To a Young Lady. Safe, you tell me, from all slander Is the life you lead to day? So your good repute is grander "Than that it a price need pay? And you'll never humor gossily By a more reserved and coy Mien and carriage. Ah, you worship Freedom, yes, without allow?

Care, my dear! See you those roses Beaming from a verdant stalk-Beaming from a vertaar stake-flow the breeze their pride deposes, Their leaves casting on the walk? Torn and scattered, note their beauty Gravel-stained and come to nought, Just because a wind its booty Lightly in their ruin sought!

Look, where mountains greet the azure Whing a songator gladkomely, While of sunlight the ersaure, Budden made, it does not see. When an eagle marks itsdally 'Mid the glory of the eky, And from crag's gloom forth doth sally, So that song wakes but to die !

Safe, you tell me.from aspersion Is each word and deed you give ' As, the world needs much conversion Ere one dares so free to live ! Careless feet will come and go, dear, Raising dust on Life's worn floors— And as long as winds shall blow hes— Men will put some faith in doors!

A DIAMOND WOOING

A NOVEL

(BY THE AUTHOR OF "GARTH."

"I was going to ask you," said you woulan't prefer sitting o You will find the river bette worth looking at than that stone wall

"I am under your orders, sir, for the present. You put me here, and now, if you tell me I am to go elsewhere, I shall obey." She rose as she spoke : the iolting of the She rose as she spoke ; the jolting of carriage caused her to lose her balance; ald out my hand to assist her, and so she and seated herself opposite

"Now, are you satisfied ?" she asked demurely folding her hands in her lap and sending a flash into me from those mystical

rm.

"Yes, indeed, if you are. Did you ever travel this way before? "If you mean alone with a gentleman I

" If you mean alone with a gentlement a never met before-no." "Oh, what I mean was-" " I know-I didn's mean to make fun. Yes, I believe I was in this part of the country once, when I was a very little girl; that was before I went to the convent, you "To the convent?"

She gave a charming impromptu laugh. "I wasn't quite a nun-I didn't want to "I wasn's quite a nun-1 dian's want to make you believe that! Only I was brought up in a convent near Paris; educated there, as many young ladies are. I was there seven years —wasn's that long ?—snd I only got out a little while ago." "It must have been awfully dull." "Oh. Liked in a sort of way. They

"Oh, I liked it in a sort of way. They were very kind to me there. But then world is if you were only told about it. My papa used to tell me about it sometimes; and he is a great traveller—he has been everywhere. But I didn't realizs it until I saw for myself."

Have you been to America since leaving the convent?

"Oh, yes. I went to New York and saw "Oh, yes. I went to New York and saw my cousins there. Papa went with me, but he came back to Paris first and I followed later. I met him again in Paris only a week ago. He will be surprised to see you here, Mr. Gainsborough. What a fuuny way you have chosen to go from Paris to Borne-through Dreaden !" " "Oh, yes. I went to New York and saw here, Mr. Gainsborough. What a funny way you have chosen to go from Paris to Rome-through Dresden!"

your papa be surprised ?" Again she laughed and regarded me with so delightfully mischievous a glance that I tone: felt convinced I must in some way be mak-ing a fool of myself. What did it all mean? I bit my lip and the color came into my face from provocation at my own evident thick-headedness.

" If you had only waited a little longer in Paris," she continued still smiling snigmati cally, "perhaps we might have met in a more regular way, and, perhaps, then you would have let me have a look at your— any such supernatural power. I shall lose My diamonds ! That explained the mys-

Is your father Mr. Birchmore ?"

I am Miss Birchmore, if you please, sir. a never asked me for my card, and I n't like to force it on you. It was so effort in Mr. Birchm You

motion may live years in a few heart-"Please-oh, please don't lock so solemn Mr. Gainsborough ! What has happened ! I should think, to look at you, that you had been robbed of your dismonds at the very least !?

besst in robust of your driving days at the very least in "No. They are safe enough," said I, calling up as cheerful a tone and aspect as I could muster, and putting my hand over the inner pocket as I spoke. "Are you fond of diamonds?" "Oh, did you ever hear of a girl who waen't? I think there is nothing so basuliful! Papa has a great many, but he says I mustn't wear them until after I am married. Isn't that hard?" "But perhaps you think of being married before long ?' I inquired with positively a jealous throb at my heart.

