TENTENTALE STATEMENT HEAVY SEE THE - THE HEAVY SECTION HOW THE HEAVY SEE The Passing of Juno.

A STUDY IN FEMININE CONTRADICTIONS.

By RUTH CRAFT.

norrow."

On a crisp afternoon in early autumn Juno was walking across the campus. The Greek professor when she entered the class room greeted her as Miss Lawrence, and in the registry her Christian name was Eleanor. But if you had watched her progress down the straight path, you would know why the girls called her Juno. They had given her the name in her freshman year. Now she was a senior and it fitted her still better. She was tall. There was rhythm in her motion, and vigor, as if all her muscles had been developed in harmony. Her head turned the least bit to one side and slightly tilted backward, the erect shoulders and straight back, the grace and pols of the whole body as she walked all befitted a goddess. Her hair was It was parted and coiled loosely just above the line of her neck without breaking the natural contour of the head. The eyes too were dark and the cheeks rosy. It was in coloring rather than in beauty of feature that

the charm of her face lay. As Juno opened her Illad and knotted her brows, Mary Tilton, watching her in a corner, felt like protesting against inflictions of education. Theoretically, to be sure, there was propriety enough in Juno's reading the Hiad; othing could have suited her style etter. But Juno had displayed no affinity for Greek nor for any other preposterous that such a girl should made to mope over books. It would be quite as sensible to capture a young deer and compel it to study logarithms. June belonged out of doors. She should free. It ought to be enough for anybody to see her a beautiful, strong, natural being. June would have endorsed Mary's views if they had come up for consideration. She had not formulated any like them in her own d up to them. She Intelect willingly. She fell in cordially

ure's plan regarding her person. alds to its realisation as the morning plunge, a full allowance of exercise in the open air, and nourishing food, she employed generously. She took pains that her dressmaker should acquiesce in the designs that seemed to have been conceived in Paris with special refrence to her figure. The beauty of her hair was enhance at home by the activities of her mald; at college it was Mary Tilto who delighted to brush it every night. June did not revel selfishly in her natural attractiveness. She was perfectly willing that others should enjoy it.

As the class left the room, J Mary walked away arm in arm. It was the last recitation in the afternoon. "Come out for a walk," Mary suggested. "Let's have supper on the hill,

We can wrap up warm.' "You always know just what will suit me, Mary," said Juno. "I want to get off somewhere, and have a

Mary looked up in vague alarm. Sh never before had known Juno to want

think. But she said nothing.

Then June reached her room she new ring on the deak and herself on a couch, where allo lay with eyes closed, her hands clasped over head. Mary Tilton meantime ran up two flights of stairs to her room. he extracted from the larder, which more requisite a part of a college firl's room than a desk, four eggs e she put on the gas stove to boil. Twenty minutes," she said to herself; June won't eat them unless they are hygienic." Then she ran down the two thits to a small grocery store that brived under the college roof on the atronage of the students, to mount nce more with the materials for sand wiches, fruit, and a jar of milk. The college supper bell was ringing when, lunch basket in hand, she knocked at Juno's door. The "Come!" sounded

"Did I wake you up?" asked Mary contritely. No matter, I'm ready. I was dread

fully tired, and I don't want to look played-out tomorrow." "Anything special?"

"Kent is coming." "I thought you forbade him to come again,' rose to Mary's lips. What she said was: "You'll have a good time."

"On the contrary," said Juno, "he bores me a good deal."

The next day was Sunday. The girls the holiday in the library working up history topics. There was no evidence in Jono's Monday recitation that her friend had confined her exertions to her town subject. At an early hour in the afternoon Kent Thorpe was shown into the college drawing room. The grandfather had married Eleanor Law rence's great-grandmother established a blood relationship between student bounds of college discipline for them to leave the building together. As they did so, it was observed from several not look out of place beside June They did not return until sundown

During the evening they conversed se dately in a corner of the college draw

rich in suggestion that Saturday. In place of Mary Queen of Scots, she would see June; Sir Philip Sidney gave place to Kent Thorpe. At supper June's seat was empty. Mary found her in her room in an attituda of dejection. Her face was the picture

"What now?" Mary tried to speak

"To California?" isn't so good," Juno admitted, "but I can put it into shape for him."

