CHAPTER XIX.

Of that night's fatal work the countryside remains in complete ignorance. Of Mr. Dysart's sudden death it hears the will be in your power for the future to reto his neighbors, and the destrict the best of the pitality that characterized his sojourn them—larger than might have "Something has happened?" she says, among them-larger than might have out of compiment, it was supposed, to plain to you." Senton, as he and the old man had never so much as seen each other's features. But it was found impossible to conceal

the existence of Sedley from the two Peyton had undertaken to give them a rather careful account of what had happened; and in truth, when all was told, he was almost as much at sea about it as they were, as the stranger remained a stranger to him. Sedley had determined to reveal the secret hold he "You are quick to fall into error," says determined to reveal the secret hold he had had on Mr. Dysart to Seaton, thinking the latter would make good his father's promises.

"You are quick to fail into error," says he, grimly. "I have begged you already to try to grasp the situation. It is I, it appears, I who"—he hesitates, and

locks the secret spring.

The door falls back, the hudden shelves and their contents lie all unconcealed. Selzing upon a fast yellowing parchment, Sedley draws it out, and overcome by fatigue and excitement, drops upon his knees. Eagerly he opens and scans it. self time for thought she springs to her

sart, cutting out the elder son. Compare before him with downcast lips and trembit, I say, and you will see that this was bling fingers and quickened breath, "why

as been these twenty years."

Mechanically Dysart takes it. No word

"My way is plain before me; it wants has been these twenty years." ble to him, so busy is his mind trying to take in all the miserable dishonor of the story that as yet has but the bald outlines laid before him.

"You mean," tremulously, "that you will not stay?" One white hand hanging at her side clears are white hand hanging escapes him. Speech, indeed, is impossi- no discussion," says Dysart, resolutely,

ley, feverishly, yet with an undercurrent of delicious excitement in the recital. gone, but she's as knowing a file in my pinion as you'd meet in a day's walk. You can see our two signatures. Eh, can't you read 'em? We witnessed it. We alone knew, and he bought us over. Well, 'twas worth a quid or two; 'tis a

Dysart makes no answer. He has supand is gazing blankly, hopelessly, through the window at the dull landscape outside. He sees nothing, heeds nothing, save the

on the screw as tight as I liked. But, he laughs, "you see, I counted without my host. I never dreamed the old man would show fight like that. He took it hardly, my return—guess he believed me dead, and resented the breath in mediad, and resented the breath in money and everything, was legally his

Still Dysart says nothing. He has in deed withdrawn his dull eyes from the scene without, and is now staring with inseeing eyes at the parchment that tells him how the property was never his father's, but was left to his uncle, and how his father suppressed the will, and kept the property in spite of law and honor, and all things that go to give a sweet savor to man's life on earth. It had never been his father's, all this huge property, it never would be his. And if not, whose? Vera's? He starts as if shot.

to come to terms now as later." "Terms?" repeats Dysart, gazing at

him darkly. out of it scot free?"

"Sir, I am in no man's power," says on the gravel outside the window, the Dysart, calmiy. "I trust I never shall echo of a resounding knock, startle her be. This will," striking it with his hand, out of her contemplated repose.

"You'll surrender?" he says with a gasp. "And your father's memory? How says Vera, fondly. will you like to hear him branded as a

"I will give you £500 the day I see or die." you on board a steamer sailing for Ausam now, comparatively speaking, a poor man," his words coming from him slowly. mechanically, in a dull, expressionless way. "I can offer you no more."

leave the country to-morrow." "I haven't it at this moment, but I dare say I shall be able to manage it." says Dysart, in the same wornout, indifferent manner. "In the meantime, while I try to get it, I shall require of you that you stay within this house and hold speech with no one save Grunch." Well. I guess I'll chance it," says Sedman's pale, earnest face.