than ours. Meanwhile the ferryman had poled and

jealous throb at my heart. "No. that's the trouble. I know I shall

Meanwhile the ferryman had poled and paddled us across the river, on the shore of which a swarm of hotel porters stood ready to rend us limb from limb. But Mr. Biroh-more put them all aside save one, to whom he pointed out my trunk and gave him some directions which I did rot hear. " I take the liberty," he then said, turn-ing to me, "to so far do the honors of this place as to recommend you to the most agreeable hotel in it—the Badehaus, at the farther end of the village, and about half a mile up the valley. These hotels that front the river would give you better fare, per-haps, and less unpretending accommoda-tions; but, if quiet and coolness are what you are after—not to mention the medici-nal spring water and a private brass band never be married." These words were attered in a lower and graver tone, and once more I thought I could discept the flitting traces of that mysterious melan-choly. Bat she brightened up when I said : "Well, he won't object to your seeing my liamonds, at any rate; not even to your

"Justing them on, perhaps." "Just for a minute-may I? That will be splendid ! Papa says that some of them are the fines) he ever saw." "For longer than a minute, Miss Birch-

"The Badehaus be it, by all means. "The Badehaus be it, by all means." This attention surprised me, not because I misdoubted my friend's courtesy, but because I had imagined that his courtesy would not stand in the way of an unobtra-sive attempt to withdraw himself at d his daughter from my immediate companion-ship. Yet so far was this from being the case, that he had taken scme pains to secure our being together—for, of course, the Badehaus must be his own quarters. I glanced at Kate, who had taken ber father's more, if you are willing — I mean if be — " What did I mean, pray? Was I going to make an offer of my hand, heart and diamonds on less than an hour's acquaintance in a sailway carriage? And was I going to forget that the diamonds did not belong to me at all, but to my respected mother, who would probably see me cut off with a shilling before granting me the disposal of them? Luckily for my self-possession and self-respect, the train draw up just then at the station known as "Krippen," on the bank of the river immediately opposite Schandau. The guard opened the door, we slighted, glanced at Kate, who had taken her father' arm and was pacing beside him thought-fully, with downcast eyes. Was she glad as fully, with downcast eyes. Was she glad as well as I? We passed through a narrow alley be-tween two friendly buildings which seemed strongly inclined to lean on one another's shoulders, crossed the rough coble-stones of the little market-place, and, gaining the farther side of the bridge, found ourselves on a broad leavel walk which shirted the and the first person we saw was Mr. Birch-more, and close behind him a short, un-gainly, beetle-browed fellow, a valet or

footman apparently, with a camp-stool, an umbrella and a small basket of fruit on his CHAPTER IV. on a broad, level walk which skirted the southern side of the small valley wherein the village lies. On our right hand was

Mr. Birchmore shook my hand cordially, yet I fancied that he betraged signs of em-barrassment or uncasiness. He seemed the village lies. On our right hand was a series of stuccoed villas, built against the steep side of the hill; on our left a strip of meadow, with a brook brawling through it, sind beyond this again the straggling array of the village, and the hill on the other side. Overhead, the spreading branches of low trees kept off the glare of the sun. Had K ate and I been there alone, methought the otharm of the place would have been com-plete. "What delightful little villas these are!" I exclaimed. "A ren't they batter than any glad to meet me on my own accoung, and glad to meet me on my own accoung, and yet to feel constrained by my presence. Had he any reason for wishing to conceal from me the fact that he had a daughter? It now occurred to me for the first time that in her conversation with me Miss Birchmore had never alluded to her mother. Perhaps her mother was dead— had died in her chid's infancy. Perhaps the silence concerning her arcse from some

the silence concerning her arose from som I exclaimed. "Aren't they better than any hotel-even the Badehaus?" other and less avowable cause. There might be some matrimonial disgrace or tragedy at the bottom of the father's and daughter's reserve. The idea had a certain plausibil-"If you think of spending any greathims here—I believe they don't let for less than nere-1 believe they don't let for less than a week. But probably these are all full at this season. Higher up the valley, two or three miles beyond the hotel, you would find detached farmhouses, whose owners would no doubt be glad of a lodger. If you ity, and yet I found it unsatisfactory. The true explanation of the mystery might not be worse than this, but I fancied it must be different—it must be something more un-

