grateful look. How pale she was, but how beau-

tiful, he thought; and what a mere girl-God help her!-to be a bride in such fashion as this.

to the church door, whether the poor lonely child felt in the least as most girls feel at such a time

very robe she wore must needs be redolent with

associations that were the very antithesis of the Sacrament to the service of which it had by the

exigency of circumstances been converted, for

Gerald recognised it at once for one which Val

especially admired-a rich, flowing dress of

ream-white plush, trimmed with fluffy swans'

lown, made in artistically picturesque fashion.

Leicester had often seen Coral wear it in the

gambling salon, and now the bridal veil and

orange blossoms only accentuated the painful contrast which memory inevitably drew. Gerald

snew that both Coral and Vivian must feel that

ontrast even more than he did; and yet if

Gerald had but known what was the ruse of which

Val had spoken it would have struck him also

that, after all, there was a sort of grim fitness

in the wearing of that robe for a marriage so grimly made: by the loss and winning of two reckless

gamblers, the one surrendering herself under a pitiably mistaken adherence to the gambler's

point of honour, the other playing for and taking

The carriage stopped before the church, and

erald led Coral up the nave to the chancel steps.

There Vivian stood waiting. A few seconds

death did them part.
All through Coral had a bewildered sense of

being in a strange dream, half dark, half light,

and from which she would awake with a shock

to find herself once more only her old self, and

it was partly, perhaps, that painful feeling of un-reality which made her hand, despite her outward

almness, tremble as it signed the old name for

the last time; and then, as she moved aside fo the witnesses to sign, felt it taken into the warm,

masterful clasp of the man to whom she now

belonged, and glanced hurriedly up to meet his

"Yes, his in this hour beyond recall, even if she

would. Val Vivian's wife! That was what she

But how the little hand clung, as he felt, to

that strong protecting arm as they passed out

again to the carriage; and during the drive back

to the Hotel Favart she let Val keep her hand in

his, whilst the other stole about the slight form,

divined something of what she felt, knew that

just now a word might break her down, and he

had the self-restraint to be reticent. Only when

they had arrived at the hotel and reached his

cooms did he -partially, at any rate -drop that

urly head and folded her in his arms, covering

"Sweetheart!" he said passionately, "all

mine now! My Coral! my love!"

Coral hid her face on his breast and sobbed.

She knew not why then sentiently; that know-ledge came to her afterwards, poor child. Now

she was overwrought, and this was the natural

action; and she yielded unresisting to Vivian's

caresses and soothing.

She was outwardly quite herself—the diva

Coral they knew—when a few minutes later Gerald and young Brandon arrived, as previously

"Of course," said she cordially, "cela va sans

having to return to his duties, first took leave

arriage on the way to the station. On the plat-

form it was a close hand-shake, and on

(To be continued.)

RAN THROUGH A FORTUNE

The case of George Henry Holt Freeman, late

of Berkeley-square, and Belfast-chambers, Beak-street, came before the Bankruptcy Court upon

counts had been filed showing liabilities £30.550.

which £17,920 is expected to rank; assets

The debtor states that from 1896 to 1904 he

held a lieutenant's commission in the Army, and

m attaining his majority in 1898 he became en-

titled to a fortune of £240,000. He was after

wards interested in various businesses, mainly in the motor-car trade. He attributed his pre-

ent position to losses and expenses incurred in

those businesses, and to his personal expendi-

During the last three years he had lost and expended £248,896, while his income had been

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

An application was made at Brentford by a

tenant, whose landlord wanted to get rid of him.

Applicant said that the landlord had taken off the doors, taken the windows out, and finished

up by pouring water down the chimney, damag-ing the goods in the room, and frightening his

Mr. Sharpe said that no doubt applicant was

a troublesome tenant, but the landlord had no right to go on like that, and a summons would

JEWELLERY IN THE STREET.

A remarkable scene occurred in Church-

street, Liverpool — a fashionable shopping thoroughfare—when a man stepped up to the

window of a large jewellery shop and broke it

He then grasped handfuls of watches, rings,

and other jewellery and scattered them about

The man, when arrested, refused to give his

name. He said he was a Socialist, and his object was to draw attention to the danger of

SHOLTO DOUGLAS CASE.

The following details have been obtained in

regard to the Sholto Douglas case:—Lord Sholto Douglas, who lives at Creston, British Columbia,

was out shooting game with some friends at

Kitchener, a hundred miles away, when he

suddenly made up his mind to return home to his wife at his fruit ranch at Creston. On

British Army, whom he ordered off the premises.

On the man refusing, Lord Sholto emptied the

contents of his shot gun into his back, injur-

ing his seriously.

Lord Sholto Douglas was arrested and taken

for the Destruction of Vermin, will shortly summon a conference of members of both Houses of

duction of a Bill in the next session of Parliament.

o Nelson, but was released on bail.

eglecting the unemployed.

with his foot.

ure having exceeded his income.

