## The Girl in the Gainsberough Hat. (Chanson Militaire.)

She wore a hat with a curving brim And a gleaming plume of white, That nodded and laughed o'er the dusky sim That noddes and laughed o'er the dusky wim
Like foam in the morning light.

I gave one glance; 'twas enough—and more,
For my heart went away with that.

My courades smiled as I watched from the

The girl in the Gainsborough hat.

Her locks were as dark as the blackbird's wing, Her lashes a fringe of jet;
Her eyes were the kind that the poets sing, And a soldier can never forget.

I looked. I sighed. How should I begin
The game I would fain be at?

I knew by her mien no sigh would win
The girl in the Gainsborough hat.

"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady," and so, And boldly I marched to meet the foe Where the darts of Cupid flash. When a stammering lover grows dumb, they

A kiss is better than chat; And that is the way I won, that day, The girl in the Gainsborough hat.

## BY

## A STORY OF TWO COUNTRIES

"The very last think I wish. Of course we shall show him some slight attention, just to avoid remark; he must dine here to-morrow, but beyond that, I do not at all wish to go.

Cornelia left the room, out of patience with her sister's contemptible arguments. Passing up the stairs, she found Esperance in the deep window-seat on the landing, busily engaged with paper and pencil. She looked up brightly.

"Only two hundred and ninety-two minutes, and Gaspard will be here, Cornelia, just think!

"How absurdly childish you are," said Cornelia, vexed anew. " If you want to improve your arithmetic, why not master the rule of compound propertion which you

were so dull over yesterday."
Esperance shrugged her shoulders, glanced at the clock to see that now it was only two hundred and ninety minutes, then ing "emile.

"Monsieur de Mabillon! I am delighted

"Monsieur de Mabillon! I am delighted followed her cousin to ner study, and pored for some time over a state and book, in the to see you! I was beginning to think there vain endeavor to had an answer to the question: "If £210 be paid for bread for sorry to miss you last month in London, a qr., how long will £234 find bread for 91 persons, when wheat is at £2 16s. a qr.? But her head was far too painful just attended by unhappy results, in which the ninesy-one persons existed for forty months it was in time of siege. The idea of such a frivolous suggestion so angered Cornelia that she summarily dismissed her un. promising pupil, feeling that all the world was going contrary to her that morning.

Esperance, in spite of her aching head, hurried off to the station in the very hottes; part of the afternoon, her heart bounding

That was a rapturous meeting! Happier than the last, in many ways, for Esperance received no great shock as she had then

done from Gaspard's appearance, being full prepared for it. Nor was he at all aware how very far from well she was, for her excitement and happiness had brought color to her cheeks, and given her temporary strength, so that the only change ne noticed was in her hair. "Your mane is gone, then?" he asked,

regressuily.

Esperance laughed.

Yes, quite gone; if you very much wish, though, you might perhaps see it once more; I believe it is hanging up in Esperance. She hated him, but strove to the window." "You have out it off!" exclaimed Gas

pard, dismayed. · You masculine mind! yes, indeed, how else did you think I had disposed it? It

brought me five guiness." "And you sold it for that wretched outfit

of mine! Cherie, I don't know how to forgive you. I wondered where you could might be of use, she continued more hopehave found the money for those garments fully. "And Esperance is such a help to you spoke of. You are like the girl in the asset a very great help—we should miss fairy tale, who wove shirts of her own hair her so much. I cannot tell you how I, in for her eleven brothers." " No, she wove stinging needles," said

scold again about my cropped hair. I only things she detested irony the most, and told you because I was afraid you would there was, besides, an angry light in the

would come; I am afraid you have been tiring yourself with these preparations." "Do you think I would have let others

doing nothing! But how good it was of Claude Magnay to help you."

" Yes, he was most kind, most generous; I could not have borne it from every one; but his manner of doing it was perfect. It believe a word of this; he turned with will make a wonderful difference to us, and relief to Cornelia's straightforward cold-I shall be able to leave you something in ness. hand when I go, besides being able to get on comfortably in my first six months in Cevion."

" Yes, I could not have borne to think of your starving yourself over there, when you would have hard work, too. And I am so glad Sir Henry Worthington was so kind.

