SPIRITUALISM'S DOWNFALL.

Mrs. Ranc, its Founder, Publicly Confesses it to be a Fraud-Her Big Toc Did It All-The Fox Sisters Undo the Infamous Work of Many Years.

New York Herald, Oct. 22.

By throwing life and enthusiasm into her big too Mrs. Margaret Fox Kane produced foud spirit rappings in the Academy of Music last night and dealt a death blow to spiritualism, that huge and world-wide fraud which she and her sister. Kata Fox founded in 1842 Roth her sister, Kate Fox, founded in 1848. Both sisters were present and both denounced Spirit-

sisters were present and both denounced Spirit-ualism as a monstrous imposition and cheat.

The great building was crowded and the wild-est excitement prevailed at times. Hundreds of Spiritualists had come to see the originators of their faith destroy it at one stroke. They were greatly agitated at times and hissed fiercely. Take it all in all, it was a most remarkable and dramatic spectacle.

There stood a black-robed, sharp-faced widow

There stood a black-roosed, sharp-laced widow working her big toe and solemnly declaring that it was in this way she created the excitement that has driven so many persons to suicide or insanity. One moment it was luticrous, the next it was weird.

When Mrs. Kane appeared on the stage she was greated with allower and hissas. She not

was greeted with cheers and hisses. She put on her glasses, curtaied to the audience, and read slowly, and in a voice trembling with emo-tion, her confession. Her sister, Kate Fox, sat a box with John A. Stevens and applauded.

MRS. KANE'S CONFESSION. "That I have been mainly instrumental in perpetrating the fraud of Spiritualism upon a too confiding public many of you already know. It is the greatest sorrow of my life. It is a late day now, but I am prepared to tell the truth; the whole Cuth and nothing but the

truth, so help me God!"
Here Mrs. Kane stretched her hands upward

'Many here will scorn me, but if they knew the sorrow of my past life they would pity, not condemn. (Applause and hisses) When I began this deception I was too young to know right from wrong. I hope God Almighty will forgive me and those who are silly enough to believe in Spiritualism."

Dr. C. M. Richmond, who is managing the

expose, invited doctors to come up on the stage. Three doctors knelt down, took hold of Mrs. Kane's big toe and assumed a grave air. They then declared that they could hear rappings which were produced by the toe. Mrs. Kane finally stood up to let the audience hear.

There was a dead silence. Everybody in the great audience knew that they were looking upon the woman who is principally responsible or Spiritualism, its founder, high priestess and demonstrator. She stood upon a little pine expose, invited doctors to come up on the stage.

or Spiritualism, its founder, high priestess and demonstrator. She stood upon a little pine table, with nothing on her feet but stockings. As she remained motionless, loud, distinct rappings were heard, now in the flies, now behind the scenes, now in the gallery.

Upon these rappings Spiritualism sprang into life, and here was the same toe rapping it out of existence. Mrs. Kane become excited. She clapped her hands, danced about and cried:

"It's a fraud! Spiritualism is a fraud from beginning to end! It's all trick! There's no truth in it!"

A whirlwind of applause followed. Then Mrs. Kane went down into the audience and, placing her foot on the foot of a well known gentleman, gave him a series of sharp tiny raps that he felt and acknowledged.

EXPOSING THE TRICKS OF MEDIUMS.

Before Mrs. Kane appeared Dr. Richmond gave the audience a thorough expose of the slate writing, mind reading and oil painting tricks of Slade, Dies De Barr and other impostore. explained them in detail. A fierce looking for-eigner got up and denounced Dr. Richmond's tricks, saying that the Spiritualists produced their effects by spirit power, and he would prove it if he could get the platform.

"There is a Philadelphia gentleman in this andience who authorizes me to say that he will

audience who authorizes me to say that he will pay \$5,000 to any person who can produce, without human aid, a mark an inch longer on a slate," said Dr. Richmond. "Any human being who can do that can get \$5,000."

being who can do that can get \$9,000.

The Doctor glared at the foreign Spiritualist, who became meek and quiet.

"I denounce only fraud. I do not attack Swedenberg's beautiful theory of Spiritualism. I have But the man who claims to do the things I have done here to-night by spirit power ought to be in the penitentiary. There have been miracles since eighteen hundred years ago. There have been no

"Not before that either," roared some onc.
"That's as far back as my memory goes,"
said the Doctor. "I have taught the mediums
two or three new frauds which I have invented

Dr. Richmond produced on a slate messages from the late Emperor Frederick William and a message to Jake Hess. There was a committee of sixteen gentlemen on the slage.

"I want one of the committee to write on a

slip of paper the name of some distinguished | per on who is dead."
"Crowley!" yelled a voice.
"Harrison!" howled another.

The name was written and it was "Frederick William," whereupon the message from the dead monach appeared upon a slate. All this was shown to be a more legerdenain.

After the show Dr. Richmond and the Fox sisters were surrounded by an excited crowd.

WANTED TO BE AT THE FUNERAL.

