Revelations, and the Psalms, went into an orderly mixture with the Gospels. "Now, if you turn up a trump," and Pootle laughed so loudly that his nephew half awoke, and turned on the lounge,

Colonel Dallas clapped the volume down on the table. The hands were instantly

"Suppose we do have a game of cards?"

Pootle continued. "There'd be time enough for a dozen nots of poker before we get to Sandy Hook." "As you please," said the Colonel.

The negro attendant in the saloon, being summoned, appeared at first to have never heard of cards, either aboard or eshore, but upon a dollar being mentioned, he evolved the idea that he might procure a pack from the barkeeper. When he returned from the errand, and rapped at the door, it was Colo nel Dallas who was readiest to open it. He took the cards from the waiter, felt in an inner pocket for the dollar, and said something locose in response to Pootle's protest story profanely. that a host should by right pay the expenses of entertainment. Then he crossed to the window, fumbled over the removal of the wrapper from the pack that he had bought, and threw out the crumpled paper.

A knot of passengers leaning over the guardrail below, saw a shower of cards futter down to the water and float astern. The Colonel had not bungled, however, for he turned half around to face his companions with a whole deck of cards in his

Then the four men began a short, casual game of poker.

### CHAPTER II. A LITTLE BY-PLAY.

Mrs. Dallas sat deserted by her friends, but not unconsidered by strangers, for she was the sightliest woman on the deck. Artificiality replaced the freshness of a youth that had been rarely and regally beautiful, but she had not reached the age of 40 in either fact or semblance, and her queenliness was all lett her. The admiring observer wondered why she had turned her hair yellow, or touched her face with powder and pigments, for these colorings were not illusive in the glaring sunlight of an August afternoon on the water. But she knew better than they how to treat herself as an exhibit, and if it was detrimentally that she defaced nature, how was it that she was more looked at than any other woman on deck? She were clothes of decorous fashionableness; moverover, she behaved sedately, and her assumption of abnegation was complete. It she were not thinking altogether of something further off than her fellow-passengers, then appearances were talse. A troubled expression trembled about her mouth, and, after awhile, moistured glistened in her eyes. For half an hour she had gazed off on the bay, down which the steamboat was swittly steaming. when Knickerbocker Knox reappeared to She dabbed her eyes bastily with a handkerchief, but he had already seen the

tears. "What is the matter, Mrs. Dallas?" he He realized at once that his question was impertinent, but he did not like to make the only possible excuse-which was that a

Colonel is the loser. I have just come away from him with \$20 of his money won at "Fie, fie!" she said, reprovingly. "I fear you have led the Colonel astray, and I'm

Dallas said: "I wouldn't have gone into the

hot city to-day, only that I was expecting to meet the Colonel, on his arrival from Europe result being a rather idiotic ogle.
Winston is the Colonel's son," and the pencilled eyebrows were arched prettily in a deprecatory acceptance of the compli-

ment, "and I am his step-mother. O, I am motherly, though. Monster of synicismyou smile. Listen! You asked what was up and rubbed her eyes.

"Does the Widow Gansett ever sleep?" the matter, when you saw tears in my eyes. I was crying over something that I saw today. I am a mother to a dozen children-O, yes; and unfortunate ones they are. I ward, and took some delicacies to them. One little creature made me hide myself for a good cry, behind the screen that was set around her cot, and the tears you saw were lettover. She had been there a month with a shattered leg, almost immovable in the heavy plaster casing, and suffering agonies of pain. In her tiny arms, clasped tightly to her bosom was a dilapidated doll, one leg of which was worse factured than her own. To this beloved doll she was talking, in the intervals of her own suffering. 'Never oo mind, baby,' she would say, 'for oo's going to get well. Does oor leg hurt oo awful?' and she rubbed the bitten member as she courtesy which he had shown to the stranger, and his manner was almost bullying, as he said: "Who is May Morris?" "I have told you," was the woman's half Don't cry-don't cry.' She would coddle swung indolently in the hammock. "Now

chide the doll, and say: 'Oo's a bad dirl to make a fuss. Oo must be dood. O, it was the most touching scene I ever saw." Mrs. Dallas did not look like a lady devoted to works of charity, and Knox said. in mingled astonishment and admiration: "Do you spend time and money befriending the unfortunate poor?"

"Could time be better used? And as for the money, not all of it is mine. My friends declare that the law against beggary ought to be applied to me, but they encourage my offenses by contributing liberally. I am only an almoner."

'Take this \$20 bill," and Knox impul sively laid his poker winnings in her lap. "Thank you—on behalf of the little creatures whom it will benefit," and the gloved hand that held the money took his in the

same warm clasp.

