| noven. | $t$ hear what the answer | drow the fare | Mio. Annotto. | etty hard world |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Ho mon near the strand | " and I followed him up. The hali |  |  | things would be a bit different. | ny of theere lands are there |
|  | ing he pushed | - you too, Mras Dufy." | as soupert boid mountain, all clototieo in | $\left\lvert\, \begin{gathered} \text { kaderis } \\ \text { say: } \\ \text { vir } \end{gathered}\right.$ |  |
| You will never find dilifs | top of the stairway. See if it uits ye, sor,", he said, "TII | stood with the open door and the dark | dering duwn a deep go ge and falling | Annette. "I Intend to witte to him." | called 'tramps.' Here and there some |
|  |  | was locked, aud that | the atk, and a kinot ot houses, | "Yes, it will," sald Annette quielly. |  |
|  | was a bed that was neat and clean., íf | disadvantage than I was then in. But I noticed the key of the room was on | thicket of factory chimneys at the other whoze black smoke wrote sver-chang- | The petals of the June roses had fallen, a pink carpet all along the eage of | some trade, and being out employment, take to this means of getting a living. ") |
|  | big solid square table that occupie center of the room, over which ha |  | of the sky. Tuis was Dayp Wale, and in the roxy sunset of this blosomy | vore their holiday guise, even down to Simon Pettengili's newly brightened |  |
|  |  | it shut, and turned the key, locki my fair hostess and her sylph like panions | Jane day the girls were all pouring out of the broud doorway, nite Gerard | steam engine, foa Mr. Eiderslie and his bride were to viest the works on their wedding tour | speak little or no English, and have not been in the country long enough to be |
| deep a | haze to pervade the room. A lar well-framed steel-engraving hung |  | , | away a poon M amsole Annette went | come used to the ways of the people,", |
| beriph | the wall, and the subject was the fa | rimoree the doren cried the voice or | were, in the shelter of a precipice of shaggy eyebrows. | sistant, "'cause th kind-hearted in the | musicass? ine sense of mutual protoce- Not in the |
| to white cilits of $D$ | gallery. The whole interior of that |  |  | Mr. Gerald Blake, in his best broad- |  |
|  | is indelibly photographed on my ot the Danisish prince as he lay at |  |  |  | to play within earabot of another." <br> Is this a remunerative businges? |
|  | the feet of Opbelia, scanning the hat- | him with the blackthorn, but we were | in front of the high-railed desk. | Mr. Elderslie, |  |
| mate | itry | thatisers sport | velvety-biue ey |  |  |
| the blacitho | applicable to my own case at the time. |  |  |  |  |
| me in on the morming |  |  | casual oberver would haye pronounced it |  |  |
| een and was yoing to Kllarney, | beside them. 1 concluded to take tho | With a yell of pain he losenucd his hiold and graped the stick. 1 followed up | o due ribon at her thrat was | And Mr. Gerald Bli |  |
|  | The door opened anda big muscular wo- | my avanatage by toreing him back- | ple detals of ber dress were arranged |  |  |
| , | manding the door agaust ther. Ste |  | "Well, Mlle, Annette," said Mr. |  |  |
| the mait ot tere wered three | shovent sut with a slam by eauing | This took place very rapidit, and as the | Blake," "and how do you like hactory | "My wife tells me some strange |  |
| to get drinks 1 1 sat on the car. | cealed betind her, the other held | women inside were staking vigorously at the door Lexpectel a crash verer in. |  | about the way thing are emangee dier | comee , it is to people who are out of |
| undle of canes in her arms and | her face had been once comely, now blotched by drink and dis |  |  |  |  |
| dhe luv ave Gad, yer an buy a good blaektara | Her eyes were red and watery. wasn't strictly sober then | one foot remanned on the fallen man. opened the door and from the street lamp. |  | relf. Annette, my daring, the best wedding gitit we can make to these poor working giris is a new foreman. Blake. | of the band as a speculation, and pays at night." |
|  |  | "Roll of my coat, will youp" He rolled. I pieked up my coat and hand | Mr. Blake slirugged his shoulders diascreably, | you may consider yourself dismissed, $\qquad$ word," cried Mr. El. | "How much?" even less than that." |
| Stind | have ever heard from tiuman lips, She |  |  | derslie, with a lowering brow, and Mr. | "Where do they get ther fod?" |
