-1, mes Mins of the partrids
how he take it. -hal ail the birds in (the fitet words, that they were tying ng of the rartridgs
the of the cuail.

take my run.

ly make an ending-
ng of the partrids:

LIGHTHOUSE NANMEE.
. 1 Il the the
ie Stanbury charale here, all atone, like à monse, with no pleasrather anexceptional Her boudoin was a indoy of glass, so high Her prospect, once res, with hece and hg shrface; and her of lighthouse was an old man of , whon blar's Sermons, gont an unlimited series of dogseared "Chess Manual."
There he sat by the window, where splashes of blood against the intently over the black
painted on the deep win-
th the ocean dashing in wind shrieking around Vannie, timidly.
ithont looking up from

What do yon want to demanded petu irred ont of this dis stanbury is to have (1)." said old Moses Nairn castle, like "Fate" personi-

I, uncle?" pleaded
Michael has gone
mother tonight," shortly i the old man, "and he'll not betore morning
"1've do it befor any and many a time hoose to be left alone,"
acle, vou've been left alone don't signify," snarled to be left
$\qquad$ 13 leave off teasing me:
emando the old man unie eetreated, only to fing the crecular stone
here she burst iato A Chatlie Cotesworth is to be

think so mach of Katie Stambry's
charade party., And the sh And the shriek of sea-winds, and the thunter of breaking billows of Lone lighthonse was all the answer that returned itself to her piteons plaint.
Nannie leaned ont of the narrow, slit-ike casement, her dimpled face and red-brown curls framed quaintly in by the jagged stone edges, and looked down to where the newly painted boat, secared by an iton chain, rocked to and fro in the surf
"Half an hour to land." she said to herself, "and half ar hour back again, and an hone to stay. I could before uncle could of it, and be back He thinhs, becanse he likes chess very one cise mast. And he's eight

## be mended all his stochings and

 ironed all his shirts, and there's noth-ing on earth to do bat to sit atad twirl lay thambs. I will go."
Softiv the little rebel erept up the tone stairs almost like a moving shadow, in the gathering dusk of the dim glistening spirais of the red-brown hair, and put on her prettiest dress and freshest ibbons, shronding them and freshest ibbons, shronding them
all with a gray serge cloak. Andbefore old Moses Naira had tudred out the "Problem sisty trio his satisfaction, the little boat was rocking far toward laid, a movius speck npon the surface of the deep, with his niece, Nannie, resolutely leaning to the oars

As she drew the grating keel upon the shingly beach, and flung the chain over a huge wooden bulkhead to secure it, she turned and looked back ward, whe:e Lone lighthouse reared its slender shaft against the deep crinsonder shaft against
che dying sinset
"Un"le will be lighting
oon," she said to berself.
Aud a the little se, "p the shelving hore, to the little settlement of honse Whach was by contesy denominated a
village.
Katie Stanbury's house was all ablaze with cheorful lights. They Welcomed her with a manimons cry
of delight, and gathered around her leclaring that she had come just i fime to help them ont wilh Othello from Leschoront The lientenan from Leasborongh wrote her name Coteswath whispered to her to keep $t$ least three dances for him.
$\qquad$ white satin wedfing dres for Des e noas," whispere 1 Katia Stanbury. Come up stairs quickly and dress."
The room which they had assigned The room which they had assigned
Desdemona, as a tiring chamber. o Desdemona, as a tiring chamber,
was intolerably wam. Sannie theew pen the window, and looked ont to Ther still
Ther:, still outlined darkly against sky sky. Lone lighthouse seemed to lift a warning ninger to her, of crial eyo Tin aid dark as that of a blind man. han before, and beann to tremble violently.
There was no light in the lantern at Lone lighthouse.
And when Katio Stausbury came up to tell Desdemona that the andience was waiting had wondering, she cund the white satin dress lying in crmmple l heap on the floor, the ca ndles guttering in their sockets, and the dwor wide open.
'roolness me. the ejaculated, tragically, "what has become of
Nanme?" Namale, with a strange forebodiug of evil at her heart, had Hown swiftly
down to the beach, heedless of the itentenant's waltzes and charhe's disappointment, unfastened the hoat, abut
was shooting out to sea with long, regular strukes.
A storm was coming up. The red scowl of the sun-et had heen no false pophet, as it see ed, for the wind muttered low, and the distant sealine
was edged with trembling white-caps, while the nearer waves beaking against the shore, made a mithed roar,
and there war a carious. Intid oght io
the piled-up cionds against the $\pi$ estern
But of these things Nannie took little ineed, as she rowe? steadily to whi hlooked so strange without its Whinal eoked so strange without it "It is not durb.
it int quitedark, sie kept repeating to herself. "Uncle He has most likely forgotten himself ver those chese problems And, springing ont of
And, springing ont of the boat at ran throngh the lighthouse steps, she that made them so slippery at hiay that made and, opening the heavily-nailed door, hurried up the winding staircase o the lanternroom. ight the hage latap. The erysta! reflectors giew raliant at once, and the
long wione bauner of light streamed out, like magic fires, athwart the sul and then, with a long sigh of relief ment.
The low fise was burning in the ittle coal stove; there was no ligh in the room, but by the glimmer of the figure, still bent over the black and white squares in the window-seat. He did not turn at the click of the door latch.

