

THE OLD STORY.

They stood beside the fence that ran between their fathers' farms. He leaned upon the topmost rail. His strong and brawny arms. Her shoulder just came up to them. A slender maid was she. Yet that she ruled that stalwart youth. Was very plain to see.

THE SELECT'S FALL.

"I do hope, my dear, that she is not one of those dreadful new women." "I trust not, indeed." The dean of Chirchester peeped his chop with a thoughtful air, and Mrs. Carberry poured out his tea with a hand which absolutely shook with apprehension.

her hand on a smart bicycle, which she was rolling tenderly through the crowd. If the box next to him had not been a wicker one, the dean would have sat on it and gaped. As it was he gaped standing. "My dear, a bicycle!" he said weakly. A bicycle in the innermost circle of the select!

which Captain Elton handed to him. The trim lawn faded away, and he heard again the triumphant yells of his side at Oxford, when, with the victory apparently a certainty for the others, he had bowled three men for three balls and left his side victors by two runs. He stepped carefully up to the walking stick which marked the second wicket, flourished his arm once or twice and bowled. It was a nasty, slow ball, breaking in, and Helen's off stump went down with a crash.

A GERMAN HOUSEBOAT. The Views That Greet a Traveler on the River Havel. Imagine a broad flat bottomed boat 100 feet long with a house upon it! In the bow is a good sized saloon or sitting room, with ten windows—five on each side—and a door, half glass, leading to an awning shaded deck. From the saloon one looks down a corridor, so long and so narrow that one almost expects to see ninepins at the far end. The cabins are on each side. In the stern are a pantry and a tiny kitchen. One cabin is devoted to clothes, hanging on hooks and lying folded on the unused berths; in another is a large bathtub, utilized only as a place in which to store wine and soda water bottles.

MODERN ARMIES. Their Largeness Has a Tendency to Make Them Immobility. We are by no means sure that armies at the end of the nineteenth century are not to some extent in the condition of the armies of the last few years of the eighteenth century. No doubt the modern generals are, or shall we say seem, less sleepy headed than the old bewigged Austrians and Prussians, though they, it must be remembered, were in their day reckoned men of science. But at the same time we suspect that a good deal of our modern military organization has become stiff and unpractical.

A TRAGEDY OF THE SEA. The Revenge of the June Fish on the Blanket Fish Was Complete. "Speaking about fish," said the retired angler, who, sated with a long and varied experience, told odd and wonderful tales of fish and fishermen when seated in some friendly cafe, "one of the oddest things that ever came within my ken happened several years ago on the south Texas coast, in Corpus Christi bay, and since that time I firmly believe that even fish are actuated at times by the most commendable sentiments of friendliness and conservatism."

Baby Wine! Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery. MOTHER'S FRIEND is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use.