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long I began to be fearful that he was a little too fast; the carriages began to sway to and fro, and I could hear expressions of fear from the passengers. "Heaven's!" cried one of the guard, "Look, sir, and see how we are going!" I went to the window and found that

the next northern train to take along, that Krollner would be properly attended and then started on.

At the end of the trip we run in safety, though we thought the passengers were not wholly satisfied and would not be until they were clear of the railway. A heavy purse

"To do what he can to alleviate their grief unless their babies. To-day he acknowledges this obligation, and I, his son,—am his son!"

"Follow, monsieur!" exclaimed the monk; "Bauccio's son?"

"Even so. My father was torn from his life while I yet lay in my cradle. Eight years after my birth, he was called to Syria."

Father Superior of the monastery of St. Ignace. On his right was the *protonotary*; on the left, a Senator of the Republic. The numerous procession, headed by Baucolo, approached on the threshold of the hall. The tradesman entered hastily, cast a purse of gold at the feet of the monk, and cried with a voice almost choked by emotion: "Reverend father, redeem my world. Pray for me that God

instances, do more or less harm to other important organs. By such treatment the whole mass of circulating fluids is impregnated with the medicinal substance; and while it is producing its impression upon the diseased organ, it also subjects every part of the sound system to an impression, calculated to disturb the natural order of things, and to produce morbid diseases.

breaking hearts, and inspiring all
 don't know-how my soul leaps to
 feelings and agonies of eternal ring-
 die electric sympathy, and men will
 hunting that same old coon, world
 end, whether it be disguised

In hawks or in sheepskins,
 With bonnets or hats,
 In shawls or in petticoats.

... of ...
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