

A Tale of the Sea.

It was in the late sixties that the brig Gazelle sailed from Boston for Sierra Leone, West Coast of Africa. She arrived after a while, and having landed her cargo departed for Bathurst, to the northward. The coast was very rough, and the wind was in a gale. Before the Gazelle reached Bathurst the first mate and one of the sailors came down with the fever, and in three or four days were dead. The survivors were not permitted to land, but the boats were sent to land where they all went to throw the bodies overboard within the waters of the coast. So they were compelled to take the bodies to sea in small boats and then return the boats to the shore. Upon their return the authorities at the town refused to permit them to land, saying they had landed men dead of the fever, and the crews had to be taken aboard the Gazelle, fed, and cared for. The quarantine was long, before the Gazelle was allowed to anchor her business at Bathurst, but finally she landed a cat, a dog, a monkey, and then looked around for men to take the place of the dead mate and sailor. It was not long before she was able to get any one to go aboard a fever-stricken ship, but at last they did get one native, black, and they they sailed for home.

Violations and national instruments, were... The brig's sails were set and she was quickly put in shipshape; an observation was had and a course made for Cape Town. In mid-ocean, hundreds of miles from the nearest land, a great number of small clouds, which at first were small, but in desperate need of the other, should so meet! Yet so it was.

What she, not good would not be so... The next place in which our little hero... No place to rest his weary head! No food to sustain his already weak body! But what did he care, had not his last penny gone to feed his mother? He had told her that a kind lady had given him a little money, and he had bought a string instrument to play.

might have returned on good farther... "What will we do with him?" demanded the kind donor of her husband. "We keep him, dear one, we are helpless and have room in our hearts for him." So that it was that little Nino began his life with his first friend in Rome.

The Gazelle was marked by fate, scarcely was she ten days out when her captain was taken sick with the deadly fever and soon died. During the master's illness the second mate had taken charge of the brig, but the day of the captain's death he himself came down with the fever and ten days afterwards was buried at sea. His death was followed by that of one of the crew, who was buried the day after the mate. It appeared as if this man had died from the fever, but he had been certain from the beginning that he would take the fever, which surely enough he did. They were all buried in their clothes, as they had died. It was no pleasant task for the survivors to drop these men one by one into the sea, knowing well that after the second mate was gone no one was left who could navigate a vessel. To this was added the horror whether they themselves would not all come down with the fever and be speared as to whose body would be left on board, since there was no one left to cast it into the sea.

There now remained aboard the Gazelle two white sailors, the "native" African, and the steward, a black, a native of Bermuda, but educated in New England. Not one of these four knew even the rudiments of navigation, and even had there been one the others were too weak to look at the sails or to steer the brig, and besides they had lost their position and did not know in what direction to steer. The master, before his death anticipating that of the second mate, had given the steward a general course between north-west and north-east, but he had no idea that by so continuing he would probably hit some port in America. On the death of the captain and the second mate the steward took command, but he was, slowly but surely, attacked by the fever, and he could not follow the course given by the dying master, he soon lost it and knew not where he was upon the waste of water around him. To add to his despair one of the two remaining white men, and the steward, a black, a native of Bermuda, but educated in New England. Not one of these four knew even the rudiments of navigation, and even had there been one the others were too weak to look at the sails or to steer the brig, and besides they had lost their position and did not know in what direction to steer.

FROM SUNRISE TO SUNSET. Written for The Register, by Aileen Thealon. The sun was beating down with all his great power, and the heat in the southern part of Italy. The heat had been intense all day, but now the sun was on its way westward, its glare would soon soften and then leave all in peace and undisturbed rest. But little Nino was not in peace, a bit of temper was in his head, and he had not been beaten and driven from his home! And for what? You would ask; - protecting his mother, from the cruel blows of his drunken father.

When people faint. Fainting is due to a temporary and transient weakness of the heart's action, which causes a suspension of the circulation of the blood in the brain. It is the fact which causes the loss of consciousness. This is accompanied with a loss of muscular power, so that the person, if standing, falls.

At about the time the Gazelle sailed from Bathurst the German barque Dianna sailed from St. John, in Germany, with a cargo of iron. Gloucester, in mid-Atlantic a storm arose which increased to a hurricane, and when it had spent itself the Dianna was a wreck; her rudder and masts were gone, and nothing above water was left. The two vessels had now drifted within 300 yards of each other when the shouting from the Dianna drew a black face and woolly head to the side of the stranger brig. The woolly head at once disappeared, and returned, accompanied by a white man and a second black. The three at once ran up a signal of distress from the brig, and while the crew of the Dianna shouted in their despair that they were sinking, the crew of the Gazelle begged for a navigator and some men to take care of them, else they never would get home, since they had been lost at sea for days. When the captain of the Dianna received from his navigator's report as to the situation of the crew he decided to take them on board, and he explained that he had no boat, but if they would come over and save him he would be only too glad to save them. They agreed that they were too weak to man a boat, and that they did not know how to steer their vessel alongside of his. So it looked for a time as if after all they were crew men of the Gazelle if they were to be saved.

What sad news awaited the little fellow at home! When he reached the next day he found his mother, but she was not in the front room as usual. He called "Mother! Mother dear, where are you?" A feeble, heart-broken sob reached his ears from the bedroom. What had happened to his beloved mother? Oh! that brute had struck her so violently that she had fallen insensible on the floor and had been there sobbing and moaning ever since. Tenderly he lifted her poor aching head and placed a pillow underneath it and then sat beside her and thought. He would go for the kind doctor. Yes, he would pay him; for he had not sold oranges on the street for the past month, on the day. So after he had seen the kind doctor and conducted him to the house, he went to his favorite haunt, just a staid little nook by a neighboring stream, for there he was safe for his father knew not of this place.

