you know, pa."

ER 10, 1896. NEW SERIES-VOL. XVI. NO. 2



WINNING A BRIDE.

n my daughter? You!" tring man was this father. the nathern alloc right instrseered by the synod of ning O ville Manor, Esq., was

The strongest quilture. to the to the face of his Creator, and et of himble humanity? Yet ats an amtacrous youth, who promise nothing in the wide recommend him but the tesif Manor & Co., and a the dighted up, with a pr are eyes, glowing with energ m batton. And this youth had has for his daughter. A linet redlened the usually importurbate how of Manor perc, and carve shaped his lips as he the guld-rimmed spectacles or bee and repeated:

"Give you my daughter! You! braly fools enter boldly where angels ar to tread.' Have you any oth r requisito make, young mau?" "No, sir!"

Orville Manor, Esq., turned his back pon the daring young man, and resomed his rea ling; his face was again dispassionate. The other remained standing, but the fine face changed color, his breath came hard and fast, the evanisitely-curved nostrils of a der de ily aristocratic nose showed the · and of emotion, not unlike the tember of a thoroughbred animal under the bit of a trainer. With an effort truly admirable the "rising ire" was controlled, and the lips beneath his soft and luxuriant mustache became firmly set.

Ten minutes this silence lasted. The young man stood his ground as if he hal become an automatic statue.

The old gentleman began to show totlessness again, and after a vain endeavor to command the emotion rulis tim, he turned abruptly, exclaim-

"Have you nothing more profitable e conslev your mind than staring at by hard, sit? What are you waiting

-) our snewer." With slow and majestic mien, and a but then the bearing with patience. e later of z daughter walked to sides, opened it, and, pointing to be a ter entrance, remarked:

"This is my answer. Is it compre-

He young aspirant for a rich han's that bowed. His face was ghastjal, but his step was firm, his as hanghfuly erect, and the indighad parent was somewhat impressed with the nobility characterizing his miliation as he turned from the that so cruelly closed upon himself

and has hopes. A perfect gene of a room was this tourtment. The floor was covered ish velvet carpet of deep-, the furniture was of ut and embossed velvet of gold-colored satin, the ere draped with softest lace luxuriant wealth of red and ire, held to the richly-fresng by heavy gold-mounted ins. Mifrors and paintings walls on every side, and usts and statues were reflected ere. Tables in rare mosaic ered with late insgazines and The air was perfumed as if icle exhaled a fragrance of its. d the first sensation on enterost a feeling of sensuous lanspecially to one unaccustomed perfumed warmth of this semibed atmosphere.

The young la ly reclining on one of he crimson lounges seemed a part of ts natural belongings. Her features were of the American type, but her yes, covered by their blue-veined, black fringed lids, were Orientally large and of a deep violet blue. And this lovely creature, in her white silken and pink satin-lined wrapper, reared to breathe indolence and make citemmstance subserve to every caprice, this favorite of the gods was the tered. daughter to whom her father's clerk

nos lesy with a letter on a gold- said: lined salver, presented it to the young lady and retired again.

the little document to her lips and Took given her by the young wan as

templated interview is over. I shall not distress you with particulars. It s not at all romantic and did not end in a tragedy or partake of the arcical "Bless you, my boy; take her and be happy;" but your father hinted rather strongly that it was advisable for my presumptuous self to journey pathway of life without his daughter. I diff r from him in his on that subject, and I want your

ion to call and talk the matter the carliest possible moment. I wind to clandestine meeting. My love is nest, my motives worthy of ul consideration, and the asof your love makes me bold. os, my beautiful darling! the rapture of this conviction fills me with joy too blissful to be human, but it is true. sweet, for I have held you to my throbbing heart. I have felt your thrill in awswer to my passionate kisses, and my pleading heart has listened to the melody that whispered of the love you have blessed me with. Give you up, sweet! No ice, nor

metal, nor heaven nor hell shall keep

me from you, if my love savs come

SIDNEY HARRISON. There was a fire of determination in the young beauty's eyes as she went to an escritoir of ebouy and gold and took therefrom a dainty, cream-tinted, scented sheet of paper, and wrote thereon one magic word, "Come!" inclosed and sealed it, rang a tiny silver bell, which brought a servant, to whom she gave directions about delivering the letter to its address without delay. Then she went down the elegantly furnished hall and stairway into the library, where her father was engaged with his papers, and gliding up to him, in a most childlike, winning manner, she bent over him and kissed his cheeks and month, and then perched herself laughingly upon his

"Well, Pearl," said he, tenderly caressing this idol of his heart; "does thisquean some new-fangled gew-gaw, or do you really love your old father?"