usual and strange. "This is an unexpected pleasure," said I for the sake of saying something, as we descended the steps down the river embankare not broken into a traveller's hardships, though, you'll prefer the Badehaus." "I think I shall prefer it as long as you

descended the steps down the river embank-ment to the ferry-boat. "The world is not so large a place as people pretend," replied Mr. Birchmore. "Have you been long in Dresden?" "A week or so. I've been doing the neighborhood and was told that Saxon Surveying domat not be left out of the last are there." "Well, I'm sorry to say that won't be long-we shall move to morrow morning. If I had expected you, I-I should have

been happy to have arranged matters other-wise. But the fact is, I have engaged rooms at one of the farmhouses I spoke of, and to morrow they will expect us." Switzerland must not be left out of the list.

My spirits fell at this news like a feather in a vaccum, and I dare say my face showed it. There could be no doubt now that Mr. Birchmore was resolved to get rid of me. That he would go to-morrow to some dis-tant farmhouse I did not question; but as to his having intended any such thing before he saw me alight from the train, I confess I Rome-through Dresden !" "Yes, I-but, by-the way, how did you know I was going to Rome? And why will Buck rather than sharing my own astondidn's believe it. It was an uppremeditated expedient, and his inviting me up to the Badehaus was only a polite mitigation of

ishment. There was a pause of a few moments, then she said in a low, hurried he shook. the shock. "I am very sorry!" was all I could say. Kate turned her face a little toward me at the words, and her eyes met mine sidelong. Only that look-she did not speak; but I saw, or thought I saw, enough in it to make our parties at such brief notice a sentimen-

tone:
"You know, papa, I got word that, from some misunderstanding, you had taken the steamer instead of the train."
"Ah, to be sure," he rejoined with a short laugh. "I see the difficulty. You must look upon me, I suppose, as a sort of magician, able to transport myself about the connervy on some new telegraphic printal impossibility. At whatever sacrifice of the laws of ceremony and civilized reserve, I determined that my acquaintance with any such supernatural power. I shall lose oredit by the explanation, but you shall her, so well begun, should not thus be nipped in the bud. I would sooner win her