CHAPTER XX. With the fatal will clasped in his hand. Dysart goes straight to the small morning room, where he knows he will be sure to find Vera. Twilight is beginsing to fall, and already the swift herald

"I am sorry to disturb you," says Dysart, with an effort at calmness, "but it

you must know it is impossible that we should stay here any longer. Our uncle, who was our guardian, is gone and"she has risen to her feet and is looking all events." I thought, perhaps, you would help us Vera to Seaton in her hand, to find another home." He can see that she suffers terribly in having to throw herself upon his good nature, to openly demand his assistance. "We must leave "You will not have to look for another

home," says he; "this is your own "Oh, not drawing back with a haughty Rowe. he Amenities of Existence in the Parsonage---Preaching Is Sometimes the Least of a Minister's

gesture; "I have told you it is imp ble. I shall certainly not stay here.' "As you will," quite as haughtily. "It

Still he manages to tell her all and to "But this is horrible!" she says, faintly, when he had finished. "I won't have it!" She throws out her hands as though

he does this. Going up to the old-fash-loned bureau be, by a subtle touch, un-locks the secret arrive are all paid. During the year he and his wife have way on anybody but a preacher, but, beg," slowly, "that you will not permit generally one long ceaseless struggle to then, a preacher is everybody's man, yourself any further foolish discussion on this subject." He turns away abruptly. There is something so solitary, so utterly alone in his whole air, that without giving her-

grandfather, that left all to Gregory Dy- Why," going swiftly to him and standing coat do duty for season after season tively easy time; that he has nothing executed three years later than that oth-er—that other which is now in force, and and let us discuss all this together and

"No one knew of it but me," says Sed-black gown and crushes it convulsively. "I mean," in an uncompromising tone, "that I fully understand your mistaken "But me and Grunch. What she made kindness—the sacrifice of your inclina-out of it no one can tell, as the old chap's tions you would make—and decline to

"You are disingenuous. What you really mean is," in a low tone, "fhat you will not forgive." "There is nothing to forgive, save my

resumption. He opens the door deliberately and closes it with a firm band behind him. ported himself against a table near him, Vera, left standing thus cavallerly in the middle of the room, with the knowledge full upon her that she has been slighted, "Twas felony, mind you, besides the fact of having to give up the money, and property, and all, so I knew I could turn on the screw as tight as I liked. But,"

be laugh. "You are the money and the laugh."

"Twas felony, mind you, besides the sound below the screw as tight as I liked. But,"

be laugh. "You are the laugh the series to be said the laugh the series to be said the said then all at once it comes to be said. spurned, her kind intentions ruthlessly

> CHAPTER XXI. Three months have come and gone. large a scepter.

some landau, the pony trap, the single and abuse, from the rising of the sun popular superstition, is supposed to He has perfectly reveled in the choosing a few hours in the evening. All things meet all its obligations and look after "Is that all?" he asks.
"Well, no. Not quite. Your face says of them, and has perforce dragged the reluctant Vera up and down to town, aidvery politely that you'd be glad to see my ed manfully by Griselda, now his wife, back, but business first, pleasure after-who has also been reveling, to view the ward." He grins. "It is as good for us several carriages, and give her verdict

To-day is rich in storm and rain. The heavens seem to have opened. Down "Ay, why not? D'ye think you'll get from their watery home come the heavy drops, deluging the gaunt shrubberies, Dysart stares at him as if scarcely and beating into the sodden earth such presumptuous anemones and daffodils as "Want time to think it over like your respected parent?" with a sneer. "Not has just ensconced herself cozily before for me, my lad. We'll settle now or nev the leaping fire, book in hand, having er. You see you're in my power, and resigned all hope of seeing visitors today, when the sound of carriage wheels

"through which my uncle and his daugh-ter have been-been fraudulently"-he through the hall, a springing step up the says the word with difficulty-"kept out staircase, the rustle of silken skirts in of their property for so many years, shall | the ante-room beyond, a voice that makes be at once restored to its proper owner." Vera start eagerly to her feet, and pres

A yellow tint overspreads Sedley's face. ently Mrs. Peyton, looking supremely As if entirely overcome, he sinks upon a happy, and, therefore, charming, flings herself into her sister's arms. "Oh, I am too glad to be surprised,"

"You're an improvident person," says common swindler, whom death alone say- Mrs. Peyton, beaming on her from out so close to you, I felt I should see you

"It's selfish, I know, but I'm so glad to tralia," says Dysart with dry lips and a have you. Let me take off your furs. heart that seems dead within him. "I What a delicious coat? You hadn't that when I was down with you, ch?" "No. It's a new one. Tom gave it to me. He's absurder than ever. But I ry. "I can offer you no more."