Mary repressed her surprise at this budding of literary criticism. "Has he "I should think not," eried June gone?" she asked. "No. He missed the train. He tele phoned that he would come again to-

Mary grinned behind the screen of Juno's hair. "Then look out for tomorrow," she said soberly. "Nonsense!" said Juno At 10 o'clock, according to college rules, every light must be out. On the

Sunday night after Kent's second call Juno obeyed, and so did Mary. But when Juno, in a loose gown and soft slippers, rapped on Mary's door she found her friend similarly arrayed and perched on a high window seat in the conlight. She climbed up beside her and laid head in her lap.

"Have you come to tell me anything, Juno?" asked Mary roguishly. "Certainly not." June spoke severe

ly. "I don't feel like talking at all. I never shall marry him," she asserted with contradictory irrelevance. Mary ran her fingers through the soft

hair. She said nothing. "He's just my age," remarked Juno, "Well?" Mary ventured.

"He is awfully fond of golf and walking and all that."

"He says we have the same tastes in music and books and such things." "Very likely," asserted Mary. Juno should develop any predilections at all in those directions, it seemed likely that they would follow Mr.

Thorpe's. "But I don't care for him. Besides never could stand being tied down even if I did love anybody."

"What does he say to that?" "He says he will make me. He says should be freer than ever. "He doesn't know her," though

ut he doesn't really care for me," Juno explained. "He is misled because he never happened to come across my

"Some of that is true," said Mary, dding to herself, "and he won't again," "There are quantities of other women that would be just as congenial and dimulating to him if he knew them." "Then it is your duty to tell him so."

"I tried to, but he interrupted me." "What did he say?" "It wasn't very nice. He said 'Damn

On Monday afternoon Mary found uno bending over the manuscript of Mr. Thorpe's article which by free use of a pencil she had rendered absolute

"When on earth did you do all that?"

"I've done nothing else all day. Phere! read it and see if you think of anything else to do to it. I have been over it so many times that I know it by heart. I simply cannot look at it

Mary took up the sheets, "No, give it to me!" said Juno. "I'll ad it to you, I'd like to."
"Why did you do all that?"

Mary boldly. "I don't know. Yes, I do too. I want him to know how much I care for him as a friend."

On Tuesday June received a letter. To the judicial mind the gratitude that essive. "It was too good of you to bother over my miserable article, dear, Yes, dear, dear, dear, I will say it. low can I ever thank you enough? And not for that only. How can I tell you what your grand, sweet, womanly nature has done for me? Oh, Eleanor love you. Yes, I will say that too. Wednesday, as Juno came out from the college postoffice with Mary she said; "I'm not used to getting so

"No," said Mary, decisively, "you

many love letters a day. Do I love

June looked relieved. "He wants to come up again on Saturday," she said, "but I have written him not to. I was good, wasn't I?"

"Very," said Mary. On Thursday Mr. Thorpe wrote that that they positively must talk over to gether. "I shall be firm, Mary," said June. "It won't do at all for him to

"Why, Juno?" and Mary looked into lono's eyes. "He goes to California next month," pursued Juno, evasively; "probably

ever shall see him again. Friday was Juno's afternoon nome. She always served tea to the girls. When Mary arrived the couches puests were on the floor. Peals of laughter announced that June was on-tertaining the company with her own version of some incident in college life. She never appeared more brilliant or more irresponsible. Mary, who al-ways slipped into a corner on these ons, sat watching her friend wist fully. She could see in the vivacious face no suggestion of the week's siege that Juno's heart had undergone Would Kent Thorpe, or any other man she naked herself, ever be Juno's con

"No. to his hotel." "Then you have not parted for all

"Oh, Mary!" and the goddess burst into tears. Mary was to say the least perplexed. Mr. Thorpe had expressed a strong de-sire to come. Juno had summoned him

of her own will. He had promptly rehad not gone. Whatever the reason, it was sufficiently agitating to see June in tears She somehow suspected that tears, in the case of Juno, meant downfall. It was the first time that she had seen her cry. "It's hideous!" Juno proclaimed, as

oon as she could speak. A comical look aided her as she removed the traces of tears. Mary waited in silence for further enlightenment, "It's sim ply hideous," Juno repeated, "to adore

"Then you will go to California with him?" Mary smiled as she spoke, "No, but only because he has given up going. I would go to the moon with him if he wanted me to."-New York Evening Post.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The first ice cream ever sold as regular article of commerce was shipped by a Boston merchant named Tudor in 1805. He sent a load to Martinique.

