# Humorous Department.

HIS OTHER PARCEL.

Stories of absent-minded people are constantly accumulating. Lately one has been told in connection with a benevolent old gentleman who lives in a suburb of Boston. He was seen by one of his neighbors, shortly before Christmas, seated in the train they were going to shoot him, neverbound for home, his arms filled with theless. parcels. In response to a friendly greeting, he turned a perplexed face belonged had been routed by the army upon his fellow-townsman, as he made of Versailles, and, taken red-handed room for him to sit down.

"How do you do?" he said, absently. "I'm glad to see you, but you'll Eleventh Arrondissement. excuse me if I seem a little distraught, for I'm sure I've forgotten one parcel do, so here I am."

He counted and re-counted his cade. bundles until just as the preparatory bell rang, and then he sank back in his seat with a sigh.

"I shall have to give it up!" he

"It may involve some sacrifice, darling. But believe me, Laura, it is for the best."

vague foreboding of coming disaster.

moment more uncontrolable, "when I say that I am driven to ask it by cir-

aide-de-camp who at a party in Dublin Castle attempted to cross words with

Approaching the primate of Ireland, the youth asked, "Does your grace know what is the difference between an ass and an archbishop?"

"No," was the grave answer. Then the youth went on, "An ass has a cross on his back, but an archbishop has a cross on his breast."

"Very good," said the archbishop. "Now will you tell me what is the difference between a young aide-decamp, like yourself, and ac ass?"

"I don't know," said the youth.
"Neither do I," said the archbishop, and walked away.

Little Lucy lives in Wellesley Hills, and is not quite two years old. An aunt has begun her mathematical training by counting "one-two-" then Lucy will add, "three jump," and a toss in the air is the invariable reward. Last night Lucy's mother thought that as she understood counting so well she should be taught the regulation child's prayer. So she took Lucy on her knee, and, said; "Now, dear, repeat after mamma softly, 'Now I lay me." The words were lisped out, and the young mother continued, "down to—""three—jump!" came instantly from Lucy. That prayer was

up his mind, but was going to take ry appointment? You will hardly get some time to think of it and pray for me to swallow that, my boy !" guidance. A fortnight later one of the congregation met the pastor's eldest you have a good mother; you love her, son, and asked if his father was going your mother, more than aught else in

"Well," said Johnny (aged 13), "pa is still praying for guidance, but most thoughts would be of her. And you cried, astonished. He had hoped, of the things are packed."

night, Bill. Ther man an' his wife went in 'bout an hour ago an' I heerd him tell her he'd buy her a di'mond of honor to return and give you my word hour ago an' I heerd hour ago an' I heerd liberty, and I will give you my word by the results of honor to return and give you my have bent your model. him tell her he'd buy her a di'mond necklace termorrer. Second Burg-lar—What has thet got t' do widit?

She won't be able t' sleep fer t'inkin' 'bout it, an' he won't sleep fer t'inkin' how he's got t' pay fer it."

In the twice-A-Week enquirer is have kept your word."

The twice-A-Week enquirer is have kept your word."

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In the twice-A-Week enquirer is have kept your word."

Second Burg-self up. Is life itself worth a promise broken?"

She won't be able t' sleep dant was pacing to and fro, tugging fer t'inkin' how he's got t' pay fer it."

While he was speaking the commandant for me—she fell asleep so calmly, for two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolution in the list on time. Subscription price, \$2; in clubs of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of two or more, \$1.75. Everybody is insolutional to the list of the Brains, "The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains," The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains, "The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains," The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains, "The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains," The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains, "The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains," The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains, "The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains," The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains, "The CENTURY Magastration of the Brains, "The CENTURY Mag

The Story Teller.

## HIS WORD OF HONOR.

FROM THE FRENCH OF JEAN DU REBRAC.

He was only a boy, not yet 16, but

The band of insurgents to which he with some 10 of his comrades, he had been conducted to the Mairie of the

Struck by his youthful appearance, and also astonished at the boy's cool-I was to get before coming to the ness in this hour of extreme peril, the train, and yet I can't remember what commandant had ordered that the it is. I didn't expect to go home till fatal verdict should, so far as he was the next train, but I can't remember concerned, be suspended for the mowhat the other errand was, and I ment, and that he should be kept a seemed to have finished all I had to prisoner until his companions had met

face of a Parisian child-showed neith- terest and pity. er emotion nor anxiety. He seemed "Probably it wasn't of much consequence," said his neighbor, in a comforting tone. "Tell me, how is your of the fusillade which hurled his comforting tone." Tell me, how is your of the fusillade which hurled his comforting tone. ife?"

panions into eternity without moving hour. C'est bein. I shall know then the staff as he turned toward them.