The boat neared the Sandy Hook wharf, where the transfer to the railroad was to be made, and there was a bustle among the passengers. Colonel Dallas and Winston came to the deck, and Knox bade Mrs. Dal-las good-day. The hurry and skurry of the change to the cars being over, and the Dalleses being seated for the short remainder of the ride to Long Branch, the wife saw at a glance through the cool surface of the husband into a very fiery condition of mind, and asked him what had happened.

"Are you so down in your luck," she said, with an apt utterance of slang that would have shocked Knickerbox Knox as coming from the lips of an angel of charity, "that the loss of \$20 to the dude bothers you? Well, here 'tis," and she stuck the crumpled bill into his waistcont pocket. "Sheeba, you're glorious," and he held her hand lovingly against the heart which may be supposed to have been under the

we have all about in may be supposed to have been under the surfaced pecket. "How did you get it?"

"Well," after a bestimat limitant, in which may be supposed to have been under the surfaced pecket. "How did you get it?"

"Well," after a bestimat limitant, in which such in the surfaced pecket. "How did you get it?"

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"Well to get the surfaced pecket." "How well it is not believe to exploye the surfaced pecket." "How well, when the believe in the best of the pecket was been a subtraction." "The Colored was too deeply engrossed." "Low at first sight." "Mr. Dallas supposed pecket." "How the pecket was been a plant, it is sufficient to me, Six-by," he said, "was a best to me, Six-by," he said, "was a subtract to me, Six-by, he said, "was a best to me, Six-by," he said, "was a subtract to me, Six-by, he said, "was a subtract to me, s

innocent an old fool to have suspicions; but there is a witness I've forgotten—a chap asleep on a lounge, but he's now got his eyes infernally wide open. When I slip my hand under my coat, ostensibly to get my handkerchief, but really for the kingwhich I try to take out so-I am stunned to find, instead of the king, I've pulled out that photograph of your friend, Mrs. Ganzett, that you sent me in your last letter, and that somehow happens to be in my pocket. My silent curses, if visible, would make the sea lurid for miles with sulphurous fireworks. But that is only for an instant. The young man grabs my hand, and cries, 'Palming a card, eh?' He twists the photograph from my hand, and collapses. But I've lest the pot. Then the youngster apologizes for what he now thinks is his

"Forgive him? "O, surely, I forgave him. He seemed to expect it. But he owes me \$200 all the same," and the Colonel embellished his

A CARELESS SHUFFLE FOR AMUSEMENT.

One house at Long Branch was distin-

### CHAPTER III.

mistake, and I forgive him."

guished among its larger and finer neighbors by a thick clump of trees at the side furthest from the ocean, and it therefore had a genuinely rural aspect not common to summer residences close along the shore. It was different from the others, too, in its very slightly weatherbeaten exterior, instead of their bright newness of annual painting; in its lawn with grass that had been left unshorn for a month; and in other evidences here and there that a carpenter, a painter and a gardener were not standing, tools in hand, to repair the smallest deterioration. A real estate agent would have expertly guessed at a glance, that the premises had been rented, after the commencement of the season, at a reduced price, to some unexacting tenant. Two peddlers thought it was not occupied at all, and, after gazing dubiously at the closed shut-ters and the shut front door, they shouldered their packs and trudged along. An organ grinder reasoned more astutely that there were inmates, but they were asleep. It was not a justifiable time of day for a nap. The hot sun had gone down, the sea breeze of nightfall had arisen, and it was an hour for Long Branch people to be astir. He had no patience with privacy or quietude, and taking his organ close up to the porch he began to turn the crank with unusual velocity. A few bars of stately "America" had been emitted in jig time, and the operator was running his eyes expectantly over the windows for signs of dis-

"Get off with your torture box," said the Colonel, "or I'll kick it to flinders." The organ grinder was slow to reconcile the gentleman's threat of violence with his calm immobility of face, and it is likely that he would have defied him if a personal assault only had been mentioned; but the organ was too precious a thing to be exthemselves, or fractures that could not be her along to spend several weeks here with mended in a charity hospital. The owner me, She is a-she is-sh! here she is."

tress, when one of his own ears was at-tacked by the thumb and finger of Colonel

Dallas, who had entered the dooryard from

that had been vacated by her side: "Have to his wife's domicile, after a lazy you lost my husband, Mr. Knox?" afternoon round of hotels and clubhouses. afternoon round of hotels and clubhouses. The unkept condition of the house and "O, no," and the pride of an amateur The unkept condition of the house and jester swelled Knox's narrow breast; "the grounds seemed to strike him, and he compared it, in a loitering glance, with the adolning spick-and-span properties. No such ack of nicety was visible in his own appearance. His toilet was faultless. From the high white felt hat down the buttoned glad, traly, that he is fined \$20 for his lapse gray frock coat and neatly creased trousers Dallas quietly withdrew the girl from him. had recurred once more to the weather, Mrs.

