

from behind a cloud, and shone full upon the doomed vessel, and upon the one solitary figure staring down in blank amazement at the spot where he had expected to find the boat. To my dying day I shall never forget the look of fury that passed over his face as the truth flashed across his mind. It was the look of a baffled fiend—the look of hell defeated.

"Foiled, by God!—and by a cur like that!" I heard him hiss to himself, between his clenched teeth; and then, even in the wan light of the waning moon, I saw that ghostly, glittering smile break over the livid face, and I caught the fang-like gleam of the white teeth as he suddenly dived over the side of the sinking vessel, and struck out straight for the boat with the vigor of a madman. I was seized with a panic, for I had been idly drifting with the waves, and never for a moment suspected such a movement on his part. I made a wild dash at the oars, let one of them slip in my hurry, and almost fell out of the boat in an ineffectual attempt to recover it. In another moment he was alongside, and I saw once more the hideous glitter of that devilish smile, as he noticed the predicament I was in. I seized the remaining oar, and stood up the farther end of the boat, waiting for him. His hands were grasping the gunwale, his head was peering over the side, the eyes fixed upon mine like the eyes of a tiger. I made one wild, desperate lunge at him, but he ducked under, and in another second had wrenched the oar from my grasp, almost jerking me into the water as he did so. Before I could recover myself, the long, claw-like fingers were clutching the side of the boat again, and that devilish face was glaring into mine as he nerved himself for a final spring. I saw the hideous smile—almost triumphant this time—gleam and glitter in the moonlight, and then I drew my revolver from my pocket, pressed the muzzle almost to his very forehead, and pulled the trigger. I heard an awful cry, saw two dark arms suddenly upflung to the silent heavens and then the water—already curdled and clouded with a dull crimson—closed over his head, and I saw him no more.

I told my story to no one, for I feared that if it were made public one of that gang of human devils, of whom he was the leader, would be despatched to accomplish my "execution." So far, however, from suffering any remorse for my share in his death, I feel now, as I felt then, that, in wiping such a wretch from the face of the earth, I rendered an important service to humanity and to the world.

Dr. Charles Steele, in the *London Lancet*, suggests a simple, painless and reliable plan which any member of a family can adopt with a probability of success, before efforts at removal have driven the needle farther into the tissues. The plan is to apply at once over the point of entrance of the needle one or two thick felt corn plasters, the central opening of the plaster being over the point of the needle. The patient is then allowed to walk about a foot as before. The act of walking will be perfectly painless, for the plaster removes the pressure from the point of the needle. In a few days the needle works out through the opening, and can be extracted without danger. If the needle is broken off in the wrist or hand, instead of the foot, a smaller plaster can be applied and pressure obtained by an elastic wristlet or a light steel circular spring. This method has the merit of simplicity, and is one that can be applied at home when surgical aid cannot be obtained. Dr. Steele has always found it successful so far.—*New York Mail and Express*.

At a negro wedding, when the minister read the words "love, honour, and obey," the groom interrupted him and said, "Read dat again, sah; read it wuncee mo', so's de lady kin ketch the full solemnity ob de meanin'. I'se been married befo'."

**MYLIUS'S
IRON and QUININE
TONIC.**

Provincial Notes.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—Last Thursday, Mrs. Alexander Brown was "at home" at Fitzroy Hall to a large gathering of guests, who enjoyed the afternoon very much.

We are exceedingly sorry to have to report the serious illness of Miss May Haviland, but are much pleased to hear that she is now "easier and out of danger."

Mrs. Parker Carvell, Miss Palmer and Miss Carey are spending a few weeks at Victoria.

Rev. E. A. Harris, rector of Mahone Bay has been visiting his relatives in Charlottetown.

His Honor the Master of the Rolls left for Georgetown, to preside during the session of the Supreme Court beginning to-morrow.

Our old friend Mr. C. R. Coker is here.

Hon. Senator Prowse paid us a flying visit on his homeward journey on Saturday last.

The Stipendiary Magistrate and Mrs. Fitzgerald with their family and Mr. Chalmers, are camping at Holland Cove.

Rev. Fred. E. J. Lloyd, was married last Friday to Miss Greer of Quebec, at Kensington by the Rector, Rev. Thos. Lloyd, father of the bride-groom.

Mr. David Stewart and Miss Dorothy Pope, (daughter of the late Judge Pope, are to be married at Summerside to-morrow, (Tuesday). Mr. Fred. Green, supports Mr. Stewart. Miss Amy Desbarris, Cousin of the bride, acts as bridesmaid. The Tennis Club, of which Mr. Stewart has been Secretary since its formation, have presented the bride-groom with a substantial assurance of their regards and well wishes.

Last week the Philharmonic Society held its annual meeting, to which all lovers of music were invited. "As matters will be discussed which affect the future existence of the Society." A new directorate was elected, but all other important matters were allowed to rest for a month or so.

Post Office Box 352.

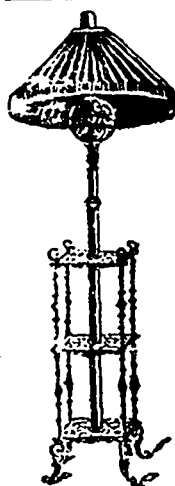
ESTABLISHED 1875.

Telephone 407.

JOHN NAYLOR,

93 HOLLIS STREET, - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

House and Estate Agent, Appraiser and Conveyancer, Farms, Building Lots, and Houses for Sale or to Rent. Furnished Houses and Apartments.



Piano and Banquet Lamps.

NEW LOT, JUST RECEIVED.

A standing extension Lamp is a handsome addition to the furniture of drawing room or library; BUT is even more useful than ornamental.

J. CORNELIUS,
Jeweller, 99 Granville St.

The Greatest and Best of all Tonics and Appetizers.

PRICE 50 Cents.

ACADIA DRUG STORE, SOUTH END PHARMACY,
HATTIE & MYLIUS.