

boy. As the old man released his hold, the young soldier fell into the captain's arms and was dead.

Dead without a pang. Dead without a moment's preparation, without one word of endearment or farewell to his lonely and widowed mother.

Just behind Willie's left ear was a small, dark-red hole, from which the purple life-blood was still oozing. The small insignificant speck, as it seemed, had opened a door, through which his young soul had taken its everlasting flight.

Taking up the corpse, the cavalier rode away for a few miles, to where the tired Union army, or a portion of it, encamped for the night.

Mr. Diggs was in the very height of his perfection and bravery, when the arrival of the reinforcements so suddenly changed the tide of battle.

"Oh, Lordy! I'll be killed, I know I shall!" he shrieked, and January again turned and fled before the tempter. Taking a course to the left of that pursued by the regular army, Diggs soon found himself on the outskirts of the battle. As he looked over his shoulder, he beheld a powerful cavalryman in full uniform, mounted on a horse black as midnight, in hot pursuit of him.

"Oh, Lordy! he'll kill me, I know he will," yelled the miserable Diggs, as he urged January on at the top of his speed. Casting back occasional glances, he saw that the huge black horse was gradually gaining on him.

Things had really become serious, and Diggs was in momentary danger of the ponderous saber, which the cavalryman flourished threateningly in the air as he came on like a whirlwind. They had been flying over a level piece of cleared land, but now a thick body of timber and brush loomed up before them. There was yet a chance. Once in the timber, Diggs might elude his dangerous pursuer. The Confederate cavalryman evidently understood this, for, with a whack, he sent his horse into the scabbard, and drew his pistol, without once slackening his speed.

"Oh, Lordy! I shall be killed this time," howled Diggs. Again he glanced toward the cavalryman and saw him raise his deadly weapon. Diggs yelled, screamed, and implored, all the while urging January to greater speed. The wood was almost at hand.

"Bang!" went the pistol, and Diggs felt a sharp pain, as if a red-hot iron had been suddenly jerked across the top of his left shoulder.

"Oh, I am killed! I am killed!" he yelled, as January plunged into the thick underbrush.

The Confederates evidently believing he had killed the Yankee (having, indeed, the Yankee's own word for it), turned and dashed away.

January had not gone twenty yards in his mad race through the woods before he plunged into the mill-stream. Diggs' wound was not serious and the water was shallow, so he soon managed to crawl out on the opposite side, where he seated himself for a moment at the foot of a tree, gasping, spitting, and sneezing. "This soldier business don't suit me," he muttered, "and I know I shall be killed if I don't quit it. It is nothing but duckings, whippings, being torn with thorns and shot with arrows."

A sharp firing in the woods roused him to reality of his situation, and, mounting the jumping January, he galloped away to join his regiment.

CHAPTER XVII.

A SOLDIER'S TURKEY HUNT.

The armies of the North and the armies of the South had been concentrating for months prior to the battle of Bull Run, resulting in the defeat of the Northern troops and in heavy loss to both sides; after collision came again, as of mighty waves dashing against a rock-bound coast. Predatory bands of disorganized soldiers from both sides roamed the country, and, in many instances, not plundering merely, but ruthlessly destroying what they could not seize.

(To be continued.)

CURED BY B. B. B. WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Little, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with Liver and Kidney trouble; nothing benefited him until he took Burdock Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

These Hicks, of Petersburg, Va., has married a widow with thirty-one children. She is his eighth wife.

THE USUAL TREATMENT OF CATARRH is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. On this point a trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many of the most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and rinses." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

A syndicate, composed of Highland members of Parliament and prominent Highlanders, it is said, is about to produce the drama, "The Blue Bells of Scotland," now on the boards of the Novelty Theatre, London, throughout England, and afterwards in the United States and the colonies, for the purpose of interesting the public at home and in America in the Highland crofter question.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Hollow's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

A man died at Fairview, Fla., last week at the age of twenty-seven, who for fourteen years, according to his dying statement, had never recovered a whole month in one place. On his death bed he stated that he had killed his first wife in a quarrel, when a boy, and had since been a wanderer.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Biddle's Anti-Congestive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

A confectioner of Newport, England, having been taken from the bake house, since after time found a watch, and a form resembling that of a boy was seen stealthily creeping along the roof of the adjoining bake house. No attention was paid to cries of come down, and a gun was fired. The aim was good, and the dead monkey rolled from the roof into the road.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

In Pennsylvania, Franklin County, Pa., a twenty-year old boy who is 6 feet and 7 inches in height and well proportioned. His name is James Newton Alexander.

