felt the breast pocket of the coat, and, with pearl; nevertheless, she might wear it as made of green silk and lacquered wood, in it would be safe. hape like a closed fan.



Drew out a dagger sheath made of green heard the last of Sangura. About three not dressed properly. The sight of you, so Gabrielle is all that is necessary to complete myself at the same mon. M. Blery smiled Duchastre. It was from Mademoiselle that of beard removed. Then we drove to the can become its tenant at once."

They were found to contain clothes for the apparently with rage as well as grief, and where I had been so wretched alone. The most part; among which were one or two muttered something in his own language, honest servant and his wife Nannette poured a number of letters, some in our own lan- was terrible.' Shortly after he bade her fare- scarcely to hear them. When he crossed the guage, son 'u a foreign character, which I well, and him also she has never seen again. threshold he shuddered and passed his hand

was finished, "you will remain here on Taking my departure, I first show this por I confess I began to feel alarmed about Raoul." guard until you are relieved. You will trait to Mouton and his daughter; they recog- When the servant and his wife had left us, allow no one to enter without a written order nize it at once as that of the foreigner who I showed Raoul a suit of evening dress, laid shall have the pleasure of explaining to you had 'flayed,' to use Mouton's own term. I ting on these at once. There is not a moment what you have seen here. That will be a then proceed to the Rue St. Jacques, in order to spare unless you wish me to break an apmore convenient place for doing so."

the surmise he had formed—or, as I prefer to ago, had rented the very garret in which—you were to obey me in everything for this call it, the idea—test the assassin of Meissner, Sangura destroyed himself; that he did not one night. If you do not, I warn you, Raoul, I who was certainly a foreigner, may possibly live there, but spent in the garret a portion of shall not be the only one whom you will dis-

"In the lists at the prefecture I find the the other tenants. But to me the point of 'ed events to develop themselves as of furnished houses in Paris. About forty of these are still resident here. Over twenty have returned to their native country. The have returned to their native country. The then paid three months' rent for the garret, then paid three months' rent for the garret, remainder are dead, and buried in Paris.

remainder are dead, and buried in Paris.

"I make special inquiries with regard to these last; it seems to me very probable that the victim of Meissner's extortions should be among them. One of the names is Sangura, a pative of Yeddo, no profession, returned by a native of Yeddo, no profession, returned by Lunel, a keeper of private apartments, of the man comes to Paris, and wastes in prof du Roi de Rome. I visit Lunel, who remem-bers his lodger Sangura perfectly. He had with him. This young Japanese has in on the first floor of Lunel's house. He was & to the direct straits, he pledges it to the usurer who intended remaining for three years in the sum he has received from the months. and a pair of English horses with silver

third quarter, Lunel's experienced eye began self; on the tombstone erected by Mile. to see symptoms of a change in his tenant's chastre certain words have been cut in apartment certain costly articles of jewelry, tion."
with which Sangura had decorated it I drew a long breath of relief as M. Blery these were being sold, as the difficulties of his | de Mazarin had been made clear! tenant grew more pressing. Little by little "I may be called away at any mome

zent was paid, and so he was safe. "At the end of the fourth quarter, San- many hours have passed I shall be rura-whose apartment was by this time trail of the assassin." stripped of everything belonging to him which had the least value—disappeared himself. handed in. M. Blery ran his eyes over it. months after, he remembers having read an said; "I go there at once. Your fries account of a suicide committed somewhere in | Marsal, is now as good as liberated. the Latin Quarter by an unknown foreigner, supposed to be a Japanese, and having fancied that this might be his former tenant.

few hours, or days, another will be confined in his place. What a disappointment to my friend Py!" these; with one exception they are the unpaid before the imperial procurator proved suffi-bills of M. Sangura's tradesmen. The excepcient to secure Raoul's immediate release. All

