

A VIOL.

I walk the lane's dim hollow, - Past is the twilight hour. But stealthy shadows follow...

LINETTE; OR, THE OUTLAW'S SISTER.

Captain John Hablett, in whose truthfulness we all have implicit confidence, relates the following story. One night, several years ago, I was a passenger on a Missouri railway train...

ing after my arrival, when Bob had renewed his invitation. "It is very lonely here at times. When father is not at work he walks around with his hands behind him. There's nothing that makes me more lonesome than to see a man walking around that way. It always seems to me that he is in trouble; and mother, she is so quiet and easy-well, mother reminds me of a piece of china, Bob. I'll declare she does," turning to her brother and growing brighter in the light of her newfound companion. "No one would ever know that she is on the place, hardly," turning to me.

of the train robbers? I was so disturbed that, taking no interest in fishing, I soon returned to the house. As I neared the gate I saw that Bob had returned. Seeing me, he came forward and said: "Lanette tells me that she let you take my watch."

Richard Procter in talking about what said: In passing, I may give an illustration of the stupefying effects of the dunder sort of watch play, even at the best London Clubs. At the Portland Club the following incident, which seems utterly incredible, really took place: Five rounds had been played, two of them trumps; but these trumps had fallen to one pair of partners, the other three to their opponents; the player who had taken up the two trumps trumps put down the eight cards left in his hand to take a pinch of snuff, after which he inadvertently took up the eight trumps instead of his own cards. The four players went on as if nothing had happened, though all four honors were included among the eight trumps thus played twice over. Assuming for a moment that the player who had thus taken up eight trumps, including the four honors, knew what he had done, what are we to think of three watch players who failed to notice the fall of the four honors a second time? Manifestly they were simply tired out by waste whist. They cannot possibly have found any enjoyment in the game which they played so carelessly.

You will then hand it to me and be searched. I will win my 10,000 francs." There could be no doubt of success, and Thorne did not disguise his pleasure. "We must be strangers now until we meet on ship," said Leblanc. "They know in America now that you have purchased the stones, but they do not know that Monsieur Leblanc intends a visit."

"I have taken my last order. I am going home," he said as the clock struck the midnight hour. The nurse looked at the doctor with a significant glance and whispered: "His mind wanders!" Presently he lifted his feverish head from his pillow. "Any letters from the house?" he inquired. "There ought to be letters here."