as a barbarian than lose her as a man o have it, nevert the world. How to execute my determina-tion was a problem to be solved at my lei-"No, no; give us room for the exercise of our imagination," cried I laughing. The fact was, I felt as if my query was in some way unfortunate. There was a certain effort in Mr. Binthrowick, monoral and the second sure. We sauntered on to the hotel, chatting manner, and discutsively. My mind was too muon pre-occaupied to be theoroughly aware what we were talking about. Arrived at our desti-nation, I followed my trunk to my room, having arranged to take an early dinner with my friends. It was nearly two hours before we met again. The dinner passed with the same act of desultary nonversa My mind way too much prewith the same sort of desultory conversa-tion that we had affected during our walk. Mr. Birchmcre's manner was serious and rather cold. Kate, too, was subdued and grave-not the brilliant, laughing Kate of the railway carriage. We were waited the railway carriage. We were waited upon at table by the saturnine valet, whom his master called Slurk-a name that s master called Slurk—a name the emed to me to suit him excellently wel He waited on us in perfect silence from the beginning of the meal to the end, thoug veral times peremptorily addressed by s master. There was to me something is master his master. Latre was to me somesning disagreesby impressive in the fellow's very taoiturnity—it seemed to indicate reserved rower. Kate, I noticed, was careful never to speak to him, but I saw his glance several times directed fixedly upon her. After dinner, Mr. Birchmore produced cigar and said : "I must take a drosky over to our farm house. Do you young people care to come, or would you rather stay here?" "I think I'll stay, papa, please," answered "And I, to see that nobody runs away with her," I added with an easy smile. "Slurk, get me a carriage." said Mr. Birchmore, and, nodding a good-bye to us, he went out. "How far is it from here—this farm ouse, Miss Birchmore?" I asked when w vere alone. Spriggins .- You are a society reported I believe about two miles." Pennibs. "I should like to know its exact situa Why didn't you go with papa, then ?" elicity. Spriggins .- You write up the fashion "Can't you imagine ?" She had been absently puckering her handkerchief into folds in her lap. Now she lon't you? Pennibs.—That is one of my numerous larctions. oked up. "Why do you wish to know where we are Spriggins .- Well, how much will oharge me for a paragraph stating that a plain gold band is now the proper thing for an engagement ring? I have to buy one going ?' "Because I've taken a great fancy to-te "Because I've taken a great fancy to-to Mr. Slurk, and I can't bear to think of losing sight of him." I had expected her to laugh, and, perhaps, blush. Instead of that, an expression of something like terror swept over her face and she laid her finger on her lip. "Don't talk of him." she whispered. Her emotion had so extended mot that for Mamie to-morrow, and if I could sho her such a paragraph, it would be \$100 in my pocket. Holland Cherries for England, Tens of thousands of baskets of cherri Here motion had so astonished me that I could only stare in silance. Here was another mystery-or stay! Could it be that Slurk was at the bottom of all those Tens of thoutsands of Damages of Construc-arrive in London every week during the season from Holland and Germany. If is pays to send them so far I cannot under-stand why land owners in the home coun-ties do not "so in " for extensive others. strange signs and enigmas that I had been puzzling myself over from the first? I was prepared to believe whatever amoun of will concerning the fellow might be required. But what could be have done, or have it in his normer to do the very stranger of the stranger for the stranger of the stranger of the stranger of the stranger to the stranger of the tries do not "go in" for extensive cherry orchards. The demand for cherries is enormous, and increases every year, and] understand that a remunerative price is always forthcoming -London Truth. his power to do, that could so affect Mis Birchmore? Had he held her life or for-tune at the mercy of a word, she could hardly have betrayed more dismay at my Polygamy Among Western Indians. "How do the Indians act regarding a jesting satire. plurality of wives?" "They marry young. Frequently a girl mation of recognition and interrogative is sold before the is 1 years of age. If an negation. "It's nothing," she said, recovering her. self after a moment, "Only I don't like him much, and you—and I wash't expect. Indian marries an older sister, that entitles hear his name just then." ing to

might cover an honest and faithful heart. Only, should such turn out to be the case, I would never again put faith either in physi-ognomy or my own instinct of aversion. I disliked to think of this ill favored mortal hard. But it's so difficult to entertain an Only, should such turn out to be the case, I would never again put faith either in physi-ognomy or my own instinct of aversion. I disliked to think of this ill favored mortal

disince to think of this in Tavored mortal being in daily association with my lovely Kate Birchmore—for a'ready, in my scoret soul, I called her mine!—and I made up my mind that if ever fortune granted me the privilege of making her what I called her, I would see to it that monsieur the valet formed a part of any one's household rather than ours.

(To be continued)" ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN.

Worth Following During Hot Weather at Least,

Don't worry, my son, don't worry. Don't worry about something that you thick may happen to morrow, because you may die to night, and to morrow will find you beyond the reach of worry. Don't worry beyond the reach of worry. Don't worry over a thing that happened yesterday, because yesterday is a hundred years away. If you don't believe it, just try to reach it and bring it back. Don't worry about anything that is happening to-day, because to-day will only last 15 or 20 minutes. If you don't believe is, tell your creditors you'll be ready to settle in full with them at sunset. Don't worry about things you can't help, because then there's no need to worry. Don't worry at all. If you want to

can't help, because then there's no need to worry. Don't worry at all. If you want to be patient now and then, it won't hurt you a little. It will do you good. If you want to ory a little once in a long while, that is in't a bad thing. If you feel like going out and clubbing yourself cocasionally, I think you need it and will lend you a helping hand at it, and put a plaster on you after ward. All these things will do you good Bay All these things will do you good. But worry, worry, worry, fret, fret, fret, why, there's Betther sorrow, penitence, strength, penance, reformation, hope nor resolution in it. It's just worry.—Burdette.

A Cucumber Essay.

The Power of the Press,

- I have that inexpressibl

garden early in the morning while the dew groans cent a thrill through my blood,

JUSTICE IN CHINA. Curious Points About the Banner ruet Torture of a Prisoner by the Order

of a Mandarin in Canton. As I entered the court-room two stalwart

UNION JACK HISTORY.