"I have spent thousands and thousands of dollars investigating this gigantic humbug," taid the Doctor, "and I think I am entitled to she pleasure of being present at its death and assisting in the funeral."

It 'was the general opinion of people who were in the Academly last night that the con-fession of the two founders of Spiritualism and the complete exposure of the tricks of mediums ends this form of swindling and that it can never recover from this crushing blow. The Spiritualists in the audience almost frothed at the mouth with rage as they left the building, and muttered furious threats against their

OF INTEREST TO FAT WOMEN. WHAT THEY SHOULD WEAR AND WHAT IS BEST

TO BE AVOIDED. Fleshy women are dressmakers' terror. Nearly all fashions are devised with slender women in view, and when applied to fat women, with due discrimination, makes of them nightmares. One can drape a thin woman to give her the curves and dimpled flesh. With the broad-busked corsets and sixteen-boned waists, the busked corsets and sixteen-boned waists, the same bodice which the slendor woman wears, till it its like eelskin, is buttoned over the fat woman and makes her look fatter than she is. Not one woman of 200 pounds in four dozen knows how to bring out the dignity which is possible to such a form. knows now to oring out the digatry which is possible to such a figure. A fat woman in the usual plain, long habit bodice is always less well clothed than she ought to be; sometimes, if she draws her corset lacings too tight, she is an object which, in plain English, is disgust-

an object which, in plant lengthsd, is disgusting.

Half the troubles of flesh arise from treating it in a way diametrically opposite to the right one. The fleshy woman, when she observes that her waist measure is growing larger, sets her foot down commonly as resolutely as she may against such an undesirable progression. She buys the stiffest stays, warranted "unbreakable," in the market, and when the modiste fits her two attendants lay their hands on the rebellious flesh and push and squeeze it together until it makes great protuberances above and below and makes great protuberances above and below and s groaning, squeaking machine confined area

Now the fat woman makes a mistake when she discloses to a non sympathetic world just how stout she has became. That is a little how stout she has became. That is a little matter which is her own secret, and one which she should guard sedulously. The woman of perfect form is the only one who can afford, for esthetic reason, to display her figure in the close-fitting polonaise or basquo. The woman whose figure is too full should treat it exactly as does she whose slenderness is too fragile—disgniso it with long, is her losse, lines. To come to details, the stout woman should

shun the short waist, or Josephine bodice, as she would the plague. She should never yield but would use plague. She should never wear a basque or any garment that makes a treak at the was tall the way round. The gown which gives her repose, dignity and almost one sweep, adding to her apparent height and taking the eye off her girth, making the proportion better. She wants the longest lines she can get and the most graceful curves. She would avoid anything that breaks up her ature into parts, leading the eye to study her in detail. She wants to be an imposing whole, with a presence as attractive in its way as that of the smaller woman. The tea gown is the first gown in years which showed her opportunity. The tea gown itself does not suit her, but it is generally built on the model of a loose-fronted princess robe, and some modification of the princess gown is the stout woman's fit attire.

By AGNES BURT.

(Continued.)

(Continued.) she would the plague. She should never yield to the seductions of a belt or girdle. She should

THE GIRL I FIND BEFORE ME. Air-" The Girl I Left Behind Me."

BY EUGENE DAVIS. Let others carol of the past In pensive grief and sorrow: Although to day be overcast There's sunshine in to-morrow Fair maids behind may free and pine And try in vain to bore me.

I only wish that she was mine—
The girl I find before me !

Before me-before me-The colleen dhu I fain would woo-The girl I find before me! She's beauteous as the summer time-

This winsome Irien daisy; Her voice is as a witching rhyme That sets my senses crazy ! My future lies within these eyes That dream and ogle o'er me; Of all Earth's ma'ids I only prizs The girl I find before me ! Before me-before me

The proudest lass
That walks on grass— The girl I find before me !

So speak no more of other dames Within the mem'ry dwelling-The story of one's olden flames Is never worth the telling: I'd roll a stone o'er fancies fied-And all the love they bore me, If I could win and I could wed The girl I find before mc-

The fairest fair From Cork to Clare-The girl I find before me!

AROUND THE HOUSE.

New iron should be gradually heated at first. After it has become used to heat it is not likely b crack.

A good disinfectant is made by dissolving half a drachm of nitrate of lea in a pint of boil-ing water, then dissolve two drachms of common salt in eight or ten quarts of water.

It before grinding the morning's coffee the berries are heated for four or five minutes, or until they take on a darker shade of brown, the flivor of the coffee will be much improved. Scissors should also be kept in good order.

It is a mistake to use old scissors which have become nicked at the edge for trimming lamp wicks. This is frequently the cause of uneven wicks, which smoke the chimney and give a very uncertain light.

A spunge is excellent for washing windows, and newspapers will polish them without leaving dust and streaks. Use a soft pine stick to cleanse the accumulations of dust from the cor-ners of the sash. Ammonia will give the glass a cleaner look than soap.