"My old father, indeed! Stop slandering him, sir, or I'll bite you! No. I do not come on a money-begging expedition. I want to talk sense."

"Bless me, child, what new novel have_you been feading? Imagine woorself come to the sense-talking

I have not been reading novels. I an studying Herbert Spencer."

A frown darkened the benign counanance, and he replied coldly: "More heterodox nonsense! Pearl,

I do not approve--" "I know you don't, pa, and I'll give it up to oblige you. But there is something you can give me, pa, now I come to think of it, and you will

oblige me greatly." "I never refuse my pet anything, do 1?

"No, but this once you might, dear pa, just because it is such a very ordinary, every-day affair that I want." "What is it, you trifler?"

"Only a husband," she replied

meekly. "My dear Pearl, you do not know what you are saving. A husban i!" "Yes, sir."

"And, if I may ask, have you picked out the unlucky individual?"

"On, ves, pa, he is already cut and dried, ready for use." "My child, you are jesting on a very

serious matter." "But, ps. I am not jesting. I do. not care about having the husband all

upon his mind, and as it broadened his brow darkened more and more. her gaze drooped beneath his hard scrutiny, and she whispered appeal-

want you to promise him some

day, when you get tired of my

ing and extravagance, and so for th

Pa began to act restlessly. Hi

face became very dark and unpromis-

"Pa, do not be so cross with mebut-but-he will be here directly." "Who, girl?" was the excited excla-

mation.

"Sidney Harrison." At this instant the library door opened and the gentleman himself en-

The young lady was at his side in a flash, and placing her hand on his arm A servant in blue livery entered and lifting her head proudly, defiantly,

"In life or death, father, this is my heart's choice."

With a flush of pleasure she pressed There was sublime adoration in the the advanced to the thoroughly non-My Beautiful Treasure: The con- plussed and outraged father and ex-

"Give her to me! Full we realize my own unworth--"

"Silence! 'Tis well that you still enough of manly spirit t knowledge your unfitness to be the husband of my daughter. clerk in my employ, on a scarcely commensurate with th quirements of a beggar?"

"Why hot increase it, pa? might be led to imagine it was a dl grace to be in my dear old father? employ, from the way you emphasize the fact," Pearl remarked, with a touch of roguish bravery.

"Oh, heavens, why am I thus tried?" the old gentleman cried in feeble desperation. Then suddenly growing wrathy again, he pointed sternly to

"For the second time, young man. I command to depret and be pleased to take notice-let it be the last time. I have forborne to treat you as you deserve; forbearance may cease to be a Christian virtue, remem-

"Father, do you know aught against his character? He has been in your employ a year. Has he proved ineffian honorable gentleman?" The girl's noble face was grand in its pleading vet dignified womanhood.

"I have no complaint against his "Then for once my father has fa short in his judgment and his dut one of God's creatures, like hin masmuch as he refuses to him ar portunity to state his case, before

judgment shall be spoken." "Pearl, you are insolent. Do forget whom you are addressing?

"Forgive, forgive"me, but oh, i er, do not forget that in turning t man from your door you also cld your heart and home against We have plighted our troy, and through good and iil fortune I shall cling to him, so help me God!"

Solemnly the closing words were uttered. A long silence followed. Then the old gentleman said calmly, neily: "Go to your room, ungrateful,

thankless child." "Not until you have given Sidney a hearing. Father, dear father, be

"Go. I will send for you when you

are wanted." "Now, Mr. Harrison, I will hear

you. Be brief." vears ago I met your daughter while on a visit to a mutual friend of ours in St. Louis. I was charmed at the first meeting, and fell desperately in had honored me with her confidence. and friendship before she left, and also became acquainted with my par ents and sisters, and there seemed to be a general expression of mutual piness in this intercourse. We responded for several months your daughter consented to my addresses if I would make acquaintance in the manner have, by accepting a position i employ and win your regard from humble office. My father is cognizant of and approved of plan from the beginning. have his letter to show you in a hurry today or tomorrow, but I if I succeed, he will not only be ha

wife, but establish me v own, or give me

llars to invest as I il de lop everything satisfacto you. My father retired from ing. In fact, a great light dawned serive business some time since, and The Seals Ambushed and Then contemplates taking my mother, who is an invalid, and my sisters, to Eu-He looked keenly into her eyes, until rope shortly, and they will be in the city the latter part of this week to await what my sisters are pleased to term the result of my romantic exploit in winning a wife. I have failed only in winning your consent. Will

> you reconsider your disapproval?" Various changes had passed over the listener's face during the recital, leaving it strangely flushed as he rang the bell and told the servant answering it to "request Miss Pearl to come to the about in pursuit of fish, and contentedlibrary."