When did you see him?" " Last week, the day I wrote to you. He was more kind and considerate than I can tell you, and Lady Worthington, too; I am glad you know and like them, I shall feel

happier about you." Esperance turned a little pale at the

reference to their parting, and made haste to change the conversation. See, that is the Spread Eagle on the left-side of the street, though why, among all the hotels, you should have chosen

the one hearing the Prussian emblem, I can't think. Gaspard laughed. "'Tis the only decent

one, according to Claude Magnay. Are those bells ringing for service ? "Yes, will you come? I want you to see

every one. You can speak to them after-Gaspard consented, and Esperance led the way to the cathedral, but she was dis ed to find Cornelia the only occupant of the deanery pew. George Paigrave and Bertha had walked over to the Priory, and Mrs. Mortiske had chosen to prolong

her drive that afternoon.

her two cousins, overtaking them just as Cornelia was nice, too, this afternoon. they reached the door, and greeting Gaspard as warmly as she could, though as study, I think. I shall come to morrow she was almost ashamed to look at him, he morning." could not think her anything but cold and

forbidding. "You will bring your brother home, will you not ? " she said, turning to Esperance. There was no great profession of eager ness to see him, and she could not bring

herself to express any regert that the deanery was too full for them to take him in. For a minute Gaspard was almost inclined to give an excuse; this cold hospitality seemed to him worse than nothing. However, Esperance seemed greatly pleased, and understood better what it meant from Cornelia, so the three walked back together, and by degrees Cornelia thawed, forgot her shame and the awkardness of her position, and began to feel and to show more interest in Gaspard.

Esperance was delighted to see her being thus won over. They sat in the purple drawing-room, and she watched Gaspard, who looked delightfully moongruous in one of the ponderous arm chairs, and listened contentedly to the conversation going on, perfectly happy as long as she was close by

Then some of the Misses Lowdell came in and tea was brought up, while Cornelia While the house is full of visitors became more and more engrossed with to give Miss Grace Lowdell a full account slamming the door after him. To hear of the battle in which he had earned his Esperance—his Esperance—spoken to in scar. This was delightful—she had scarcely that way! It was maddening—intolerable!

entering the room wholly unprepared, could not help starting with surprise and vexation when she caught sight of the thin, olive-complexioned, mustached stranger, who seemed quite established in the house, and was handing about cups of tea with a sort of careless ease which annoyed her. Esperance saw the start of dismay and

could not help being amused by it, partieularly when it was quickly followed by a prompt show of politeness, and a "charm-

was a fate against our meeting. I was so 40 persons for 20 mos., when wheat is 48s. but my little girl was claiming all my attention just then. You are well, I hope? In spite of the silky voice, and the well-

regulated smiles, Gaspard was by no means then for the solving of such a problem, and deceived; he remembered Claude's guarded she multiplied and divided with a vagueness description of the "would be charming lady, whom it was hard to trust," and instinctively felt a shrinking from her instead of two, and when Cornelia, in kindness. His antipathy was confirmed despair, showed her the absurdity of this when, in a pause in his conversation with answer, she would only reply that perhaps Cornelia, he overheard a low-toned remark from Mrs. Mortiake to his sister not intended, of course, for other ears.

"Your usual want of thought! You might have seen we should want another cup. Just ring at once." It was one of the difficulties of Esper-

ance's situation that her duties were so undefined the could never find out what at the thought of seeing Gaspard once more, and far too happy to think of being vexed with Mrs. Mortiake for having "for-To hear her scolded was so new, however,

to Gaspard, that he even magnified Mrs. Mortlake's offence. Her words were not so very severe after all, but her look and tone angered him, and hastily crossing the room, he intercepted Esperance on her way to the bell.

" Do not trouble, cherie, sit down. Allow me, Mrs. Mortiske '—thereby revealing that he had heard everything.

Mrs. Mortlake was vexed.

anxious that Gaspard should think well of enough. The parcel of clothes proved to be her, and now he had overheard her speak. in a sorry condition, and Esperance, having ing crossly and had humiliated her before spread them over her table till the room recover her place in his estimation.