Dallas said: "I wouldu't have gone into the was indulging himself in a not undignified degree of lightness of costume and pastime.

> said the Colonel, with as much raillery as gallantry. Mrs. Dallas glanced quickly at her hus-

I shall have a nose indeed."
"Don't let it change your face." Again the doll, coo to it, pat its broken leg, and comfort it-until by spells her pain became Mrs. Dallas sought by a look to check what too intense to be borne without outcry. she thought was going to be a too careless Then, getting easier, she would quietly compliment, but the Colonel continued: "You can't afford to spoil your likeness to yourself." At that the merry widow took a of her round face. "I have something rather important to tell you. In my wife's last letter, which I received on the day that I started from London, she told how she had taken this quiet place for the summer, and

> amiable companion." "The portrait flattered me, as you do." "The picture has done something of more

"Indeed," and the widow slid out of the hammock, to stand as questioningly as a human interrogation point.
"It has got you a husband."
"What?"

Mrs. Dallas wrote that you were a widow.' "Yes: I am a widow." "But you are not."

"Shouldn't I know best?" The same Mrs. Dallas who, aboard the cars and boat, had readily dropped with her husband into coarse language, was made nervously anxious by his slightest abate-

"Listen to this," he said. "On the Sandy Hook boat, yesterday, I met a gentleman named Pootle. Perhaps my wile has told you how I pulled your photograph from my pocket-by accident."
"In taking out his handkerchief," Mrs.

Dallas interposed.
"Well," after a hesitant instant, in which he seemed puzzled by his wife's solicitude,

"Is this story true, my dear?" was Mrs.

"It is exactly true," was the widow's .re ply, in a voice that was indecisive between laughter and earnestness, "but of my sister -not of me. We were twins. It was she who, in a fit of rebellion against parental discipline, married Mr. Pootle. She was a daring girl, while I am a coward. She could see a mouse without screaming. She died, poor dear, a year after that matrimo-nial venture. I have the letters that she wrote to me during her brief, ridiculous "Indeed, honeymoon

"Pootle is a rich old fellow," the Colonel reflectingly remarked. "Sheeba, what would you do if you were Mrs. Gansett?" "I can't imagine," Mrs. Dallas quietly replied, but there was a wicked gleam in her yes that the Colonel understood, and he exclaimed with approval:

"Yes, you can. You would not correct Pootle's mistaken identification."
"O dreadful idea!" cried the widow. 'As if the man wouldn't know me from his

"Twins-seven years absence-good-na-tured gullible old fellow-" the Colonel "O, what a wild notion."

"Yes," said Sheeba; "only one of the Colonel's jokes." "Merely a suggestion," he assented, "and immediately pertinent, for he will be here this evening for the purpose of seeing you. What are your own circumstances?",
"Colonel—now—this is impertment," his

wife protested. "O, never mind-I'll answer." the widow said. "I've been a widow two years, and just getting jolly again. My husband and I went to California to make a fortune. He died before he had time to succeed, and left me without anything. Then I obtained a place as a teacher in the seminary where I had been a pupil, and there I am yet—except when a good friend brings me away for the summer vacation. Then I am a chap-

"A chaperon!" and the man smiled, "A chaperon," and she was all decorum.
"Mrs. Gansett is my guest," Mrs. Dallas
explained, "and she has brought along a pupil from the school. That is what she

"This pupil-is she here?" Dallas asked. "I haven't seen her."

## CHAPTER IV.

SOMETHING TO PLAY FOR IN EARNEST. The most clever of dissimulation is apt to fail when practiced by husbands and wives upon each other. Their intimacy usually enables them to detect the sham at once. It was so when Sheeba Dallas tried to speak carelessly of the visitor whom he had not yet seen, although he had been a day in the house. She silently obeyed his covert gesture,

and tollowed him into the house. There he faced her, and, without a word, waited for her to tell about the other guest. "Her name is May Morris," said Mrs. Dallas, rather doggedly, in spite of her effort to seem casual and inconsequential; "she is an orphan—a pupil, as I told you, of my old posed to bruises that would not heal of acquaintance, Gerty Gasnett, who brought

handsome woman's tears always confuse a man's senses. She hesitated a moment, and then said, as he seated himself in a chair triffingly incidental to his return to the hallway, the whisk of skirts as they came into contact with the doorpost, and a young girl stood in the entrance, shy and sitant at the sight of the Colonel. Mrs. Dallas went to her, with an affectionate, proective caress, and said: "May, this is my husband."

"My wife was speaking of you as you came in," responded the Colonel, as he bowed, and took her hand. He was alert to the instinctive movement with which Mrs. the unflecked shoes, he was carefully but he only said: "I am very glad to know vou. Miss Morris.

.It was not a prolonged inspection that he could then give to her, for she was as really degree of lightness of costume and pastime.