"Double it," says Sedley, "and I'll about him. It is about Seaton I want to tell you."

Vera, changing color perceptibly. everything in one fell swoop. And yet

would none of us!" t a thousand times."

he goes." "Well?" says Vern, coldly, really think it would be only decent if

(To be continued.)

this, and at once," says she, stammering form of a pot of flowers, surmounted Brother A. should be ready-witted band playing and hayonets fixed, the that the free pearls found in the coma little, and with a slight miserable break by an uncut ruby the size of a heu's enough to go ahead with a few re- wise preacher stands up. listens to the mon pearl-bearing mollusk are little

egg. The joys of meeting pay the pangs away on his study table.

Trying Duties.

\$67 SHOULD like to get a place the petty impositions that are daily with a good salary," said a practiced on him or his brethren, for stay to the last. The sociable would appears. The pearl has now a beautiful young preacher seeking an ap- it is a well-understood fact that a not be a sociable without him, and luster, and it keeps on growing in conpointment to an old clergyman high in preacher is fair game for everybody to even though young and unmarried, he tact with the membranous pouch surthe councils and respect of the denom- pluck at, and every day small swindles must pay just as much attention to old rounding the calcareous cyst. ination with which he was connected. are perpetrated on him, for no other "Young man," rejoined the senior, "If reason than that he is a preacher. Not following morning with a feeling of side exactly where you please, but if the salary is your object you had better go long ago a clergyman of the city restrong curiosity, but with none of regret. The funeral that takes place on the third against this place, pray be satisfied on istry." The old man was right, for elsewhere to preach for them on an day is small. certainly, yet, considering all that point; I have no longer the smallest in looking over the salaries and considering that point; I have no longer the smallest in looking over the salaries and considering the interpolating the talents of the men entraction with some dismay, as it said to his neighbors, and the dearth of hose.

Warned by a change in his manner, gaged in clerical work, it is easy to not a word about expenses, and he was gaged in clerical work, it is easy to not a word about expenses, and he was see that most of them would probably not in a position to incur additional been expected, and at all events select.

Among others Lord Riversdale attended "Yes; something I find it difficult to exing than that which they have chosen, his own expense, delivered two serand that the same amount of work, in mons, materially aiding the church show her her grandfather's will—the will some other direction, might have made which he visited, and returned, and which his father had suppressed all these them independently wealthy. But a still heard not a word about his expreacher should not, and, as a rule, penses. A few days later came a letdoes not preach merely for the sake ter with the postmark of the town he of the salary attached to the place he visited, and he opened the missive with fills. Of course, he wants a support, satisfaction, feeling sure that here, at and a support in a style commensurate last, was a check for the \$20 he had with that of the people whom he expended in aid of his brethren. His serves, but if he expects to make expectations were doomed to disapmoney out of preaching he is destined pointment, for instead of a check there to be weefully disappointed, for, at the was a request for a contribution to best, after the year is ended be finds help furnish the church he had just himself fortunately situated if his bills nided to get rid of its debt. Nobody would have thought of imposing in this

make both ends meet, and often with and the fact that he can not, or as a rule does not, complain is taken to indifferent success. He must be ecomean that the skinning process is to nomical where other men are liberal; him rather pleasant than otherwise. he must learn to go without luxuries and then holds it out to Dysart.

"Compare that," says he, in a high tone of triumph, "with the will of your tone of triumph,



Great changes have these three months well understood fact that the preacher, he could not justly be considered as rought. They have unhoused Seaton the preacher's wife, his son, his daugh- overworking himself, but in most cler-Dysart and given his inheritance into the ter, his man servant and his maid ser- ical situations the preaching forms the hands, the most unwilling hands, of his vant, if he is so fortunate as to have smallest part of the work. There, for cousin. Hands too small to wield so either, and even the stranger within instance are the meetings of the official But Mr. Peyton has nobly come to her his gates, are, severally and collective-board of the church to be attended. rescue. It is to him that most of the ly, the property of the congregation, to and this of itself is no small nor easy innovations owe their birth. The hand- criticise and gossip about and backbite task. The official board, according to brougham, all have been bought by him. unto the going down of the same and transact the business of the church; to



REQUESTING A CONTRIBUTION.