(Letter to the London Daily News.)

single energy for the United Kingdom. It was the sovereign that made the union and established the national flag and an estab-lishment of distinct legislatures sgain would not alter the flag. Ireland would take presumably for its local ensign the red cross of St. Patrick. This Irish banner ought to have appeared in the union flag of 1606, but it did not. Ireland had no distingt recognition in the nuion flag mail d from their sockets and the flesh on each a side of the band was puffed and discolored. Again he was asked so confess, and again refused. Another turn of the winch was ordered. The eyes of the suffering man had now rolled back until only the whites were visible; the muscles of his face began to twitch and knot, and froth was collect-ing around his lips. His groans and writhings were horrible. It seemed as the turn of the winch and to be winch and the band would crush in the stool out rigid and knotted from the weight of the body. Once more he was a ad then ehricked out that he would con-bes saything they desired if they would for the back out they would on distinct recognition in the union flags until 1801, when the Irish and British Legisla-

1801, when the Irish and British Legisla-tures were united. At that date the Union Jack underwent a further change, and the red diagonal cross of St. Patrick on a white field was introduced. Since that date the Union Jack has shown the red cross and white margin, recalling that banner of St. George; the white diagonal and blue field of St. Andrew's banner, and the red diago-nal cross of St. Patrick showing over the white diagonal cross of the Soutch banner.

the floor. The tortured man's face had lost the semblance of a human being. Distorted by the pain and agony sudured, with set, staring eyes, and open mouth, it presented a grinning, unnatural, hideous aspect. The arms and limbs were rigid and cramped, all muscular power seeming to have left them, and the perspiration was rolling from his body in streams. The dontors now hastily throw a clait of dostors now hasily throw a cloth on his face to hide its hideous grinnings, roughly straightened his limbs and set him up against the rack from which he had just been released. His toes and thumbs A Cucumber Essay. The late Dr. Ralph Farnsworth had a recipe for preparing oucumbers which was peculiarly his own. It was to go into the

He Didn't Recognize It.

IN THE BAPIDS.

An English Editor, Wriges of Cooper Graham and Other, Matters, In the IMustrated London News of July

Charactar unsuff, Mass Bincharser !!
 Charactar Unsuff, Mass Bincharser

them." George takes the cake. Eli Perkins in nowhere. If Sam Patch "shot the cat-aract" in a birch-bark cance, Sala is cap-able of shooting the Styx on a shingle.-Buffalo Express

> ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE, ST. THOMAS. enrolled last year 180 students. Its courses are thorough and practical, its faculty composed of graduates and certificated teachers and its record unsurpassed. Rates ow. For 60 pp. announces PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, B. D.

A Great Actress Delighted,

(Scene at the arrival of the steamship. "I have received a cablegram," said Mr. Buck to Miss Terry, "which will

"A cablegram !" cohoed Miss Terry, "A cablegram !" cohoed Miss Terry. "What can it be ?" Mr. Buck produced a paper. It was dated from London yesterday morning and ran

as follows :

as follows: "Facesy found. So glad. Love to all. G." Mies Terry sprang up. "Facesy found " she exclaimed. "Oh, how glad I am. My poor little dog! You know we loss him on the way from London to Southampton, at d I was broken hear the solution. Nexe to my daughter I love my dog."

Breach, Rupture, or Hernia.

Cures guaranteed in the worst cases. No bile or truss treatment. Pamphlet aud references, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Western Spirit of Poesy. The spirit o

and then ehricked out that he would con-bess anything they desired if they would fut take him from this horrible rack. The mandarin therefore ordered the listors to release him from the rack. This they did much in the same manner as a stevedore handles sacks of grain. They untied the cords and loosened the band, allowing the prisoner to fall in a heap on the floor. The tortured man's face had lost the semblance of a human heat Quark Advertisements Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of many articles ruffed up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading. Take the hundreds and thousands relieved from suf-faring by the use of Poleon's New runs

Now we know for a fact that Folson s inter-viline is without exception the most powerful, pleasant and certain remedy in the world for pain. Is cannot fail, for it goes right to the bottom of pain, penetrates to the nerves, soother them into quietness, to the nerves, soother them into quietness,

them to condemn that far-famed remedy? Now we know for a fact that Polson's Ner-

and affords prompt and permanent relief. Nerviline is cold by all druggists. Sample

ly cured

Torontonian (away from home)-What's

Uncontrollable Circumstances

Prisoner (with dignity)—The cause of my fall, Your Honor, was not attributable to liquor, but to circumstances over which had no control.

that stuff in the glass here? Waiter-Watab, sab.