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7

Suddenly Pajol plucked Blery's sleeve, and, | wardrobe and effects; but he never told be "At an early period of their acquaintant let us begin our search.-Approach, Mes- a pearl of extraordinary size and beauty; ex-

and that if anything happened to it he would a smile of triumph, drew out a dagger sheath ornament, since he knew that in her charge

expect surprises-Raoul, do you think you are strong enough to bear excitement would know all that is meant by that little

"About three months after, Mademoiselle phrase-I am free!" read in the journals the report of a suicide in I do not very well know how I got out hastened to the morgue; it was the unfor- an ecstasy of joy. A cab was waiting for us mask of our up-welling emotion. in the miserable garret which Messieurs ing any question. He seemed to confide him- by Espinaud, who relieved his feelings in a pacity of the old money-lender, he had we had driven some distance, he spoke: starved there till his last sou was spent. "How is it that we are not set at Gab- delivery at the trial—the trial that was never Then one night he closed up carefully every rielle's. I thought you were to take me to to take place. Then I had to tell Raoul the crevice in door or window; lighted a charcoalfire in the brazier; lay down on his wretched "Patience, patience, my dear Raoul," I an- Gabrielle, who was seated next me, seized

"Mile, Duchastre caused her unhappy lover suffering, have altered you. We shall see rewarded? erected over his grave, where she still hangs be once more like the Raoul of former to see how well you bear yourself already. the case of a revenge. Messieurs, is it not sof said the detective. Sangura's brother. Kiosaka told her that his more considerate than I. But can you won- day seen a villa at Auteuil, which we think of the place left vacant in Bootles' and he showed us a key which he had found which he had fallen, asking him to leave Yeddo

Kiosaka first heard the news of his brother's Rue Dauphine and entered our old chamber, Pilotin next opened the traveling-trunks. painful death; he was profoundly affected. where we had been so happy together, and dresses, evidently Criental. There were also Mademoiselle told me, with an accent which out their congratulations, but Raoul seemed

"I ask Mademoiselle if she has a portrait of before his eyes, as if to shut out a sight of Still M. Biery had not spoken a word of ex- the late M. de Sangura. Mademoiselle has; a horror. I fancied that some shape—some anation. He seemed to enjoy our complete miniature on ivory, of beautiful execution. scene that he had beheld in that room in his After some hesitation she consents to lend it dreams, had again arisen before him. Then "Pilotin," he said at last, when his search to me, on my swearing to return it uninjured. he once more relapsed into a kind of stupor. rom Monsieur the Prefect. Messieurs, if had so frequently visited Meissner up to about out on his bed. you will return with me to the prefecture, I a year ago, and whom the old money-lender "Now," I said, "you will oblige me by putto show the portrait to the proprietor of the pointment. Leaving M. Pajol's, we drove back to the house where Sangura found his last lodging. Raoul gave me a puzzled look. Prefecture, where M. Blery resumed his nar- and where he died. There I made a discovery, "What does this mean?" he said; "I do unexpected, but most important, the discov- not understand." "Monsieur," he said to me, "will remember ery that another Japanese, about four months "You will soon. Remember your promiso have been a Japanese. I decided on follow-ing up this clew." almost every day; and that he was quite a appoint."

Problem to Pajol, the proprietor, and to all Raoul asked no further questions, but al-

names of between sixty and seventy Japanese greatest interest was this: On Christmas day returned by the hotel keepers and proprietors the Japanese visited Pajol in his shop, and

blaze of light. There we dismissed the cab.

ridor to the stage-boxes. I knocked at the

box. I found myself with my friend and

Gabrielle Dumaine. The light was dim, for

the curtains of the box were drawn, but it

and looked, for the first time, on the audience

The house was crowded from floor to ceiling

I looked from the circle, from the beauty and

"Ah-I see-but Gabrielle?"