considered, therefore, the preacher's hind the pastor when a female depulife is far from merry. His fate is not tation is to have a hearing. mous "Constables" in the Pirates of and to judge from the influence wieldthe masses of furs that clothe her dainty Penzance, who, after aligning them- ed by the fair sex, the saying certainthat:

minds of some persons as to what con- have any business or no business at he had mentally appropriated for the the glass to his lips. Then, as all lift- and convenient situation. Commerce "Seaton? To come out such a day as minds of some persons as to what conhave any business or no business at this to talk of Seaton? But why? It stituted a bright spot, for the hard-all; that is a secondary matter. The must be something very serious," says worked preacher has so little in his women have come to talk, and talk life to be merry about that he might "Vera, I cannot help regarding us—you be able to find a good deal of enjoyand me—as in part criminals. Poor, dear fellow, it must have been a blow to lose would scratch their heads in a vain ley after a long glance at the young what more could we have done than what attempt to discover any humor what we did do? To the half of our kingdom ever. Besides this, his interest, like we offered him, but, as you know, he that of most men of every class, centers largely in his own profession and "I know all that. We have discussed fellow-professionals, and his humor naturally takes the same turn. To "The face is, Seaton is leaving Eng and him it seems a good joke to hear that forever, and he has a desire, a longing he Brother A. went to church last Sunday aing to fall, and already the swift heraid forever, and to make the state of uight is proclaiming the approach of cannot subdue, and, I'm sure, a most morning and did not discover that he natural one, to see his old home before had left his sermon at home until the last bymn had been sung before ser-"Well," in exactly the same tone, with mon time, the last cougher had cougha little mockery thrown in, "that's the ed his last cough, preliminary to set-"I am glad you have come. I, too, at the old place before leaving it for the entire congregation had prepared was anxious to see you," says Vera, a ever. At least, that is how he puts it to hear in silence the words of wisdom they will, though the heavens fall. The touch of nervousness in her tone, "I— Can he come? that is the question. I that were to fall from his lips. To the preacher knows they are coming—of you were to drop him a line and ask him. It would be the most graceful thing, at incident does not seem excruciatingly to themselves and is generally prefunny, and not a few would sympa- pared for them; the preparation, in this at him in sore distress-"I have wanted An hour later Griselda drives back to thre warmly with the unlucky shep- case, commonly amounting to a deterto speak to you about it for a long time; the Friars with the coveted note from herd who found himself suddenly in minution to do whatever they want the presence of his sheep without any- done, and to do it quickly, too, with- Lustrous Gems Are Only the Tombs thing to say to them; but to the preach- out making the slightest objection. The royal crown of Persia, which er Brother A.'s predicament furnishes Therefore, when the feminine contindates back to remote ages, is in the amusement only, for he thinks that gent marches in with colors flying.

her last winter's dress so as to be de- hour each time his labors must necescent in the eyes of her husband's peo- sarily be very light. It is true that ple, else they will complain, for it is a if the preacher did nothing but preach its interests. As a matter of fact, however, while there are some official

boards that do all these things, and do them well, the general run of official boards consider their duty done when they have talked over a matter for three hours without saying anything, and have finally adjourned, leaving the whole thing in the hands of the preacher. Often, it must be confessed, he is lucky when they are satisfied with doing this, for not unfrequently it happens that after placing it in his hands two or three of them go off and try to accomplish it in as many different ways, giving rise to so many misunderstandings that the preacher, on contemplating the muddle, seriously con siders with himself the proprietory of throwing up his job as the quickest and easiest way out of the mess. But if any one supposes that the preacher does not earn his money, just

