tion and awaited developments with a patience that may have been born of previous experience.

The young man's shining silk hat having been taken off and placed in a safe position in the rack, and his long ulster folded and placed against the window, the maiden was admitted to the seat inside and both sat down, the young man tenderly twisting his slight mustache, and by the removal of his hat, displayed his hair neatly parted in the middle and fully as shiny as the hat itself. The twisting operation having been completed to their mutual satisfaction, the lady removed her particle of a bonnet, and a pleasurably anticipation was seen to steal over their faces. Glances of appreciation and increasing interest were now exchanged by the lookers-on, and when, after a few moments of coquettish hesitation, her head sank peacefully upon his shoulder, and his arm was passed about her waist, there was a murmur of satisfaction from the entire car. As his cheek was laid upon the wavy hair, and his arm contracted in a very apparent squeeze, this murmur increased, and there were signs of suppressed applause from the more juvenile passengers at the rear of the car. The roar of the train prevented their low conversation from being heard, but, whatever the subject may have been, it appeared extremely satisfactory to the young people themselves, and, from the manifestations of supreme delight by two small boys immediately in rear of the centre of attraction, it was evident that something very enjoyable was under discussion. At nearly regular intervals there was heard a suppressed osculatory sound, when the youngsters behind would fairly hug each other in ecstasy. At each repetition the sympathetic smile across the way increased, while the sharp nose in the rear was buried deeper in the newspaper as its owner vainly attempted to shut out the sight and sound of this amiable idiocy.

The performance had continued for a considerable time, and the audience was beginning to weary of the monotony, when suddenly the fair head was raised and evidently replied: "You said I might always do my best, and I don't want to, and I never will, - so there!

"Don't be silly, Cleo, or we had better stayed at home.''

"I wish we had; and I wish we had never been married; and you're just as horrid as you can be.''

Patience was no longer a virtue, and the youth feelingly replied: "Well, I wish we never had been.''

This remark was too much for the suffering feminine, and the only resource was to a point-face handkerchief and a tempest of sobs.

The youth bore it bravely for a time, but the pathetic sight soon overcame him, and with a whispered promise that the obnoxious "she" should not disturb the future household, the weeping maid was again encircled and the wet cheek wiped upon the broadcloth shoulder. There appeared to be whispered repentances, and with a joyous smile the young man brought forth a red-cheeked baldwin from the pocket of his ulster, and with alternate bites the broken peace was healed and sealed in a satisfactory manner.

The sallow passenger could stand no more. Casting a withering look of contempt upon the pair, he grasped his satchel and hurriedly made his exit from the car. It was very evident that this traveller had mistaken his destination; he should have taken the other train.

With amity restored, the youngsters behind again giggled blissfully, the sympathetic smile returned, the passengers once more exchanged their glances of approval, while Cleopatra and Caius Julius, locked in each other's arms, sped swiftly on toward their journey's end — Felicity.

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Only One.

There's a name upon our books —

Only one, it cannot fade;

Innocent enough it looks, —

'T is the snide that never paid.

As we turn those pages o'er,

Thinking how we'd hoped and prayed

For the money or the gore

Of the beat that never paid.

'T is with anguish we recall,

Cold and stark our bulldog laid;

And he could not overhaul

That vile wretch that never paid.

(We have another dog.)