The hearing was adjourned.

appointment for public examination

sides a low-spoken " Au revoir."

of our ('m in this high-handed fashion."

only thought-if thought at all it was-that

making her rest against him, without a word.

mile of triumphant but tenderest

he soft lips with kisses.

ould not realise-Val Vivian's wife!

which her own identity was changed, lost,

fullest advantage of that mistaken surrender.

-no, how could she possibly do so?

wondered, as the carriage moved on slowly

# ALL OVER THE WORLD

For a half century its use and fame have extending. Now millions For it shines brightest, an ongest. It is easily put on not rub off. The clothing , while the shoes are softe ally is it appreciated for ladies s shoes, which it keeps in per

Hauthaway & Sons, Inc Agents for United Kingdom JOHN S. DEED & SONS, Ltd London, England.

# RE ON A YACHT.

RD OF TRADE REPORT.

W. F. Caborne, C.B., as insperard of Trade, published his reported the motor-yacht Ceylon, which w the owner, Captain Webster, a ne Isle of Wight, and picked up an outhampton Water. ed at the inquiry that the yacht was £12,000, and that Captain Webste

t for £5,000. ys the report, appears to have be upsetting of a paraffin lam en left in the starboard cabi lifference of opinion as to how

fire occurred, there seemed to he promptitude displayed in grap situation, says the comma nce between critisicing from d actually directing operations is rgency, and it is true that Captai d that he had some difficulty with the other hand, the men seem to out the orders given them wit so-called raft and the boats." ider Caborne says the eviden he wreck was towed in. What the within the scope of the inquiry.

# ED SPORTING FRAUDS.

arge of conspiracy to deprive money in connection with the Il Sport" James Stoddart and ling, both of Fleet-street, were a House committed for trial. Bathe case of Stoddart, but Catlin on his own recognisances. gainst accused is that by means the latter were deprived of a pol egitimate prizes.

THE OTHER SIDE.

igar Johnson, a postman, employed well sorting office, and Chas. Henry coachman, living at Brixton, wer Sow-street with being concern manding and obtaining money

ged instruments, ated that on October 3 Messrs f Flushing, who were in the habit of otball coupon competitions upon that won a prize of £5, aroused as the letter in which

Stockwell Post-office address evening it bore an early morn o for letters in the name of Hat was the name appearing on won a £10 prize. He and God

absequently arrested. hers were remanded on bail.

GHING-IN" A MAYOR:

ceremony of "weighing-in Corporation has been duly per ligh Wycombe now that the conter ely over. The new Mayor, e, the defeated candidate f wever, weighed only 10st. 10lb 3lbs. since last year's ceremony

Fleet, under Rear-Admiral Emuluded its official visit to Chisailed to join the first squad ess referred to Lord Tenn

hwark County-court, Judge Will "I knew him when he was yson," he said. He did poetry after he became a peer. he said. "He did not w



# HEF ROBS THIEF.

so many pickpockets in a cros on the occasion of the from Windsor to the Stadium that they fell into the mistake

case in which an engineer main and guilty of attempting to P

navvy, said he saw the accuse art of a confederacy of man ppt to steal from gentlemen

to questions witness said there ny pickpockets as honest people ad they were driven to robbing

d even said that when the detect they mistook him for a rough

h entertained the Canadian P

at lunch at Downing-street. s killed and two were injure h at relief works at Abbey eling at Hintlesam, Suffeik, Mi

# Our Serial Story.

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# TWO GAMBLERS

DITH STEWART DREWRY. Anthor of "On Dangerous Ground," "Only an Actress," "For Somebody's Sake."

TAIMENT I.—The story opens in the Paris Operaise, where Gerald and the Doctor meet Val Vivian,
sidoome, reckless-living man, a friend of Gerald's,
etnom much good is still left. Gerald and Val ge
the famous gambling saloon of M. Bellaire, whose
ely step-daughter, Coral Devereux, is the attraction
re. A gambler of seventeen, she is reckless and
dical, though unsullied. Val falls in love with her,
she only likes him.

STALMENT II.—Progress of Vivian's suit. He offers erret marriage, which Coral refuses. He swears to LMENT III.—Bellaire, who has secretly sold her to an old villain whose wife is still alive, is

is.

I.MENT IV.—Val suspects that Coral's stepris arranging an abduction, and determines to at it by all possible means. Though not really e with Val, the girl is happier in his company in anybody else's, and readily consents to a together in the Bois de Boulogne, where Val is

gnised by someone.
TALMENT V.—The next night Val returns to the
abling saloon, and discovers that M. Lefarge, the
ain, has made a proposal of marriage to Coral, who
indignantly refused the offer. Val wins heavily
the table, and later on Coral, in desperation, stakes

### CHAPTER XI.

BETWEEN SCYLLA AND CHARYEDIS.