IMPORTANT TO WORKINGMEN.

Artizans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lame-To all thus troubled we would recomness. mend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain oure for outward or internal

RECEIPTS.

GRIDDLE CAKES .- One quart of sweet milk, four eggs well beaten, three teaspoons of baking powder, one half teaspoon of salt; flour enough to make a batter.

LYONNAISE POTATOES .- One quart of cold builed potatoes cut in dice, three tablespoon'uls butter, one tablespoonful of chopped onions, one tablespoonful of chopped paraley, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of pepper. Fry the onions in butter, and when they turn redd the potatoes attribute a fork being yellow add the potatoes, stir with a fork, being careful not to break them. When hot add the parsley and cook ten minutes longer; serve im-

parsiety and cook ten initiates longer; serve immediately on a hot dish.

Egg Ometer.—A good way to prepare eggs for breakfast is to make a baked omelet. Take six eggs, three even spoonfuls flour, a little sale, and beat them well together; the more it is beaten the lighter it will be; then add one pint of hot milk and keep on beating. Have a hot dish with some melted butter the size of an egg, and put into the oven. Bake 20 minutes and eat when it comes from oven, for it will fall ROOD

TAPIOCA INDIAN PUDDING.—Two table spodifuls of tapioca soaked over night in two cups of milk; set one quart of milk in a pail in a kettle of water; while the milk is cold pour in the tapioca and five table spoonfuls of Indian meal; stir constantly so it will not lump when scalded; add one egg, two cups cold milk, one large cup of molasses; salt. Bake slowly for three

THE TRIUMPHANT THREE.

"During three years' suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy, but kept getting worse until I tried B.B.B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichols, of Kendal, Ont.

A LITTLE TALK WITH OUR BOYS. THEY SHOULD EVER BE MINDFUL OF THE ADVICE OF THEIR PARENTS.

Parents are midway in the temple of life, and certainly ought to know better than those who seriantly ought to know better than those was are shanding on the threshold. Home discipline may be hard to bear, but in it are the germs of all successes. It is always profitable months and years of long, weary hoping and to listen to the voices of wisdom and affection. The boy who knows more than his parents and teachers sooner or later comes to grief.

Success depends on industry, obedience, economy and purity. The earthquake never breaks the ground so as to leave the gold at our feet. Brown hands, clean tongues and pure hearts are in demand everywhere. Boys whose noble and manly ives are the

guiding impulse of their pastors when writing letters of commendation, receive the most cordial commendation from merchants. There is a dearth of boys who feel that God is watching them, and who are true to their employers be-cause of their Heavenly Master. The demand for them is always greater than the supply.— The Catholic.

FOR FROST BITES.

There is no better remedy for frost hites. chilblains and similar troubles, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism. inmbago, sore throat, desiness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oll is used internally and externally.

"I say, friend, your herse is a little contrary, is he not?" "No, sir." "What makes him stop, then?" "Oh, he's afraid somebody'll ay "Whoa," and he shan't hear

work assigned to her in this life. As the children of her adoption, they loved her with a deep, reverential affection, obeying her in all things without a question. She conducted their studies with the quiet dignity of a professor, smoothing the rugged, difficult road to knowledge by encouraging gentleness of word and

example.

It was a rich, intellectual treat during their class to irs, illustrating the different styles of elocution, passages from Shakespeare, Chaucer, Milton, Cowper and the writers of modern

On my expressing the pleasure it gave me to On my expressing the pleasure is gave into be allowed the hearing of these recitations, Marion exclaimed. "Ah, you must make us a visit in Boston, Miss Beranger, if these readings give you pleasure; you will like our musical evenings. Harp, piano and organ, with auntie taking the voice or solo parts in Mozart's twelfth Mass and Zauber Flote. That's what twelfth Mass, and Zauber Ficts. That's what I call charming. Promise you will come," chorused both children, as with one har ging on each arm I gave the desired assent.

Rather forcible than elegant in your invitation, children," was Miss Hamelton's laughing remark. "But, then, you may rely on the sincerity of their welcome, Miss Beranger. I have endeavoured to make them honest and true in all their friendships, and, while giving the suitable enjoyments and indulgence their page scopies and overstall in and master a page. age requires and our station and means permit of, I have made use of every moment to teach them all that befits a true Christian to know, and what their young and elastic minds can be also be a supported by the control of the contr conprehend. I wish to see them able to take and to hold a high and honourable position in society; not the hollow hearted society the world's butterflies delight to move in, but that

of the wise and good."
"It should matter but little to the Catholic Christian, what place in life the "Divine Mas-ter" assigns us. Whether we serve Him in the cloister or in the world, our aim should be to serve Him with a high and holy appreciation of woman's mission on earth.

"In such charming companionship the sum-mer months flew all too fast, and soon the cool, chill winds from over the sea warned us to seek our own respective homes, and at Miss Hamelton's pressing invitation I spent a month with her in Boston. I look back with infinite pleasure at that, my first, visit, while recalling every incident connected with it.