He entered the house, passed through the hallway, and out again to a place that was not only overspread by the foliage of the group of trees, but was shut in a well by strubbery and a hedge. Mrs. Dallas was there, sitting with needle work in her lap, but with her hands idle. A second occupant of the inclosure was still more supine, for she lay dozing in a hammock. The Colonel's entrance awakened her. She sat knotted tightly at the back of her head, instead of flowing in a free, juvenile way; her form was snugly enclosed, with none of the unconstraint of a youthful gown; her height was apparently increased by narrow, long skirt; and thus she had the have adopted them for their ills, and taken them to a hospital, where I visit them once a week. To-day I made a round of their other woman, who was jolly, plump and sweetness of 16, and no older, was unmiscomely, showed no reventment at the familiar greeting, but accepted it as though the man had known her all the 24 years of her lite, instead of less than as many hours.

"O, I was having such a funny dream," sweetness of 10, and no otder, was unmissed by comparison of horesty unaware of evil—such denotements of young maidenhood were not missed by Dallas in his single minute of

cious artist, because the slightest stir might | Colonel Dalias was instantly rid of the ing, as he said: "Who is May Morris?"
"I have told you," was the woman's half alarmed reply.

> "I have told you that too." 'You intend to use her in some job, eh?" "No. I do not." "Then she has already served you?"

Anger came into his voice as he advanced little alarm, too, and sobered the smile out close to his wife, gazed intently into If you failed you couldn't call on me for brought you to spend your vacation here.
She inclosed your photograph, which she said would show that she was to have an you see, Sheeba, it wouldn't be sociable." "I have no job of any kind on hand, Sam Dallas, and that's the truth," was the quiet

reply.
It has a queer look, Sheeba. I go abroad to work the ocean steamers as a card sharper, with the understanding that you are to make a predatory round of the watering places. I come back to find that you have hired a cottage, and are shugly ensconsed in it, with two highly accomplished and respectable companions. In the girl you show a particular interest. And you tell me there is nothing in it. Is that reasonable, now, my dear pal—is that entirely credi-

The woman controlled her voice like an accomplished actress, but not without an effort that her critical companion saw, as ment of good deportment in the presence of effort that her critical companion saw, as Mrs. Gansett. He paid heed to her dissuite that her critical companion saw, as she said: "Do you expect a woman to be quietude, and addressed the widow sebe disappointed-even in me. I was tiredsick—needing a rest. Hadn't I carned a vacation, Sam, by the boodle that I got from my last job of Washington lobbying? You don't grudge me a holiday? Fo I bethought me of Gerty Gansett-I thought she might like to renew my acquaintance and-well, I longed to have some honest, wholesome com-panionship for a change. That's all about it. I required pure air as a relief from moral malaria. And this merry widow and

heard from the room above, and the lower, more musical merriment of the girl.
"And particularly with May Morris,"
Dallas reflectively added.

Mrs. Gansett came downstairs, talking to May, above, and then entered the room; whereupon Mrs. Dalias escaped, and went to May, ostensibly to hurry her toilet for dinner. "A very interesting girl-May Morris," said Dallas to the widow, as they lounged

"Indeed, yes," was the hearty reply. "She has fascinated my wife." "As she does everybody."
Who, and what is she?"

"One of my pupils."
"I know that. But what is her history?" "She was sent to our seminary, I have been told, when so young that a rule had to be broken to admit her; but the excuse was that she had neither father, mother nor other relative on earth. A lawyer was her guar-dian, and he made all the arrangements for her maintenance."

"Then she has money? "She is heiress to a large fortune left to ner by her father."

Well? "I can't tell more than that about her." "Can't, or won't?" "Won't try-because I don't know any

"Not after I have brought you your longlost husband?" "You mean my sister's." "You will have to convince him of his error, for he firmly believes in your iden-

"Mark me, sir; he will say at sight of me that the picture has misled him," and she arose, sauntered toward the door, and looked back to say: "Besides, don't you think in common courtesy he ought to take my word for it?"

Colonel Dallas marvelled what had got into Sheeba to bring these tiresomely respectable people there without intending to make them profitable. Could it be possible that she meant to actually become as good as she seemed? No, no; she wouldn't if she could, and she shouldn't let her if she were the stalls or private boxes. The upwould. He had mentally reached that de- holstery, while not as sumptuous as we are termination when the object of his specula- accustomed to see in America, is, notwithtion returned. She would have avoided further dialogue, but he forced it upon her, "Mrs. Garnett tells me," he began, blunt-over which fall heavy damask curtains. A ly and coarsely, "that May Morris is an heiress without protection. She is fond of you, as I plainly see. Well, that's not singular—so am I. In love and business, both, Sheeba, you're an admirable woman. I been able to ascertain, but I suspect it is leave it to your ingenuity to pluck some precious plumage out of this tender little