Coral! She slept that night only from beer exhaustion. She was in a chaos of dazed even tried to think out and realise all that ad happened to-night after the stormy intersw with Bellaires. All that might have been strange, fevered dream, but for the gleaming am on her finger where none had been work size. That was real enough, alike overnight ad in the morning. How determined and how sileful Vivian had been; his Italian blood had own itself in that as in his looks. Well, his ale and daring had won the gambler's game for ession of the living stake-herself-and there s an end of it, be the cost to both gamblers hat it might. Vive la bagatelle / she did not she muttered with the devil-may-care essness that has miserable tears behind it mg a girl to quite fathom or analyse as yet: s simply that the very instinct of the woman er, not all scathed out, was blindly consciou

re the poison was secreted. here was, too, deep down within the captive's at a dull, smouldering resentment against an a so made, simply per force, because the lover's thy will and passion would have the victory at a cost never dreamed of till driven to it, was therefore in its very essence an insult eth, under the veil of honour. Well, it was as own will and doing, whatever came of it hers. She did not care; it was better him, she supposed, than knocking about the -a gambler, of course-quite alone, would not, dared not, stay. And, be fides, it was too late to rescind now; "she had and promised to go to him. It would be oncurable to draw back the payment when te had lost the game; she had nevef so broken ith. And, besides—yes, she was fond of Val in way, only not what he wanted. Would she

ng, when he came, he were to tell her that had been mad last night and —
An arm stole round her from behind, drawing back against someone's breast, and her mor s covered by monstached lips that certainly er meant to waive one iota of a lover's rights "Sweetheart, forgive. Was Val in your loughts, I wonder?" said Vivian wickedly, as started and flushed to her brow.

'It-it wasn't thoughts at all. Val. You tled me; I didn't hear you come in," Coral ded, as he freed her.
"No?" he smiled. "I saw that you did not

and the temptation to steal on you was "I don't suppose that you tried for one ment to resist," retorted Coral with a half-

gh and shrug, as she dropped into a low No. of course not. Why should I, pretty one where you are concerned? I was audacious tough to feel sure of forgiveness, you see—and some gladness that I had come so soon."

"Poor Val! Well, then, as you are not quite bud as you seem. I am glad you have come.' live on till the day after to-morrow." Vivia d, and Coral caught her breath at the last words. soon? Yet why not? He had said last night must be at once-for her own safety's sake, i had been no other reasons. She glanced in the dark face opposite, then down at the mond ring.

"What you will," she said a trifle tremulously. am in your hands now, of course."

Tivian came to a seat at her side and took one

te soft hand into his, half smiling.

That is my own good child, for the sooner come into my possession the better on every ount; so we will settle matters before I fling shell at Bellaires' feet."

He will be furious; he will oppose."

My dear, he can rave himself hoarse," said olly; "he has no sort of authority over because he-an alien to your countrytried your mother; you are an English sub as much as I am, and there is no legal diffiby at all about our marriage. I have only to by for a special licence at our English Embassy, usual affidavit that I know of n ent of kindred or alliance, etc., which Bellaires is not your guardian. I see to the needful legalities to-day at any so as to make sure of the licences in time thurch in the Rue d'Aguesseau will be the quite early, before nine. It will be quiet

fuss, which you hate as I do, I kr se the climax was drawing in those relent

ds! Vivian went on quietly: urse, I am acting on the lines of Beleping the non-committal position-as he hout doubt, lest he lose the rich blanc-I shall get Gerald, therefore, to give way, but I shall fetch you myself on Thursming in case any buccaneer measures e necessary. Beau knows I am not very us if foul play is attempted, and is of me, I reckon—as he may well be if he my tracks," said Val Vivian grimly. return to arrangements. Can you all your properties packed ready by toant by you for immediate use; because we go straight to my hotel and leave

'Coral said again; "everything shall ked before dark. Where?' will send for your traps to the Favart. I t no help from Bellaires. And is there g you want got ? "

are too good to think of everything so, thanks. Besides, I only gave Beau rouleau I took of him, and a little over;

"Right, it is yours. Well, then, you will be ready about eight on Thursday; but mind," he added, smiling, "you must don some very pretty dress that sets off the beauty I am so proud of. And, besides, I think we should not be travelling very far till a week later, for there is a lovely spot in Normandy I should like to take you to if you think "-his dark eyes wistfully seeking hers as he spoke-" that you can be fairly happy for a few days with me alone-just we two I want you so all to myself for a little time, my I should be but an ice-cold lover if I die

Coral smiled and shook her head at the bare

"You!" she said. "It is a volcano and Val Vivian that are one and the same. No one will accuse you of being ice. I will go where you