"As we entered the large, broad airy hall, my nostess (after returning the joyous greetings of the demestics left in charge) exclaimed, as she she gave me a warm embrace, 'Welcome, three times welcome; or, as Nora better expresses it, in her native Celvic, Cead mills a faller. Con-sider yourself perfectly at home, just as one of ourselves. Let me conduct you to your apartment, it adjoins my own. In case you should be lonely or homestck I will be near to banish the blues. It was indeed a pleasant remember to be a supplementary of the conductive of the co brance, that month in Boston. Every place of note in and around the city was visited; every collection of rich and attractive work of art re-ceived a due chare of attention, while concerts, oratorios and operas filled many evenings during the week; but Sunday possessed the chief charm, for at High Mass and Vespers dear old Boston's Catholic churches rang out their jubi lant anthems and music, such as, to use an Amer-

icanism, the Hub of the universe could give.'
"I have often heard it questioned why the original Puritan city should receive so queer and so old a name. Perhaps out of compliment to the first person from over the sea who settled there. To him or to her, it must have been the

Hub of the universe, the centre of attraction, the point on which their world revolved.

"But, joking apart, in the far gone past it ranked as high as its rival cities, New York and New Orleans, in the encouragement of the fine arts and figures, and statistics of later dates prove that the Hub is still in the foremost ranks.

"My little friends, Marion and Kate, redeemed the promise made at the seaside, name ly, that of extempore concerts. It seemed to me the music they evered

from their instruments was more like a spontaneous burst of musical electricity ban musical obtained by study of the rules that govern the art; so graceful, easy and flowing in expression, but, through all, and in each change in rayme and measure, true to the idea that the composer infused into his work.

"But there is an end to all sublunary enjoy-

ments, and so with mine. I returned to my Canadian home to take up the thread of my daily life a happier and more contented mortal for having found a friend, and one page 1975. seased of such sterling qualities as Dolore-

Hamelton.
"During the following five years we made our arrangements so that our summer months were spent in the same delightful place. It seemed to me that old Father Time forgot to put his unmistakeable finger on Miss Hamelton, for in ther there appeared no change, unless that her winning, graceful, fascinating charms of manner grew stronger as years comented our friendship. But time had not forgotten Marion and Kate; they were fast merging into young ladies, bright, handsome and accomplished. They had grown just what their kind and loving aunt had en-

deavored to develop by word and example— pure, innocent, truthful girls. "About this time I received a hurried letter from my friend, telling me that an urgent message or summons had come for her from Cape Town, South Africa. Captain McCambridge, in defending his vessel against marauding pirates, had received such wounds and injuries to taleave him a honeless lungia; son times as to leave him a hopeless lumitic; som times dangerous to himself and those around him.
"The hospital authorities had written to her,

and wished to give their troublesome patient to his friends for safe keeping. "Kate, Marion and Nora accompany me. as I cannot bring myself to divide our little household. Just as soon as I arrive at Capetown I will write you all details.

Until then, adieu.

Pray for your loving friend,

DOLORES.

Miss Austin, have you ever watched day after day for tidings of absent friends; feeling, h, surely the morrow coming will bring tidings of

"How eagerly I scanned and read all and every thing relating to shipping intelligence. Of the vessel in which they had taken passage no account had been heard. I wrote to some friends in Boston, but they, like myself, were n the same dark uncertainty; also to the hospital authorities in Cape Town, to know if a person answering the description of my friend had appeared to take charge of an insane patient,

Captain McCambridge by name.
"I was promptly answered by one of the directors, stating no one had appeared, although they had written to some friends of the patient in Boston. The communication had been answered by a lady, a sister-in-law of the patient, stating the was on the eve of embarking in the sceamer Lone Stor; that the general nion was the yearel was lost, as no tidings had neen keard of her.

'And with this fearful, almost terrible, cer-

tainty of their fate, I still hoped against hope that one day ere the conquering messenger called me home, I would see her dear face in this life,
"Years rolled on, bringing changes bright and
"Years rolled on, bringing changes bright and

beautiful to some of my numerous friends; to others, ah I the dire and bitter reverse, and through all these years I worked assiduously at my chevalet or evel; not alone for the golden remuneration returned, but to dispel the ever-

"'Nearly every face I worked on had a history for me. Very few of them were beautiful, according to the painter's or sculptor's rule, but the soul's beauty looked out from the eye that all unconsciously told what manner of person,

man or woman, sat there.
"I was busy with a half-length picture of an old Irish slady, a descendant of 'De Lorrier-Lorraine,' who had cast his fate in the 'New France' of Cartier's discovery, along with many others of the French noblesse who had come over with Champlain. She had a fine face, a noble presence and, although the mows of seventy winters crossed her, they took nothing

seventy whiters crossed her, they took nothing from the dignity that hung around her like a mantle of royalty.