"Shame! She is my guest." "When did you begin to insure your guests against being plundered? Have you orgotten how we became acquainted? I was doing the heavy swell so well that you tried a confidence game on me, and you were so clever in your operation that I fell in love with you. From that day to this the only things I have known you to be ashamed of were your mighty few failures to get the swag that you reached for. What is the difference between this heiress and anyother victim, except that she is com-

pletely in your hands?" "How can I get the money from her? She doesn't carry her fortune in her purse. Her income is from a trust fund-an investment of money realized from a venture which her father made for her when she was an infant, and which seemed to be worthless until after his death, when by lucky chance it turned out well. It is in the hands of a trust company and controlled by a legal guardian. You see-the girl is beyond danger of more than petit larceny." 'She is very rich, though."

"Yes: she is very rich." "And we can't get at her fortune?"

The Colonel mused a moment, and then, clasping his hands and turning suddenly, as with a new idea, he said: "Yes, we can. Winnie shall marry her." Sheeba was suddenly angry. "Your son? No; he shall not."

"He is an engaging young fellow; she is young and inexperienced; your influence with her is strong; a summer of courtship will capture her; yes, Winnie shall play a summer game for her fortune." In an attitude of impulsive defiance Mrs. Dallas flung out a fist, as she exclaimed: "Sam Dallas, I meant it when I told you that no harm should come to her in this

"Would it be harm for her to marry Winston?" and for the instant the Colonel was cowed and defensive. "He is a blackleg scoundrel."

"So am I, and yet you love me. So are you, and I love you. This May Morris is at heart not better than we-" "You lie, Sam! She is an angel of innosence among us devils. You shall not do or say anything to hurt her.' "Sheeba isn't a hawk," and he surveyed

is a tigress—a victous tigress. Well, pounce upon this white little lamb—not on me— "I will defend her," and she swaved slightly from side to side in her excitement, as though about to spring on him. "Do you know when it is that a tigress is fiere-

her cootly; "I sized her up too small. She

The Colonel laughed, and then was struck

by an idea that astonished him. "Why, yes, I know," he cried. "A tigress is fiercest when she defends her cubs. That is it. This girl is your own daughter." Sheeba recoiled in dismay, and made no

(To be continued next Sunday.) Copyright, 1889, by Franklin File.

CHILDHOOD'S MELODRAMA. The Imaginative Faculty as Manifested in

dramatizing faculty, creating companions, better for the profits of the bar), applauding as, lacking toys, they are ingenious at inventing playthings. A brotherless and sisterless 4-year old of my acquaintages sisterless 4-year old of my acquaintance, ors and tourists who are out sight-seeing, outrageous pranks, including theft, assault and battery, and incendiarism, to which her "big brother Peter" was addicted. As an offset to the disgrace of this relationship, she dwelt with sweet enthusiasm upon the winning traits of her "little sister, Sally Pinker." On being questioned by her mother, it appeared that this hypothetical brother and sister were very distinct realities to the solitary child, nor for a long time would she drop them from the lists of

kinship.

As a child my record for truth-telling and ingenuousness of behavior was never impeached; yet I recall instances of mental chicanery, which had they been made patent, would have sufficed to raise grave doubts in the minds of my natural protectors whether I should not become a perjurer of the

Lillian Spencer Visits the London Alhambra and Describes It.

PRETTY BUT DEMURE BARMAIDS.

An Excellent Performance, But a Free and Easy Audience.

COUNTERPART OF DUMAS' CAMILLE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1

ca that corresponds

Every eye is busy watching the stream of minstrelsy and acrobatic anties to tricks of people which never for a single moment ceases to pour in and out the various entrances and exits of the building.

In company with a party of friends I wended my way through the numerous corridors of the celebrated Alhambra, appro-priately called "The Home of the Ballet," until I found myself in a large room, con-structed after the manner of a theater. There was an auditorium, or orchestra, divided from a pit by a circling rail, and two more in the quality of the glassware than in the liquors themselves.

PRETTY BARMAIDS. Behind the counters, backed by tall mir rors, stand the barmaids, who for modes comportment might readily be mistaken for uakeresses. These girls are chosen from the families of well-to-do mechanics. They are poorly paid (as what laborer is not in England) but they are noted for their comeliness, their strict attention to duty and general moral rectitude of character. The barmaid is always smiling and polite. She thanks you for taking a glass of wine, and thanks you for paying for it. She presents your change with a charming grace and courtesies to you at your departure Jocular gentlemen sometimes "my dear" and "my pretty one" the barmaid who serves him, but he rarely ventures to take any further liberties with her. It is doubtful if she would submit to such, being possessed of a certain pride, which is not without its dignity. If you do not care to refresh yourself at

the bar you have merely to beckon a waiter, they are as thick as thieves) and order a



bly meant to hold the glasses required. I knew perfectly well before venturing into the Alhambra that most everyone (ladies or otherwise) visiting London made point of spending an evening at the home of the ballet; but I knew also that no lady residing in London would venture within the questionable precincts. My apprehensions, however, on this score were somewhat allayed at sight of the well regulated stage performance, magnificent ballet divertisse-ment and uniformly good conduct of all con-

Smoking is freely indulged in at the concerts, halls, and drinking; too, for that matter; but then every first-class theater in London boasts its bar! Gentlemen do not remove their hats, albeit the swell women in the stalls are in full dress.