She drew her hand quickly from Vivian's, at which he laughed slightly; but got up and moved a step away to please her; and then Bellaires

came into the room.
"You, Vivian!" he exclaimed, in not very pleased surprise as Val turned towards him;

you are early, mon ami."
"Can I be too early when business is on hand returned Vivian. "I am leaving Paris this week, but have a few words I wish to say to you first. Can you spare me five or ten

Bellaires sent a sharp, uneasy glance from the man to the girl. Somehow, he did not like the look of things, he said, "Oh, certainly: come this way then, and led the way to his private room across the wide, square hall. Vivian had no intention of wasting time or words. He knew he was master of the situation and, taking asseat at the library table opposite

Bellaires' chair, he went straight to the point, with his hand metaphorically on his revolver. "I am perfectly aware," he said coolly, leaning back with folded arms, "of your admirable arrangement with M. Lefarge—whom you know to be married-for the sale of Coralie Devereux For a moment Bellaires was so utterly dumb unded by the suddenness of this unexpected

charge that he could only stare blankly: then he started up, livid with rage and the fear of where the next blow would fall.
"Diable! Monsieur, you dare to insult me in my own house!" he blazed out, striking his fist on the table. "It is false! You have listened to that bad, ungrateful girl's nonsense when

make for her a splendid alliance with--" "As wicked a scoundrel as yourself," said Vivian, with deliberate force, "whose wife you both know to be alive in a Portuguese convent as assuredly as I do; to whom you have agreed to betray Coral for so many thousand francs. 'It is false, I say! It is a foul slander, and I shall demand satisfaction for your insult, mon-

sieur ! " cried the furious Frenchman. Vivian laughed mockingly.
"Whenever you are tired of your life—yes pistols at twenty paces. I am a dead shot, you know. Bah! these heroics are wasted on me," he added with contemptuous impatience. "Your game is at an end almost before it is begun." He looked at his watch and rose. "Within forty eight hours Coral Devereux will be my wife."

Bellaires almost fell back into his chair, livid. onvulsed with fury, his hands clenching and unclenching, his eyes glaring at his unmoved oppo-nent, the one word a hoarse guttural in his throat. for some seconds the man was choked with rage, the more because he felt himself baffled and no match at all against the foe.

never! I will never-I will refuse consent. You wanted the girl for yourself all the time, did you, for-wife, eh?" with a savage " But you shall not have her for any thing! Credit my word, monsieur! I am

Auguste Bellaires!" striking his breast. A Frenchman in a rage is never dignified, and, aving no true sense of humour-a very different from Gallican wit-he is nearly always ridiculous, especially when, as now, conscious o apotence; and Vivian, whose sense of humour and the ridiculous was ever painfully acute, had to bite his lip hard to prevent smiling outright as

said, with maddening coolness:
"You might be Auguste le Diable for anything or refusal or consent ar mally masked and unrequired-a bagatelle. in any case, the girl has a right to choose her own lover. This being a question of marriage you will be wise to remember that she is an English

subject, over whom you have no control.' We shall soon see that, M. Vivian. Sa-c-r-re Val looked at him with a sort of ironical amusement in his eyes, but a ruthless settling of the

curved lips, as he said, drily:
"H'm—y-yes, we shall. In that case, I shall this very hour take Coral away with me and claim for her our Ambassador's protection. making known to him the admirable scheme have just mentioned. Also, I shall make known in certain quarters that M. Bellaires' very good

luck is sometimes-well a little remarkable-

with blanc-bec guests." Beau started and reddened hotly. 'Oh, it's no business of mine unless I am forced to be dangerous," added Val with a studies carelessness that was in itself a danger signal You are, naturally, afraid of a quarrel with the rich fool Lefarge if you countenance this marriage. Eh bien / you needn't. We don't want you to-quite the reverse," with a shrug-I shall come here on Thursday, hours before you are up, to fetch Coral away to the church Her luggage will be fetched to-morrow evening you can be out. You need know nothing, no ear anything, till you find my letter hours later. That is your position and course if you care for your salle and—so forth."

"You are very generous, I am sure," said Pelaires, with another ugly sneer. "How if I

Val laughed scornfully.
"You can choose between sense and folly; seace on my terms or-ruin, with the girl in my keeping either way, remember. One more word of warning—"
"I have had enough, curse you!" broke in

Bellaires, in fresh fury.
"Pardon, not quite, my worthy Beau. If in the few hours of Coral's sojourn here," said Viving with a sudden change to stern menace, "she is in the least interfered with, I whisper the little note of warning I named. If there is the least attempt to play false and do her wrong, by the heaven above I will shoot you and Lefarge down like beasts of prey. Choose your course. I give you ten minute

It scarcely needed one where the will and power were so complete in their victory over the van-quished foe. Bellaires flung himself round in his hair, mad with fury.