Another girl has been found likes needles. In Ashland, Pa. er day, a 16-year-old girl, on in the state ho than 125 needle hands and al not like to

for the adventure.

he four-year-old son of a l er recently disappeared, and the aut witten instituted a search, but result. The same day, howboy was returned in a packwhich had been sent to a cus containing goods. The child had apparately got into the empty case, fallen seleep, and had been pecked up. Luculy, the lid only fitted loosely, and the buy is none the worse

The Eskimos possessed the most remarkable place of worship in the world. It was a sealskin church. Forty sealskips were stretched over a light framework, and in this tent, 18 feet by 12, services were held every Sunday. But the church came to an untimely end. One hard winter the Eskimos' dogs, being half famished. dined on the sealskins, and only the frame was left. The Eskimos have now erected a dog proof tabernacle.

A procession of the unemployed that took place in 1764 says the London Express, did not meet with any great success or public sympathy. In that year wigs went out of fashion, and the wigmakers of London were thrown out of vork and reduced to distress. They petitioned George III to compel gentle men to wear wiss by law. As the wis makers went in procession to St. James to present their petition it was noticed that most of those persons who wanted to compel other people to wear wigs wore no wigs themselves. This striking the London mob as very inconsistent, they seized the process sionists and forcibly cut off all their

An interesting discovery was made recently at Peterborough cathedral during the progress of some evacua tions in connection with the underpin ning of the south wall of the sanctuary, Three stone coffins, one very large and two smaller, and the stem of a Saxon cross; richly ornamented with moulding of a well known Celtic pattern, were discovered. The spot is the northeastern extremity of the Saxon church which was destroyed by fire by the Danes, and propably formed part of a monastic burial ground, Archaeolo gists believe the small comes may have been those of the children of one of the kings of Mercia. The cross is to preserved in the cethadral

The navy department has issued a special order announcing the allot-ments of athletic outfits to naval vessels according to their complements, and saying that they will be supplied at once. These outfits include balls, baseball bats, mitts, masks, protectors ing gloves and masks. The fencing outfit is designed for the special

outh is designed for the special use of officers. On the request of squadron commanders trophies will be furnished their commands as follows:

Vessels having complements of 300 or more: Rowing, a gided rooster; sailing, a small model of a navy cutter under sall; baseball, a blue and gold banner; foctball, a gilded woodgold banner; foctball, foreing a command broad-

BILL ARP'S LETTER A SERMON FOR SUNDAY

Quotes a Tennessee Lunatic and Draws a Lesson.

VETS REUNION WAS GREAT

on called the "botte charities and gratul

I saw it sta

bursted ov

Mason and Dixon's I

in Pennsylvania the Wester

had to cut down their poles for a

Jeff Davis was the arch repudintor and

while governor vetoed the bill that

made provision to pay the repudiated

debt, and he has never retracted nor

apologized for that lie. I wonder if

Longino knows that Govenor McNut

was the author of repudiation and

gave as his reason that the money

was borrowed from Baron Rothschild

in whose veins flowed the blood of

Judas and Shylock, and whose mort-

fields and make serfs of our children.

That's what he said in his message

but the legislature wouldn't vote for

through. All this time Mr. Davis was

fighting for his country in Mexico and

got desperately wounded at Buens

Vista and had to use crutches for rix

years. He was never in the legisla-

ture nor was he ever governor, and yet

Roosevelt, the slanderer, lets the lie

lay the corner stone. Oh, my country!

When will all this tondylam and hy-

poerisy cease? Oh, hississippi! How

Now these utterances are in my own

-neither the editor nor any paper is

esponsible for them. My feelings

and emotions are all my own. I honor

the memory of Mr. Davis and bave pro-

found respect for his widow, and there

is no limit to my contempt for the

brute who put manacles on him or the

conceited historian who slandered him

It is a comfort to despise them both.

And now, three cheers for Indiana,

the champion state for lynching ne-

groes when they commit outrages on their women. Not a week passes but

there is a fresh case and the people

turn out and scour the country for the

brute. And now they are driving all

the negroes out of a count ywhere an

but few negroes. Lynching has almost

stopped in Georgia because punish-

ent is more speedy and there is a

come up and a sure-enough lynching will swiftly follow. There are more

than 7,000 men in our state who have

Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis shouldn't

sleep in a bed in my house unless he

was sick unto death.

