

Up-to-date Novel of German Military Life, with a Powerful Love Interest. By Baron Schlicht.: SERIAL RIGHTS SECURED BY THE "SUNDAY TIMES."



CHAPTER I.-BY COMMAND OF THE

Yellow Butterflies," as Franz Ferdinand Leopold's infantry regiment was called on account of its yellow epaulettes, was celebrating its anniversary ; the day when, more than forty years ago, it lost in a famous battle a third of its rank and file and more than half of its officers. The memory of the heroic deeds of the regiment could not be allowed to perish ; the younger generation were continually reminded of them, and thus the celebration of the anniversary of the famous battle was accompanied by the toast : "In 'remembrance of the

signal was given to fill the glasses. The two fallen : for the encourageofficers drank each other's health, and the Uhlan continued : "One can't help feeling very sorry for the unfortunate ensign ; he is said to have been entirely blameless in the whole affair, and to attack an ensign is really far worse than to insult one equal. But these things happen to-day because they are not more careful in the choice of men who are going to be officers. To-day, anybody who has the necessary cash, and belongs to a family that has not come into conflict with the police, can be come a lieutenant." The other acquiesced. "Alas ! it is such pity that the necessity of increasing our army forces us to choose officers from the middle class." The Uhlan emptied his glass again, and tinguished it. then said : "You are quite right, although it cannot be denied that some of the middle class are very decent. I must own that became acquainted with a couple of fellows -in our regiment of course they would have been quite impossible-but I met them several times in the train---' The officer of the "Golden Butterflies" looked up with astonishment. "Do you

have raised such a large sum as was required for the erection and furnishing of barrier that divides us from the middle class. Let us drink once more to this this building. As the bearers of old and honored names, each of the officers was hope; that the Guards may ever remain conscious of his position and his duty, for the "Golden Butterflies" were proud to be. what we now are-bearers of the oldest names, 'first-class' men !" considered one of the haughtiest and most The conversation of his neighbor had exclusive of regiments in the whole army. been far too long for the Uhlan, who had With pride they regarded their guests, scarcely listened to what he was saying ; all of whom bore important names. A lieunevertheless he re-echoed his words : "Let tenant of the Uhlans. Baron Gersbach. us drink." But just as he was about to whom all knew as a great gambler, stuck raise his glass a universal shout arose ; the his eyeglass in his eye, examined the per-sons at the table, and then turned to his colonel had risen and given the first cheer for the head of the army, and the second

rooms.

neighbor : "Really a highly-select company ; not a single man belonging to the was there present. middle class is present." "Yes, but there is-one-'

The Uhlan stuck his eyeglass more firmly into his eye to discover which it was, "Who is it ?" he asked at last. "The architect who built the place." "Ah, well, he hardly counts. But why

did you invite him to dinner ?" "We thought about the matter for a very long time, but we came to the conclusion we could not do otherwise. The fellow for-, merly served in this regiment for a year,

and out of attachment and love for the regiment he drew up the plans free of cost, and he has also charged nothing for all the trouble he has taken. Well, we had to show ourselves equally obliging." The Uhlan nodded approvingly. "Yes, I quite understand, and such an invitation is

not only the easiest, but the most magnificent form of thanks. To the end of his days the fellow will live on the remembrance of this evening, and besides that it is a splendid recommendation for him ing up to listen to the speech. to have dined with us. I must say, considering his class, he seems a very decent sort of fellow ; fancy, his hands are manicured ! What's his name ?"

"I think it's Klipper, Lipper, Wipper, or ment his glass should be full. omething of the sort." "Oh, well, it doesn't matter. By the

way, have you heard," went on the Uhlan, what is said to have happened in a line regiment at a festival dinner ? A fellow-I don't like to use the word comrade in such a connection-well, as I was saying, a fellow made a fool of himself, and in his drunkenness-for I must call his condition by this name-he gave an ensign a sounding box on the ears at the dinner-table because the latter, in his opinion, did not jump up quickly enough when the besotted beast pledged his health !

"It's incredible !" "Nevertheless it is true." "Do you know what will happen next ?" Baron Gersbach shrugged his shoulders

"What can happen ? They cannot fight a duel, for it is impossible for an ensign to challenge his superior." "Yes, that is so," agreed the other.