He is asleep," thought Nambie "He oft n fulls into sach brief, heavy
sleep of late, I'm afraid he is not as sleep of late, I'm afr
well a he used to be
she adrauced to his side, laying her hatal lightly on his, with a smile
"Uncle!" she saik, slightly raising her voice.
But the
But the shriek which she uttered, as she suatcu:
like a dagger.

For old Mises Nairn's hand wa cold as marble, and he himbelf sa his l, reast, huitead
his breast, quite dead.
All night long she sat there, tend ing the light ia the lighthonse, shat the war of the wares, aud still more at the ghostly stillness in the room betow. And windy, and morning broke, reflected in an oppsite glass, she which drooned wer her right templa had turned as white as snow.
had turned as white as snow.
By the next dav's sunshine, a richlyfreighted ship rode gallantly into port, with a half hundred passengers, who woald have been food for fishes if
Nanne Nairn had not stood valian 1 ly to her post.

But no earthly consideration could ever induce her afterwards to enter the dreary stone walls of Lone light honse; and the silver lock, shining her hair, bears the golden cunls of mony to the night of terror which sue passed anong the winds and the waves. witn lea h for her ouly companion.
And the : e $v$ lighthouse-k eeper has made a store chamber of the apart ment where Moses Nairn died of heart
disease. no superstitious notions,"
" C 'e said he: " $b$ t all the same, l'd rathe said he; 'b t all the same, I'd rather Saturday Night.

A good cat - the kind yon want to have in the honse, if any-will have a Connd, stubby, pug nose, fu!l, fat cheeks and upper lip, a well developed lump on top of the heal between the ears, betokening good nature. A -leepy cat that puirs a good deal is
apt to be playful and good natured. Br all means to be avoide $i$ is a cat with thin, sharp nose and twitching ears. It mast be remembered also that a good monser is not neces-arity a gentle or desiable pet. Althongh not overfed, quick, fuil, expressive eyes generally betoken a mousing cat The greates: mistake - and probably he most cont is one in the care of larly too much meat. In the wallit haty oo much meat. In the will hit ligest ex In the lazy bouse life the same full feedang leads to stomach tronbles and to "fits"-Woman" Life.


THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS.


Our navy is only in its infancy, but it is about as lusty an infant as can be found anywhere among the na tions, and it can be truthfully said that no nary, even the one considere the nearest full grown, is in any way anxious to try the
slanking it.

## Preserving Order in the Philippines.

 There would be no need of a large army to preser:e order in the Philip pine l-latads. In $15: 5$ the spaniards only han somen fatalone or infantry wo squadrons of laners and about 1.06 artillerymen. The latter, and Spaniards, the others natives. This force was kept in Manila. Cavite wa carrisoned by the navy, and the rural districts had a native police under spanish officers. This army was large ch until the spanin pedition to Cochin-China caused new attalions of infantry to be raised for orean whent sud over heavy ton made the natives rebelliove: tion made the natires rebelions: and tron What wherlyy justion, Dficinl hone:y taration. - The Indepudent.General Adjutant von Petroff, now postmaster general of Russia futro duced novel letter boxes throughout te Russian cities and ordered th more requat collection of the rom the boxes. The new boxes stan n corners of strects so that the publl an them from sidewalks it an reach the trols the the pens them from the street side with ut eren dismouting trom bis with All the collecting carriers have been provided with tricycles having a large receptar' for the mall matter id e-ont of them
Poverty is no disgrace, but it is sel
Poverty is no disgrace, but it is sein