But enough of all this. It sounds

like I am mad with somebody, but I am not. We are all happy at my house tonight, for our far-away boy is

outrage was committed.

are the mighty fallen!

stand and Longino invites him down to

would confiscate our cotton

and to cut down many first and to cut down many first and to cut down many first and the calmages and con wonder at the calm

LEARNED DISCOURSE ENTITLED GOSPEL OF THE RESURRECTION

Christ Arisen From the Tomb" is Made the Subject of a Powerful Address by the Rev. Henry C. Sweetzel.-He Re-views the Miraele From Every Point, VETS REUNION WAS GREAT

Bill Wants to Know What Manner of Man is Governor Longino, of Mississippi—Indiana Champion State for Lynchings.

"I am Jesus Christ, the carpenter's son. My mission is to save simpers. I fought in the civil war from Dalton to Jonesboro. Twice i have been president of these United States since the surrender and have atton'ed all the rounions up to date, but now they have got me penned up here as a Tenessee lunatic and wont let me go to New Orleans. I can't get a passport because i am Jesus Christ. Can't you do something for me? I want to go and rejoice with those who rejoice and weep with those who rejoice and have restored the reason. I know it brightened up our boys and now they can't talk about anything else. Was there ever such slowing, growing patriotism? It looks like the number increases at every reunion, and that without pensions. The Gospelot the Recurrection." He took his text from Acts xvii: 18: "He presched unto them Jesus and the resurrection." Dr. Swenties and with the serve religion to proclaim, a glorious message from tidd for all the recurrection." He took his text from Acts xvii: 18: "He presched unto them Jesus and the resurrection." Dr. Swenties and the apost tolk church set out to serve its world-wide and the resurrection." Dr. Swenties and the apost tolk church set out to serve its world-wide and the resurrection." Dr. Swenties and the apost tolk church set out to serve its world-wide and the resurrection." Dr. Swenties Church Charl Yea and and the resurrection." Dr. Swenties Church Charl Yea and which they were religion to proclaim, a glorious message from tidd for all the resurrection." Dr. Swenties Church Charl Yea and which they were religion to provincial, but catholic. It began in Jerusalem, but it was toor to wission. It have to make the resurrection." Dr. Swenties Church Charl Yea and which they was conceived which the secure of the country of wealth, make the pers

let is in the centre of the very best paranism, and he is as fearless of its prejudices and subtleties and ridicule as he had been of the prisons of Syria. His training hitherto had prepared him to appreciate the sights on which he gazed. In him the civilizations of Jews, Romans and Greeks met, and he had appropriated the finest things of each. His attainments enabled him to see the difficulties all the more plainly. Evidently a Hebrew, his nationality would make it harder for him to win the respect of his hearers. Conscious of this handicap, he would feel the weight also of the queries and the bias which his words would surely evoke. It was probably his first visit to this seat of enlightenment. His farfamed glories which he had long since desired to see were now before his eyes in all their bewildering splendor. He had mastered its language and literature, and mow he walked on its streets, looked upon its population, gazed upon objects made rare in interest and celebrated in epic or in song, visited its sanctuaries and its schools, met its thinkers and artists, and realized the beauty and the power of its life and thought. From the time that he disembarked at the pier his attention was constantly arrested by the monuments and drings of Athens, and all the tokens of its genins and culture.

Of monuments the new relicion has vet

dirines of Athens, and all the tokens of its genius and culture.

Of monuments the new religion has yet had scarcely one. It was still in the days of its poverty. Churches and cathedrals and endowments were matters of the future. What could St. Paul expect in response to his pronouncement? The subassador of Christ understood that he had adder of Christ understood that he had access a time as the least from the courts.

andor of Christ understood that he had come aither as the legate from the courts of heaven to the seers and reholars of this seat of learning to declare the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. He was face to face with the clever scions of the highest intellectual culture known to antiquity; hard by were the temples of Emmendes and Theseus, the Propylacum of the Acropolis, the temple of victory, and, towering above all from its lofty pedestal, was the bronze colossus of Minerys. Well might he resume that Stoics and Epicurcaus and other thinkers would attempt his overthrow, but he did not flinch while he announced a religion as yet without influence

