

INFIRMITY.

What is the truth to believe,
What is the right to be done?
Caught in the web I weave,
I halt from sun to sun.

A MYSTERIOUS LOVE EPISODE.

"You mean, then, Trevor, that you have the serious intention of marrying this Miss Craigie?"
"I don't think, Cousin Barbara, that I ever mentioned the word marriage; before I speak of such a thing I must first discover if sweet Madge Craigie loves me."

And, half murmuring his thoughts aloud, he proceeded to answer two or three business letters which had arrived during the day. One of them necessitated reference to some old papers, and, taking a key from his pocket, he unlocked the side drawer of his table and began to look for the documents he required.

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crowd of incandescent lights, over which the water flows as it takes its concave form. From the bank about the flower-decked basin twelve jets of gleaming water are so directed as to catch the rays of colored electric light thrown upon them from invisible points.

A Russian Eric:
A Cossack rode up to the door of a little inn at Brailie, dismounted, drank a succession of glasses of brandy, and then made a show of remounting his horse.