"Take the girl then, and go to the devil with er your own way!" he cried. 'A thousand thanks, monsieur," sarcastic Vivian answered with a very low bow, and left

#### CHAPTER XII FRIEND IN NEED.

WHY, you, is it, Val? How jolly!" exclaimed Gerald delightedly the following afternoon, as Vivian walked into his studio; and the two men

clasped hands warmly.
"Thanks, old fellow. Am I in the way Are you awfully busy?" the elder added, pausing.
"You are never in the way, Val. No; I'm

only looking out some crayon sketches I want.

Sit down and light up.' Val dropped lazily into the cushioned depths of a voluminous easy chair, but did not light up. Gerald thought, somehow, that he looked a little odd—"strung up" was his mental phrase to express it. Had the desperate gambler lost heavily last night?—and—yet, no, that wasn't it. But he only held out two or three of the sketches from his folio, asking what Val "thought of them—his artistic criticism was always valu-able." Vivian looked at the crayons, gave his opinion, and there was some desultory talk on art matters for a little while of that kind which drops rather than flows when one, at least, if not both, is pre-occupied. Then there came the in evitable pause in such talk, and Leicester began replacing the sketches now scattered over the

Then Vivian said abruptly, not looking at his "Gerald, you were right, and I was wrong. "How do you mean? What about?" said Gerald, looking up with knitted brows of sur-

prise.
"Don't you remember a conversation—a sort of wager—weeks ago—about Coral?"

A sudden cold chill went right through Gerald as he recalled that defence of his of the girl

against this man's cynical disbelief and alm

avowed intention of following his own fancy if it took him. Had he -couldn't he spare?
"Val! that child! By heaven! have you tested—have you tried to——" he began in a rush of hot indignation that sent the red shamed blood sweeping to the other's dark cheek. "Yes, I did try-a fortnight ago-to make he

onsent to a secret marriage, and failed. Sh "Ah! thank God for that!" came huskily from Gerald; then quickly, "But-forgive me-I don't understand; you still go there, Val." "You surely don't suppose that I gave her up for a second, do you?" demanded the other, lifting himself as Gerald turned. "You should know me better than that. No: I have won

her, as I meant to, but in another way. To morrow she will be my wife—openly."
"I can't imagine you married," Gerald said. half incredulously.
"Can't take in such an idea at all, eh?

Vivian married! I can't realise it myself any more than you do; but it is true, and that is "Why you are here!" repeated Gerald, still rather bewildered. "Forgive me, Val, if I've

Vivian leant forward with one of those sudder southern changes of manner and aspect that often startled Leicester's more, even tempera-

ent.
"Don't, Gerald! I deserve nothing."
"No, no, Val!" exclaimed Gerald eagerly; was only that I knew-well, you are the man I expected to marry, for any sort of con-

" Ah, but I love Coral, and I could not lose her said Vivian under his breath. "And, Gerald you mustn't think the child refused my terms to make her own. She had none, wanted at all. I won by a ruse. She likes me, but no more. She scarcely knows yet whether she ha a heart or not-wiser for others than for herself. Think the worst you will of me, but not a shade "I don't think either," said Gerald quietly

'She likes you enough to be made your wife, even though-as you admit-you won her at last by a ruse." I had to, Gerald," said the other quickly "ther was no other way. And if I had not loved her I could not have left my poor child there, know hg as I did the dastard plot between

Bellaires and Lefarge. "We at! You were right, then, in your suspicion," exclarated Leicester.

"Aye, right and to spare," was the answer.

"I will tell you directly. I have, of course,

ichred Bellaires at all points. "Of course," repeated Gerald, obliged to smile at the very characteristic way of putting it. 'And I came to ask your friendly help for the

marriage-to give away Coral." "My dear fellow, with all my heart, As a friend of both, command me," said Gerald earnestly, and stretched out his hand. Vivian clasped it closely, more deeply moved than masculine pride cared to show, save by that silent, vice-like grip.

But in a few minutes both could get back to the

more level plane, and over the soft fragrance of very choice cigars Val told what had brought atters at the Villa Bellaires to a climax or Monday, and of the arrangements of vesterday It was finally settled that Vivian was to fetc Coralie and be met by Gerald at the corner of the Rue d'Aguesseau, where the two men were to change places in the carriage, Val going for wards to the church, so that the bride should