New Colors for Ribbons, Feathers, Ties, etc., can be made from Diamond Dyes. All the fashionable shades are readily obtained, and good results are certain. 32 colors.

THE IDEAL GIRL.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE FINEST TYPE OF GIRLHOOD.

As many as there are flowers in the garden so many sweet and lovely types of girlhood are there to be found in the world. For all the false doctrines and unbecoming practices about the race of lovely girlhood still flourish, and no pessimism is as disastrous as that which denies the truth in favor of the opposite. A girl of the ideal type is a creature of the highest order, and nothing being so good as it is to be in girlhood and womanhood above all. Here is a creature, for instance; can you better her? Cheerful but never boisterous, happy but never thoughtless; our bonnie lassie is the peace-maker, the universal helper, the sympathizer, the active worker at her home. Whatever is needed at home, supply, and she can do all that is needed for the comfort of every one. She is the eye to the blind, feet to the lame, hands to the incapable. If anything is to be done for grand-mamma it is she who does it. When mother is ill it is she who waits on her, who looks after the little ones and does the housekeeping. Loving, unselfish, energetic, industrious, she has no ambition outside the circle of home and its affections, and she does not pretend to intellectual merit. She adores her mother and lives in perfect peace with her sisters, which does not prevent her giving her whole heart to her lover, nor make her less than helpful and tender to a comparative stranger. She is of the most perfect type of a womanhood content to live in the shade of home and a strong man's love. Wherever she goes she will carry peace and create happiness—her influence will be ever essentially pure and gentle. She will know nothing of burning questions, so she will not be able to discuss them. The deeper riddles of life and morality, of society and humanity, she will not touch, nor will they trouble the serene loveliness of her thoughts. All that she knows or ever will know is, that life is sweet because of her affections and her duties—because her conscience is void of offence before God and man—because she knows neither idleness nor repining, neither the pangs of unsatisfied ambition nor the fiery pains of passion, of jealousy, of envy or of hate. Love with her is sunshine, not flame, and home is her altar, not her dungeon. A girlhood as this is ideal and in truth choice beyond words; and we never can love it as we would some goddess in her maidenhood—before she had used her power.—London Queen.

A SAD CONTEMPLATION.

It is sad to contemplate the amount of physical suffering in the world. How many weary, broken-down invalids there are to whom life is burdensome! The nervous debility and general weakness of those afflicted with lingering disease is best remedied by the invigorating power of B. B. B.

A Maine widower gave a man \$10 to pay for lights and fuel while the widower was courting the man's daughter. She refused to marry him, and he is trying to recover the \$10.

THE MODUS OPERANDI.

The mode of operating of Burdock Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and the Blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in Chronic Complaints.

In his vaudeville the retiring editor and proprietor of a Nevada journal writes: "Thank you, an over-indulgent public for not having mobbed me long since, I am sincerely theirs to serve," etc.

A FOOD FOR DYSPEPTICS.

Dyspepsia is failure to digest. When the stomach refuses to assimilate ordinary food resort must be had to such forms of predigested food as are palatable and can be readily obtained and prepared. Nothing so fully meets this want as Lactated Food. It is a delicious preparation, perfectly adapted to every dyspeptic or invalid.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and R. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,
BRANCH OFFICE: 37 Yonge St., Toronto
32-L

A lady interfered with an impatient driver in Lynn, and started a scuffle, badly horse attacked, and a loaded cart was given by giving the animal four apples and then simply saying, "Come along."

PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS, the greater part of whose time is passed at the desk, or in some way bent over daily tasks, cramp the stomach, weaken its muscles, and incur dyspepsia early. Their most reliable and safest medicinal resource is Dr. J. C. Lyman's Vegetable Bitters, the great Blood Purifier, and which is especially adapted to Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation and Poverty or Impurity of the Blood.

Student Muller—I want to have my likeness taken, but showing a back view. Photographer—Why a back view? Muller—I am going to send one to each of my creditors as a memento before I leave the neighborhood.

Mr. C. E. Higgins, Beamsville, writes: A customer who tried a bottle of Northop & Lyman's Vegetable Bitters says it is the best thing he ever used; it cures his indigestion, it just comes to touch the spot affected. About a year ago he had an attack of bilious fever, and was afraid he was in for another, when I recommended this valuable medicine with such happy results.