"You gentlemen spoil us nowadays," she said, smiling graciously. "This is such a household of women, though, that we are used to waiting on ourselves."
"Oh, indeed!" said Gaspard, gravely.

She detected a sarcasm in his voice, and winced; then thinking that a little flattery particular, should miss her."

" It is very good of you, I am sure," said Esperance, " which I would not promise to Gaspard, in that grave manner which made do even for you. Now do not begin to Mrs. Mortlake so uncomfortable. Of all "Nothing particular, that is; are a wonderful little sister. But I wish we had known before of all the help that would come; I am afraid you have been would come; I am afraid you have been "Taxon more attempt to George."

a room here, it seems so very uncousinly, but I am sure you will understand how it is. do everything for you, and sit contentedly It just happens to be one of our full times, otherwise we should have been most happy to have had you with us."

There was something so very snake-like in her manner, that Gaspard could not

"I am very sorry, too," she said, gravely; but I hope it will not prevent your seeing as much of Esperance. You must run in here whenever you like; my study shall be

quite at your disposal " Gaspard shanked her warmly, and rose to go. Mrs. Mortlake, in despair, sent off her last arrow.

"Yes, pray come in as often as you like, and you will, I hope, dine with us tomorrow; we shall be delighted to see you. "Thank you. I shall be very happy to come," and Mrs. Mortlake tried not to look up, but felt once more the searching look

from those keen eyes. Esperance watched with amusement, while Gaspard shook hands quite a l'Anglaise, and followed him into the hall for a few last words. To her [surprise, the door was scarcely

shut before he caught her in his arms, kissing her again and again. " Cherie, you should have told me before

Does that woman always treat you so?" " How?" asked Esperance, surprised. Mrs. Mortiake, do you mean? She was only a little cross. What do I care, now that I have you?"

" And you never told me what you had to put up with!" said Gaspard, reproachfully. "It is a hard world, Esperance, very hard."

said, smiling. "This must be our carnival. hurried out of the room, wondering what that the ratio of lunatics is increasing How I do bless Mr. Magnay for sending her cousin means by this last speech, and much inster than that of the population.

The service over, Cornelia, in spite of her you here! There is plenty of happiness in shrinking from the meeting, hastened after the world, after all, and kindness also. "Yes, we will take advantage of her

> "To-morrow, yes; how we shall talk and, Gaspard, do not forget to send round all your socks; I must have a grand

> darning. "You forget my new outfit." " No, but for the voyage, you extryagant

boy; now don't forget, as early as you can this evening. There! I must go; some one is calling." "Bother them!" said Gaspard impatiently. "I won't have you run off your legs ; you are as tired as you can be."

She let he her head rest on his shoulder just for a minute, then, as the call came again more impatiently, she started up. " I must go. Enough treats for one day have a good dinner at the Spread Eagle."

She hurried away, and was greeted by expostulations on her slowness, in a voice which Gaspard did not recognize, but which he fancied must belong to Mrs. Mortlake. As the speaker passed along the gallery, he could not avoid hearing the in other people's houses, you must be passion of love and sorrow, she had been taught. No; don't quote Cornelia to me. He did not stay for more, but snatched up Gaspard, and Esperance was called upon his hat and strode out of the house, hoped to make others appreciate her hero. This terrible, oppressive dependence-At last Mrs. Mortlake resurred, and what was it not costing her! How could he bear to leave her in such a place, to be coldly treated, snubbed, scolded! This week of his so-called " carnival" was too

full of revelations to him to be a happy one. He walked back to his hotel in fierce anger, vowing impossible vengeance upon Mrs. Mortlake; but by degrees he grew more rational, and consoled himself by thinking of the time when he should be able to release Esperance and bring her to

a new home in Ceylon. Later in the evening his mind was set at rest by one more sight of her; according to his promise, he carried to the deanery the work that was to keep her hands full during the coming week, and she, being on the watch for him, ran to the door to take it herself. She was looking so quiet and serene that he could not allone to what wan in his mind, and though she would only let him stay for half minute, even that brief sight was chough to check his angry thoughts and made him feel ashamed of his impasience. She was bearing all in her right way, of that he felt sure; she was patient for herself-and he would strive to be patient for her. He thought of his mother's sorrew of his father's troubled life and death agony, of his own home in the lands of strangers, and of this humbling dependence on others in a foreign country, mysteries hard to bear and impossible to understand, but to be understood then, and

each and all ordered with a special end. And Esperance, too, as she sat that night in her room, over her weary task, was strengthened by that very same thought which Frances Neville had first given to her go. Was not this present pain, and weariness, and separation, the fulfilling of that Will which is always best to be taken on trust till the time came for "reading the mystery right?"