"You will be one witness," added Val, "and other is young Brandon, who is attached to our Embassy-you've met at my rooms." Oh, yes. Well, that's all settled then. De

ou see Coral to-day?"
"Certainly. I shall fetch her to the opera Probably that fellow Lefarge will be at their salon, and I don't choose him to see her," said Val with a black look. Naturally. Meanwhile, we can dine togethe

here. Laurent shall send it in. Your last achelor dinner, ch, Val ? " Val smiled rather gravely. Leicester wondered sorrowfully whether the man had for one moment suffered himself to think as even a bare suggestion that this more than reckless marriage might prove-nay, all but inevitably must provesastrous at every point, and end sure'y in miserable shipwreck of both lives-social, moral and financial ruin, thought Gerald again that night, when he was alone. Two such desperate gamblers hand in hand-good heavens! Tha alone were enough to drag them down -down in the end, without the addition of the wife's ante-cedents, if known. Val-very much the man of the world-knew well all that must then be faced even in lax Bohemia; but now, of course he would not foresee any one thing that should militate against the mad passion that swept him on like a high tide. Gerald was, after all, only a young man, and felt, in his strong affect ion for Vivian, far more than he could definitely form into actual thought, especially in the ethics of that which so troubled him—ethics are rarely in the line of a young fellow not eight and twenty Still, Gerald felt by its very extinction that h had vaguely clung to a hope that some day his gambling friend might love and be loved by one of those women whose high moral tone and purity of soul may draw the not all hardened sinner up to their own level; one whose perfection should have redeemed the soul some woman's hand (Gerald was sure) had so early sent adrift.

But this girl-diva of the salle de jeu, this poo Coral, though stainless still by almost a miracle was none of these, came the artist's saddened thoughts; she was too young for one so seared as reckless a gambler, as lacking, in its wides sense, in moral tone as her wild lover was. Ever woman's heart slumbered; she ' him, but she did not love him, even after h

"But I can say not a word; it would be worse than useless even had I the right," said Gerald his eyes to sleep away these painful s. "Poor child! but oh, I wish to heaven he had never seen her. It is all s

Gerald could see no possible loophole for light,

#### CHAPTER XIII. HOW WILL IT END ?

SURELY sadder marriage could scarcely be than that which was to take place this April morning and Gerald Leicester might well ask himsel drearily, with sorrowful iteration, "How would -how could it end but in utter shipwreck ? " as he waited for the Passy carriage from the Passy

But he had not, happily, very long for gloom thoughts, for he had only taken two-or three turns near the rendezvous when the expected carriage came round the corner and drew up Vivian was out on the pavement as Gerald reached him. A close hand-clasp, a few words, and the older man FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS walked swiftly on to the church; the younger took Val's vacated place in the carriage beside Coral, who gave him her hand at once with a

A NOBLE DOG.

While three men were travelling in the pass of Mont St. Bernard, in Switzerland, one day between three and four years ago, they lost their way and would have perished but for the arrival of Barry the Second, one of those splendid dogs that have saved many lives of travellers.

He had led them to within 200 yards of the nonastery to which he belonged, when he uddenly fell through a covering of snow which treacherously concealed a rent in the ice, and was dashed against a rock some 60ft.

The noble creature who thus died at h post had saved no fewer than 34 lives. I was the grandson of Barry the First, equally celebrated, and, though his money value a dog was £75 his sagacity and wonder sense of hearing and smell made him really

priceless.

Once he brought a baby to the monastery and then took help to the infant's parents who were both rescued by his means. Twice borne down by avalanches he escaped harmed each time. He and Barry the First

CHINA OR WAY! Said the Wax Doll to the China Doll:

"I don't think much of you, Your cheeks they are so very hard. Your eyes so pale a blue; And then you are so very stiff and they were kneeling, and the priest had begun the solemn rite which in a few more minutes had bound those two before God indissolubly till

But what else can you be, Just made in China! Don't you wish That you were wax like me Said the China to the Wax Doll: "No doubt it's very true, That my cheeks are a little hard,

My eyes too pale a blue; At least I'm 'warranted to wear,' And this you must have felt, That when I'm placed before the fire, At least I shall not melt!

# WHERE'S THE CAT?

A gentleman once had a cat, of which was very fond. She cat was allowed a pound of mincemeat every day. One morning the gentleman noticed that pussy wasted away to a mere skeleton, and immedi-

ately he called his servant,
"Didn't I tell you to give that cat a pound of meat every day?" he asked.
"Yes, sir, and that's what I give him every
morning before you're out of bed," was the

"I don't believe a word of it. I believ you either pocket the money or eat the meat yourself. Bring me the scales and the cat." When the cat was placed on the scales it There," cried the servant, "didn't I tel you I gave him a pound of meat this morn-

said the gentleman, stroking his chin. where's the cat?"

There's the pound of meat, sure enough,

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

A FABLE. A flock of sheep were feeding in a field. The dog was fast asleep on the ground, and the shepherd sat under a tree and played on

his pipe.

A half-starved wolf came up to the fence A half-starved wolf came up to the leave and looked through a crack. A young lamb, not knowing how cruel wolves can be, arranged, to join the quiet dejeuner.
"But you know, Mrs. Vivian," laughed the attache—and Coral started and coloured at the stopped and talked to him.