"There are only two possible ways of settling the thing : either the lieutenant, if he should ever become sober again, must beg the ensign's pardon in the presence of the officers and all those who witnessed the affair, or the lieutenant must flee, and then the ensign must settle with himself whether he will go on living with the blow on his cheek unavenged. But, in any case, his career is all over-at any rate in our regi-An ensign who had suffered such ment. a box on the ears would not be made an

really be the fact. officer.' 'We have become a plebcian regiment." Both were silent for a moment, then the

gether, and we must remain strictly the | was possible for a commoner, of course-| otherwise His Majesty would not have in-terested himself on his behalf. began :

It was in this way that the men who had allen into two groups—the guests, and the present and former officers—expressed their opinions; each had something to say as to his idea concerning the event. The "Golden Butterflies" surrounded the adjutant of the regiment, Count Wettborn; he had become quite white, and was ner-vously fidgeting with the laces of his fault-less patent-leather bots. After the colonel Hered Count and the become quite white, and was ner-vously fidgeting with the laces of his fault-less patent-leather bots. After the colonel Hered Count and the become quite white, and was ner-vously fidgeting with the laces of his fault-less patent-leather bots. After the colonel Hered Count and the become quite white the colonel Hered Count and the become quite white, and was ner-vously fidgeting with the laces of his fault-less patent-leather bots. After the colonel Hered Count and the become quite white, and was ner-the "Golden Butterflies," with its rich gold embroidery, suited him excellently. On his "My dear baron, if at first Lieutenant Wink-ler does not find it easy to maintain the hered the more the hered the method the method the method the method the method the hered thered the hered thered the hered thered the hered the hered the fallen into two groups-the guests, and the present and former officers-expressed their to the representative of his Majesty, who count? He was tall, of proud, imposing appearance; on his breast glittered as his latest decoration an order of the Fourth Class, which he had won as leader of the After a short pause the latter rose to thank them for the honor they had done

him, then he continued : "His Majesty has commanded me to express his extreme reball at court. For two years he had occugret that he cannot be present to-day at pied this prout position; it was not only a great honor for him, but also for the whole regiment, and when he had stepped back into the rank he had been named adjutant, the anniversary festival of the regiment : his Majesty has been pleased to command me to offer to the regiment that has always and all had heartily concurred in this pro-motion, deeming him the most worthy distinguished itself in war and peace his royal greeting, and to assure the regiment of his imperial favor and his imperial good

among them. "But, count, do tell us ; you must know something, who is this Winkler, then ?" wishes. His Majesty is quite sure that in the future, as in the past, he may always de-Anxiously they all looked at the count. Dead silence reigned ; they scarcely dared pend upon the regiment, and he knows that each of you is ready now as ever to sacrito breathe. fice his life for his country and his king,

"Gentlemen," at last said the adjutant therefore his Majesty trusts that the spirit "whatever the colonel and I know we have just learnt from His Serene Highness. Old that has always distinguished this regiment -the spirit of good fellowship-shall be al-Winkler is a manufacturer.' They felt as if a stone had been rolled

ways fostered, and especially, here in these form their hearts. A manufacturer ! It was not up to much, certainly, and not to be compared, of course, with the social posi-The exalted personage paused, and a murmur of approval ran through the astion of a country gentleman or a chamber-lain; but still, Krupp had been nothing more nor less than a manufacturer, and the German Emperor had called him his friend sembled officers and guests who were stand-"Now the health of the regiment is going to be drunk," they all said, and they looked before the whole world. A load was taken to see whether their glasses were full, for it from their hearts; but immediately they all saw that the count had still something on his mind, and that the question of being was due to each man that in his own regi-But the expected conclusion of the speech manufacturer had some connection with

was not immediately forthcoming ; the ex-"And what does the fellow manufacture alted personage was visibly embarrassed and it was apparent to everyone that he Cannon or machines ?"

"Neither-trouser buttons." If a flash of had still something to say, but could not lightning had suddenly struck the officers they could not have started more quickly and with greater horror. for the moment find the right words. At last he regained his composure, and said : 'Gentlemen, finally, his Majesty has com-"Good Heavens !" They looked around to see if any of the guests or the orderlies were close by, and then they crowded round manded me to inform you that to-day he

has transferred to your regiment Lieutenant Winkler, the son of his Majesty's comthe adjutant again. Belitz, a very tall officer, was the first to recover himself. He was on very good terms with the adjutant, almost his friend, mercial adviser, who was formerly in the 25th Infantry Regiment. And now, gentlemen," continued the Prince, in a louder indeed, and so he ventured to say, 'Don't play any stupid jokes upon us ; we are not in the mood for them, and such things tone, and visibly relieved, "lift your glasses to the prosperity of this magnificent regiment, whose officers unite in themselves should not be said in jest. Now do really the best names in the land, and whose tell us what the old fellow manufactures." The count looked at the speaker calmly "My dear fellow, I am not in the least in subalterns and rank and file present a shining example of the most faithful fulfilment of duty-here's to the regiment, the mood for a loke, but I told you the fact. Old Winkler manufactures buttons-of course, wholesale. He has three large factories, and employs thousands of work They felt as if they had been throttled ; such a sorrowful "hurrah" had never bemen, who are said to be splendidly looked fore been heard, and it was a fortunate after. For several years has been on the Town Council, and for three he has been commercial adviser to the Emperor. Quite thing that the loud-sounding fanfare lately he contributed a hundred thousand marks to a charitable institution which is under the special patronage of His Majesty