Those night-vigils, though they taxed her strength to the utmost, were by no means comfortless, and this particular evening she was full of the happiness of Gaspard's visit, and the prospect of the week to be spent with him.

Of darning and piecing there was indeed them into three classes, "hopeless," "possible," and "good." Among the "good" she placed the less ragged garments, and the socks in which the holes were not more than an inch or so in diameter, and then set bravely to work, nor stopped once in spite of her growing weariness till much of the tattered raiment was made wearable again, and the crowing of the cocks, and the red glow of sunrise, told her that she must make haste to bed if she were to have

any sleep at all. But this was to be the last of her nights of work, for the next morning Mrs. Mortlake called her aside, and in the voice of cold displeasure, which she disliked more than anything, asked, " Pray, what were

you doing last night?" "Nothing, Christabel," she answered

I said last night; you know quite well what I mean.' Esperance started, and them. looked a little vexed. "Ah! now you are fairly caught. I shall hear at once, please, what is the meaning of this? Do you think I shall allow candles to be wasted in to prevent your being interrupted in the this way? I hear that you burn one every day; you can work in my study, you know." night down to the very socket. I will have no more novel reading at night, so you had in the thought of Cornelia's sanctum being

doing?' "I had some needle work to finish, and sat up with it. I am sorry about the

candles, Christabel.' "Sorry, indeed! I dare say; and what was the all-important work, pray? One of your dainty little vanities, I suppose ?"

Esperance drew herself up. "I don't see that it is any concern of yours. It was work which had to be done. " No doubt, in your opinion, but I should like to hear what it was, please, we have

had enough shuffling." "There has been no shuffling at all," broke in Esperance, passionately, " and I don't see that you have any right to question me like this. I won't allow that you have, but because I choose, I will tell before beginning to read—for incredible you that the work was for Gaspard."

" Indeed! it was very amiable of you to work for him at the expense of others."

" I don't believe for a moment that uncle would grudge me a few candles," said Esperance, half scornfully. "But as you seem to think he would, of course I will not sit up again."

"Spare yourself needless protestations," said Mrs. Mortlake. "You will not have another opportunity."

Just then one of the Miss Lowdells came in, and Mrs. Mortiake was immediately all

full of indignation at her mean injustice. The cathedral service quieted her, how-

ever, and she resolved that Gaspard should hear nothing of it. She knew quite well that many of the disagreeables of her life could not be concealed from him, but whenever it was possible to throw a veil over her petty sufferings, she would do so. The day, in consequence, passed happily and satisfactorily, and in spite of Mrs. Mortlake's been over 43 per cent., while the gain in interruptions Esperance saw a great deal of population of the whole country has been Gaspaid, thanks to the privacy of Cornelia's only about 35 per cent. study. The evening, too, went well, and though the dean evidently disliked Gaspard, yet he was quite civil, and George Palgrave good-naturedly threw himself into the breach and managed to keep his uncle in a good humor when the ladies had left the dinner table. Later on, in the drawing. room, Cornelia tried to make up for the family coldness by drawing Gaspard out as Good bye, mon ami, and promise me to to his prospects in Ceylon, and making many really kind-hearted inquiries about his previous life, and so far succeeded that unhappy in leaving Esperance at the

deanery. Cornelia's heart had been touched. Ever since the day when traveling back from London she had witnessed Esperance's taken a real interest in something outside the walls of her study. Harsh and sarcastic as she often seemed, she was really anxious to do what was kind and right; from the first her dislike of Esperance had never descended to meanness like Mrs. Mortlake's, and now her good-will was real and hearty, though her natural reserve gave her, when she least wished it, an appearance of coldness.