"The rent was always paid to Lunel quar his brother had been buried. The grave of lmost continually a cloud on his face. First Their meaning is, 'My brother, rest in peace; other; then the valet. Finally, the riding- cut in the stone by Kiosoka's order, expresses horses and the cabriolet were sold. One by his fixed purpose; in the murder of Joseph one Lunel began to miss from his tenant's Meissner he carried that purpose into execu-

when he first came. Lunel inferred that finished. At last the mystery of the Passage sign, Lunel thought; but the fourth quarter's have been sent to every seaport in France

CHESTERTOWN.

was deeply grateful for the reception they had

When we came out of the Odeon I said: "You have borne yourself bravely, my dear Raoul, but your trials are not yet ende

"I mean that since Raoul has to-night pro-

grew witty-at least some of us did--we conwere wildly, supremely happy. But if our the Rue St. Jacques-the suicide of a young that prison. I only know that Raoul leaned its current flowed from the deep places of the one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of three officers seated at a whist table | one of table | foreigner, supposed to be a Japanese. She on my arm, and that I walked be 's him in heart, Our light words were often only the large a baby arms, pretty much as he might have done if

tunate Sangura. He had found a last refuge at the gate. Raoul took his seat without ask- | The honors of the evening were carried off | quartered, called out, "Bootles, come and explicable. visited to-day. Too proud to return to his self silently to my direction. It was as if he speech of surpassing eloquence-indeed, it mistress, all his means exhausted by the ra- lived and moved in a dream. At last, when was so ingenious, so thrilling, so ornate, that I had an idea it must have been intended for story of his liberation. When I had ended pallet-and, three days afterward, was found swered; "you forget you are not as yet look- my hand and kissed it before I could prevent ing like yourself. Your confinement, your ber. Need I say that I felt myself richly

wreaths of immortelles. But she had not yet de . At present you are unshaven, you are Retirement for a little while in the society of months ago she was visited by a young Jap changed, might alarm Gabrielle; who knows?" the cure, The past will soon be forgotten, Lacy was a recent importation from the anese, who introduced himself as Kiosaka, "You are right, Paul," he said; "you are believe me. Mme. Dumaine and I have this White Dragoons, and had taken possessi First I took him to a hairdresser's on the furnished. It has a pleasant garden sloping in another pocket. An exclamation—a sig- for Paris at the earstest opportunity, and, Boulevard St. Michel. Here his long black down to the river—the very spot for a drama- believe," said Bootles, looking at

> "My dear Paul, what do you mean? When he had dressed, we went downstairs. The cab was still waiting, and we again eninforming you that you are an exceedingly

tered it. In a few minutes it drew up before a large building, the front of which was one "Most certainly," said Sapinaud, answerin Raoul's look of incredulity; "you are the legal "It is the Odeon Theatre," said Raoul. heir of your uncle. He died in the possessio I allowed him no time for reflection. I led him up the staircase and through the cor- "which will of itself bring you no trifle." door of one of these, opened it, and half-pushed Raoul within. Then I closed the door uncle's riches would now be his. He seemed

> dition, Paul-we must share good fortune as tall, cretonne-petticoated toilet table, and well as bad; we must divide in the future as eyed friend rather than to that wolfish Israel-

"And the marriage?" I asked, "when is leasy chair, his eyes shut and his hands hangery, a calm, spiritual rapture born of deepented with a blush. I became very envious I need not repeat here what Gabrielle and of my friend's good fortune. come to draw him, so, without moving, he

Raoul, "and before long these weeks will be boring a poor devil with a headache. By asked if he should read it up. in the Odéon. Suffice it to say that they so to me like a bad dream, which one forgets in Jove, it's cruelty to animals, neither more

The following extract from The Figur form the conclusion of my story: MYSTERY OF THE PASSAGE DE MAZARIN. hush succeeded to the hum that had filled the We have to record this morning the closing scene in the extraordinary drama of revenge and crime which takes its name from the Passage de Mazarin. This scene equals in rothat had assembled to witness Raoul's play. Our readers have been already told how the Japanese, Kiosaka, after the murder of Jo- a horror to him, for there, sitting up among fellows if I had." dresses, the brilliant uniforms, the sparkling jewels, the flowers, the white-gloved fingers toying with fans or raising lorgnettes—I looked from the circle to the stalls, to the black-coated gentlemen among whom, I knew, were seated the kernest despectation of the assassin.