Water ?

didn't like to force it on you. It was so kind of you to take me on trust, without making sure that I was all right first. I thought Englishmen were more cautious want of spontaneity in his laugh; and the awkwardness seemed shared to some extent by his daughter. In my ignorance of the true lay of the land, I was continually Inough Logissimen were more cautoon and reserved." I could now join in the laugh against my-self with full appreciation of the excellence of the jest. Mr. Birchmore, then, had been a married man, after all. Of course he was. making some irritating blunder, and the more I tried to make myzelf agreeable, the More was my success. Mr. Birchmore, notwithstanding that I deprecated it, chose to make his explana. Why had I not before remarked the strong family likeness between him and his daugh ter? Take her on trust, forsooth! How I tion. "Kate was right," said he, " my first intention was to go by train. Afterward I decided on the boat, and left the hotel with the purpose of getting our passage that way and sending Kate word to meet me at longed to retort that I was ready to take he for better for worse, then and there, if she would have me! If she were a fair speci men of American girls, what a nation of houris they must be, indeed! But, then the landing. But the boat turned out to h so crowded, that I changed my mind again; it was then so late that I hadn't time to reach the central railway station. My only they were not all brought up in French con-vents. It was that that added to Miss Birchmore the last irresistible charm. That it was that gave her that naivette, that innochance of catching the train was to jum into a drosky at the steamboat landing and drive as the 'Kutscher' never drove before for the lower station, which was half a mile nearer. I got there barely in time; and cent frankness, that unconscious freedom. And this lovely creature had actually known me, by report, before we met. Her father had told her of me, and evidently he Kate, it seems, was waiting at the central all the while !" had not given me a bad character. And thi accounted for the favorable change in her "And, of course," added Miss Birchme manner when she saw my card. Well, it was altogether delightful. I had been eagerly, "the people at the hotel fancied that he had gone by the boat, and sent me was altogether delightful. I had been guided by a happy destiny. Thank Fortune, I had so conducted myself as at least not to prejudice Miss Birchmore against me. Verily, good manners are never thrown away; and, moreover, I prided myself (as I component continuent do the myself (as I) word so. Ob, yes, I understand it all, now -don't you, Mr. Gainsborough?" "I don't take it kindly of your father to strip away the illusions from life so piti lessly," returned I in a humorous tone, " should have been much happier in believin fancy most gentlemen do) on my ability to that he had flown through the air on the Arabian king's wishing carpet." This sally sufficed to raise the smile of which we had detect a true lady at a glance. We now resumed our conversation on a still more confidential footing than hereto-fore. Miss Birohmore related many amus-ing anecdotes of her late experience in New all seemed so greatly in want, and so we got into the ferry boat in a comparatively easy frame of mind. York, as well as of her earlier days in the convent, and even some passages of her child-life previous to the latter epoch. I The valet, to whom I have already alluded, sat on a thwart near the bows. i such'a position that I had a full view of him. A more unconciliating object I have seldom unbedu. His body and arms were long, but his legs were short and bowed outobserved, however, that ever and anon she would check herself, seeming to pass ove ortain passages in her history in silence; and this reminded me of the similar behavior which I had noted in her father. ward. His features were hareh, forbidding and strongly marked; but there was an ex-pression of power stamped upon them which fascinated my gazs in spite of the That secret, that mystery—whatever it was that weighed upon him—had cast its shadow over her young heart likewise. Honessly did I sympathize with her un-known trouble, and ardently did long—all agliness which would otherwise have made me glad to look away. It was not the power of intellect; for, although there was plenty of a saturnine kind of intelligence in the vulgar curiosity aside-to have the know ledge of it imparted to me. Few calamities are so heavy as that, by earnest and friendly help, they may not be lightened. What could it be? In vain I asked myself that ountenance, it was not to be supposed that a fellow in his position of life would be remarkable for brains. No; this power was of another kind. I do not know how to describe it, but I believe some people.would get out of the diffunity by calling it more question. Here was this lovely girl, in the first fresh bloom of existence, just begin ning to taste with eager, uncloyed ralate, all the sweet joys and novelties of lifeget out of the difficulty by calling it magnetis. Whatever it was, it produced a very disagreeable impression on me, and I could not but wonder that Mr. Birchmore should health, youth, a happy temperament and ample wealth ranked on her side; and yet this bitterness of a misfortune, not by rights her own. must needs communicate its blighting influence to her. It was tragi-cal to think of. Yes, ever and anon I could have chosen to take such a creature into his employ. I had the sense, however, on this occasion to-keep my speculations to myself. I was resolved not to make a fool of myself again if I could help it—at least, mark its traces in her vivid face and win-ning bearing; a passing gloom of sadness in those wonderful eyes; a quiver of apprenot with this particular family. I noticed that whenever Mr. Birchmore had occasion to address this man, he did so in a pecu-liarly severe and peremptory tone, very different from his usual low voiced style. hension about the lips; an involuntary gesture of nervousness or lassitude ; many pestate of hervousness or issentate, many trifling signe, scarcely perceptible, perhaps, to a regard less keen and watchful than There was seemingly no great affection for him on his master's part, therefore; and certainly the valet looked incapable of a tender feeling toward any human creature. mine had already become. Already? But time in an acquaintance like this is not to be measured by hours or minutes. It is a trite saying, and yet how true, that those who are under the influence of a strong Possibly, however, he was invaluable as a servant, and his unpropitiating exterior