Mrs. Mortlake, as she came to bid her sister good-night, unwarily alluded to the incident of the candles, whereupon Cornelia was at once up in arms.

"You mean to say you had the stinginess to gradge them to her?"

" My dear, it is not so much the expense I mind, but think what a bad habit for a irl of seventeen to sit up night after night. No doubt she often dropped asleep over her work; it is a wonder we have not had the house burned down. I'm sure."

"You are very prudent, certainly," said Cornelia, with a sarcastic smile; " and outfit ?" "How should I know," replied Mrs.

Mortlake, with affected carelessness; "she will not finish it by candle-light, that is all I care about." "So it seems. Well, she shall at least have the opportunity of finishing it by lamp light," said Cornelia, majestically.

Mrs. Mortiske gave an inarticulate sound of annoyance; but Cornelia, with a cold good night, took her little reading-lamp in large measure to the extensive employment her hand, and mounted the stairs to the attic without another word of explanation. To her surprise she found Esperance already in bed.

"Oh, I am just too late," she said, regretfully. "I thought, perhaps, you has just been telling me about this absurd traffic from Cincinnati. fuss.'

her tired eyes. wondering how I could get Gas

"That would be bester for you than ance's flushed cheeks, and the purple rings lake and ocean, have drawn much populayou to do?

of work on her table, and Cornelia unpractised eye, and wondered if any skill could really mend them. "I almost wish I knew how to darn,"

more here than you will get through." "No, not if I wake in time," said Esperance, confidently.

"I will fetch you my alarm," said Cornelia, and she hurried away, returning in a work of many flails and fanning mills. The few minutes with a little French alarm self-binder does the work of many oradies clock. "What time shall I set it for?" "Four o'clock, please; the sun will have now produces much more grain than the

interest. "What! four hours' work before breakfast! must you really have so long?"

exclaimed Cornelia. "It is what I have always taken," said

Cornelia did not know, for she rarely thought of the love which had prompted

"My dear,' she said, gently, "you will promise me not to sit up again ; get up tomorrow morning if you like, and I will try There was something almost laughable

better understand at once. What were you turned into a work-room, but Esperance's gratitude knew no bounds. She was so much pleased and surprised that her English deserted her, and throwing her arms gound Cornelia's neck she exclaimed-" Ma bien chere! but you are good, but you are thoughtful; how can I thank you enough

How happy you have made me! It was a rhapsody, no doubt, but in spite of its Frenchness it went straight to Cornelia's heart. As she left the room her father's voice was heard calling her from the observatory, the door which stood opposite to Esperance's.

My dear, just read this foot-note to me. will you; the print is too small for me." She took the book, but was obliged to brush her hand hastily across her eyes though it seemed to her they were dim with tears. (To be Continued)

She Judged Best.

Travis-I must tell you, Miss Southmayd, what a delight your music is! Do you not enjoy playing to others?" Miss Southmayd (frankly)-Oh, yes,

suppose I could if I did not have to hear it

There are 5,000 insane people in the city

GROWTH OF CITIES.

are as yet by no means the cities are growing much faster than the country at large. was a population of 6,100,000 in twenty the largest cities. By the new or population of these cities is 8,750,000. increase in these cities taken altogethe

Preliminary returns indicate that New York has kept pace very closely with the growth in the nation's population, having gained 34.9 per cent. according to reports thus far published. But the gain would have been much larger but for the remarkable change in facilities for transportation, which have given Brooklyn an increase of 42.3 per cent., and added greatly to the population on Long Island, and across the Harlem and the Hudson, at the expense of New York. Ten years ago, reckoning New he learned really to like her, and felt less York, Brooklyn, Newark and Jersey City as one great centre of population, it had 2,030,000 inhabitants, and has gained about three quarters of a million during the past decade in spite of the rapid growth of many suburban towns. Philadelphia has gained less, only about

22.8 per cent., and yet probably more than the increase of population in the region immediately adjacent. So Baltimore has gained only 30 per cent., but Maryland probably less; Boston has gained 15 per cent., but Massachusetts probably less; New Orleans seems to have gained only 14 per cent., but that is probably more than the increase in Louisiana. Other cities which seem to have drawn but little if any from the surrounding population, are Cincinnati, with a gain of 33.6 per cent. (but the gain in Southern Ohio and Southern Indiana has not been large), and St. Louis, with a gain of 21 per cent.; but it may be doubted. whether Southern and Central Illinois and Missouri have grown more rapidly. The noteworthy growth of the past decade has been along the lakes and in the great Northwestern region beyond the lakes.