<sup>4</sup> At precisely 8 o'clock the fat bourgeois and successful tradesmen, followed by the numerous members of their respective families, flock noisily through the doors and The Imaginative Faculty as Manifested in Boys and Girls.

Lonely children particularly develop the Continues as late as 12 o'clock (the later the

About 10 the unattended ladies begin to make their appearance. They are mostly modest-looking girls, simply dressed and exceedingly well-behaved.



## ion that even these great ladies could not have commanded the air of superb hanteur, the gentle yet imperious presence of this woman of the Alhambra Covent Hall

She only remained an hour, during which interval several fashionable men paid her their respects by exchanging a few cursury words with her in her box and withdrawing,

having removed neither their hats from their heads nor their cigars from their mouths.

DEMURE BARMAIDS.

I don't know, of course, but I think if I were a man I should respect the divine loveliness of a woman of this type, if I had no respect for the woman herself, and lift my hat, if not to her, to that God-given gift, her wondrous beauty. But I am not a man, and if I attempted to lift my hat, either to "beauty" or the "beast," I should pull out half a dozen pins, and have the pleasure of seeing my hair come tumbling down in a heap. Consequently I am constrained to repress my chivalric tendencies!

The admission to the Concert Hall is 1 shilling; 1 shilling and 6, 2 shillings 3 or 4.

The stalls range from 8 to 10. The

The stalls range from 8 to 10. The with the concert hall performance begins with the insertion (into a kind of groove made for the purpose) of in London. I doubt a square white placard with the figure 1 if any such place would-be tolerated! Resem-bling to some extent bling to some extent likewise labeled. No encores are vouchour variety show, it safed, but every member of the company nevertheless differs ma-terially. The entertainment begins at 8, but severy member of the company appears a second time in order to stretch out the entertainment, which becomes very no one pays much attention to the stage. | wearisome! Part first is made up of a little

> trained dogs and cats and eerie maneuvers of uncanny prestidigitators. SOMETHING TO DREAM ABOUT. Part second introduces the ballet, and the ballet of the Alhambra is something to dream about! We have nothing to compare with it in America. Complete dreams are enacted, and while of course wholly pantomimic, are strongly dramatic. They are



The Queen of the Alhambra, played in all seriousness by the principals ayed in all seriousness by the principal losen from the premiers, the regular corps empleting the en semble and thereby presenting a spectacle of dazzling beauty. The mise en scene of "Arcadia," the poetical ballet now running at the Alhambra, is divided into acts each of which ends with a climax of unparalleled spendor.

The audience of the Concert Hall joins in

the chorus of all the popular songs. The singer is in nowise disconcerted by this "un-expected assistance," from the spectators. She rather takes it as a compliment, and repeats her refrain over and over again to the manifest edification of the volunteers, who agonizing sensations unless they are ren-

with the melody.

The final curtain falls at midnight on a striking scene. Through the thick clouds of smoke can be faintly discerned the sleepy faces of the smokers, who nod drowsily in their chairs. The gas is almost im-mediately lowered, in order to clear the house the more expeditiously, and a shadowy gloom, thickened by the fumes of tobacco, spreads round like a pall. Through its transparent density, is dimly outlined the retreating figures of the audience, which like so many ghosts melt into ashy nothing-

The barmaid, too, has vanished! The bar is closed! The stalls, but a little while ago ablaze with the jewels of their occupants, are dark and empty. The vast auditorium is clothed in funereal gloom. The play is

Outside, however, the pavements are a blaze of light; the sidewalks crowded with people. Vehicles of all kinds fill the streets. For a brief space London is wildly astir! Then midnight sounds from the great dome of St. Paul's, and the turbulent city sinks into a fretted, troubled sleep!

A NOVEL SIGNAL ROCKET.