let the unbeliever take his stand bemore fortunate than that of the fa- one has said this is the woman's age, or parade, but simply want to be mar- fruits forted on the surface of the cool logg, Brignoll, Campanini, and, in fact, Dysart blanches. Involuntarily he puts form. "Grace telegraphed for us, to help selves on the stage in a rank as nearly ly appears to be justified by the facts. before him. There is nobody at home of the sun on his face and the dryness Eminent lecturers that have discoursed out his hand and seizes the chair next her with a dinner party that is to come straight as an outline sketch of the big Nowhere, however, is the influence of but the cook, so the cook is called in of the desert in his throat, turned eager to immense audiences included Henry him and clings to it as if for support. No. off to night; so come we did. And, being diddle, with a roar unanimously declare woman felt to a greater extent than in for a witness, and the marriage cere- ly toward this oasis. He stirred the Ward Beecher, T. Dewitt Talmage the church organizations, which, being mony is performed as well as the par- ladle lovingly in the bowl, while others Wendell Phillips, John B. Gough, Can-Taking one consideration with another, to a certain extent social in character, son can afford to do it in his mental gathered about him. He held his glass. on Kingsley, Charles Dickens and C The policeman's lot is not a happy one. depend on the female members to so uncertainty as to the matter of fees. filled to the brim, between his eye and George Augustus Sala. Many art But the clergyman's life has its considerable extent for effectiveness He may get from nothing at all up to the sunlight that came in through the sales have been held in the old hall, bright spots here and there, though, it that he who said, "If it were not for \$5; the chances are that \$2.50 will be cabin window, and the clatter and clink the most important being the Morgan may be, none of them are very bright, woman, Christianity would die out in considered about the proper figure by of glasses sounded through the cabin sale in the spring of 1886, at which and there is no doubt at all that they one century," had no little justifica- the groom, who, after inquiring, with as each officer filled to the occasion. are entirely too few. There would tion for his remark. So far as the some perplexity, what the preacher With an air of contentment and an ing hall is very large, and, at 18th probably also a question arise in the female deputation is concerned, it may is going to charge, produces the sum ticipated joy the commodore brought street and 5th avenue, is in a central



HE PORGOT HIS SERMON

marks, even if his sermon was a mile reading of the inevitable preamble and tombs surrounding the bodies of the set of resolutions, declares that the marine worms known as distomes durof absence; else who could bear it. He finds himself also able to extract movement has his cordial support, that ling a particular stage of their life.

the graceless young fellow who has imprisonment of the creature. In the come for the sole purpose of inter- beginning the surface of the distome viewing the old brother's daughter, Old is sprinkled with tiny grains of carand young and all other kinds, how- bonate of lime. These granulations senger got aboard, and can look through ever, are, so to speak, run in the same grow and take the form of crystals at the conscience of a traveler and find mould, or more exactly, are crowded which group and interlace in different into the same rooms, where they en- patterns, and end by forming a calcaredure each other's society with as lit- ous deposit around the creature's body, tle show of impatience as could be ex- which can still be distinguished by its pected until the glad hour of parting | yellow tint. can not be mistaken. But whether ish and inster; and at this moment the was a declaration of independence, tired or not, whether the sociable is a | nucleus of the young pearl is seen only success or a failure, the preacher must as a little black point, which soon dis-

Then there is evening at the church | lusks are found having numerous small sociable. The old brother who sits in reddish-yellow points in the spot where the amen corner is always there; so is pearls usually form. Then begins the The calcareous deposit takes on pol-



A DONATION PARTY.

Brother Biffkins and to old Sister Biff- The distome remains there until the kins and to Biffkins' daughter Peg, as to following summer. At the beginning the young and interesting Miss Flora of the season the pearl loses its polish, De Luce, who with her rich papa and decays and falls to pieces. There may fashionable mamma, looks in on the remain only a gelatinous mass, and menagerie a moment from the door.

ompelled to endure this form of legal- forming new pearls. zed robbery, but those who are, after There are pearls that escape their WELLINGTON'S TENDER HEART. one infliction, never cease their suppli- physiological fate, and may grow to cations to be delivered from another. larger size because their distomes are The principle of the donation party is dead, killed by another parasite, or be that of rendering assistance to the cause they are sterile. pastor, that is to say, of assuming a So the most beautiful pearl is nothwonderful amount of generosity by lng but the brilliant tomb of a worm. pretending to make him a present of that to which he is justly entitled; THE PRESIDENT'S LITTLE JOKE. practically, the benefits are mostly on the other side. The donators bring a variety of articles, including many which the pastor and his family gen erally neither need nor want, eat up a month's supply of provisions, have as good a time as they can and depart with satisfied consciences, believing that they have discharged a debt and a duty at the same time, and, in addition, have conferred material benefits on their beloved shepherd. They are days at target-practice, and the chief duke? well-meaning people; 'they think they

are doing right. The city preach to the preacher's wife, but according to the Scriptures the preacher and the have some tea?" he said.