"My work in this instance pleased me exceedingly, and as I gave it the last few finishing touches, said half aloud, 'I wonder for whom is this picture intended." I heard the rustle of silken skirts, and a deep, mellow voice answered my soliloquy:—'It is a present for my only grandchild.' 'Madamoiselle,' pardon me, but your servant announced me a moment since: you vere so occupied you must not have heard us

"It was the original of the picture that spoke, Madame Lourain, and truly she was a grandmother to be proud of; one to whom a lityoung girl confine her beart's secret unto.

"I hope my little Melanie will be pleased with Le Graud Mere for her birthday gift. And

now, Madamoiselle, I have to request you to accompany me to my cousin's residence, Roselands. This only child, a lovely girl of seventeen, is surely and quickly passing away from him. There is no picture of her since her child-hood, and were she mine I would wish to have something that would recall my lost treasure.
"If agreeable to you we would like the work

commenced soon, as from the crimson that burns on her cheek, I fear her father's heart will soon As Madame's carriage stood in waiting, the few necessary articles for a first sitting were quickly packed, and a short half hour's drive

tound us at Senor Colenso's home.

"Ah me ! if wealth, luxury and refinement could keep death from despoiling the home we entered, one might be pardoned, or justified, I should say, in endeavoring to possess the means whereby to bar the fell destroyer's entrance. But there is the platform where humanity comes to the same level. All must die, the young as

well as the old, rich as well as the poor.

"The house stood in the centre of a magnificent garden, roses of the rarest species seemed fairly to monopolize and cover every available nook and coract, clambering around the pillars of the verandas, and nodding their perfumed buds and blossoms through the half closed windows of the stately structure called by its present owner Rose Lands, And surely it rejuiced in a beautiful and suitable name.

and suitable name. Inside the softest of velvet carpets, into which the foot sank, cru-bing clusters and groups of roses that mocked the eye with their perfect imitations; rarest tapestry festioned walts and windows, statues of exquisite and priceless workmanship gleamed here and there in their marble whiteness, through the shadowy, dim light that softly fell through the stained white nictures from the old Flowigh glass; while pictures from the old Flemish and Spanish masters smiled at me from their massive frames.

"All the artist in my nature leaped to the surface as my eye took in the exquisite sur-roundings that seemed to fit into each other

with a rare perfection.

"Senor Colenso received us with the courtly grace of a Spanish grandee, saying: 'My Hortense seems much better this morning than I have seen her for some months, and feels picture.' As he spoke, the soft rustle of dra-pery was heard, and a sweet voice chimed, 'I ope Mademoiselle will be as taken with me as am with her; no need of a ceremonious introduction, I love you already.' And a little hand took my own in the earnest greeting that kindred natures so quickly understand.
"Ah! that lovely girl (and as lovely in mind

s in person), just entering on life's enchanting threshold. The remembrance of her comes back like some exquisite embodiment of a poet's vicion. Her ideal face reigns in its beauty p eme here on my darkened sight.'
-You must see it, Miss Austin, and tell me

the effect it has on you; I have it on ivory in the curtained cabinet.

gave to consultation, and all that remains of her what will recall her with a more vivid tenderness, the many, many acts of kindness to all that came within the reach of her generous, "Ah! what a friend the poor, suffering and

needy lost in her.
"Her father's immense wealth was here to dispose of, and to spend as she thought best. So long as his Hortense spent it he was pleased, and with no niggard hand did she succor all

that came within her reach. Death to her had no horror; it seemed like passing from one happy state to another; even the great and paralyzing weakness that invaribly follows consumption was berne with such n happy, patient serenity that I felt like envy

"It was on a beautiful night in June that her young spirit took its flight. The venerable saintly curé, Father T—— who had christened her, who had given her young soul its first impulse towards its Creator, who had guided her girlish years through the luxury and wealth that surrounded her on all sides, and who now, after administering the Viaticum, was encour aging the trembling soul with those beautiful prayers that God in His boundless loving charity has left in His Church for the use of His

"It would seem as though she felt the part ing moment had come, for a look of unutterable joy lit up her face, and, raising her arms towards her father, she softly whispered, 'One good-bye kies, papa; we will not be parted long.' A quick, rapid glance that said farewell long.' A quick, rapid glades unas said the to all that keelt around her bad, inclining her to all that keelt around abe murmured, 'Your head towards the curé, she murmured, 'You last blessing, Mon Pere,' and Hortense Colenso was no more.

