel's Cure for Consumption has been sent to the United States. It is a most valuable remedy for all cases of consumption, whether in the early or advanced stage. It is sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 50c. Sent by mail for 50c in stamps. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

The most recent estimate of the wealth of Great Britain and Ireland is \$11,800,000,000.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

A German bird fancier has made observations as to the effect of balloons on birds. Some of them took no notice of the aerial monsters, others seemed to regard them with placid curiosity, while some were thrown into a panic.

A horse, an old hunter, attached to a baker's cart, while being driven in West Dorset, no sooner heard the cry of the hounds and the huntsman's horn than it bolted after the pack, and came to grief while endeavoring to clear a gate.

What was formerly a quill factory at Paris is now devoted to the manufacture of quill toothpicks, and turns out 80,000,000 yearly.

In Scotland last year the birth rate was 30.5 per 1,000, the death rate 18.7, the marriage rate 7.3.

NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

Regularity is a matter of importance in every woman's life. Much pain is, however, endured in the belief that it is necessary and not alarming, when in truth it is a sign of serious derangement that may cause serious trouble.

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function. The statement we print from Miss GENEVIEVE of Eldred, Pa., is echoed in every city, town and hamlet in the country. Read what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know how good your remedies have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhoea. I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good as your Vegetable Compound, also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured my leucorrhoea. I hope these few words may help suffering women."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for some time past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailments during a single year.

All suffering women are invited to write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice about their health.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

It is a most valuable remedy for all cases of consumption, whether in the early or advanced stage. It is sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 50c. Sent by mail for 50c in stamps. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

They say that matches are made in heaven, but the Satanical majesty seems to have a corner on the bristling market.

THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

Facts Regarding These Much Discussed Dots in the Pacific.

Oiled rags are used for brooms. Cattle are no larger than goats. Women exceed men in numbers. Hats are worn only by foreigners. All the women smoke large cigars. Spanish soldiers march barefooted. The natives bathe three times a day. Water buffaloes are used for plowing.

Manila was founded by Legaspi in 1571.

All the inhabitants fall asleep at midnight.

Knives and forks are unknown in the islands.

Freedom of speech is absolutely prohibited.

Manila paid \$4,000,000 to England as a ransom.

Manila is pronounced Mah-neela by the natives.

Indians and Chinese patronize the horse car lines.

A fashionable delicacy for the menu is the grasshopper.

Electricity is used for illuminating purposes in Manila.

The poorer classes robe themselves in the yard of cloths.

In 1870 the city was nearly destroyed by an earthquake.

Mosquitoes are more formidable than Spanish gunboats.

The common laborer receives as much as 10 cents a day.

The yearly output of cigars from the Philippines is 140,000,000.

The chief occupation of some of the savage natives is murder.

The streets of the capital city are under water much of the time.

Commercially, Manila is considered equal to Calcutta and Batavia.

The bushmen are more dreaded than earthquakes, typhoons or plagues.

The high quality of the indigo is acknowledged throughout the world.

In 1867 the United States took 41 per cent. of the Manila hemp exported.

Visitors to the islands are not numerous. The earliest was Magellan.

The oil of the cocoa is used for lighting purposes throughout the islands.

Are raised in the islands are too small to brand.

The insurance was caused by oppressive greed and a crushing rate of taxation.

During the rainy season they are impassable.

Hundreds of persons have been sent to the penal settlements, and even deprived of life.

Belittled taxpayers are whipped at the post, banished, and their property confiscated.

The male half-caste wears trousers and a shirt. The latter is not confined in the trousers.

The atmosphere of Manila has been likened to a room of cushions and the bite of red pepper.

It is estimated that there are 1,200 islands in the group. There has been no official counting.

The British captured Manila in 1762 with a fleet of fourteen ships and held it for fifteen months.

The capital of the Philippines is Manila. It has a population of 200,000 and over 60,000 in the suburbs.

For three years the United States imports from these islands have averaged over \$7,000,000 a year.

The land is fertile, but the natives are too indolent and ignorant to cultivate it with the best results.

In the Philippines they have butterflies as large as bats. Their color is brown and they have hairy legs.

Primo de Rivera, Governor of the islands twice, made an enormous fortune out of gambling licenses.

The wealth of the man who owns a shirt is estimated by the fineness of its texture and the way it is worn.

The typhoons and earthquakes have been the most frequent and dreaded visitors up to the appearance of Dewey.

The streets of the city are lined with unsavory houses, squalid churches, and other cottages in tropical groves.

For two or three hundred years the natives in the islands have been increasing in numbers and strength of purpose.

Gen. Weyler was Governor of the islands for four years. He saved \$1,000,000 out of his annual salary of \$40,000.

The chief diversion of Manila is the cock fight. The pit is as big as a circus. Four thousand spectators can be accommodated.

Houses are raised on posts to permit the water to flow under them in rainy seasons. They are built to withstand earthquakes.

The orchid, found in the jungles, and difficult of access, sometimes commands a high price. It takes months to stalk the "demon flowers."

The mestiza of the islands is superstitious and languorous. She has been called the human butterfly. Her garments are silk, very thin, and very light.

A CENT'S WORTH

of the wrong baking powder will spoil a half-dollar's worth of cake.

Use Schilling's Best.

"Home-Made" Soda Water.

Plain soda in water is often recommended for dyspeptics—a disagreeable drink to many people; but a delicious drink may be prepared to take its place that will prove quite as beneficial.

Take two pounds of granulated sugar, two ounces of tartaric acid, one and one-half ounces of essence of wintergreen, three pints of water and the whites of two eggs. Mix the sugar with the acid and water, let it come to a boil, and boil hard for two minutes.

When cold stir in the wintergreen and the eggs beaten to a froth. Put into jars and set in a cool place. Put two tablespoonsful or less of the syrup in a glass, using from one-fourth to one-half teaspoonful of the soda, just enough to make it foam thoroughly; and it will not only be beneficial, but a delicious summer drink.

Fine Restaurant.

A writer in the New York Ledger says that he once tried to comfort a poor Japanese woman, who was crouching beside her dying husband, and controlling herself by an effort which seemed to shake her very being.

"Ory," I said; "it will do you good."

She laid her slim, brown finger upon her trembling red lip, and shook her head.

"It might disturb him," she whispered.