A photograph of Viceshells the final mirror of Journal of the mirror of Journal of the pillows of the cot, with the clothes pushed back, was a baby, a baby whose short golden curls shone in the firelight—a little child dressed in white, with a pair of little child dressed in white, with a pair of wide-open, wondering eyes, as bright as stars and as blue as samphire.

The pillows of the cot, with the clothes pushed back, was a baby, a baby whose short golden curls shone in the firelight—a little child dressed in white, with a pair of wide-open, wondering eyes, as bright as stars and as blue as samphire. were seated the keenest dramatic critics of a photograph of Kiosaka's brother, so Paris. The thought that they were there which had been sent to all the seaports, there filled me with exultation. I had no fear for being a close family resemblance between the ful, did you come from? he asked aloud, "Lunel further hands to me a bundle of letters, which had arrived for his tenant subsequent to his disappearance. I examined the success of Raoul's comedy. I had no doubt the success of Raoul's comedy. I had no doubt the success of Raoul's comedy. I had no doubt the success of Raoul's comedy. I had no doubt that before the night was over several of the meaning to ship from that port; but having the little stranger did not how!

The evidence which Sapinaud was able to lay the little stranger did not how!

The evidence which Sapinaud was able to lay the little stranger did not how! world would be running swiftly in his praise.

Many eyes were turned to our box that Girard, the author of "The Gold of Toulouse," tion is a letter addressed in a female hand; it is here—Monsieur can examine it for himself."

M. Blery, drawing out a bulky pocket—

ook, took from it a letter in a delicately only and a state of the seems to have changed his intention and the office of bearing the joyful news to the prisoner devolved upon me.

I found Raoul in his prison chamber, lying that the was present in the theatre had a circulated through the house. But it was not until a few and are advantaged in a female hand; it is here—Monsieur can examine it for himself. The evening papers had already announced the fact of Raoul's liberation, and a returned to Paris, where he remained during the whole inquiry conducted by M. Roguet.

Kiosaka had artfully concealed his hiding circulated through the house. But it was not until a few and are already announced the fact of Raoul's liberation, and a returned to Paris, where he remained during the office of bearing the joyful news to the prisoner devolved upon me.

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I found Raoul in his prison chamber, lying the office of bearing the joyful news to the prisoner devolved upon me.

I found Raoul in his prison chamber, lying the office of bearing the joyful news to the prisoner devolved upon me. ted envelope, addressed in faint violet ink: solitary candle falling on his face showed auth we that the comedy owed its success. Its power, its pathos and its wit would of him out. It was then found that the Japa his headache vanished as if by magic.

His headache vanished as if by magic.

The Bootles took a step back in his surprise him out. It was then found that the Japa his headache vanished as if by magic. had been; his former associates might have themselves have insured that. It was so the letter, then handed it to Sapi- had difficulty in recognizing him. His features strong that it held that brilliant, that fastidi-I read the letter, then handed it to Sapi- mardinelity in recognizing him. His read the hue and cry raised against the cot, cheerily.

The cot, cheerily.

Bootles went a step nearer. "Why, you're himself. He edented working discovered working discovered working discovered to the last."