Wercy on me!" cried the old genaments in the staff as he turned toward them.

Victor did not run—he flew dles rolled under the seat and out into wards," which was soon to become until evening. If you are not here by would dearly have liked to cover her the aisle as he clambered over his the "Present" to him also. Perhaps 8 o'clock I shall say that you are a companion's feet. She's the parcel I he was thinking of his happy, careless braggart, and care more for life than forgot! I was to meet her! Will childhood—he had hardly outgrown honor. Allons! Quick march!" you kindly leave my parcels with the it; perhaps, of his relations and their

bound plain of St. Denis, a Prussian very ill since you went away, but she ward, driven partly by hunger, partly yesterday that if she could sleep she in a voice that trembled as with a by fear of his companious' threats, would soon get stronger; she must not he had enrolled himself in the army be awakened. Poor thing! she will "You will believe me, dearest," he said, with an agitation becoming every and kept him in the ranks; he had no calling you she was praying the Bon heart for a war of brothers, and now Dieu to preserve you and to restore

hungered for his life. He would give "You shall never leave me again.

reflections when the commandent followed by several officers, approached

have a score to settle; you know what was silent, telling herself that the best awaits you?"

You are not afraid of death?" "Less than of life. I have seen so

you would soon be off. I'll warrant." low, once more believing himself stron-Put me to the proof; it's worth a trial. ing to the reaction which her sudden

"Listen, sir, I beg of you. Perhaps the whole world. If, like me, you him. were just going to die, your last would bless the man who gave you the like the good-hearted man he was, opportunity of seeing her once more, that the boy would not return.

ly struggling hard to appear unmoved. to wake. She fell asleep with her "'My word," he murmured. "This arms about me, thinking I should urchin talks of 'my word' as though never leave her again. How could I he were a Knight of the Round have told her the truth? Who knows

prisoner and asked in a severe tone, Your name ?"

"Victor Oury." "Age ?"

"Sixteen on the 15th of July next." "Where does your mother live?" "At Belleville."

"What made you leave her to follow the Commune?"

"The 30 sous chiefly; one must eat! Then the neighbors and my comrades threatened to shoot me if I did not "You are quite resigne tall enough to carry a musket. My asked. mother was afraid of them, and wept Victory

and prayed for me to obey them." "You have no father, then?"

"He was killed." "And where ?"

"Well, then! it is understood," the to watch all that was passing around officer said, gravely, after a moment's officer took the boy by the shoulders

"I thank you, mon commandant. At 8 o'clock I will be here."

bullet broke his shoulder, and after- is a little better now. The doctor said

hungered for his life. He would give "You shall never leave me again. We families are responsible for much im his word, and he would keep it. Why will throw that hateful uniform away; providence and selfish neglect of life in was dying—he had no one to regret.
To see her again, to kiss her dear lips once more, console, encourage her, and leave her hopeful—then he could face death bravely."

I never want to see it more. I will surance. Men should be impressed with a knowledge of their duty to save and to insure by the entire absence of any much stronger since you came. Soon you will go to work again, and you collection. Let us be just as well as generous." He was in the midst of these sad bad dream then, and we will forget it completely; completely dear."

Poor soul, how should she know that her picture of a bright future only "Now, my fine fellow, you and I deepened her boy's anguish? She "Yes, mon commandant, I am freely. She kissed him and let his "Really? So ready as all that? and then she gave herself up to dreams

much the last six months—such awful things—death seems better than such a life."

"I wager you would not hesitate if I gave you your choice. If I said, "Put your best foot foremost and show me how soon you can be out of sight," you would soon be off. I'll warrant."

Victor's sobs grew frequent and less than human life. Death is inevitable and often comes upon a man suddenly and those dependent upon him entirely without support, and in spite of THIS FACT many men decline to insure, or tail to do so. Reader, are you one who has neglected this duty? Do you think, honestly, that you are acting in a manly way? them. "Try me, mon commandant, try me ! ger that love of life, his mother, yield-

"What! so soon?" the commandant

"But I had promised !"

whether I should have bad the courage He stopped abruptly in front of his to leave her after doing so? And what would you have thought of me if I had not come back?