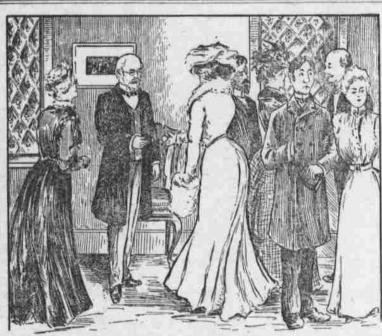
The Dalles-Portland Route duke's presence inspired, Lady Morn-

these are known as gelatinous pearls. But if the sociable is a delusion and The parasite then resumes its active a snare, what shall be said of the do- life, reproduces its kind, and the young man who's asleep three seats up. They nation party? Not all preachers are distomes become in their turn encysted,

Mr. Roosevelt Tendered Liquid Re-

freshments to Chief Officers. To his other qualifications as a popular man President Roosevelt adds a ting. Lady Westmorland reminded fondness for a good-natured joke. A him that by my recent marriage I had Washington correspondent recalls this become his great-niece. He spoke very amusing incident of the time when the kindly to me, took my hand and kept President was Assistant Secretary of it throughout the act. My husband the Navy:

The squadron had been out for two flag-ship as the guests of Mr. Rouse-velt. The conversation on marine top-well. The conversation on marine top-



A CHURCH SOCIABLE.

ried. So they get a license and go to and tempting flood.

purpose, sometimes in quarters and ed their glasses to follow his example, is drawing art out of lower Fifth avehalves, from two or three pockets and a look of astonishment passed over his nue and it is only a question of time hands it over, eyeing it the while, as face. His hand trembled, and the glass when even Carnegie hall, at 57th street. though mentally calculating the other almost fell to the table.

uses in which it could more profitably he employed. But all other cheering incidents in the life of the parson are thrown into the shade by a revival in his church. This, with its stirring services, the busy preparations made necessary by frequent sermons and exhortations, clerical heart is capable,-St. Louis

THE MAKING OF PEARLS.

Globe-Democrat.

of Worms. French naturalist says, in Cosmos, sions lie. some degree of amusement from even he will do all he can to forward it. In the month of August certain mol- in her son, the law may have to.

wedding usually brings in a very hand- bowl of magnificent proportions, filled more than a quarter of a century. The some return for the outlay of brain nearly to the brim with a liquid a snade force and labor, but there is another darker than amber. In its center float- Von Bulow, the planist, followed by variety of knot-tying with which every ed : island of ice. Sprays of mint ex- Ole Bull and Emma Thursby. Famous parson is more or less familiar-that tended their siender leaves over its singers that have appeared there were of the quiet couple who want no show brim, and pleces of lemon and other Anna Louise Cary, Clara Louise Kel-

the preacher's house, and lay the case The old commodore, with the color in this country up to a few years ago

"Be blowed if it ain't tea!" he gasped

And, indeed, that is just exactly what

come within his sphere. A revival a child. There was a crowded house— to have fixed the town he bailed from means increased membership, this an intent audience—and humor had, for with equal precision, means success; success means en. the instant, given place to pathos. You He was present at a gathering of hanced reputation and probably oppor- might have heard a pin drop, and I noted scholars and professors in Berlin. tunities for wider usefulness. In a felt the tension of the house was at A distinguished German philologist. word, the revival is the end for which breaking point. The intense silence just introduced to him, asked what he labors all the year round, and with was broken by a childish voice-a giri's part of America be came from. its attainment is realized the highest -who, turning to her parent, asked in measure of satisfaction of which the a broken voice: 'Father, is it real?" proud confidence.

Government Reindeer in Alaska. Government now owns a large number of reindeer in Alaska. They were taken there for service in transportstion and are the real old Lapland, Santa Claus kind of animal. They live as near Pearls are the product of decay. A the north pole as Uncle Sam's posses-

Compositors must be jolly good fel-

"TICKETS, PLEASE !"

Woman Had Decided Not to Pay for

the Boy. The conductor was one of those gifted men who remember where each pasout if a ticket is still due the railroad.
He stopped, says the Detroit News. Dry Goods, Groceries, Tribune, by a seat in which was a small boy, kneeling, of course, so that his Boots and Shoes, shoes were soiling the plush covering of the seat, and a woman whose face Hardware,

was a declaration of independence.