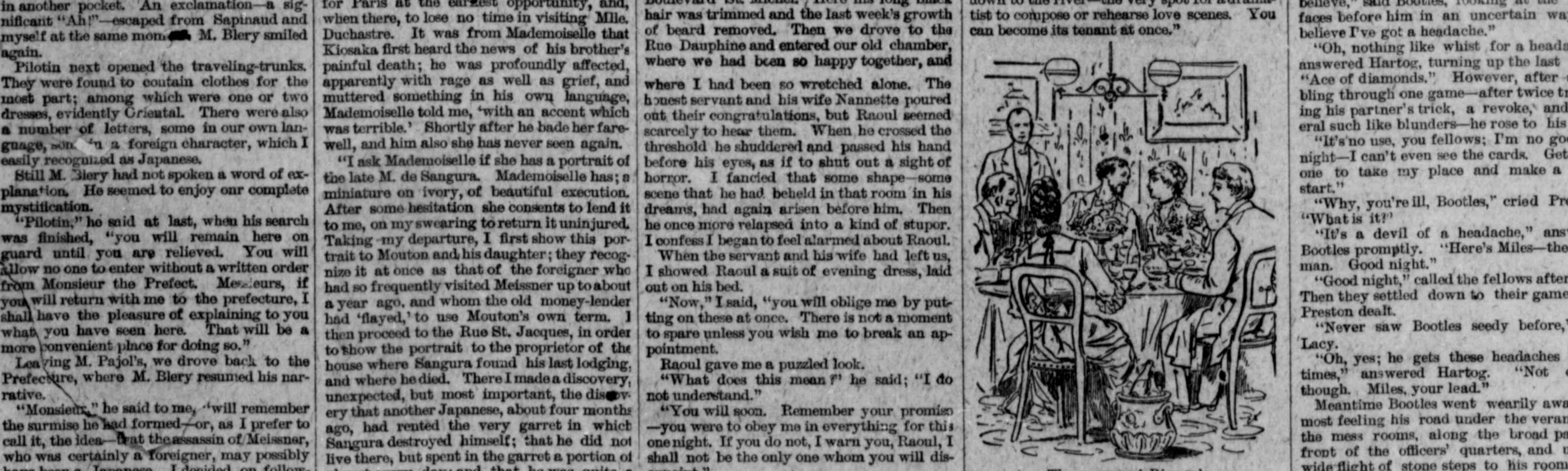
Bootles went a step nearer. "Why, you're himself. He edented working discovered to the last."

Bootles went a step nearer. "Why, you're himself. He edented working discovered to the last." and. It was as follows: "My own one, why were wantand haggard; black rings surrounded the last though the close of the second act M. Desnouettes himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Where wantand haggard; black rings surrounded himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Where wantand haggard; black rings surrounded himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Where wantand haggard; black rings surrounded himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Where wantand haggard; black rings surrounded himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Where wantand haggard; black rings surrounded himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Where wantand haggard; black rings surrounded himself. He adopted various disguises, but a queer little beggar," he remarked. "Yes." and a great critic—one of those who can did you come from eh?"

parts of the theatre. Then, for the first time, Raoul turned pale and tremiled slightly.

In a few minutes he revived, and looked at

What a supper that was! We laughed-we we uttered a thousand absurdities-and we



The supper at Bignon's. forget I am not a Rothschild, but only a poor "My dear Raoul, let me have the felicity of

at first overcome by the intelligence. Then brass knobs of his cot, on the silver orna- might and main.
he said: "Well, have it then," he said, slipping it After an interval of a few minutes the door "I will accept this wealth only on one conwas reopened, and Raoul drew me into the

CHAPTER XIII.



CHAPTER I. take a hand-there's a good chap."

known as "Bootles," looked up. moving towards them. "What do you want | In doing so he felt a piece of paper rustle me to do? Who's my partner?" in surprise, for Bootles was one of the best | Bootles, craning his neck to find it. whist players in the regiment, and in an here we are! Now we shall see," ordinary way would as soon have thought of The note was written in a firm, large, counting honors as of settling the question | vet thoroughly feminine hand, and ran to be buried with propriety, and had a stone Mlle. Dumaine soon. But, first, you must | "My dear Raoul," I said, "I am charmed of partners other than by cutting, except in thus:

day life by Scott Laurie's marriage.

believe I've got a headache." "Oh, nothing like whist for a headach "It's no use, you fellows; I'm no good to"It's no use, you fellows; I'm no good totempered child, and I have called her Mary, night—I can't even see the cards. Get some after your dear mother. Oh, how she would one to take my place and make a fresh