The "hurrahs" were over, his Highness. has taken his seat again, but the rest remained standing, staring at each other as if they could not have heard aright, as if and he has also promised a contribution o each wanted to learn from his neighbor's twenty thousand marks for the next five face whether what he had just heard could years. He refused an important order that was offered him, and when he was asked in what way he could be thanked, and he answered that it would be an intense plea-

Nobody knew who pronounced the word sure to him if his only son might be transirst, but at once the phrase passed from ferred from a frontier garrison town to Bendin, so that he could see him more fre-quently. His wish could not be refused, and c his son has come to us." After a slight pause, during which deepest stillness reigned, the adjutant con tinued : "The transference of Lieutenan winkler to our regiment is at the personal request of His Majesty. It behoves us, therefore, not to criticise His Majesty's commands. I beg you to remember this and to restrain any expressions of opinion.' It was perfectly clear and unmistakable hat the adjutant spoke in the name, and at the request of the colonel, and silently one fter another retired. But the silence was far more expressive if the silver itself suddenly shone less brilliantly, as if the glasses were less finely than words. Dejectedly the "Golden But-terflies" walked about. They had not the cut, and as if the hall no longer possessed the unique elegance that had hitherto disspirit to ask their guests to remain when much earlier than usual, the latter pre-A painful silence reigned at the table; the pared to depart. It was a matter of com plete indifference whether they stayed an hour longer or not; the spirit of the thing had vanished; the festivity was ruined. 'Golden Butterflies'' did not venture to talk to their guests, for they knew they would be besieged by questions as to who and what this Winkler really was, where he came other departed, only the "Golden Butterflies" remained. And they, when at last they were quite alone, asked themselves from, whatever could have caused His Majesty to transfer him from his frontier garrison town to this proud and distinguished again. "Why have we deserved this ?" In one corner of the room, all huddled up regiment. It must have some signification. regiment. It must have some signification. They did not venture even to look at their and favorite of all, a young lieutenant of guests, for they knew that in the faces of six-and-twenty, whose father had been in the regiment, and had won the Iron Cross the latter would stand clearly written: "You of the First-class on that memorable day. Young Willberg had evidently indulged are no longer what you were ; you cannot indeed help it that you have become plebesomewhat freely in wine ; he was in a state ian, but the fact remains, and your position of abject misery, and wept and sobbed like will be affected by this in the future" Willberg, whatever is the matter ?" his If only the news that they were to receive a plebeian lieutenant had been comcomrades asked him, sympathetically, as they came nearer him. municated to them privately-but no, it had He raised his face, which was usually fresh and youthful-looking, but now the glittering tears ran down his cheeks, and in been announced publicly, in the presence of all the assembled guests, so that there was no possibility of denial or subterfuge. It heart-breaking tone of voice he sobbed "My regiment ! My beloved regi was a direct slap in the face for them, and ment ! for the former officers, some of whom had Not a single one of those who stood come from a distance to be present at the around him could offer him a word of conolation-they were all as mournful dedication of the new buildings. And now into that new house a new element had death. been introduced. A commoner ! Why CHAPTER II .- INTRODUCED TO the regiment deserved it that the glory that had hitherto distinguished it should be re-THE REGIMENT. "To-day at 12 o'clock I desire to spea On the former occasion when a plebeian lieutenant had dwelt among them with the officers in undress uniform." The colonel's command was communi-ated to all the officers, and now, full of for a short time they had all suffered, and was esteemed a special mark of the Emperor's favor that on the personally ex expectation, they were standing outside the mess-room. To the questions, "What's the pressed wish of the officers he had been transferred to a line regiment. When they were again relieved of the stigma, each had matter with the old fellow now ? Has any one got cleaned out ?" the answer was im-mediately given, "Winkler came to-day, and worn to live more zealously for the honor of the regiment so that a plebelan should is to be introduced to us all.'

The first lieutenant motioned the officers Lieutenant Winkler," and after a little to their places, and the colonel immediately pause he continued : "I do not know, Lieutenant Winkler, whether you are already aware of the fact, otherwise I had better tell you at once, that a thoroughly good and

the matter concerned him most closely of all. He was often the representative and delegate of the officers, and now, was he to become a representative of a Winkler, he, a eyes, were written energy and independence. Many of the officers there present could The first lieutenant acquiesced with a salute, then the captain turned again to Winkler : "We shall see each other again

scarcely conceal a certain unrest and embarrassment. Winkler's face alone remain- to-morrow on duty ; kindly give the sered absolutely cool. The "Golden Butterflies" examined their geant-major your address, so that we may know where to send the orders." new comrade with searching eyes, just as if they were examining a horse that had been