A marble cross marks her grave, bearing simply her age and date of death, with this appeal, dear to every Catholic heart, 'Out of your charity pray for me.' It was her own desire that nothing else should be inscribed on the

'And now, my dear friend, I must describing faces that I have worked on; if I do not Miss Hamelton's story will be in the far

*Looking over the personals in the Star one evening the following caught my attention: 'If Miss Beranger is in the city, will she send her address to the office of this paper; a long absent friend has returned. Dolores Hamelton. The blood flew to my brain then like a nery

torrent swept back to my heart. My eyes grew dim, and with great difficulty could I control myself sufficiently to send my address. Next day found me in a fever of unrest, paoing from room to room, or watching each figure on the street through the half drawn blinds with such an earnest scrutiny that would make cool headed individuals doubt my perfect sanity. "At last the servant opened the door to admit my long lost Dolores Bamilton. I cannot recollect how I acted, or what foolish things I

said, but for that moment of happiness that was mine, in seeing her beloved face once more, I thanked the Great Master with my whole soul.
"The sea has given up its secrets, the lost has been restored, I murmared, as I looked in the face that was aged and wrinkled beyond what years could accomplish; but the same perfect

winning smile was still there; the same modu-lated, sweet-toned voice returned my greeting, saying:
You need not look as if you were doubtful of my identity; I am really and truly Dolores Hamelton, but withered and changed almost beyond recognition; and no wonder, after passing through the ordeal that was ours. The wonder

The state of the state of

THE BLIND ARTIST'S STORY. recurring heart-pain that Dolores Hamelton's tures. I have no idea to wear either of us out unknown fate brought. with a long narrative; you will have it doled out in the alugh narrative; you will have it doled out in the alugh narrative; you will have it doled out in the alugh narrative; you daily papers to carvas, I searched in vain tor one that hight recall the friend I had lost,

'Nearly every face I worked on had a history ping abrubbly in some exciting passage with,

The continued in our next.

""But, first," I said, 'before you begin, tell
me about the children and Nora. Are they
living and well?"

"Living and well still, my loving, affectionate

trio; you will see them shortly, as I told them to follow me in an hour if I did not return bafore that time. They are in the hotel on St. James street; St. Lawrence Hall, I think, it is

who, instead of breaking up our home circle by taking his wife from us, has made the home feeling atronger by taking the place of a son in

character you knew long ago.

I do not think the story of all that occurred

series.
"The hour named by Miss Hamelton had

they were all younger, and youth can carry the tear and wear of ordinary life, but their's had been no ordinary tear and wear, as the reader will judge on the perusal of the remainder of

DOLORES HAMELTON'S NARRATIVE.

Town, South Africa.
"About three-fourths of the voyage was
"About three-fourths weather; after that

"The orgines had long before that been disabled; our only hope was that the storm would abate sufficiently to allow the crew to rig up a

ture, as she bounded madly through the roaring waters, and ten thousand demons pursuing her to destruction. "The children, Nora and myself clung to-gether in the cabin.

to await us all, came from these scoffers at our frequent calling on the Blessed Mother for aid and protection.

frightful rapidity.
"With a wild cry the terrified passangers burst open the hatches, while nearly all of them sprung on deck, but the conquering waves swept them off as they carecned over the sides of the doomed ship. I caught up a coil of rope that lay near us, and, with the aid of Nora, tied the two girls and ourselves together, and crept

were endeavoring to loosen a boat from its fastenings, and, as they succeeded, shouted to us to 'come on; perhaps we may manage to get clear of the wreck; better to rick the open sea than wait to be drowned like rate in the sinking

seemed inevitable unless some passing ship sighted and picked us up, and these poor sailors hearte.

"Not a shred of the wreck was to be seen, and a feeling of hopeless despair possessed me as I looked at the wan, white faces of the children

and realized our desperate condition. "This fearful state of mine was broken by Nora's voice saying, 'Miss Hamelton, darling, Our Lady of Bonsecours heard the Rosary

"Join us my men, don't you want to be saved as well as we do? Sure, unless ye are Pagana entirely, you must know that the King of Heaven, earth and sea will listen to His

as Queen Victoria's sons are.'
"The sailors looked at us in s'olid amazement To think of praying for help and food with such heavy odds against us seemed sheer nonsense in

"Sweet and clear rang out their young voices over the sunlit coesan; no tremor, no wavering in the tones, their hands clasped and eyes raised to the clear blue sky above us.

"I began to see a glimmer of Nora's design in thus inspiring those men with a certain respect for us, that the utter helplessness of our situation might otherwise do away with.

of the ocean, exclaimed, 'Well, if heaven has such sweet singing as you make, I wouldn't

this life, either on land or sea, otherwise we would have gone down with those who were

said one of them to his comrade. waa i

her triumphant reply. 🔠 "With a spring both men rose to their feet, and simultaneously their voices rang across the glancing waters with a roar that was deafening. "What a moment of heart-sickening suspense, with human aid in view, if they did not hear, or see us; if we only had semething like a flag to signal them. Just then Kate skipped off her white skirt and stood waving it in the stern of

"Give it to me, young lady, I can shake it with a stronger arm than you can, " said one of the men. "'Once more, lads, and with a will," said Nora, and we four women joined them in the

left our frail craft for the deck of the Water Witch, as dainty a yacht as ever floated.

'She was owned by her captain, who treated us with a hospitality that seemed of the doubtful order, for, on my representing our case and requesting that if a vessel should come in sight that might be going towards our point of desti-nation, he would aid us in being transferred to

wherever no went.