> She stood in the open door one moment, then, with a joyous cry bounded into her father's arms. The old gentleman led her to the waiting dog, and replaced the white fur of inlover, and with tremulous emotion fancy with the dark cont.

Did Not Know the Ropes.

al Morgan, of Illinois, who led a brigade in Davis's divione of those men so slouchy er have picked him for an high rank. One day a raw likely to find them. The

ear the blue flag. The recruit head in through the flaps, and asked, "Does Jim Morgan-live here?"

"My name is James Morgan," answered the General.

"Then I want you to hand over those books you stole from me!" "I have none of your books, my

dear man." which which worked the salid "The boys say you are the only thief

in camp. Turn out them books, or I'll grind your carcass into apple-General Morgan appreciated the joke and laughed heartily, but when

the recruit began pulling off his coat to make good his threats, the officer cient or unworthy of the respect due is ormed him of his relations to the hearing of other ships. In the latter al, blast me if I'd take you for

ier!" said the man. "Ex-General, but I don't thorpw the ropes yet."-Harp-Table.

Art of Not Hearing.

i, if heard, will disturb the n and calls all manner of are overboard. in a quiet vovage of life we find our- hurries after him in single file. It is selves caught in one of those domes- a rough chase; now a climb over a tic whirlwinds of scolding, we should | washed-up ledge of broken ice; again shut our ears as a sailor would furl his a leap across a black strip of water. sail, and, making all tight, send before Occasionally some unfortunate fellow the gale. If a hot, restless man begins to falls in, and is fished dripping out on inflame our feelings, we should con- the gaff of a companion. His clothes sider what mischief the flery sparks are frozen stiff in a few seconds, but may do in our magazine below, where he doesn't stop. The seals by this bye." our temper is kept, and instantly close time are thoroughly alarmed, and it the door. If all the petty things said is important to reach them as quickly of a man by heedless and ill-natured as possible. A seal's vital point is his idlers were brought home to him, he nose. One blow of the "bat" usually "Thank you, Mr. Manor. Two would become a mere walking pin- kills; sometimes, however, an old anicushion stuck full of sharp remarks. | mal offers a hard and dangerous fight If we would be happy when among The men hurry about their work of good men, we should open our ears; execution with energy, abated only when among bad men shut them. It after the last of the living seals has love before she returned home. She is not worth while to hear what our escaped into the water.

Thisties in Arizona.

thistles, a patch of which rished for some time near Arizona, have overgrown en paths there and made passable, either for men or ted before they become a pest to continue the search.

RUISING FOR SEAL.

s is my story in brief. Exciting Work Which Only the Hardy Can Endure.

Clubbed to Death.

In the latter part of February the great herd of about half a million seals has come south as far as the latitude of the Straits of Belle Isle. The region between these narrows and Notre Dame Bay is the seals' habitual breeding ground. The seals produce their young upon the ice floes, or "pans," within a few miles of the shore. The parent animals swim ly follow the ice wherever it drifts. The young grow with surprising rapidity. At the age of three weeks they have attained about the size of a bull-

Seal ships from Newfoundland, Nova ere, take her, and forgive an Scotia and the neighboring coasts sail nd fool;" then hastily left the early in March. By that time the ice is well on in the process of breaking up, or "spawning abroad," and navigation has become possibler About the middle of March the killing begins. As the ships approach the scaling grounds the final preparations are completed. opearance that a stranger The long watch is begun, which is not relaxed until the active cruise is over. This watch, lasting from dawn till by 50 his brigade who had lost dark of every day, is kept up by or asked a veteran where he man alone. His importance is reco nized in his rank which is r said the only thief in the bri- to that of the captain. From .e as Jim Morgan, who occupied a shape of his station of observation the masthead, this individual is know. stened to Morgan's tent, shoved his as "the barrel man." He is provided with as fine a telescope as can be procured, and skill in its use is one of his most important essentials.

Another part of the preparation is the division of the ship's crew, 200 or 300 in number, into four watches. Each is put under command of a master of watch, and is organized into bouts crews and other small division for the performance of the various duties aboad ship.