Pray, what are you looking for here? said the lamb to the wolf. first sound of the new name—" you know it's a horrid shame of that fellow to rob us all in Paris "I am looking," replied the wolf, some tender grass. Nothing is better "You must come and see us in London, my son," said Val. "I can answer for your wel-come from Coral." to feed in a fresh pasture or to drink at a clear stream. You are a happy little lamb," he went on; "I wish I were you. You have everything that I want. I am content with

The lamb was surprised to hear the wolf After the meal was over the wedding attire of After the meal was over the wedding attire of both bride and bridegroom had to be exchanged for ordinary travelling dress; but Brandon, flesh. So he said to the wolf:

and departed. Gerald, of course, being Val's feed on flesh are wrong. If this is true, let us always live and feed together."

The silly little lamb, when he had said this, old friend and Coral's, remained to go with them to the station and see them off. But the "real ood-byes," as Coral called them, were said in the

crept through a hole in the fence. The wolf and he went for a walk When they had gone a long way, the turned round and killed the poor lamb. It is silly to trust one who is known to be a rogue. When you are warned against any one by people who are older and wiser than yourself, do not disbelieve them.

THE CAKE-WALK Said the Butter to the Sugar, "Will you dance to-night with me

At the Cake-walk to be given in the Yellor Bowl? 'T will be The grandest thing you e'er were in the evening's end, And the smartest, for the Eggs and Baking-

Powder will attend; e Wheat Flour will come also, and Milk, too, will be there-She's the cream of all the gath'ring and as rich as she is fair-And both Nutmeg and Vanilla may come as

a special favourhope they will, their presence to the whole thing would add flavour.

Tall Pudding-Spoon will lead us through the dance's mystic maze; He will take us round and round in a sort of

polonaise. It's sure to be exclusive and a very fine For the most proper of ingredients, I'm certain, will be there. let it's whispered low that later, after

The party all together to the Oven will And if that's true I'll wager a shilling to whole affair at finish a "hot" one will

# REAL POLITENESS.

Two small brothers were invited to tea with a kind-hearted and lonely their return their mother asked them:
"Were you good boys?"

"Were you polite?" We hugged her a good deal and kissed her a lot, and ate up all her supper!

And no doubt the lonely lady enjoyed it a

## much as her little guests. A HOUSE IN A ROCK.

At Gilmerton, near Edinburgh, there is great deal of sandstone, very soft and easy to work. In 1720 a blacksmith named George Paterson resolved to make himself a house the rock, and after working for nearly five years it was finished.

It consisted of a smithy; a dining-room 6ft. high, 7ft wide, 14ft. long, with a bench all round, a table, and a bed in the wall; a drinking room, of rather large size; a kitchen, with a bed in the wall; a cellar, and a washing-house. All these things formed out of the living rock, each things were being lighted from a skylight.

Over the entrance, carved in stone, ran this inscription: "Here is a house and shop hewn in this rock with my own hand. George Paterson." Then followed some verses, which two lines will serve as a sample: On Jacob's pillow nightly lies my head,

It is understood that the Duke of Bedford, one My house when living and my grave when of the vice-presidents of the Incorporated Society dead. Paterson died in 1735, having dwelt for 11 years in his cave, which became a well-known resort of holiday-makers. Even Parliament to urge the Government to make it Even obligatory on county councils to exterminate rats. The outcome of this will probably be the introjudges used to take a drink in parlour.

A white seal has been captured at Berwick. A postman named John Robert Watson was remanded at Newcastle on a charge of stealing 1.392 letters.

At Sheerness the new cruiser Indomitable took n 1,300 tons of coal from a collier at an average rate of more than 201 tons an hour.

"I never take the amount of rent paid as a test of solvency," said Judge Bacon at the Bloomsbury County Court, "It reduces an income." Francis Elizabeth Denton, the victim of a mur-

derous attack in connection with which Daniel Burke, an Isleworth labourer, has been remanded died in the Isleworth Infirmary Two Wallsend policemen named Thomas Cockburn and Patrick Kelly were each sentenced to

three months' imprisonment for stealing postcards pencils, and crayons from a shop. Mr. Frank Wood has sold his sixth picture to

Queen Alexandra. The Mayor of Harwich has opened a fund for

the fifteen widows and thirty-nine children of the crew of the Great Eastern Railway Company's steamer Yarmouth, which was lost with all hands. A sum of £6,000 is needed. An open verdict was returned at the inquest held at Mitcham on a well-dressed man, aged about twenty-six, who was found dead on the railway

line. A woman's photograph and a lock of hair While travelling at a good speed along the London-road at Coventry a motor-car dashed into

a grocer's truck, ran up a high bank at the road-side, and leaped into a field. Managers of certain non-provided schools have been permitted by the London Council to make slight variations in the school hours during the months, so that the afternoon session may

end earlier. Fire broke out in the cordite department of the Chilworth Gunpowder Works, Surrey, but after a fight lasting an hour, the crews of three fire engines succeeded in keeping the flames from the

nowder store. "There should not be any prejudice in the West Ead against the child of the East End because of its accent," said Mr. Pett Ridge at a meeting in support of the Children's Happy Evenings ciation, "Every one in London has an accent that of well-to-do people is usually Scotch. Why should the child of Shoreditch be alone immune?