"Then there is nothing more for me to say. I am obliged to you for coming, genled before them. They cast a glance at his figure, at his legs, looked him over to see if he would do well at a parade march, and tlemen.' The two lieutenants turned to go, and

whether his outward appearance was equal to the demands which were made on a men-ber of so important a regiment. According as they were satisfied with their examina-baron said : "We do not dine till 6 o'clock ; tion, they put their hands more or less cor-dially or in come cases only a finger to burner in the mess-room for dially, or in some cases only a finger, to their caps. Lieutenant Winkler," continued the colo-

nel, "a great honor has been paid you. At and besides I have still a good deal to do." the direct request of His Majesty you have been made a member of a regiment which so with a few words they took leave of one The other did not press him furthe can look back on a glorious past, and whose another.

can look out ou a set of the purity of their character, the gallantry of their spirit, and their honorable lives, both as soldiers and gentlemen. You come among us from a different garrison, from theter different surroundings. You have Winkler called a fly. It was nearly three o'clock when he at last reached the hotel in which he had taken rooms for the time

"Certainly, sir."

been bred and reared in circumstances where people do not hold the same views as parents that he would be in Berlin to-day, It must be your first endeavor to in the truest sense of the word, one greet'ng from them.

become, in the truest sense of the word, one of us, for the uniform does not make the man-it is the spirit which puts the seal on "Nothing has come for you, sir." Winkler could scarcely conceal his disap-pointment. Just to-day when he felt so ter-ribly solitary and alone a kindly letter from his parents would have hear on that parti-ticly solitary and alone a kindly letter from him. And the financial material circumstances of a man are not without their influence on the esprit-de-corps of a regi-ment. You, Lieutenant Wrinkler, probably his parents would have been so very wel-come. He had been quite prepared for not have the disposal of an allowance which is so large that it bears no relation to the small amounts which most of my officers being warmly welcomed by his new regibut he had not the faintest idea that have to do with. You, sir, have grown up the officers would have received him with in a circle where money plays the most imsuch coldness and such aversion. portant part ; where, to a certain extent, the honor in which a man is held depends upon "The key is in the room upstairs, sir."

With a troubled air he went upstairs. To his astonishment the door of the sitting-room was not locked, and when he opened the size of his banking account. But our great pride is that, with our small means or rather I should say, in spite of our small means, we remain what we are. In it and walked into the rooms he was greeted with a loud, hearty laugh.

"Ha! ha! George, my boy, here's a surprise for you, isn't it? I told the por-ter I'd wring his neck if he told you of my arrival. For two hours I've been sitting the course of time you will see for yourself how many of your comrades are obliged to stint themselves merely to make both ends meet, and how they are obliged to deprive themselves of all kinds of things in order to here and waiting for you. Now, thank Heaven, you're here at last. And how fine you look, my boy! Your mother would burst with pride if she could see you now. Of course, the first thing you'll do is to go and be photographed." maintain a dignified appearance. Although I am delighted to hear that, whilo you were burst with pride if she could see you now. Of course, the first thing you'll do is to go and be photographed." And with justifiable paternal pride and the hearth of the first thing you'll do is to go and with justifiable paternal pride and the new sector of the first the sector of the first the sector of the living in a small garrison town, you were economical and eschewed all luxuries, now that you are transferred to Berlin I must

beg you most earnestly, and warn you most emphatically, to resist the various temptathe keenest delight the manufacturer to His Majesty embraced his son. When George had at last freed himself, he. tions that will assail you here. Keep to the modest mode of life, and do not fall into the fault, so easy to youth, of boasting of your riches and wealth, and of playing for bigs "Father, this is indeed a surprise. How-ever did you get here ?" The old man, about sixty years of age, of large stakes with your comrades. If you

ever did you get here ?" I down the generative is so why not let the fellow they want as it is, so why not let the men go on innocently thinking they're the ones who are to blame ?" attend to my admonition, then a friendly and cordial relationship will grow up be-tween you and these gentlemen, to whom broad ruddy face, large grey eyes and thick bushy brows, whose appearance all beyou are now a stranger." And, turning to the adjutant, he continued : "Count. I beg you to introduce Lieutenant Winkler now self-confidence, looked at his son with a strictly ac-with the so little that you thought he would let you were made strictly ac

sank down into a chair.

hing."

orse.

bushy brows, whose appearance all be-tokened iron will and energy and great

"Ah, my boy, I often long for the good old times," said old Bullion, plaintively. "That's very strange," replied his friend. "You are rich now, but in those oid days you were an over-worked, harefooted ploughboy on a farm. What had you then that you haven't now ?" A young woman at Cumalongaloo, on the Murrumbidgee, recently received the fol-lowing note, and is heartbroken : "You needn't expect me up to your house

"Do you believe that big ears are a sign of generosity ?"