""But, my dear sir, I replied, you will surely treat us as a Obristian gentleman would do. We were making all possible speed to arrive at the Ospo, to take this child's father, who is a hope-

going in that direction you will surely not prevent us in taking our passage on board of it?"
"" Spoken like a woman, who imagines that sil Spoken like a woman, who imagines that all men, and everything animate and manimate, must bend to her will. Permit me, madam, to inform you that I board no man's vessel, and I allow no man to come in speaking distance, much less to board my craft.

"You are my guests, and likely to remain as such, unless you fancy a trip to the Cape in the little shell I picked you off
"You look like a lady accustomed to command and to be obeyed; but that reign is over, so take these few words for all: My will is law here; as my men obey me, so must you and

here; as my men obey me, so must you and here; as my men coey me, so must you and those with you.

"I glanced at Nors, then at the children, and took in the utter helplessness of the case.

"He was either a pirate or on some secret nefarious service that shunned the scruting are of other same."

cret nefarious service that shunned the scrutinizing eye of other seamen.

"'You will see the propriety of silent obedience, madam,' he continued, 'as I am not in the habit of explaining the motives of my actions to those around ma, much less to a cockle shell of sea waifs that have forced themselves on me, "'Oblige me by retiring to your cabin,' and, with an air of mock courtesy, he bowed us into the stateroom that had been hastily prepared for our reception.

for our reception.

"It was useless to urge the question any further with such a character; we could only bide our time, try to be patient, and take our preamour the court of the content of the court our time, try to be patient, and take our prea-ent durance in the essiest possible manner. "Our apartment was exceedingly small, con-taining two double berths, a table, a chair a taining two double pertur, a table, a chair a small lounge, and a glass lantern, a fixture on the pannelling, with about two inches of wax caprile. Considering the size of the Water Witch, we must have had the best cabin on

board.
"Poor Kate broke down completely and hear voung heart would wept until I feared her young heart would break. The terrible uncertainty of her father's fate, fear that he might be cast adrift a

fate, fear that he might be cast adrift a lunatic, and in a strange land, with none to care for him properly, was too much for her.

"I had to take her to task rather severely.
"Kate, my little one," I said, 'do you doubt the providence of God? He has us in his keeping here as well as on land. Come now, no more tears, be brave and patient; the time is surely coming for our deliverance but it will be when He pleases: be grateful that we have each when He pleases; be grateful that we have each other to console. Just think on our almost miraculous rescue from the fate of our fellowpassengers—hurried, swept into eternity in the awful storm of last night. And His loving care will be extended to your father, although among for himself.

"Our meals were served us in our little pecket of a cabin, good, plain, wholesome diet. The man who carried in and removed the dishes was very respectful in manner, but so guarded and reticent in replying to any questions we asked him, that told plantly he must have had instructions beforehand, for sailors are not pro-verbially so stinted and careful in their conver-

sation.
"It turned out just as I surmised. On or offering to wait on ourselves in preparing the meals and washing the dishes, he shook hi head saying:—
"'The captain's orders must be obeyed;

we would be good enough to ask him no questions, as he was forbidden to answer or con "I found a small memorandum book with in accompanying pencil, in the pocket of my dress.
What a boon it was to me under our present ad-

verse prospects. "I wrote a very respectful note to the present autocrat of our fate, asking an audience, and m deck, which I handed to the man in waiting on his next appearance. "We had now been on board three days, and

coped up in the stifling air of our staterom we would certainly become sick, and along with obtaining an audience, I was desirous to see what kind of men his crew was composed of.
"I was honoured with the audience, in which I requested a frequent promenade or exercise on deck for myself and companions, as, shut up in our cabin by his orders, we would certainly

our cabin by his orders, we would certain entail sickness on ourselves and those aroun "" (Certainly, madam, your request shall be complied with, but, at the same time, attend to your health exercise only. Seek no information from those around you, as to who I am, where am bound for, or what flag I sail under. I wan you before-hand, as I see the curiosity of you

sex in your every movement.'
'I could scarcely repress he smile that would come, as I bowed my acknowledgement, for the "One day resembled another in its dres monotony, broken only by our promenad and, were it not for our resary, I fear we were bave utterly broken down. You can have a idea of the consolation we derived from saying

these dear old beads. No books, no femin work, no music, but the sound of our own voice as we recited the office of the Blessed Virgin, chanted the litanies in their different order. "To prevent Nora and the children brooding over our desperate situation, ranged a series of entertainments, consisting little concerts in our cabin, solos, duetts, to and quartet, which was applauded or critici Nora frequently sang a song in Irish, wit quaint minor ring in it, saying by way of apolit was the only one the knew, so we must the same one over and over for her share of the musical entertainment. I knew by the is

she gave me that she was singing it for a purpose, but dreaded to question her, lest winght be overheard.

"We were sorely in need of change of clothing, and, although the captain avoided me, full I must brave him to obtain the necessary."