Launceston Town Council decided to confer the freedom of the borough on Mr. Richard Peter, J. P., now in his 100th year, who has filled the offices of town clerk and mayor. As a souvenir of the mayoralty of Sir John Bell,

he Lady Mayoress was presented by the members of the City of London Corporation with a diamond brooch in the form of a true lovers' knot. Damages of £1 and costs were obtained by the London County Council at Shoreditch County Court against a costermonger for running his

donkey barrow into a tramway-car. Black scab potato disease has appeared in Mourne, county Down.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Bart., was unanimously adopted as Liberal candidate for Cockermouth at the next election. It is proposed to rebuild the south transept of

Abbey at a cost of £8,000 as a memorial to Dr. Maclagan, the retiring Archbishop of York. A cloud of locusts has fallen on various parts

of the siand of Las Palmas. The insects have caused considerable damage. Mr. Cardell Williams, bee expert to the Cornwall County Council, reported that during the past season one cottager had produced more than a ton of honey, for which he received £80. At Bristol, William Fairman, 42, was fined £15 and 5s. costs for using a barber's premises

for betting. While a eashier of the municipal savings bank at Mont de Marsan, in France, was emptying a basin after washing his hands, a packet of bank-notes to the value of £720 slipped from his pocket and was drawn down the pipe by the water.

"Galen, like many popular physicians, owed the success of his practice to the fact that he was a shrewd, keen man of the world," declared Dr. Guthrie in a lecture at the Royal College of American Spiritualists are displaying keen

rateriest in the offer made by the Metropolitan Psychical Society of New York to pay the sum of £1,000 to any one producing conclusive proof that messages have been or can be received from the dead. M. Marechal, the cook of the Paris Jockey Club, the greatest living successor of Vatel, has been carried off from Paris by the King of Spain, and Paris is inconsolable. It is said that the King of Spain is paying M. Marechal a salary of £1,000 a year.

Crediton will shortly celebrate the 1,000th anniversary of the consecration of the first Bishop of Crediton. The See was transferred to Exeter in 1050, but the title of Bishop of Credi ton was revived when the present Bishop Tre-

The death is reported of Senor Estrada Palma, the first President of the Cuban At Salford, Frank Ward, an old Lancashir county cricketer, was sent to prison for one month without the option of a fine for being

fusis was appointed Suffragan of Exeter.

intexicated and disorderly. Mrs. Donald White died at Glenlean, Holy hoch, Clyde, aged 107. She retained her facul Albert Heitzman, a watchmaker, described by

the judge as an expert and deliberate coiner, was sentenced at Leeds Assizes to seven years' penal servitude. At the Old Bailey two men, Edward Carson and Henry King, both old offenders, were sen teneed to four years' penal servitude each fo possessing bad half-crowns.

At Bow-street, Francis Guy Hart, 31, de scribed as a teacher of languages, was ordered to be returned to Johannesburg, as a fugitive offender, for trial on a charge of theft. Alfred W. Bentham, formerly manager of the Piccadilly branch of the Manchester and County

Bank, was committed for trial at Manchester on six charges of theft and one of lorgery of a draft for £3.000. Louisa Dowling, 38, was indicted at the Leeds Assizes for the murder of her son, Thomas Dowling, at Leeds, on August 24. Prisoner was

found unfit to plead, and was ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure. Intelligence of a sad shooting accident reached Limerick. It appears that three young fellows, named Carroll, Stack, and Goulding were out with their guns at Askeaton, in the west of the county, when one of the weapons was inadveriently discharged, and Carroll was

The battleship North Dakota, the first Ameri can ship of the Dreadnought class, was success fully launched at Quiney, Mass.

Advices from the Hague state that the Dutch squadron in the Carribean Sea will be reinforced in December by the battleship De Ruijter, and in January by the cruiser Utrecht St. Petersburg University will be represented at the celebration at Cambridge of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Charles Darwin by Professor Schimkewitsch, Dean of the Math matical Faculty.

Mr. Carmack, an ex-United States senato and editor of the "Tennessean," was shot dead at Nashville in a sensational street duel with a man named Robin Cooper, The incident is the outgrowth of a political feud.

Seven armed Polish labourers and attacked a farmhouse near Copenhagen, killing the farmer and seriously wounding his wife. After plundering the house, and rifling the pockets of the dead man, the murderers made off, and are supposed to be hiding in the neighbouring forests, which are being searched

# INTERESTING ITEMS.