"Yes-generosity of Nature !"

no more sunda nights. A guil that leaves toffee a-stickin' on the pathour chairs for a fellar to sit on ain't no gurl for me.-Jim." "An appetite," said old Bullion, sadly.

"Why, Johnny, how much you look like your father !" remarked a visitor to a four-Client: "This bill of yours is exorbi-tant. There are several items in it that I don't understand at all." "Yes, 'm," answered Johnny, with an air of resignation; "that's what everybody says, but I can't help it." Lawyer : "I am perfectly willing to ex-

Sitter the

plain it; the explanation will cost you two guineas." "McIntosh boasts a good deal about his Nell : "You seem perfectly satisfied with

your new gown." Belle: "Yes; it has been approved by the man- I like best, and condemned by

the woman I hate most."

"I wouldn't have refused that young "Do you think women ought to have the man if I'd been you," said a maiden right to propose ?" "No ; women generally manage to get the to a young and frisky niece. "I don't think I would either if I'd been

you," retorted the saucy maiden.

Ethel : "He says I am a pearl of great "If Homer were alive now," said the poet, brice !" Maud : "Yes ; but men who talk like that never have the price !'

ment of the living." The fallen, for what they had done, were given every year a magnificent wreath tied with a gigantic ribbon of the regimental colors ; the living, who had as yet done nothing, were given a spiendid dinner with equally splendid vine ; and when the enthusiasm aroused by the official speech of the colonel, under th influence of the champagne, had done its work, the officers all declared again and again that when the regiment went into battle they would know how to die as bravely as their comrades-and they really meant what they swore.

To-day the anniversary was being cele ted with especial magnificence, for new officers' quarters were to be opened; which were to be used exclusively as a mess-room. Only at mid-day, as he was preparing his oration, did it occur to the colonel that the dedication of this building, which was intended for purely pleasurable purposes, was not altogether in harmony with the solemn anniversary of the dead. He could not very well say : "In order to honor, the noble dead we open to-day our new mess-room which, I hope, will be a financial success." Certainly that would not do. Then a way out of the difficulty occurred to the colonel ; he would simply say : "And we vow to the fallen heroes, that within these walls we will above all practise the spirit of con radeship, and the soldierly virtues, which animated them and fitted them to perform eir heroic deeds." That would make a suitable impression ; and so in a pleasant frame of mind he betook himself to the mess-room, where there was much excitement and bustle. In the morning the usual formalities had been followed : almost all the former officers of the regiment had appeared, the closely-allied regiments had sent deputations, and nobody had come with empty hands. A veritable shower of silver ornaments had been poured upon the 'Golden Butterflies," and now all were thronging into the reception-rooms, greetng mutual friends, admiring the presents and awaiting the arrival of the importan

Dinner was to take place at seven o'clock, and on the stroke of the hour the repre sentative of his Majesty appeared. Originally the Emperor had promised the regi ment the honor of his presence, but at the last moment he had been prevented from attending.

The music began, and in a long process sion the company went into the dining hall. A cry of admiration broke from the lips of veryone at the sight of the magnificent apartment with its gorgeous decorations and beautifully laid table.

.The officers of the "Golden Butterflies who led in the guests swaggered a bit, and drew themselves up as much as to say "Yes, this is what we're like, that's how we do things. We have been quite long ugh housed in a fashion unbecoming to our rank. But now, where is the regi ment that can boast of such apartments ?' They knew that on account of their old room, in which, according to the declaration of a cavalry officer of the Guards no self-respecting man could feel really happy, they had often been slighted. Formerly they had been the worst off in this respect ; now they were the best. The "Golden Butterflies" beamed ; each word of compliment and admiration which the guests expressed sounded like heavenly music in the ears of the officers, and each seemed as proud as if it were due to him that at last they had a new mess-room And in truth, each had done his share, for e all of them did not appreciate so highly he calling and honor of an officer as in wrone days, yet the officers and friends of erregiment in earlier times could never clusive position, and so stand firmly to-

mean to say that you travel second-class ? "Who, I ?" At first the Uhlan was quite lisconcerted, then he laughed loud and "What a joke ! Do you suppose I travel second-class ? Perhaps you'll give me a free pass ? Or. do you think I act as an agent, perhaps ? If I were to write this to my dear papa he would be highly amused.

It was long before the Uhlan had recover ed his composure, then he said : "When I said just now I had got to know these fellows in the train, I was speaking figurative-I meant a mere passing acquaintanceship, and as I told you, these people were really quite nice, it was very amusing to me to talk with a fellow from the provinces who lives in such different circumstances I was highly amused when they told me how they spent their month's salary of fifty or sixty marks. Just think, why my hairdresser gets that !" Then quite suddenly he broke off and said : "By the way, we were disputing yesterday at mess how long it really was since the last officer

charge from your regiment." 15th May it will be four years."