Christ. How many there are who would rather not be pressed too strongly by its disease, who would prefer to have it eliminated from distinctively Christian teaching, who would award it no further dignity than to allow it to be placed among the matters of secondary importance to which little or no reference need by made. Just here there has unquestionably been a decline of certifude, and the hour strived long ago when the issue should be strongly made and honestly met. If it is at all uncertain that the divine Redeemer came forth from the grave, it is just as well for us to know it and to fashion our belief and make our esculations accordingly. If the old faith is in peril, or even if it should be held in abeyance, as lovers of the truth we'should be ready and willing to accept the result with the utmost candor and confistency. There has been entirely too much reticence sid hedging; there has been a disposition to dodge the real question, though perhaps with a charitable purpose that thereby the conscience and hopes of others might not be shocked; there has been a sentiment that seems to advise that the less this matter is comphasized the better for the church. Let the church throw down the gauntlet; let it have this matter out once for all with those who dispute it or who hesitate to necept it ex animo. If the case is not settled let us settle it and settle it right. Let us insist upon the facts whatever they are.

Christians may well hide their heads in shame if they feel constrained in behalf of their religion to ask any quarter, to accept any favors of those who do not stand by the faith once delivered to the saints, or to take advantage of any technicalities. Better ten thousand times a controversy than to have this important part of the gospel continue where it now is in the estimation of so many good people. We may well afford to seek all the light that is available, and we need not be afraid to accept the consequences. There are those, thank God, who feel that the authority of the church is sufficient wa

for truth and veratheir narrative is extraor
acter they must expect
most rigid examination. They will
the test. The apostles and their followere people who for integrity and religion
have never been surpassed. Not only were
they the incarnation of honor and piety,
but they are entirely trustworthy on every
account. They investigated the matter
with the utmost care. Although excellent
folk may be deceived by others and even
by themselves, it is impossible to suppose
that these men were the victims of either
form of deception. If the Master had appeared to them all on only a single occasion, there might be place for a suspicion
of their absolute accuracy, but they saw
Jesus many times after the resurrection,
they talked with Him, they ate and drawk
with Him, they even put their fingers into
the print of the nails. The list of witnesses does not consist of two or three
names, but includes a leave 500 persons.
The church is still another witness. Her
organization, her beliefs, her sacraments,
her unfailing testimony from the beginning
and to every generation that the Foundar
of the Christian religion came forth from
the dead is worthy of the utmost consideration. The results of this Easter creed
should be reckoned with, for the doctrine
of the Lord's resurrection has produced
a race of men, women and children who are
the very flower of the human race. It has
brought forth all that is best and worthest
in every Christian country.

What is the reasonable response to elithat testimony? It cannot well be ruled
out. It cannot be discredited. It deserves
something better than the Scotch verdite"not proven." Although we do not rely
upon the force of argument for arousing
interest and changing opinions, it is worth
while to show that the cnurrn's creed is
supported by ample and adequate reasons,
and that faith in the resurrection of Jesus
is not blind creduity, but the acceptance
of an historical fact which is duly verified
by the canons of historical certitude.

Human hature does not cnange essentially.

the resurrection is the blessed and it amphant theme. How grievously the word of God is needed not only for the a holding of faith, but for cherishing as strengthening hope for an eternity of feli ity and bliss. Of arrant infidelity there sow comparatively little, but there is mo unquestionably at least a partial failure be muite sure of the soul's immortality. The

A STUDY TABLE.

three feet square of any hard wood, with good, substantial legs; have two irawers—one on each side—and above

NEW SOCIAL FIELD.

ATEST DEVELOPMENT IS VIBIT-ING SECRETARY TO SOCI-ETY LADIES.

NeglectedEducation Expert for Social Aspirants-Supplies Confidence and Knowledge of Social Amenities to Those "Not Born in the Purple."

The neglected-education expert is the latest development of modern day requirements. A very fundamental helpaspirants, she supplies amenities to patrons of the well-to-do class, and edges into households where the private-lessons professor or the currenttopics reader would not have a ghost of a chance for business. Indeed, she prepares the ground for these workers, and they and the parlor lecturer profit much from her services.