When at length seals are sighted the word is passed down from the masthead as quietly as possible. Old seals may be disturbed by a shout at a distance of miles; further reason for caution exists if the observer is within case the first ship edges around toward the seals by a circuitous route, intended to throw others off the track. Meantime orders are issued forbidding anyone to show his head above the rail. The slightest carelessness will cause the game to disappear into the water. Perhaps the "pan" of seals is of not hearing should be sighted by a rival ship. In that case all. There are so many all roundabout tactics are dropped, ich it is painful to hear, very and a race ensues. The four watches armed with gaff tipped clubs "stand opt simplicity and mod- by" for directions. At the instant the from contentment and ship gets among ice too closely packed a man falls into a vio- for her to proceed further all hands

at the first words we should Away they run, each master of watch our ears and hear no more. If picking a path for his command, which

ors sayabent our children, what The victims are then skinned and t our business, our the pelts heaped together in stacks, Mairs. - New York surmounted by the ensigns of their respective ownerships. These stacks, by the way, are another of the objects designated by the useful term "pan."

A "pan" of pelts, like a "pan" of seals, is the supporting flat cake of ice. We have the same usage in "jan of bacon." It is seed on that a pan marked by a flag is molested; feeling The thistles of this plot are on the bij et is prohibitively strong. the only ones in Arizona, After discount up the polts as describe she can't fall very far. - Texas Sifter. people urge that they be ex- ed all band- nurry back to the ship

day's course to collect the "paus" of any other country,

pelts. A storm may have arisen. Is only becomes the more urgent that the prize be brought aboard without delay. At such a day's end one is justified in looking forward to a comfortable bed. But to the sealer this is denied. The bunks, limited in number, are allotted to the men who have been with that ship on various cruises. The remainder of the men are allowed the liberty of the ship, which offers two alternatives-a berth in one of the boats on deck or a less frigid bed burrowed among the coal in the hold.

In the latter part of the season the seals, by that time well-grown, spend most of the time in the water. It then becomes a necessity to shoot them from boats, and the danger that a small boat undergoes in the midst of a field of grinding, broken ice, needs no explanation. Sometimes a storm cuts off a watch from its ship for a day at a time. - Baltimore American.

Women Live Longer Than Men.

There is a prevailing impression that memore not only less subject to ailments and illnesses but are longer lived than women, but an examination of life insurance companies' tables will show that the term of life of women is slightly longer than that of mes. The difference in the mortality rates during the fir tew years of life is striking. | ng the first year the mor talital Saris males is decidedly great-

,ing females. Though more Dorn than girls, the propor-Judaced to almost even terms ad of the first year by the excessive me le " tality. Even during years the mortality les exceeds that among 1. 1. 116s, notwithstanding the fact that there ere practically no distinctions made in the management of

the two rixes. Both are subject to the same conditions, are dressed virtually alike, and receive the same food. At shout five years the comparative death-rate among girls begins to increuse. This has been attributed to the fact that boys of this age are more in the open air. The mortality in both sexes diminishes from this time to the twelfth year, when it attains its lowest point. It then steadily rises, being larger in each successive year. Between the twelfth add sixteenth years the death-rate among girls increases more rapidly than among boys, but after the sixteenth year, for several years, the rate os increase is more rapid on the male side. The explanations that have been offered for these peculiarities are not wholly satisfactory, but one fact is clear, that during early years females possess a greater tenacity of life than

A Burglar's Boast,

do males. - New York Ledger.

A Chicago burglar said to Sheriff Pease the other day: "I've cracked more than seventy safes in my time. But I've never used anything except powder, dynamite and a little mitroglycerine. If I live to finish this bit at Johnt I'll do a little work afterward that will astonish the boys. I can cut through almost any safe in Chicago inside of two hours with electricity and without making enough noise to waken a cat. I got that pointer from the electrical display at the World's Fair, and I've been working at it ever since. It is entirely feasible. I'll prove it to you by-and-

Which Is the Boiled Egg !

Boil an egg hard. When quite cold place it among a number of other eggs and ask your friends to tell you which is the boiled one. This they will, of course, be unable to do from appearance merely. There is, however, a way of doing so without holding them to the light, and that is by spinning them. Those that are unboiled and semi-liquid inside will spin with a sort of waddling motion while the boiled or solid egg will spin like a top and even go to sleep. - Chicago Times-Herald.

Mitigating Circumstances.

Little Benny-Mamma, please let me hold the baby for a minute. Mother-I am afraid, Benny, you

might let her fall. Little Benny - Well, if she does fall,

There are about 1,530 theatres in where in the territory. - New | At dark the ship returns over her | Europe, Italy possessing more than