"Well, one does not easily forget such joyful date.'

it down that under no circumstances what-

ever will he receive such a man." "Very sensible of him. First of all, such fellow would not suit here at all ; second ly, he would be a great source of annoy ance to you ; thirdly, he himself would fee highly uncomfortable. The proper thing is for people to remain in their own class. And the common people who will not understand that talk about 'Caste' feeling and the 'Aristocratic Spirit' !-well, let them talk what does it matter to us.' After a slight pause the officer of the 'Golden Butterflies'' said : "Do you know I have been thinking a good deal lately about that 'Caste' feeling and aristocratic prejudice. Whenever the Guards give a dinner the glasses are raised to symbolise that the spirit which inspires the officers must remain ever the same. Now] think this means that not only must we ever cherish love and fidelity for the ruling house, but also that we must ever remain 'first-class men,' with the same ideas as we hold now. As bearers of noble names

lip to lip-"We have become plebeian. It was just as if a jug of cold water had been thrown into their faces, and indeed when at last they sat down to the table again and the music struck up a merry potpourri, they could not grasp, they could not take in, this incredible thing-that once more a "commoner" was in the regiment. All their gay spirits had fled ; indeed, it opeared to the officers of the "Golder Butterflies" as if a quite new spirit had taken possession of the building. The festival had lost its splendor; it seemed as

Hurrah ! hurrah ! hurrah !"

echoed through the hall.

moved ? belonging to the middle class had his dis-

The Uhlan looked up astonished. "Just fancy, you remember the exact date :"

"You are quite right, but haven't you got bourgeois fellow among the ensigns ?" not for midst. "Not a single one. 'The colonel has laid pened.

The off day the

and belonging to the most important regiment, we must ever be conscious of our exa second time be received in their Now this very thing had hap-And this universal answer was followed on each occasion by a universal "Ab !"-an expression of the deepest commiseration and the greatest disappointment. Winkler

The Uhlan had regarded for a long time had really come ? How many prayers had not been raised to Heave How many ardent his neighbor who was looking gloomily in front of him ; now he felt impelled to utter he would not come ! How many ardent heart each man had still hoped that the a sympathetic word, and everything that he felt in the depth of his heart he put into the remark, "What a pity ! You were all to talk in your request." order of exchange would be re-called. His Majesty had heard privately, through en-quiries of an adjutant, what they thought about this new comrade. They had not conso jolly in your regiment. er of the "Golden Butterflies" shrugged his shoulders. What did these words mean but this: "The beginning has been made, other commoners will follow this one, and even if he does remain the only cealed their views, but instead of the hoped for order of recall, the adjutant had one day re-appeared, and had quite casually, and in the way of conversation, yet in spite of that

one you will never be again what you once with an official air, given them to underwhat he had heard of the officers' views concerning Lieutenant Winkler. His Ma-The Uhlans were considered a frightfully exclusive regiment, and the "Golden But-terflies" had made the greatest efforts to jesty had expressed his sincerest hope that friendly and cordial relations with the regiment would receive their new mem-ber with open arms. The adjutant's words had not failed to have effect; not that the hem. At last they had succeeded, and to-Uhlans almost to a man had appeared ; the most aristocratic of regiments had been feted with a costly dinner ; and officers suddenly changed their views, but they took care not to say what they thought now, scarcely had the friendship been scaled

in his presence any more. Now Winkler had really come. "What does he look like ?" "What sort of an imwhen it was immediately threatened. All breathed more freely when at last they pression does he make ?" spoken to him ?" cose from the table ; the "Golden Butterwere most anxious to talk to each ther, and learn something more of their new comrade. Somebody or other must denly it struck 12, and to the minute the

new comrade. Somebody or other must denly it struck 12, and to the minute the know something about him; the fellow must colonel appeared with his adjutant and have some sort of reputation—as much as Lieutenant Winkler.

cording to etiquette, beginning lieutenant-colonel; and ending with the voungest lieutenant. It was only when the names of the lieu-

to the individual officers."

we do.

stint the

tenants were read out that there was any sign of life in Winkler's bearing. During colonel's long speech, and while the names of his superior officers were being read, he stood immovable, his hand in the attitude of salute-and everyone had to admit that he stood well-without moving or swerving. His face was so well under con trol that not a muscle moved, and not a lin on his countenance betrayed what he felt a

colonel's remarks. When the names of the lieutenants were given—he saluted the first lieutenants as his superiors—his bearing relaxed somewhat, and he returned the salutes of his comrades cordially. And he saluted well-everybody had to admit that likewise.