"Visiting secretary to society ladies. Neglected education a specialty. Tact and social experience unexcelled. Entirely trustworthy and confidential, is inscribed upon the expert's announcement cards. These cards are left at the shops of the smartest tailors, milliners and fashionable outfitters frequented by wealthy women. vice would be a boon, spy the cards. Correspondence and engagements en-

According to one of the pioneers in this specialty, there are scores of unlettered women occupying fine homes in the big cities today who renlize their lack of early training, and would fain rectify the deficiency. Many women are unable to write

creditably their social notes and let-

really is just a new flatterer and avia-

the privilege can is taking points in English speech and composition from me and I have done good service in persuading her to alter her style of dress. She was wearing flounces of the barrel-hoop design, when long straight lines were

her need. And she wore bonnets and opera head decoration that would make Venus frightful. She says her husband is delighted with her student progress, but I know it's the tasteful dressing that pleases him. The wife is too old and staid now even to change her manners and way of speak-

patron tells me. 'I attend the currentevents readings, but need information back of what they supply. I must platforms, and those things that brilliant women discuss. International afand some of the men I meet are more interested in politics than anything else. My husband wouldn't notice whether I had on a new gown or an old, but he would like to under-stand public matters and be able to

talk about them.' "The queerest patron I have wants information on ecclesiastical matters. I'm a dunce about church history, she confided at our preliminary interview, 'and my best friend is deeply interested. He isn't a minist^v, but he talks beautifully about the different movements and reformations, and I know he would like me to know some thing on such subjects.' gested that I study and assi

I had straightened some looked at me wistfully and said. 'You

wish I knew so much." "This client began life as a nursemald in Canada. Then drifted to a hotel in a big town and worked until she became pastry cook, eventually set up a boarding house in New York married a rich foreigner who boarded with her, and is now a retired rich widow setting her cap for a bachelor

must have a terrible good education.

"For all her illiterateness she is an attractive woman when dressed right I'm her right-hand adviser in satorial natters, and I've come in a measure to be der moral adviser. She'll tell me things that she wouldn't tell her friends. And I've discovered her to be fond of high living and enlivening

" 'You'll never be anybody if you de that!' I told her one day, 'You haven't got position enough to afford it, and it will ruin your looks.' Tois patron depends on me so much that she would gladly pay me double my hour's wage "Another woman whom I ser, the wife of a lawyer of good po who frankly owns that she books and writing when at can't write a letter corre

"I can't spell!' she says, 'and the minute I get a pen in my hand I'm a fool. I hate books, and it wouldn't matter only my husband loves them. He reads legends and old-time poetry free, and I feel left out and as though only the housekeeper and frock designer for the family. My husband married me out of a first-class Broadway shop, where I was a buyer of ntillinery and coing well.

"Two different professors of liter would make such things interesting I'm a modern woman. I hate old and up to date. My relations-in-law think me sadly lacking, and if you can ngs I'll pay you liberally."

"A little woman in an uptown apart-ment has engaged me to help her con-quer her shyness and diffidence with

Messengers on 81

"We think of putting our boys on roller skates," said the over seer of a messenger-boy station down town. "The paving of the city is practically perfect now. The sidewalks are as good as a rink for skating purposes, and many of the streets, with their asphalt coating, are as good as a rink themselves. Hence, the boys would have a pleasanter, easier, swifter existence if they used relier skates. I got a boy to make a trial of these skates the other day, and on them his working power multiplied itself by three. He had no difficulty, on the upper part of Broad street, in making eight miles an hour, and down town he

skimmed along at a five-mile gait. "I suppose you are aware of the pop ularity of the roller skate in London? Over there you see people everywhere tle wheels. The clerks use them in going to and from work. The stain,

At the "Kilties" Mess Table.

Presently the pipers balt in line behind the colonel's chair, and as the

notes sink into the waning drone, applause bursts forth spontaneously. Then a single piper steps forth, and with measured pace displays his skill in a lament. He, too, receives his due of approval when an ancient custom is observed. The pipe major is whiskey. This he presents to the colonel with an appropriate greeting. The colonel takes the bowl with both hands, drains its contents. kisses the bottom and returns it to the pipe major with a suitable Gaelle response. This custom is known as the Passing of the Quaich, and every one

present is offered it in turn as a token of Highland friendship.

Then the pipers blow out their in-struments, and while they march ound and round the room a ram's lead, in which is set a jeweled sourthis every one is expected to at Leasumake a pretence of taking a plack of the mixture.—Capt. Michael White is