| blackthorn eane meat mouik | wateh and money gn the table, umder |  |  | Gerala Blake crept away, with an un comfortabie conscionsness of $\Delta$ nnette's | will give them a few wraps of stale meat and bread Very litie satisfes |
|  | ${ }^{\text {in }}$ With a calmness I regret no impartial witneas to, 1 pica |  |  |  | is class of Germans, who fave never been accustomed to mucb." |
| y part brounthatdewn on my head |  | North Wall |  |  |  |
| suan |  | The |  | And anew reign beean for poor Jenny |  |
| 兂 | my left wok my valise. This was |  |  |  |  |
| Men we reabed Killarney 1 took | ted my ytmost admiration. for 1 was at | ${ }_{\text {or }}^{\text {or }}$ |  | And Annette never regretted her | those wio are beter |
|  | in the three kingdo |  |  |  |  |
| ithan I had intended, |  |  |  |  | ment istricts, where there are plenty |
|  | ved bimimight, | mero ara |  | ed dien | the |
| the Green Inse 1 would | ${ }_{\text {sue }}^{\text {sue }}$ |  |  | - | They are generall ownes by tho |
| Mneh counter on my way hame. |  | ins and oats of | can't expect to stay tin the |  |  |
| Lord on Sackryile street with |  | - Doo oriminal ases pay the bestr" |  |  | make such por mux |
| had betier do. The wind was |  |  | the |  | grinder can't oper |
|  |  | is traotiog privationividuats and as- |  |  | him oul |
| In in a terrifie manaer that |  | aro your beat o | ${ }_{\text {it }} \mathrm{ko}$ helipa |  | vils, id prefer th |
| el that night 1 was arraid | ${ }_{\text {wo }}^{\text {do }}$ | men | course, you know, the girls all expect |  | Oman Digme |
| Were and the breeze that night wan't ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | At this momeat the door shoved open | the frit place o man with a crime on |  |  |  |
|  | ingin in One was soung and tail. Her face |  |  | Noeep in the days, has frieno, sexing him | chman by birth, and was |
|  | was bad enoughi, and gave me 11 Itlo | ation | ba | , | His father dying a year or two atter, |
|  |  | a mants atioss, often gives him away: | ${ }_{\text {Worma }}^{\text {am }}$ | Ment to the window, whan, gtealig an- | merchant in 1837 , balif Frenet and half |
| the arm and saia, as if he had been | agined, the one who had opened the | Fork upoun whiol wo weavo tho net of |  |  | Egyptian, of tre name of Osman Dig- |
| ye looking for a nice quiet lods. | Some terrible, cancer like difease had | oid erooks, hovever, there is no zueh | age vereshing. Mr. Elaersilo reposes | amoe, with minked pain mad parprise | Ofman (at cuat time na |
| (tar |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | lower lips, so that the left half of her | And, griin, an old one at the butinemi. | Elidersili isa good bosines man. He | Your mother ought to be A tender re- | left him about s0,000 franes a Aher |
| aid the man casting g Look at the thal | ${ }_{\text {grin }}^{\text {Tie fist female stul d }}$ | tate to alotid des |  |  |  |
| didaty gring axay froum Dablin the | carrying it on in a loud voice, which |  | Vve none", evid Annette, wist | Oambeta, urring hisit troo anay, said: |  |
| T, m thinking of crosing the chas- |  |  |  |  |  |
| mura, wurra,", eried the man, | help wound comer Lere," satid, "I Tve only |  | r | cen ber." Then lookidg up his gyes | Hit unatuchool typ, was son conver:- |
| "me of life or death wud take a man | a fee shillings in my pocke. If I car. ried my usial wealth 1 wouldn't be here. T"l meel |  | ${ }^{\text {streed- }}$ E" ejaculated Mr. Blake, jumping | ner, given him by the ladies of Alsace, representing a young peasant gurl, be | ed Into Mahometanism. Ali Khana was a very wealthy man, and lived in |
| Was about my liese of the mat- |  | troman mune on Turty-Iourth |  | neath which mas uritue Mnluag " | to |
| \%mop that semed to blow out extry | on the watch, und altiough 1 stid the |  | dat will not pay h, caimis con- | the picture; "there is my duty," and he added, "un devoir qui console de | Young osma, , ilis cimees Heam a a very |
|  | wateh had bean given to me by a very dear friend (it had - 1 boughtit myself,) | ceived me in his uibrary Ater con- | libe, mery wemoliseree, weried the tores you, | (tort" Uadoobtedily that was hid dramm, | ous profesurs of various branceese of |
|  | that seemed to make no difference. So I scooped back the cash into my pockets | mertione him dangher | ing red in the face. "Only if you | good tater raely in privato or pubho to | by Ail himeli, whoo, hit hid not cond. |