"Why, you're ill, Bootles," cried Preston. "Good night," called the fellows after him. Then they settled down to their game, and | watching the busy fingers still playing with

times," answered Hartog. "Not often, goodly size, wrapped in a stout brown paper though. Miles, your lead." cover, and on the chair beside his cot lay the though. Miles, your lead." most feeling his road under the veranda of | white coat bordered with fur, a fur-trimmed the mess rooms, along the broad pave in | cap, and some other things which Bootles front of the officers' quarters, and up the | did not quite understand the use of; white wide flight of stone steps to his rooms fac- | wool fingerless gloves (at least he did not ing the green of the barrack square. Being know what else they could be), and some the senior captain, with only one bachelor longer things of the same class, like stockfield officer in the regiment, he had two ings without feet. large and pleasant rooms, not very grandly Bootles shook his head bewilderingly. furnished, for, though a rich man, he was "Mother means it to stop; I don't know not an extravagant one, and saw no fun | what to do," he said helplessly. in having costly goods and chattels to be at | It occurred to him then that perhaps the tender mercies of soldier servants; but some of the fellows right be able to make a they were neat, clean and comfortable, with suggestion. He did not know what to do a sufficiency of great easy traveling chairs, with the child for the night, nor, for the

pictures and knick-knacks.

the fire, and dropped into it with a sigh of | ing it pretty much as he had left it. Gabrielle was radiant with happiness, the Paul is never likely to want money, unless he Hartog had said, sometimes these headaches is made at the Prefecture. I see in him a fact he had not had one for more than a Bootles replied. "But, I say, I'm in a mess. ing idly over the broad straps which served

> The soft rustling ceased, and Bootles closed | will own to it." they would, in response to this appeal, take | drawl of a voice, and ceased amid profound It stopped—was repeated—"The—DEVIL," want my opinion, Bootles, I think you ought muttered Bootles. to be ashamed of yourself."

But it was not the devil at all-more like a little angel, in truth; for after a moment's | protested. irresolution he sprang from his chair and foot, don't imagine it's me. I've nothing faced the horror behind him. It really was to do with it. I shouldn't have come to you

such evident delight that Bootles laughed

or un welcome. Yet if it was the fellows' doing, where had Just then the child, in playing with them. He carried it to the fire.

deed a little stranger in the land, welcome

and he became afraid that this one

Capt. Algernon Ferrers, more commonly his chain, slipped a little on the smooth "Just light the candles, one of you," he "I don't mind if I do," he said, rising and "Whoa! whoa, my lad!" hauled it up again. The three other men stared at one another | "A note. This grows melodramatic," said

this because I have obtained a good situation, and because when I reach my destination I shall have spent my last shilling bling through one game-after twice trump- I will break my oath and proclaim our mar

From that moment Bootles absolved "the "It's a devil of a headache," answered fellows" from any share in the affair; but -Fligg, Solomon Fligg. Now, if Mrs. - surprise of the Season is undoubtedly the unex-Bootles promptly. "Here's Miles-the very | what to do with the child he had not the

"It is the very devil," he said aloud, "Never saw Bootles seedy before," said He gathered it awkwardly in his arms, and rose to look for the clothing spoken of "Oh, ves; he gets these headaches some- in the letter. Yes, there it was, a parcel of Meantime Bootles went wearily away, al- out-door garments of a young child-a

plenty of fur rugs and lots of pretty little | matter of that, what to do with it for the moment. He had the sense not to take it The fire in his sitting-room was fast dy- out into the chill midnight air, and when he

The baby, pleased with the glittering toy, on the tired but resplendent figure of set up a cry of delight, and Booties took the "I shall certainly," I said, "go to my mon- He dragged the big chair pretty near to the ante-room with a very rueful face, find-There's a baby in my room." "A what?" they cried, with one voice.