Part of the gain of 100 per cent. by Chicago has been due to the annexation of populous territory, but the increase has been wonderful nevertheless. Of the entire addition of 2,650,000 to the population of how does she mean to finish Gaspard's the 20 cities, 583,000, or more than a fifth, has been added by Chicago alone. But Milwaukee has also gained over 100 per cent., and while the twin cities are accusing each other of fraudulent returns, St. Paul claims a gain of over 200 per cent. and Minneapolis of over 300 per cent. Other lake cities have gained much more than the average rate of increase; Buffalo about 60 per cent., and Cleveland about 55 per cent. The gain of 60 per cent. at Pittsburg is doubtless due in of natural gas in manufactures. Notwithstanding a central location which has not usually favored exceptional growth, Washington has gained about 68 per cent. because of local improvements, and Louisville about 40 per cent., having probably been enabled would like my lamp to work by. Christabel by new Southern railroads to divert some According to the New York Commercial

Esperance looked up with gratitude in Bulletin manufactures have not caused much of this concentration of the popula-"How kind of you to think of it; I was tion into cities. It has been rather a notethings done in time; I meant to get up the past decade, to build up suburban and early." land can be had cheaply and taxes are sitting up," said Cornelia; "indeed you do light, and where the working population is not look fit for anything to night." And less interrupted by demagogues and agitanot look fit for anything to night." And less interrupted by demagogues and agita-she looked with some anxiety at Esper-tors. The lines of transportation, inland, round her eyes. " How much more have tion to some cities, but changes in meth of trade and speculation have done much Esperance pointed to a formidable pile to swell civic population. "The greatest of all the forces operating in that direction, scrutinized the unsightly holes with an however, has been the growing desire of the people themselves for the chances and changes, the excitements, pleasures and allurements of city life. Progress in that she said, thoughtfully. "There must be direction is not by any means indicative of great industrial or moral health." There have been great improvements in

farm machinery in late years. The threshing machine and separator does the and hand rakes. The labor of one man risen by then," said Esperance, watching labor of one man could produce thirty her cousin's movements with languid years ago. But we are sure the improvements in manufacturing machinery have been still greater than the improvements in farm machinery. For this reason a relatively smaller number of men ought to find employment in producing manufac-Esperance. "The time goes so quickly tured goods than in producing food. Bewhen one works, you know." almost entirely of farm products, such as touched a needle, but she was a good deal meat, grain and raw cotton. Manufacshocked when she heard of the length of tured goods make a small item in the those nightly vigils, and touched by the cities, the people ought to betake themselves more and more to the farms, if they are to attain the greatest prosperity.

A lawyer gave a dinner party, after which the gentlemen retired to smoke and chat. All at once he got up, took down a sword which formed part of a trophy, and brandishing it in the air, exclaimed : "Ah! gentieman, I shall never forget

the day when I drew this blade for the first time! "Pray, where did you draw it?" said an inquiring guest.

"At a raffle," was the lawyer's rejoinder. -Philadelphia Record. A little roll of white paper inserted through the upper crust of a pie will prevent the juice being forced out into the oven

while it is baking. John H. Lester, of the Henry county, Georgia, poor house, claims to be 123 years of age; and also that he was three times wounded in the revolutionary war and

fought under Jackson in 1812. Dalton, the American back swimmer. is training at Folkstone with a view to swim across the English Channel at a point where he would have to travel a few more

miles than the late Captain Webb. Ethel-We've been married three months to-day, Charlie," Charlie-Great Scott! Is that all?

Among the various charity societies of Moscow there is one for the endowment of poor brides. The funds of the society are constantly increased by the gifts or beshe smiles and graciousness, while Esperance of New York, and experts on insanity say quests of benevolent persons, but only the interest of the money is used for the

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