LILLIAN SPENCER.

out by the Cotton Powder Company, of are actuated by like motives. It is true Queen Victoria street, London. The distinguishing features of this invention are that no stick is required and there is no of the present day look with great delight back fire. The rocket takes the form of a metal cylinder, in the base of which is the propelling charge. Above this is a charge show that any of these people danced for their own amusement. A Sultan of Moof tonite, and above this again a star composition. The rocket is placed in a phosphor-bronze socket, which may be screwed or let into the rail of the ship. When it is required to fire it a firing tube is placed in the center of the rocket and to the top of this a lanyard is hooked. The propelling charge is fired by simply pulling the lanyard and the signal is propelled upward at one impulse. The wire fuse by which the content of the rocket and to the top of this a lanyard is hooked. The propelling charge is fired by simply pulling the lanyard and the signal is propelled upward at one impulse. The wire fuse by which the position. The rocket is placed in a phosyard and the signal is propelled upward at one impulse. The wire fuse by which the detonating charge is exploded is at the same time ignited, and this burns until the rocket

has reached the maximum height, which is The stars are thrown out, giving a brilliant illumination, and the tonite charge then explodes. The noise of the explosion is equal to the firing of a six-pound gun; but being high, is heard at a great distance; in-deed, in one instance a disabled vessel brought another to her assistance from a distance of 12 miles. These rockets are so guns and rockets, so that many lines of steamships have landed their guns and use these signals instead.

The National Lifeboat Institution is also introducing them with red stars, which is the distractive signal to summon a lifeboat affairs.

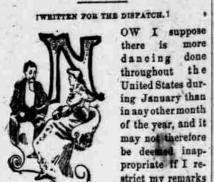
## LET THE DANCE GO ON

Dr. William A. Hammond Unhesitatingly Favors the Amusement.

IT EXERCISES MIND AND BODY

To Enjoy Dancing Partners Should Changed Frequently.

THE HEALTHY EFFECTS OF DANCING



throughout the may not therefore be deemed inap-propriate if I reupon this occasion

there is more

to the consideration of the effects of this amusement and exercise upon the systems of those who indulge

Nothing is more wearisome to the average man or woman than exercise for the mere sake of the exercise. A walk in a familiar country, with nothing but trees and cows and a dusty road to look at, while it may give exercise to the muscles, does this in a not much less mechanical way than if the limbs were put on a board and shaken by the vibrations of a steam engine. While a like amount of physical exertion in the streets of a large city, which are crowded with people and lined with shops resplendent with the most beautiful products of art, not only brings the muscles into play, but at the same time stimulates the mind. The walk through Farmer Smith's lane is pretty much the same day after day, and eventual ly the mind becomes fatigued with its unvarying features. But Broadway or Fifth avenue or Chestnut street are always changing and the mind is kept alert and amused, for, after all, the one factor that never palls

is variety.

This susceptibility of the system to become wearied and, as it were, callous from a repetition of the same impression, is ex-hibited not only in the way I have mentioned but in many other interesting modes. The body, for instance, soon becomes habit-uated to the repeated dose of the same medicine, and it is necessary to increase the quantity from day to day in order to obtain the desired results. A first dose of an eighth of a grain of morphia will probably out most persons to sleep; a second dose of the same quantity acts less energetically; a third dose still more feebly, while a fourth has no appreciable effect whatever. In order to obtain sleep the dose now must be increased, and a like process must be gone through with from day to day so as to ject the body to a continually increasing in-

A CHANGE OF SENSATIONS A like condition exists in regard to pains, the body soon becoming accustomed to very dered more intense or altered in quality. Even the most acute tortures fail to be experienced by the nerves, unless they are

changed in some way or other. There seems to be a natural tendency all animals, including man, to skip or jump or dance when they desire to show pleasure.
Our domestic animals, for instance, exhibit
this inclination in a marked degree, and
children, even, when only a few weeks old,
exhibit their delight by kicking out their limbs while still too young to manifest pleasure in any other way. Even the most savage nations of the present day make dancing one of the chief features of their rejoicing. Our ancestors at the very dawn of the his toric period, and doubtless for many thou-sand years before, danced at their victories over their enemies, during their acts of worship of their deities and when they met to least over any event that gave them particular pleasure. No custom is more ex-tensively and ineradicably shown by the monuments that have come down to us from antiquity than dancing. The walls of Assyrian and Egyptian temples and dwellings abound with representations of dancing men and women. The Bible contains many allusions to dancing as one of the chief means of

showing pleasure.

But between the dancing of adults of the civilized portions of the modern world and that of older nations and of the savage peo-Can be Heard 12 Miles.

Engineering.!

A new signal has recently been brought zambique or Zanzibar or some other such ing at them." Anyone who has seen the dancing girls of India or Turkey will at once admit that so far from being a pleasurable exercise to them, it is a painful labor, which has no compensation except the money they receive from those before whom they exhibit themselves.

But our men and women dance for the pleasure they derive from the act. Now let us see in what that pleasure consists.