"My dear friend, I must ask you to lend me at once 100 marks; I have left my purse at home and I haven't a farthing in my pocket." "I can't lend you a hundred marks just now, but can put in the way of getting the money at once. You are extremely kind." "A few twopenny drive home on the train and fetch your purse!"

A. D. Noyes, Newark, Michigan, writes: "I have enquired at the drug stores for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, but have failed to find it. We brought a bottle with us from Quebec, but it is nearly gone and we do not want to be without it, as my wife is troubled with a pain in the shoulder, and nothing else gives relief. Can you send us some?"

Lodger—Why, Madame Pipelet, this letter must have arrived yesterday. How is it you only bring it to me now? Concierge—You see, Monsieur, I thought there was no hurry, as it's about an appointment for next week.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—The infirmities of our nature almost necessitate disease. Impurity of the blood, functional disturbances, induce every variety of disease, give rise to indigestion, debility, or distempers. In the above-named remedies, the community can do have, as a little cost, the safe and certain means of preventing or checking, and curing both outward ailments and inward maladies. Ample plain printed and very intelligible directions accompany every package of both Ointment and Pills, which, only require attentive study, to enable every invalid to be his or her own medical adviser. The earlier these powerful remedies are employed after discovery of the disease, the more rapid will be their action in expelling from the system all noxious matter and restoring health.

Gent (in railway carriage, to travelling companion who has just lighted a cigar of the finest brand)—"Smoking always annoys me when I am with the windows are shut, I suppose?"

"No, when I am not smoking myself!"

A NARROW ESCAPE.

People who are exposed to the sudden changes of our northern climate have little chance of escaping colds, coughs, sore throat and lung troubles. The best safeguard is to keep Hargreaves' Pectoral Balm at hand. It is a quick relief and reliable cure for such complaints.

ADVICE TO GIRLS.

Miss Louisa Alcott gives the following advice to girls. It is a whole volume. She says: "Girls, don't be in haste to wed. Build up healthy bodies by good food, plenty of exercise and sleep. Learn all the useful household arts before you attempt to make a home. Cultivate your minds with the best books, that you may be able to teach your children much that their amusements wisely, for give you. Choose your amusements wisely, for youth must have pleasure, but need not waste itself in harmful frivolity. Above all, select your friends with care. Avoid girls who live only for fashion, flirtation and enjoyment, and use the privilege of women may claim to decline the acquaintance of young men whose lives will not bear inspection by the innocent eyes of women. Let no delusion of wealth, rank, comeliness or love tempt you to trust your happiness to such a one. Watch and wait till the true lover comes, even if it be all your life, for single blessedness is far better than double misery and wrong. Spinners are a very useful, happy, independent race, never more so than when their professions are open to them, and honor, fame and fortune are bravely won by many gifted members of the sisterhood. Set your standard high and live up to it, sure that thereafter will come here or hereafter, and in the form best suited to your real needs."

THIEF ARRESTED.

The news was received with the utmost satisfaction by the community that he had been arrested; but the arrest of a thief is a stealing away a loved and valued life is an achievement that should inspire heartfelt gratitude. Children, cold extremities, depressed spirits, and extremely miserable sensations, with pale, wan features, are the results of disordered kidneys and liver. Arrest the cause at once by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a purely vegetable detective that will ferret out and capture the most subtle lung or blood disorder. Druggists.

DON'T REPRESS THEM.

How little do parents understand their own children! This is a very true remark that I often make to myself. Yesterday, for example, I was talking with a certain woman, whom I know very well, who has some children about her youngest son. She began by saying: "He never does anything like anybody else." This seemed to her a cause for doubt and probably for regret; whereas to my mind it was a sign that the boy had at least a spark of originality in him. She went on to say: "He has no moderation, whatever he is about he carries it to extremes, and I don't know what will become of him."

FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—A terrible explosion occurred about half-past two o'clock this morning in the grocery store of Michael Newman, No. 7 South 11th street. The grocery and two adjoining two-story brick buildings were almost demolished, and twelve persons, including the wife and five children of Newman and two families living in the adjoining house, were buried in the ruins. It is not known how many persons are killed, but it is feared a dozen or more lives were lost. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1.—The following are the names of the persons buried in the ruins of Michael Newman's grocery store, No. 13 South 14th street: Michael Newman, aged 52 years; Mrs. Annie Newman, 40 years; Mamie Newman, 15 years; John Newman, 15 years; Nellie Newman, 15 years; Kate Newman, 11 years; Eddie Newman, 13 years; Charles Devere, Mrs. Charles Devere, Miss Hattie Brown, of Columbus, Ky.; Charles Rifford, Miss Polly Bryant and Mrs. Brasely. Mr. Newman and his family of seven lived over the store. The force of the explosion was terrific; the entire building was blown up, and the debris was hurled into the air, and the debris was hurled into the air, and the debris was hurled into the air.