At last he was able to release his hand, and stand at ease once more; his arm was almost numb and the muscles of his legs trembled and smarted, but by no sign did he betray this. enant Winkler is placed in the se

d battalion, fifth company." when you said you had asked for me to be exchanged. It all happened precisely as I said it would, only it was ever so much. All glances were directed towards the cap-

tain of the fifth company, Baron von War now; he was considered the most important officer in the regiment. He was of very ancient descent, which he could trace back to the Emperor Barbarossa, in whose cam aigns a Warnow had distinguished himself. He was married to a Countess Mailny, had a very large fortune, and his house was considered the most aristocratic in Berlin. Whenever it was a question of representing

the regiment, or of sending a deputa anywhere, it was Baron von Warnow deputation was always nominated. On account of his birth and his connection with the most important families in the country he was preeminently fitted for such appointments

And he was just as distinguished in his and he was just as in his private life. He permitted no swearing or bad behavior among his officers. He attempted, as his among his onlicers. He attempted, as his comredes laughingly said, to make a gen-tleman of every musketeer; and in his first lieutenant, Baron von Felsen, he bad an excellent assistant. For the last fortnight he bad en whether a strander to her in the had only had one officer attached to his company, for a short time ago his lieute-nant had been thrown while riding and had I don't grudge the money.

broken his arm. It would be at least a nonth hefore he could be on active service again, but it had never occurred to him that another officer would be assigned to him. And now he was to have Lieutenant Winkler in his company-he, Boron von Warnow !

- He could scarcely conceal his annoyance ; his thick brows contracted, and he was about to mutter something in a rage when he met Winkler's glance. The latter, when he heard his captain's name, looked round t

see which among the many to whom he you.' had been introduced was Baron von War-now. When he saw the latter's disap-pointed and almost furious countenance, he knew at once that that was the baron ! He fixed his eyes upon him almost as if he was saying, "What harm have I done you ?" Perhaps his face became a shade paler, but his voice had its quiet, steady tone when he stepped up to his superior officer and saluted

Masemann, his superior lieutenant, in orto get to know him a little better as der to get to know him a little better as they were to be in the same company. He took his friendliness as a matter of course, but he merely received a curt. "I am much

obliged to you." The colonel conversed with the staff officers ; the other officers chattered in various Winkler stood guite alone, nobody groups. "Has anyone troubled about him, and he breathed mor reely when the colonel at last dismissed the officers. As Winkler was turning to go, his cap-

"do you think people would pay any atten-tion to him ?" "They might," answered the man who is seriously absurd. "If Homer were still be here alone to-day ? I wanted to help alive and hadn't been persuaded to shave you to find rooms, but above all I wanted to would have had the most remarkable hear how things were going with you, and whiskers on record." to hear everything that people

ou to-day. Now begin and tell me every "John," said a loving wife, "I wish yo George had taken off his helmet and scarf would sing two or three lines of a song for and changed his military coat for a com "What on earth do you want me to do fortable loose jacket ; then he took one of

the cigars which his father offered him, and hat for ? "There is something I want you "Now, my boy, do begin and tell me ing home, and I've forgotten what it is ut I think I'll remember it if you sing." The good-natured husband complied verything; surely you can talk while you're changing your things. I know you always say, 'One thing at a time,' but I say one

year-old.

and the charming wife said "I remember now ; it's a file I want." can do several things at the same time you think I should have succeeded so well f I had done otherwise ? Why, to-day, I Joe : "I love you ; I love you. Won't yo had my lunch standing, with my left hand I ate, and with my right I wrote several

'laundress' ?

s motor-car ?"

she meet him ?

was red-headed."

now."

eare.

e my wife ?" Jess : "You must see mamma first." Joe : "I have seen her several times, bui notes, and at the same time I gave m clerks all kinds of orders and commis love you just the same.

With an expectant expression the manu-facturer looked at his son, who still re-mained silent, but at last he said : "Father" "I see it stated here that the Sultan wears iron undershirt. "I wish I had one like it to send to my it's all happened as I told you it woul

laundry. I'd like to get even with 'cr in a while." Ascum : "Have you seen anything of Jig-

sn't he ?" Dr. Swellman : "Well, I remember whe used to prescribe for him simply a dos

f sodium bromide for the same complaint.

Teacher : "Willie, what's the masculin

Chronic : "Has your husband got used to

She : "Nell's just crazy over Shakes-

He : "So he's her latest, is he ? Where'd

Willie Wiseguy : "Chinaman !"

