

A Path Leads all the Way.

Fast before my door at eve,
And looking westward slyly say,

BEFORE THE DUEL.

In society they used to speak of him as "that handsome Signor-oo-s." His title was Viscount Gontron-Joseph de Signolles.

had drawn out of his pocket as he entered, and had flung on the table; and he read it over and over again, as he had already read it in the safe; with a glance—and as he had read it in the carriage by every passing gleamight, "Gontron's Lament, 51 Rue Moncey."

glow of soft light enveloped the awakening city, like the caress of the sunrise; and with its coming there passed into the viscount's heart a ray of hope, merry, quick, bright! What a fool he was to have thus allowed himself to be worried by fear before anything at all had even been decided—before his seconds had seen those of Gezre Lumit—before he so much as knew whether he would have to fight at all.

to foot, so that the barrel of the pistol quivered and pointed in all directions. Then he said to himself: It is simply impossible. I shall never be able to light as I am now.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.
Lignum vitae has long been used on the stern tubes of steam vessels and for other bearings exposed to considerable pressure.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.
Ignorance stands still. Stand behind the truth. No man lives higher than he looks.