|  | and sad if there had to be a fight there | carmeting the reatitor and sho thinks a | "Are these the rules?" scornfully de- | that the Revanche could oniy bo ob- | have him severely bastinadoad. At he are of 15 te was sent 0 Caro |
| Widay woman, and troth it the | took her hand from concealiment and |  | A Annetticer sour name crosex | by patienoe and self-control. "For the | to an ex-rrench ofocert be betuugtt the |
|  | a step por waid. I tacked up against |  |  |  | vanous metrods or Europena wartare |
| d | ous attack from some concealed con- |  | You are no longer in my amploy: | Lorraine but let it be mandertood | (iding in his hooss stuging war in all |
| tar from hete?' | federate, but I imagine my own fright | in in gativger all 1 wanted ont of the old |  | Leres, his sastor, told hom | sinee become famous, not least among |
| t a stbep. <br> ything is just a step in Dub | of the situation. Stand buck," 1 eried, "or Fl mas- |  | St | warm were ini family nfeetions |  |
| righit," said, "Tll go mand | you,' and I flourisised the black- | , | neck were under it. <br> Two or three of the factory girls, who |  |  |
| Teme | trooper. | -That might 1 tollowed tho somge | tad hoverrad around the open door to |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { "Now, } \\ & \text { me out?,", } \end{aligned}$ | had returned from the opara, and he |  | not till then, would he allow his friends <br> 50 him |  |
| street and my parnee takked | swung my cane and smashed to pieces |  | out with four doliart whith shio han re- | much anxiety as posaibe; writo him a reassaring letter. | hin, and the litter axa tatician. Thiod |
|  | Une Hamet pieture The head of |  | -You've loen your place, maval | Mooen of Coirramp | betwo. bodt having about an |
|  | the play seens in the center. The bro. | Haymarket, where be spent the beat part of the night, getting home aboat 4 | eyed littie thing, who supported a crip- |  | naing with them Ooman remained |
| Yes," I said; "I, m from A merica, ", An' have e ye veen much of this poor | ene of the oords smapped, 1eaving the | in the morring. 1 made my report to |  |  | hent by his guardian to Franoe on mat- |
|  | then that uroke and the heevy frame | ${ }^{\text {a }}$ | Mary, Rice. |  | - |
|  | and runed engraving fell with a crash to the floor. The three women shrieked | operations were about the | matier not, suid Anne | The carpenter says her society adz |  |
| an's safe there. ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ find it so. I wa | at the unexpectesd disaster just as ordi- | where he lost heavily and went h | gue, and rogu themselves," |  | had hit property cannesated. Hio |
| th Kerry and the people." | grinning hag was the most disturbed. |  | " "But you cants starve, sald Jenny. |  |  |
| At t far wheriver they go.", I never carry weapons," I said, and | the den. she sthook her list, and as | Young man auilea the dext time, indteal | With me ive poor viace but weill | od foundation when | a buoting exredediton he meme captured |
|  | bil |  | make you weicoms write to your frnends." |  |  |
|  | in |  | ed Jenny on her lips. | land semor then | cais himeole the Mathit The Mabdi |
| a sort of fliotic boast of mine | your woman away from that door and |  | "it heak you", kiomad, "but 1 do |  | man of umbounded leaming, and who |
| and unharmed. We went mazs of streets and at last I | ning up the irro department. The next thag I mash is that lamp and the mo | and wher said toman Rood dea, he | arr nearer than you tink ," And Annette Durelle went back to |  | ve |
|  | ment after this room will be on 1 | saved my daughter, siti; you saved my <br> daughter, and the old man's eyes wer | tie iltte red brick cottage, all thateoned | Tue furniture dealer is | ever since treated him like at mon. |
|  | The | "thed mith team" | ste louged with the wiffe of the | cept her affection | Britan Royal Goographue |
|  |  | Moears. Sthuts, Knoucte \& Ca, at | mann who plevale works. | The poet woos her wim |  |
| ai in the next, treet. He knook- |  |  |  |  | Navy, atatuse that bo has animor. |
|  | Thie hamp tateif swagy too und froun. | now in mep prodioce gea onatal | tengill came home, smoke-stained and krimy, to eat his supper. | Thuj "funuy man", approachese | the tron oume or the Mumiuspi |
|  |  |  |  | set on Mim and lones the skirts |  |
|  |  |  | Sill |  |  |
| "Hereseng genteman that w |  |  |  |  |  |