She handed the man in brass buttons Flour and Feed, etc. a pink trip slip, then folded her hands as if her duty was done. But the conductor was not satisfied. His official tinue to pay cash for all its goods; it glance took measure of the boy, whose pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but back was turned to the siste and who does not have to divide with a partner. back was turned to the sisle and who was staring at the landscape through All dividends are made with customers greasy finger-marks with which he had decorated the window.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I think not." "He's too old to travel free." "That's all right."

car is crowded." "That's the fault of the road, not

"And there are people standing up." "Well, that's not my affair." "See here, ma'am, I baven't time to

argue the matter!" "It wouldn't do you any good to argue with me."

"You'll have to pay for that boy." "I never have yet, and I'm not going to begin now."

"Don't you expect to begin some time?" "That's not the question now."

"If you haven't had to pay for him you've been mighty lucky, or else you don't do much traveling." "Oh, yes; I travel about six months a year."

"You'll have to pay for him, ma'am, or I shall be obliged to put him off." "That won't help you to get my money out of me.'

"You know what the rules of the THE REGULATOR LINE. road are, ma'am."

"No. I never read them." "How old is that boy?" "I don't know. I never saw him be

fore. You'd better ask the old gentlegot on together at Beckenham street."

Mourned After Waterloo Because He Had Lost His Dearest Friends.

Mrs. Charles Bagot, in her new book some interesting glimpses of the Duke this company will have but one steamer of Wellington and his kind heart as running between The Dalles and Portwell as an amusing and impressive rec- land; leaving The Dalles Monday, ord of the confidence which the people | Wednesday and Friday, and Portland of that time had in the great soldler. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. "The duke came into Lady Westmorland's opera box, when I was sit-

said to me afterward: "'Why did you not speak to the officers had been invited on board the "'I could not, was all I could say. I

most brightly when there is a wed- ics was long, and for some time there uncles that I was struck dumb. I simding. It is true be does not derive had been a clearing of throats and a ply felt that I was sitting hand in hand much benefit from the occasion, for by significant exchange of glances. Mr. with the savior of England and Eu-

preacher's wife are one, so after all | The movement toward the cabin was | ington tells the story that when firing the fee is generally expended where it prompt and unanimous. There, in the was heard in Brussels (where she was will equally benefit both. A "swell" | center of a great table, rested a punch- | staying) at the opening of the Battle of Waterloo, she went to wake her mald. a woman called Finlay. The woman merely sat up in her bed and said: "Is the duke between us and the

French army, my lady ?" "Yes, Finlay." "Oh, then, my lady, I shall lie down and go to sleep again." Lady Mornington says further that when she first saw the duke at Brussels after the battle and congratulated him, he put his face between his hands

to hide his tears and said: "Oh, do not congratulate me! I have lost all my dearest friends!" When the duke was told of the death of Alick Gordon he shed tears.

CHICKERING HALL.

Another New York Landmark that Many old landmarks of New York are disappearing rapidly, and now Chickering Hall, where so many distinguished men and women have trod its spacious platform in the twenty-six years or so of its existence, must go. The property has been sold for \$600,-000, and an eleven-story building is to be erected on the site. Chickering hall has been an important auditorium for spening concert there was given by mearly all the lyrical stars that were priceless pictures were sold. Chickerwill be "downtown."

No matter how widely some people travel, they remain provincial, and hold the village they live in as the | \$500 p.m. Edward Terry tells of a pretty inci- starting-point of all knowledge. A pri dent which occurred during one of his vate soldier once introduced himself to tours: "Do you know what I consider | Lincoln as the brother of the man who naturally dwarf, almost into insignificance, all the other pleasures that

"Andover," said the clergyman, with

"Eh? Where is Andover?" "Next to Tewksbury," replied the American

"I see this shoe pinches you a trifle." courteously ventured the salesman to

the lady who had crowded a No. 7 foot into a No. 5 patent leather. "Sir!" she exclaimed, tearing it off. lows, for they are always setting 'em "How dare you talk to me in that impudent manner!"

It was thus that the firm lost a cus-If a mother will not see any wrong tomer and the salesman a job. - Ohio State Journal.

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