The old man got up and looked at his gins lately ?" Dr. Swellman : "Yes, I just prescribed a on with wide-open eyes. "Do you mean

to say-"I mean to say," continued his son. "that trip to Europe for him." Ascum : "Indeed ? He's getting wealthy, they received me in the regiment in such a isn't he ?" manner as might have made me not only blush with shame but burn with rage and n fact I did inwardly. I was, anger, as it

however, able to control the expression of my feelings, as I always can. They treate me to a long discourse, they exhorted me to do my duty, and they kept on rubbing it into me that it was a tremendous honor to into me that it

belong to their regiment." "It certainly is that," his father agree "You should have seen how people opened their eyes when I told all our friends and acquaintances that I had been able to my boy, it's not been an easy matter and it's an expensive luxury. Two hundred thousand marks is not a small sum; but

"But, as far as I am concerned. I not only believe-I am convinced-it's mone badly laid out. When you wrote to me first of all that you were interesting yourse about my exchange, did I not bcg you, as urgently as I could, not to continue you efforts? You laughed at me, and wrote "The 'Golden Butterflies' will soon know what sort of a man they have in the son o the manufacturer by special appointment to his Majesty, and if they do not know

The Sister : "Why don't you get posses soon have to learn it sion of that girl ? She is as pretty as a ey will soon have to learn it." "And they will learn it, my son, I assur Dicture The Brother : "The frame is too ex-George shook his head. "They will never pensive.' do that, father, for they will never take th trouble to get to know me. They regard n as an interloper, a stranger. Even to-day Yeast : "Do you believe a man can live o reakfast-food am quite sure that they are only waiting fo Crimsonback : "Why, rather ! My barbe the moment when they will be able to ge lives on shavings."

rid of me decently. They will watch me closely, they will weigh carefully all that I say, everything I do, until at last they absent-minded attorney, who was cross examining. "No, sir," replied the witness; "I an

baron von Warnow returned the salute by a bare finger, then he said : "It would have been more in order if you had, first of all, saluted your major." 'Winkler flushed red, then he repaired the omission, and stepped up to Baron we "Very well, sir," continued the lawyer. "Now, kiadly tell the court how long you have been a bachelor, and what the cir-cumstances were that induced you to be-come one "

not got as far as that yet, and before that happens I shall have a word to say, I can tell you. I stand well in the Emperor's favor, and at the appointed hour I shall come one. know how to open my mouth.

George shrugged his shoulders. "Then it will be too late and of no use, and, be-sides you would not like the officers to be forced to keep me against their will. I have suffered enough sheader is accurate elrl. have suffered enough already in coming here contrary to their wishes, or do you suppose that I should not bitterly rese it that not one single word of welcome was given me, not a single hand was stretched out to me in greeting."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HEARD AT THE ZOO. Garge : "Oh, Maria, look at the heagle." Maria : "Yer higorant hape, it's a howl." Keeper : "Beg pardon, mum, but it's an Keeper : awk.

A CONSIDERATE PARENT. Algernon : "Have you any idea, darling what your father would say if I asked him for your hand ?" Arabella : "No, I haven't. He never uses that kind of language before his family."

AT MANLY.

Mrs. Robinson : "Oh, you brute !" Mr. Robinson : "What's the matter now lear ?

SOMETHING SWEETER. "Do. I love George ?" mused Clara, softly ; "or is it simply a sister's affection

that I feel for-Just then Bobby burst noisily into the "Get out, you little wretch !" she should. And, seizing him by the arm, she shot

him through the door "Ah, no," she sighed, as she resumed he

interrupted train of thought, "my love for George is not a sister's love ! It is some-thing sweeter, purer, higher, and hoiser."

LIFE IN THE SUBURBS. Mrs. Dobbs : "How is your new neighbor-

Mrs. Dibbs : "Oh, just like the other one ; all the rich people talk poor, and all the poor people talk rich."

HER MIND AND HER TONGUE. She always "speaks what's on her mind," "But I do not deplore 'Oh, yes. He swears at it automatically That trait of hers-that's not the thing

Which tends to make me sore ; She speaks what's on her mind, and then Proceeds to speak some more.

***** Mrs. Newrich (in art store): "I'd take this picture, but some person has been scrib-bling on it." Salesman : "But, madam, that is the ar-THIS IS THE MAGAZINE tist's signature." Mrs. Newrich : "Well, he's got a nerve. Still, I guess you could scratch it out, couldn't you ?" SECTION ONLY The Sunday Times is Printed in **Two Sections**: "Are you a married man ?" asked the THE NEWS SECTION AND THE MAGAZINE SECTION. THE PRICE of THE COMPLETE NEWSPAPER IS TWOPENCE; or

Half-a-Crown a quarter post free to any "Now, dear," said Mr. Polkley, who had ust been accepted, "when shall I speak address in Australasia, direct from the "You needn't bother," replied the dear Office, York-street, Sydney. girl. "Pa said he'd speak to you to-mot row if you didn't speak to me to-night.

****** THIS IS THE MAGAZINE Wilby :" There goes that beautiful Mrs. Kofure, with her wealth of auburn hair. She wasn't always so rich, was she ?" Nash: "Oh, no. I knew her when she SECTION ONLY 91919191919191919191919191919191919

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