"A baby," repeated Bootles, dismally chair with a groan. "Perhaps some one else So Lacy read the letter in his ridicula "Well," said Preston, solemnly, "if you A general laugh followed, but Bootles

"but why in the wide world should it be "Besides," Bootles continued, "some of

you know my mother, and that her name was not Mary, but Margaret." Now, as several of those present had known Lady Margaret Ferrers very well, that was a strong point in favor of Preston's assertion that the affair was a plant. The Chief question, however, was what could be Transportation Line done with the little stranger for that ight. and the lights had been out hours ago in the married people's quarters. Bootles did not know what to do, and said so. "Is it in your room now?" Preston asked "Where did you find it?"

"Yes, poor little beggar." "Let's see you nurse it," cried Hartog. Idleminster, where the Scarlet Lancers were asleep in his cot? The whole thing was in- it had been a sackful of eggs, and he had made a wager he wouldn't break one of

"It's the image of Bootles," persisted Miles. gift," returned Bootles, with a laugh. "Bootles," said Lacy, "look back over your past life-" Here he made a pause. "Well?" said Bootles, expectantly.

"Twry to think if you can twrace any likeness to some early love, who may have marwried-or, for that matter, not have marwried-some one else, and-er-wremembering your kind heart-for you have a dashed kind heart, Bootles, there's no denying it-may have found herself hard up or too much encumbered-for-er-you know, a babay is sometimes an awkward addition to a lady's belongings-and may have twrusted to your-er-general-well, shall we say softness of chawracter to see it well

"No, I don't. Of course I see what you Her name," plunging headlong into a both are certain to be pleased. The reputat story they all knew, "was Naomi, and-er of our house for Elegance of Style and Perk head to pack up the -er-eleven little Fliggs | knowledged the best in the market. and send 'em to me-it would be what I should call awkward-devilish awkward."

Lacy's four hearers positively roared, and the baby on Bootles' knee chuckled and



Bootles, proud of his new accomplishing advise me what to do. How can I get any one to attend to it?" "Oh, roll it up in the bedclothes and sleep on the sofa. It will go to sleep when it's

doubtfully. "I rather fancy they undress "There's a cab just driven up. I believe before dinner," said Hartog. The Crays FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT. barracks. "She would help you in a min-

"Oh, go and see; there's a good chap," Bootles cried, eagerly. that it was the adjutant with his wife returning from a party, and to the lady be addressed himself. "Oh, Mrs. Gray, Bootles is in such trouble-" he began. "In trouble?-Bootles?-Capt. Ferrers?" she said. "What is the matter?" "Well, he's got a baby," Hartog answered. "Got what?" Mrs. Gray cried.

clothes and all, and Bootles don't know what the de-, what in the world, I mean, "Shall I go in and see it?" Mrs. Gray "I wish you would. Some of the others

night be never slept a wink. Th is Story to be continued.

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other three, "the advent of this-er-babay after the luxurious in Men's and Boy's Clothchance to occur to my first love-it would after the merely serviceable, while in our enorbe awkward-for me, very awkward, mous assortment of Novel Shapes and Styles -she-er-in fact, jlted me for an elephan- tion of fit, together with lowness of prices is a tine parson, whose reverend name was-er | guarantee at all times of perfection. The great er-Solomon Fligg was to take it into her pretedly low prices for goods universally a

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BALTIMORE.

Emma A. Ford will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 o'clock A. M., for Balti-Neck, Grev's Inu, Queenstown and Kent Island wharf, Baltimore, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 10 A. M., making all the above

Steamer Corsica Well, eventually Mrs. Gray carried off day at 3 o'clock P. M., and on Saturday at 1 the little stranger to her own quarters, and o'clock P. M., for Baltimore, Spry's, Deep Lan ing, Round Top, Chestertown, Rolph's, Book to bed, but during the whole of that Blessed | er's, Quaker Neck, Centreville via Corsica creek. Will leave Chestertown at 5 o'clock P. M. on Tuesday and Thursday and at 3 o'clock Returning, will leave Pier 7 Light street wharf at 11 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, making the above landings.

Egg-Making Feed

Oct. 1, 1885.