## HOOKING MÉLONS.













 Haint them beaptes pers. sight



 Stiorter tewtitite motoo m

 cretew sut by the min,







THE CAPTATN'S STORT.


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Chaperin

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Noido minithing wot tion








 We had all been listening atten tively
to Coptain Jouberts story, and when
te stonpen spuaking tion to Captain Jounert's story, and when
he estopped dpeaking treere was stlence
tor a few minutes. "And what happened to M. de Her-
tens, Capialn?" asked one of the group.
"Dld you ever hear?" "He ls dead. Six moinths ago I
cilved a leter firom K Keluing-a p
fol Htte letter
 read. I know them by heart. Thisy
were as follows:
Co am mortally wounded. Admiral
Coudert has just brought me the cross;
but a 1 am dyint. I am eendine

 woor Mertens sent me. Poor boy:
think that to started as a thilet
ded a hero's death at Kelung."