"So I kissed her, and slipped away like a thief while she was sleeping, and here I am. Pray God may be good to her as she has been to me. Mon commandant, I have one more thing to ask-to finish quickly."

mingled pity and admiration. His

"You are quite resigned, then; march with them. They said I was death does not frighten you?" he

Victor answered him with a gesture "And if I pardoned you?"

"You would save my mother's life, too, and I would revere you as a second father.'

ment, and that he should be kept a prisoner until his companions had met their fate at the neighboring barricade.

Apparently quite calm and resigned, his great eyes and his face—the pale face of a Pavisian child—showed reith.

And where face where face is a showed reith.

"At Bourget, fighting for his countil when the commandant turned toward his staff as though he would consult them at a glance. All seemed moved to interest and nity."

"At Bourget, fighting for his countil when the commandant turned toward his staff as though he would consult them at a glance. All seemed moved to interest and nity."

As he spoke the last few words the

Victor did not run-he flew home with kissis, but he did not dare to



The contrast is it you ask, George? What is it?"

"Darling," he said, and the wild, imploring look on his face thrilled her to the immost depths of her being, "I wish you would sit on the other knee awhile. This one is getting horribly tired!"

ROUGHLY SILENCED.—Archbishop Whately had a rough toague—he was salled Ursa Major—the Great Bearn to Oxford—a fact unknown to a young ide-de-camp who at a party in Public.

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ROUGHLY SILENCED.—Archbishop Whately had a rough toague—archem to the fact of the fact of the bearn of the bear of the bear of the heard to toward his mother in this terible world entoy to the world in public world in the component of the bear o —she could not have much more suffering to undergo, she was so weak when he last saw her, four days ago.

"Kiss me again, dear—again," she had said, "for I feel that I may never see you more."

"Ah," he thought, sadly, if they would only trust him—would give him only one hour of liberty—how he would run to her and then come back and give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He would give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He would give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He would give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He would give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He would give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He would give himself up to the hand that hungered for his life. He had a condition to the competitive premiums he destitute family. He has no moral, and he should have no legal right, to create a family unless he has and will agree to keep a good-sized policy on his life. If but sob. Now, in his mother's arms, he should not be allowed to marry. I knew G. (the deceased) well. He had a good income and could have he should not be allowed to marry. I knew G. (the deceased) well. He had a good income and could have been well insured. Now, why should I or any other man be expected to considerable to gain strength from his presence, sought in vain to console him.

"Why do you distress yourself so, my child, my best beloved?" she asked. He had a destitute family. He has no moral, and he should have no legal right, to create a family unless he has and will agree to keep a good-sized policy on his life. If the promitions of clusts containing specified numbers of names, and propose to deliver the premiums for clusts containing specified numbers of names, and propose to deliver the premiums of the seven under the had not previous out of our savings to pay G.'s destination of the competition out of our savings to pay G.'s destination of the competition out of our savings to pay G.'s destination of the competition out of

were made by a business man way up in Canada, but the points he makes will ap-ply as well in South Carolina, as there. It is true that kind hearted and sympa her picture of a bright future only deepened her boy's anguish? She was silent, telling herself that the best way to dry tears is to let them flow freely. She kissed him and let his weary bead fall back on the pillow, widow and orphrant without property or each are sure to suffer. cash are sure to suffer.

of happier days in store for both of Nothing Is More Uncertain than human life. Death is inevitable and

# No Excuse

"Cown to—""three—jump!" came instantly from Lucy. That prayer was not finished last night.

PACKING AND PRAYING.—A certain clergyman gave it out from the pulpit one night that he had received a call to a wider sphere of usefulness in a larger town (and presumably a larger stipend). He could not, he said, make up his mind, but was going to take

"Cown to—""three—jump!" came instantiant, try me in the strong larger to the proof; it's worth a trial. One hour of less for your men to shoot, what does it matter? One hour of freedom only, not more; you shall see whether I will keep my word, and whether I am afraid to die."

"Oh! da! you're no fool, but you must take me for one. Once free and larger town (and presumably a larger stipend). He could not, he said, make up his mind, but was going to take

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LL business entrusted to us will be

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The officer looked at the boy with HERE IS THE OPPORTUNITY FOR PEOPLE OF CHARACTER, ENERGY AND CAPACITY

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Leave Lincolnton
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Leave Clover
Leave Yorkville ...
Leave Guthriesville ...
Leave McConnellsville
Leave Lowrysville ....
Arrive Chester ......