When fragile woman sighs, deploring The charms that quickly fade away, What power, the bloom of health restoring, Can check the progress of decay? The only aid that's worth attention, For pains and ills of such description, Thousands of women find relief in This "Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The price of this royal remedy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is but one dollar. Specific for all those chronic ailments and weaknesses peculiar to women. The only medicine for such maladies, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturer that it will give satisfaction or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles \$1. Six for \$5.

IMPORTANCE OF MARRIAGE.

There are many who do not believe in devotion for marriage, but it cannot be filled with out special devotion. Young men and women who take that step, bear well in mind that marriage is one of the most important in life. You have but one life to live and no earthly considerations can pay you for a life of unhappiness. A good wife is given to those who fear God. A good wife, therefore, is given to man for his good deeds, and a good husband is bestowed upon a woman for her goodness.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE!

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Over the storeroom No. 11 resided Mrs. Dryat with her daughter, Polly. With them were two boarders, Chas. Rifford and Mrs. Brasely. The last named was buried so deeply in the debris that the search for her was given up until others were removed.

OUR LADY FRIENDS will be interested in knowing that by sending 20c to pay postage, and 15 top covers of Warner's Safe Yeast (showing that they have used at least 15 packages) to H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., they can get a 500 page finely illustrated Cook Book, free. Such a book, bound in cloth, could not be bought for less than a dollar. It is a wonderfully good chance to get a fine book for the mere postage, and the ladies should act promptly.

ARE ALL LOST?

THE TERRIBLE DISASTER ON LAKE MICHIGAN—FIFTY LIVES THOUGHT TO BE SACRIFICED.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 31.—The excitement over the loss of the propeller Vernon continues unabated. It is believed that fully fifty lives have been sacrificed. Several of her passengers are reported to be from this city. A number of people went in vain on board the Superior, which brought the news to this port, to see if any further tidings could be gleaned. Instructions have been sent to the life saving stations to send the first news of any corpses or floats that may find their way ashore. The picking up of the lifeboat by the tug Edith off the pilot boat six miles south east of Two Rivers, several miles beyond doubt the possibility of the steamer being still afloat.

Captain Moran, of the Superior, tells the following story of the disaster:—"To pass one man on a raft appealing for our help, another dying from exposure, and a small boat in which we could see one woman and three men, one of the latter hailing with a coat stuck on his ear, all being tossed about in a terrible sea without our being able to render any assistance, was a terrible sight. We were also fighting for our lives, our steamer having become disabled in the sea," said the captain; "and it was three hours before we had made repairs so that we could handle ourselves, and then we were out of sight of the shipwrecked men. It was about ten o'clock yesterday morning, when off Two Rivers, some miles out in Lake Michigan, that we passed through some lumber. Five miles further on we passed a lot of barrels and then encountered wrecks for some distance. Among it was the furniture and bedclothing, besides life preservers here and there. When about six miles east-northeast of Manitowish a lookout called me on deck with the information that a raft could be seen with a man on it. As I went on deck I could see the raft, and as I pulled it up I saw a man standing upright on the raft, which was about half a mile between us and the shore, and the sea was washing over it. It appeared about twelve feet square, and as if it might be the top of a cabin.

"HOW INDEED!"

"Ten minutes later we sighted another raft,

WAITING.

Do you see her in the doorway Standing with expectant face, While across the room doorway Sunset leaves a lingering trace? Standing with joined hands so meekly, Like a statue in her frame, In a frame of wings weakly Twining each in one the same?

Do you mark the pensive drooping Of her eyes so yet, yet mild; And the thick locks coyly looping Like a cloud in a wayward? For a hand-drawn mirror, For a figure drawing man, For a hand-clasp compensating All her moments of annoy.

Don't you see the smiles now playing Round the dimples in her cheek, In her heart the joy is saying: "If he question shall I speak? Shall I tell him of the story? I have told my heart so long, Of the waking thoughts and glory, Which to him alone belong?"