What would he do? He could not run away for his mother's illness detained him. What would he do if she were to die? The only one who loved

Its Our Business to offer you "SALADA" CEYLON TEA. But it is most assuredly in your interest to use it, simply because you cannot get its equal in Quality or Value. Lead packets only. 25c., 30c., 40c., 50c., 60c. By all Grocers.

FROM MAKER TO USER. THE SINGER SEWING MACHINES. SINGER Sewing-Machines can not be obtained through jobbers or dealers. They are delivered directly from maker to user through our own express only. They are offered to the public on their intrinsic merits as the best device obtainable for family sewing. CAN YOU TRY ONE FREE? CERTAINLY. Leave it at your door, in our own wagon, upon application to any of our branch offices in every city in the Dominion. Sold for cash, or Leased. Old Machines Exchanged. CANADIAN FACTORY: MONTREAL, P. Q. SINGER SEWING MACHINES THE SINGER MFG. CO.

over all, 38 inches in diameter in the center, and weighs in its finished state, about 75,000 pounds; as a rough casting it was much heavier, of course, a hole 15 inches in diameter having to be bored in the center. In the four-inch diameter, there were 20 inches in length, leaving a length of some 20 feet between the centers, the diameter is 30 inches. The vast proportions characterizing all the other features of this undertaking will be further understood when it is stated that the flywheel weighs 75 tons.

SCATTERING "DEEDS OF KINDNESS." "That's a Canadian idea. I can't take that," said the post-office clerk. The child looked at the rejected coin and then at the unsmiling clerk perplexedly. "Here a dime—ill change with you," said a young woman standing gratefully. "I ran all the way to get mamma's mail in time—and it would have been too late if I had had to go home."

AFTER EFFECTS OF FEVER. Mrs. Angie, of Revere, suffered so severely that her friends feared she was likely to be a permanent invalid. In the picturesque village of Merrimack resides Mrs. William Angie, who, after months of suffering has found a cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Angie relates as follows the experience through which she has passed. "Four years ago this spring, while a resident of Buffalo, I had an attack of typhoid fever and the disease left me in a worn and extremely nervous condition, so that the least noise startled me. I could not sleep at times for a week on account of terrible attacks of heart trouble. Then again my head would trouble me and I had had dreams. I had no appetite and lost nearly two pounds in weight and had become so very thin that my friends were alarmed. While in this condition I was treated by two physicians, but with no avail. I tried everything recommended, but still found no relief. Finally a relative persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After I had taken the first box I could see a change for the better, so I continued the use of the pills until I had finished six boxes and the results were most gratifying. I have normal sleep, there is no more twitching in my hands, the palpitations have ceased, and I have gained in weight and strength. My whole system seems toned up, and I feel entirely well. I feel grateful to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., and hope they will keep up the good work of administering to the afflicted."

SUNKEN TREASURES. Household Wares.—The Turkish authorities have discovered a regular Tom Tiddler's ground at the bottom of the sea. A hundred and thirty years ago next July a famous sea fight took place off the coast of the Turkish coast, between the Russians and the Turks. Count Alexis Orlov, the Russian admiral, defeated the Turkish fleet there on July 13, 1770. With great losses on both sides, and now the sea gives up its treasures from the bottom of the Aegean. The divers report that the whole ground about the wreck is covered with a gigantic carpet of silver coins. In view of the immense yield of treasure the operation thus far has been confined to the Russian flag-ship, which lies at a depth of a little over 130 feet. A very large amount of Venetian, Austrian and Russian gold pieces have been brought to light. Besides the coin, bars of gold, gold and silver crosses, medals and religious images, silver and gold services, a Bible bound in silver, and adorned in gems, etc., have been found.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY. REMOVES THE CHAIN OF SICKNESS AND MISERY. IT STRENGTHENS THE STOMACH, PURIFIES THE BLOOD, NOURISHES THE NERVES AND GIVES LIFE TO THE LUNGS.

COLORS FOR NIAGARA. Philadelphia Record.—The big exhibition at Niagara Falls will be the occasion of what will doubtless be a brilliant and startling illumination. The idea is to erect a series of tall towers on both the American and Canadian sides of the river. On the top of the lofty spires huge electric searchlights will be placed in such a manner that they may be placed on any part of the falls. The illumination may produce the dazzling effects that will be produced when a score of those powerful instruments of illumination are brought to bear upon the rushing waters as they tumble irresistibly over the rocky ledge into the depths beneath. A constant change of color will be used in the manipulation of the searchlights, so that now the falls will be like molten silver, again a flood of crimson, again as green as old sea weed itself, and so on through the whole gamut of the painter's pallet. The astonishing effect will be still further brightened by the use of electric arc lights in the cave of the winds, which will give the water as it falls in front of a weird, phosphorescent glow. The power of this record-breaking illumination will be all within easy reach, as Niagara will itself be made to do all the necessary work. LARGEST STEEL SHAFT. New York Sun.—Another mechanical prodigy has been added by the Boston Elevated Railroad Company to its magnificent equipment. This is a new steel shaft—reported to be the largest ever cast to form a part of a new vertical cross-compound engine, which is being put in place in the company's central power station, an engine of 1,000 horse-power, at ordinary speed. The shaft is 22 feet in length