"Heaven knows, it is a very different family as they grow up. He takes all the sisters also. They are practically Mor-mons."—From an Interview with Ex-Agent name I should have spoken!" "No, no, no! You have amused yoursel! mons."-From with me to-day, and to-morrow you must McGillicuddy.

was on the grass; select your vegetable, pare it, slice into a deep dish filled with Privy Vaults. water, put in a piece of ice and let it stand till wanted. When ready to eat, pour off the water, season with pepper, salt and The eminent eanitary engineer, George

Waring, says: "It is curious, in examining the recom the water, season with pepper, sals and vinegar, and then-throw the stuff out of the window. This is all very well for a 'Yes, sah." "Now, see here, young man, I may look mendations of public health officer the window. This is all very well for a preson who dislikes cukes, and has plenty to observe the 'uniformity with which this nost important'subject is passed over with window. The recipe of the doctor is the the prescription that the valls shall be the prescription that is shall be valled at from the country. You can't play that not from the country. You can't play that no for water. Water's yellow." stAnd then he went down to the hote office and told the clerk how he had been window. A cucumber prepared in that way 18 a delicacy, and with the addition of

over, and sometimes that it shall not be within a certain small number of feet of a way is a celloacy, and with the addition of cayenne pepper to the seasoning will not be an injury to any one. But when the vegetable has soaked for two or three days in luke warm water, has become withered and the back ward water, has become Den't You Know oundary line or of a drinking-water wel "These prescriptions are most absurd. It is safe to say that of the millions of privy vaults in this country, not more than hundreds are really tight; that a still that you cannot afford to neglect that catarrh? Don't you know that it may lead to consumption, to insanity, to death i Don't you know that it can be easily cured i withered and tough, so that the slices resemble a piece of round tawhide, and is then placed on the table for consumption, maller number are so values as to prevent the free exhalation of the gases of lecomposition; that those that are so valued over are in all respects of worse Don's you know that while the thousands and one nostrums you have tried have utterly failed that Dr. Sage's Catarrh then the consumer of the cuke must stand from under. It is then that the "deadly" can be placed before the name. Many a night of active business life has Remedy is a certain cure? It has the test of years, and there are hundreds of thousands of grateful men and women in all parts of the sanitary effect than those which have freer communication with the air and that their possibilities of evil reach many times farther than the limits of dissen put in where such a dish has been men and partaken of at the table. It is then that country who can testify to its efficecy. All

Era, August 7th.

bruptly concluded

the indulger will hang himself over the back of a chair, claw the air and cry : "Oh, why did I come on this toot?" In spite of ance usually required to intervene betwee them and the well of the neighbor them and the well of the neighboring property. • • They are always the seat of the foulest, and even of the most dangerous, decomposition. They taint not only the air and the soil, but the water of the soil which goes so often to feed our sources of drinking water, and their local stench is of itself sufficient to sicken all who have not by daily and life-long habit become accustomed to it. • • In not drops, brandy and other sooth drinks, he will usually whoop 'er up till daylight and then swear by the absent but-tons on his night shirt that "If ever I eat another cucumber may I be blowed." H will usually take a little bitters to quiet h perves, sit down to the breakfast table an eat another cacumber.-Norwich Bulle become accustomed to it.