"Walking up to him with a smiling far one day, while on our promenade, I said: 'Cap tain, I think you have the habits of a gentleman and relish fresh changes in linen and clothing do you not realize the fact that we are lade and positively need the same clean ness in son that you do? Since you are determined have a property of the same clean that you do? keep us on board of your yacht, please to supp

our present wants.' "'Z) unde, madam!' he angrily exc'aimed
what do you take me for—a dry goods man
haberdasher or milliner?'
"'For neither one or the other,' I answer but for a gentleman who, having an abund wardrobe himself, should feel some compas

'if your wardrobe went down with your s did you expect to find one here?

"I expect to be treated as you would w your mother, wife, sister or child to be treated as you would we have done."

if they happened as we have done.'
To describe the look of mingled surp anger and impatience that he gave, as I of fronted him with these words, would be possible. One of the crew was swabbins dack quite near to where we stood, and seaught his eye as he looked towards me, I his glauce meant something to bear on our ent circumstances.

"Just then he began to sing in a low u tone the identical air Nora frequently st using the same words in Irish or Gashe she crooned. There was the cause or solution her singing the quaint minor melody in b tive language.

"That moment I felt we had a friend board willing, if not able, to assist; and hope for something to grow out of it I am an answer from this strange master of our sent fate.

have nothing on board the yacht you wear.

"You have table and bed linen, let us a lew of these; with thread, needle and saw we can make some change of clothing of them. The loss can scarcely be felt cut of

abundant stores. abundant stores."
"You speak with such an air of conformation of that it were a pity to destroy it." This was with all the irony the man could throw int voice. "Oblige me by retiring to your cabi will have what I can spare sent to you.
"I could see he was anxious to prevent his men from hearing my request or his are and for the present thought it was prode

obey. "Half a dozen sheets and table-clothe presently brought to us by our usual atte

of we wis dolder mester to be

Wien heinen linden bei Beiter

called.
"Marion is married to a truly good man,

my old age,

"Kate is still single, and likely to remain so.
You will hear her life's romance from her own lips. And Nora, my ever faithful, loving, devoted Nora, still the same droll, witty, sturdy

could be told without fatigue, and painful recol-lections and fancy; the approved style of the present day would be to give it in narrative

form.
"So, to-morrow, I begin the first page of our

barely expired when I found myself surrounded by my long absent friends.
"Changed they certainly were, but not in the same degree that Miss Hamelton was. True,

these pages.
"Mr. Oreemorn, Marion's husband, said that was a familiar one, hearing it spoken of as one who belonged to the family in the long ago, that he was prepared to call me a dear sister.

"His was a genia!, honest nature, and Miss Hamelton said truly of him, 'he was indeed a sen to her old ago? on to ber old age.'

"We sailed in the steamer Lone Star for Cape

made without any rough weather; after that came storms, terrific and fearful. The rigging and all that was over deck went off like ribands. The wheelhouse and it's living occupant was washed away like a hen-coop, and our captain disappeared. None seen him go; but there was no doubt concerning his fate.

jury mast, so that we might make some port, but no such lull came.
"Our vessel seemed like some hunted crea-

"There was quite a number of ladies on board, chiefly English and Americans. The hatches had been closed to prevent us from shipping water.
"In this state of terror and confinement, our rosary was our only comfort, and we kept repeating the Catholic Christian's prayer in time of danger and death, heedless of the sneers that, notwithstanding the common fate that seemed

"Three days of this living agony and our illfated vessel struck on a rock, staving in her sides, through which the water poured with

on deck.
"The scene beggars description. Two sailors

"To this day I cannot recall how we got into the boat, but the morning broke calm and smiling over the now smooth waters and on us poor, shivering, desolate women. Hunger and death

endeavored to infuse some li'tle hope into our

through all the storm last night, let us begin it again if we want to be saved from death through starvation and thirst.

Mother asking Him to save us all.

'' Your souls are as precious in God's sight

"The Rosary over, Nora desired Kate and Marion to begin the Ave Maris Stella. "Sweet and clear rang out their young voices

"One of them, a great, broad-shouldered son

much regret leaving this port when the bosons whistle pipes 'All hands aloft,'
"'Yes, my men,' said Nora, 'and far sweeter; but we must wait for God's time to destitute of proper clothing.'
"'That's no affair of mine,' he return that a constant of mine, 'he return that a constant of mine,' he return that a constant of mine,' he return that a constant of mine,' he return that a constant of mine, 'he return that a constant o send for us.'
''There is plenty of work for us to do yet in

with us on the Lone Star. So, courage lade, there is help coming, never doubt it.'
"'I'd much rather see it than hear tell of it,' "Well, if you just turn your head to lee-ward, you will see something like a sail," was

the boat.

ship shoy.

"We were heard, and in half an hour had

it, he coully told me 'We must sail with him wherever he went.'

is that we are here, living and same. less limatic, back to our home in Boston, when 'So, compose yourself, my dear friend, and the loss of our ship threw us on your kind by degrees you shall hear our strange adventmency; should the opportunity occur of a vessel

the transfer a consideral an