

AN ORACLE.

We had chickens a plenty, and turkeys a few. And one old gray guinea—of all things to catch. A guinea's the clackiest ever you knew; She just keeps on saying, "Come back!" and "Come back!"

THE GOLDROOM.

The night mail from Paris panted into Calais Pier station only five minutes late. The annual scrambling exodus of passengers eager to get a snack at the buffet before the steamer was due to start began almost before the train had stopped.

approached by a narrow passage 5 yards long running out of the saloon, in which, as we passed through, I noticed the invalid lady and her attendant being ushered into a stateroom by the stewardess. The stateroom was the nearest to the goldroom passage—a fact which further impressed upon me the hint given by the detective.

hands gripped me from behind and cast me to the floor. As I fell the door of the goldroom swung to, and all was darkness. But only for a second. A silent match blazed up, and a candle was lighted which shone on strange company.

BANEFUL LITERATURE. Bishop Hennessy of Wichita Condemns It as a Cause for Loss of Faith. In the Lenten Pastoral issued by Bishop Hennessy of Wichita he says upon the subject of "Baneful Literature."

Old Silver in Paris. The Rue de Provence is the home of the second hand dealer in artistic wares. He is a greater power than the American pawnbroker and has a much cleaner reputation.

THE INDEPENDENT STYLE. How a Clever Westerner Downed a Famous New York Editor. A newspaper man from the west visited New York on one occasion and called on a great editor there, with whom he had had some correspondence.