Judge (in surprise) - What circumstances many ways the cesspool is as bad as the vault, but in some respects the vault is facile princeps as a public and private nuisance of the most annoying and dan do you allude to? Prisoner (sadly)-My legs, Your Honor

A Happy Ending. Bobby came into the house sobbing and told his mother that Tommy White had gerous character. "Wherever a public or private sewer

available, wherever disposal by irrigation is possible, and wherever even the crudes kicked hin "Well, Tommy White is a very bad boy, said Bobby's mother, giving him a large piece of cake. "You didn't kick him back attention can be secured for an aut or simple earth-closet, the strongest efforts should be directed to the absolute inhibition of the goomnon privy vault."-New York Sanitary Era. did you ?"

"No," replied Bobby, between bites, kicked him first."-New York Sun. Dry-esrt's defecation of all privies i

ruggists.

They Will Not Do It. required by the ordinances of the Board of Health of Davidson county, in which the city of Nashville is situated. A statute Those who once take Dr. Pierce' Pleasant Purgative Pellets" will never ony of Nashville is situated. A statute provides fine and imprisonment for viola-tion of such ordinances. Citizans are required to keep a sufficient quantity of dry soil in each privy, and every time it is used, to cover the deposit therewith. If effectually enforced, this requirement would work almost a sanitary revolution. At least, it would remove entirely one of the most offensive of nuisances.—Sanitary Era. August 7th. Fleasant Furgative Fellets" will never consent to use any other cathartic. They are pleasant to take and mild in their operations. Smaller than ordinary pills and inclosed in glass vials; virtues unimpaired. By druggists.

Manitoulin Forest Fires. Although McKewan's damp was de-stroyed, as reported last week, all the Gov-

ernment supplies were saved, with the ex-ception of one or two trifling articles. Only some 100 feet of lumber was destroyed. Might Not be Particular. Hugh Rennie's house is not burnt. "Um-um," he said, rubbing his chin in John Cochrane's loss will foot up to about \$300

a self-satisfied way, "I think I could marry either one of the girls, if I felt dis-posed to make an effort." "Yes," replied his friend, with an affir-Two shanties, a stable and a barn on the Stover farm, next lot to Cochrane's, were destroyed.

Colman Wagg's frame barn, near Minnelomoya Lake, is gone. The fires have done a great deal of dam 'Yes, I think I could. You see they are

him to all the rest of the girls in that resting along toward the time when girls family as they grow up. He takes all the are not unwilling to marry." The free have done a great deal of dam-age in the Gore Bay section of country, Among, the sufferers are John Kennedy, William Graham, James Sawyer, Archie Cranston, Edward Ellis and James Ken-bick all of mhore the sections. "Yes, and not very particular," con-tinued his friend, and the conversation drick, all of whom lost everything.

a youth of the west hard, for in a frontier newspaper, with one eye on the police court and the other on the divine flatule not within, the minstrel thus breaks into melody

Hard was he ap And in the hardness of his upness Stole a ham."

There is more of it, but this is sufficien o indicate the timbre of his voice.



Alma Ladies' College Judge-The officer says you were drunk last night and fell down on the street. Can you explain that little matter ?

ST. THOMAS, ONT., Offers unsurpassed advantages in

Literary Work, Music, Fine Arts and Commercial Science.

E Largely patronized by all the denomination

Attendance last year, 180. RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 9th.

pp. Announcement. addres PRINCIPAL AUSTIN, D.D.

Stamp Collectors 1,000 assorted Foreign Stamps, 25c Willard Bros. 1810 Van Peit St, Phila



luated over 200 ladies in the full course. He cated over 2,000. Full faculties in Literature guages, Music and Art. The largest College ding in the Province. Will open on Sept., 1st Address the Principal A. BURNS, D. D., L L. D.;



THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

WICHO SAFETTA