PLEASURES OF DANCING. In the first place, there is the association with others who have come to dance, which distance of 12 miles. These rockets are so portable and easy to fire—no match or portifire being required—that they are very suitable for boats, and doubtless many lives would have been saved had they been in use in cases where ship-wrecked crews have had to take to the boats. The Board of Trade has authorized its surveyors to pass these rockets distress signals in lieu of both guns and rockets, so that many lines of steamships have landed their guns and use these signals instead.

with others who have come to dance, which of itself affords a degree of exhilaration not to despised. The sight of handsome men and beautiful and well-dressed women bedecked with jewels and other finery affords a no small measure of delight as well to the inexperienced in such matters as to those who have become accustomed, in a measure, to the excitement. Here variety plays its part, for it may safely be said that no two steamships have landed their guns and use

work out their problems or write their most effective poetry or prose. The managers of balls know very well what they are about when they provide champagne for those who dance. They should take care, however, that there is not too great a profusion of this most exhilarating of beverages.

BENEFITS OF DANCING. It is a good friend when used with discretion, but a most majignant enemy when abused. A ringle glass too much will so deaden the sensibilities and brunt the per-ceptions is to render any kind of pleasure

Now, as to the dancing itself, I have no hesitation in saying that in it we have as powerful a means of exercising both the mind and the body at the same time as it is possible to obtain. The muscular develop-ments extend over the greater portion of the body. They are not merely automatic, but it is necessary that the attention be directed to their proper performance, for otherwise catastrophes of various kinds would be likely to result. But there is one feature that I cannot too strenuously insist upon, and it is this: United States dur- The dancers who desire to obtain the uting January than | most amount of pleasure from the healthfulin any other month | and | beautiful exercise in which they inof the year, and it may not therefore any not therefore called attention to the fact that the system be deemed inappropriate if I restrict my remarks is only one exception to this precept, so far as dancing is concerned, and that is that some people dance with other objects in view than the mere dancing. A couple who are in love with each other will dance together all night, but even they would have to confess if they told the truth that the last

dance was not so pleasant as the first. The man who invented the "german" know what he was about when he devised a dance in which frequent changes of part-ners are necessary. The old-fashioned square dances were not without their advantages in this respect, and are too much neglected at the present day. The "Virginia reel" was wonderful in its capacity to give pleasure, but it is now scarcely ever seen, except in some out-of-the-way country

town of the South. Let the world, therefore, continue to dance; but in this, as in all other things, let it be guided by wisdom and moderation WILLIAM A. HAMMOND.

HONEST WOMEN CALLED THIEVES. Another Phase of the Kleptomania Question

-Revenge for False Charges. New York Sun] Merchants are aware of the injury the spy system does them with good customers, but they must resort to it in order to protect themselves. It is said that some years ago, when a prominent and highly respected member of Sorosis was arrested at a certain big bazaar, charged with stealing by one of the clerks, and was taken to the station house before the case was investigated properly, the members of that organization, and very many women who knew the lady personally, made a compact never to enter the store again, and they have generally kept it. The lady was released speedily and apologies were profuse; but the indignity had been done her, and no amount of ex-planation sufficed to soothe the indignation

of herself and friends.

Another lady of prominence was in a large dry goods house in the city buying toys, and with her a niece—a young lady in her teens. The lady was selecting articles and the miss was amusing herself looking at the various ornamental things on counters and tables. Something was missed from the counter, which was afterward found hanging to the fringe of a lady's cloak who had been at the counter, but who had gone to the back of the store. The young girl was charged by the clerk with purloining the article, and she, alarmed and excited burst into tears. The aunt hastened to her, and, on hearing the clerk's charge, gave her card to the floor walker, sent for the heads of the house, and proposed to settle the matter in a fearless way, when the article was brought back by the woman who had unconsciously carried it away, and the floor walker and clerk tried to make amends. It was no use, however, for the lady ordered her account sent to her husband, and from that time never entered the

house, though she had been one of its In Brooklyn a few years since the wife of a well-known citizen whose mind was unsettled, was charged with taking an article of trifling value from the counter, and was sent to the police station and put into a cell. Her husband was telegraphed for, and hastened over from his business house in this city. He tried to get his wife released with-out exposure, and requested that the matter be kept quite on account of his children. The article was not in her possession, and there was no evidence that she had ever seen it. But the firm gave out the fact and all particulars to the press, and the result was that the mental condition of the unfortunate woman was greatly aggravated. The entire family connection resented the treat-ment of the firm, and none of them ever entered the store again. They have used all their influence against the house in

### every direction and at every opportunity. A Reasoning Mind.

New York Sun. 1

Between two up-town houses there is a little patch of ground where the small boys of the neighborhood play. It is enclosed, and access can be had only through the compliments of his master to the small boy, and wished him a merry Christmas. It was the first Christmas present the small boy had ever received from that source. He put on the watch chain and went out in the yard to show it to the other small boys. He saw the stained glass window. He reflected: Then he went to his big brother and said: "I know what I got this watch chain for. He's afraid I'll fire bricks through his new

# High - Pressure

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