But, he is standing by the doorway, And they are talking of the day, While across the old flagged doorway Day is parting smiles past. He is telling the old story, Told so often, yet so sweet; Told to those with locks now hoary When they roamed in love's retreat;

Told to generations numbered With the dust of ages past, But its power has not slumbered, For of God it was must last! It is but the mortal picture Of immortal power on high, Of the soul in home-born glory. When life's day is doomed to die:

When eternal rest is given, And an endless song of joy Breaks from lips in Heaven given, Of the earth gave forth a sigh; Of the soul in home-born glory. Point in those strange values above, Where the sweet and careless duty Is to swell the strains of love.

—B. F. D. DUNN.

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"HOW INDEED!"

"Ten minutes later we sighted another raft,

also about half a mile inside of us. It was much smaller, apparently not more than 4x8 feet, and looked like a piece of bulwarks. On it was lying a man who, although still alive, probably did not discern us, as he was too far gone."

How inhuman they must have thought us as we sailed by without giving assistance. In conversation this morning with an old Lake Michigan pilot he said:—"I do not remember anything so terrible as this excepting the loss of the Canadian steamboat Algeria, wrecked at Isle Royal, on Lake Superior, a few years ago."

THE LOST AS FAR AS KNOWN.

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—Only one list of passengers and crew was kept, and that was aboard the Vernon. There is no survivor to tell the story. The managers of the line say the crew numbered twenty-six men, and they knew the names of only eight. Wheelmen, firemen and deck hands change so frequently that no effort is made to keep a list of them.

Following is a list of the lost so far as known: Clifford B. Baugher, Chicago, passenger. Miss Sarah Durkin, Chicago, passenger. Miss Kate Gallagher, Mackinac Island, passenger.

Mrs. Dunleavy, St. James, Beaver Island, passenger.

Captain George Thorpe, Ogdensburg, N.Y., master.

Captain John Sullivan, Chicago, mate.

Captain Higgins, Chicago, second mate.

F. W. Burke, clerk, eldest son of one of the owners of the line.

Charles Morgan, first engineer.

Frank M. Hall, Chicago, second engineer.

Martin Bean, steward.

Henry Bean, porter, a brother of Martin.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Edgar A. Hall, brother of the second engineer of the Vernon, stated yesterday that he lost time his brother was in Chicago he told him that Capt. Thorpe, master of the Vernon, had an attack of delirium tremens while on top of the pilot house. He also said that it ought to have been well known to the other officers of the line that Capt. Thorpe was a hard drinker and that he had often left port while drunk. Mr. Hall gave the name of a prominent wholesale merchant, who recently made a trip on the Vernon, who had told him that Capt. Thorpe was drunk during the entire time he remained on the boat. The brother of Mrs. M. Evan Amburge last night said that his sister arrived in Chicago on the Vernon September 3, accompanied by Miss Addie Mickle, of Waterloo, N.Y. The steamer was three days longer in making the trip from Chicago to Ogdensburg, and both ladies told him that the captain was drunk most of the time, and he was very drunk when we left Ogdensburg last week. If the captain had been sober I don't believe the vessel would have been lost, for any sober man would have been looking out for his own life and the lives of his passengers. How badly she acted in the big sea.

DIPHTHERIA AND TYPHOID.

STARTLING PREVALENCE OF THE DISEASES IN ONTARIO.

TORONTO, Nov. 1.—At a meeting of the Provincial Board of Health, this afternoon, a statement regarding the prevalence of diphtheria and typhoid fever was made. Out of 135 municipalities 353 reported. Of those 135 reported either diphtheria or typhoid fever, 63 reported neither disease. The total number of cases of diphtheria was 1,838, and of typhoid fever 864. The deaths from diphtheria number 488, and from typhoid fever 135. The causes given were impure water, impure milk and causes in connection with slaughter houses and cheese factories. A statement regarding the prevalence of these diseases in several Ontario cities was also presented as follows:—

Toronto—Cases of diphtheria, 428; deaths, 156; cases per 1,000 of population, 3.31; deaths per 1,000, 1.23; cases of typhoid fever, 127; deaths, 41; cases per 1,000 of population, 1; deaths per 1,000, .32.

Hamilton—Cases of diphtheria, 134; deaths, 15; cases per 1,000, 3.11; deaths per 1,000, .34; cases of typhoid, 47; deaths, 3; cases per 1,000, 1.09; deaths, .17.

Guelph—Cases of diphtheria, 46; deaths, 2; cases per 1,000, 4.38; deaths, .19; cases of typhoid, 10; deaths, 1; cases per 1,000, .05; deaths, .09.

St. Thomas—Cases diphtheria, 30; deaths, 4; cases per 1,00