



and thee how ektheedingly cool Tom Biakeney can be." Saying this, he walked deliberately into the captain's quarters, where a fire was burning on the hearth, and placed in its hottest part a powder canister and instantly retreated. There was but one door of egress from the quarters, and that opened upon the parade ground ; the occupant gave one look at the canister, compresouded the situation, and in a moment made for the door, but it was fastened on the outside. "Charley, let me out, if you love me!" shouted the Captain. 'Thpit on the canither !' shouted he in return. Not a moment was to be lost ; the captain had at first anatched up a blanket to cover himself with; but soon dropping it, he raised the window, and out he bounded, sans everything but a very short under garment, and thus with hair almost on end, he dashed on to a fail parade ground. The shouts which hajled of the barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified captain pulled a sargeant in front of him to hide himself, 'Why didn't you thpit on it?' inquired the lieutenin front to stop a retreat,' replied the captain. 'All I've got to thay, then, ith that you might thafly have done it; for I'll thwear there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it."-English Paper.

ger, "and no bread with one fish ball." bought the hotel, returned, led the manager to

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