A Living Prisoner;

Or, Friends in Name, Enemies at Heart.

CHAPTER VIII .- (Cont'd). And so was Harry in reality, though his fastidious palate did not approve of several of the dishes, nor of the cooking; at which latter Ebenezer grumbled openly, totally disregarding the fact that he was now in Norway and not in Great Britain. As for Mr. Schatz's sensibilities, who hand ad round each dish with an air of pride quite nice to witness—he was not supposed to have any. An Englishman on his travels forgets these things, and that human nature is human nature all over the world.

poced to have any. An Englishman on his travels forgreis these things, and that human nature is human nature all over the Moriel.

First came a kind of fish pudding, pretitly done in the shape of a real sich, with the scales and fins marked out almost as his life. It was quite artistic to look at his pareance was its best part. In the scales and fins marked out almost as his life. It was quite artistic to look at his pareance was its best part. In the scales and fins marked out almost as his life. It was quite artistic to look at his pareance was its best part. In the scales and fins marked out almost as his life. It was quite and contained the property of the first of the scales and fins marked out almost as his life. It was directly and the life was and contained. The was tasted and felt, much they too were spoiled by the scasoning. Next came timed "Rypers" or ptarmigan, which really were most excellent, and junks of some kind of meat fried to a cinder in bad but the first of the scales of the contained of the life of the almost universal sterility and only the part of the scales of the life of the almost universal sterility and desolation of these huge, towering mountains, it was astonishing to see how grass and wild flowers sprang up between the life of the lamost universal sterility and desolation of these huge, towering mountains, it was astonishing to see how grass and wild flowers sprang up between the life of the life of the lamost universal sterility and desolation of these huge, towering mountains, it was astonishing to see how grass and wild flowers sprang up between the lamost and the life of the life of the lamost universal sterility and desolation of these huge, towering mountains, it was astonishing to see how grass and wild flowers sprang up between the lamost and the life of the lamost universal sterility and desolation of these huge, towering mountains, it was astonishing to see how grass and wild rowers provided the life of the lamost universal sterility and desolation of these huge, the lif

the conviction that the person in question—he refused to call her lady—could only have visited very fourth and fifth rate hotels, such as he, Mr. Thompson, would never condescend to patronize. There was concething soothing in this thought, which cooled his wrat.\(^{\text{Normal Months}}\). Otherwise the idea of a Norwegian during to run down anything English was really too preposterous. After supper and a smoke, our friends retired to their knowns. But, in apite of their fatigue, none of them succeeded in getting much rest. The windows had no blinds of any cort, only stiffly starched white curtains, which did not shut out the Might in the least. And it was light all night long. At her past nine the sun was still shining, and the inhabitants of Bergen marched up and down the streets as if they had no thought of slumber. Vehicles of every descriptions kept rumbling by, making a most tremendous clatter on the ill-paved stones.

the ill-paved stones.

All this, added to the strangeness and discomfort of the beds, and the persistent way the clothes rolled off at every turn, prevented our countrymen from getting any rest. When they rose, they felt quite jaded and unrefreshed, and they agreed unanimously next morning at breakfast, that however inferior England might be in culinary matters, her beds, at any rate, were infinitely superior to Scandinavian ones. So firmly was Harry of this belief, that in spite of Mrs. Thompson's bantering, he telegraphed straight off to Messre.

Maple to send him out a full-sized bed with best French spring mattress, blankets and

able circumstances. The sun shone out with dazzling brilliancy, and lent a warmth and color to the surrounding landscape which made it appear peculiarly beautiful. The tall summits of the mountains stood out clear and sharp against their asure background. Every crag, every point and fantastic peak, was rendered visible by the strong and searching light which flooded them with a golden haze. The snow that lay on the topmost heights looked spotlessly white, as did also the milky water-falls, which came thundering down the bare curface of the rocks and precipices, now taking some magnificent leap, which, in the sunlight caused them to shine with the beautiful prismatic colors of a rainbow—anon losing themselves behind an avalanche of gigantic boulders, torn by main force from their natural resting-place by winter frosts and snows—then again peeping out amongst the sparse birch trees, in all their chaste whiteness, and finally, rolling with a dull roar into the green, transparent waters of the Fjord beneath.

In spite of the almost universal sterility and desolation of these burst towering

gain a precarious livelihood among the fallen boulders, which offered so insecure a footing.

There was a peace, a freshness, a simplicity and solemnity about the landscape that sank deep into the soul, and seemed to appeal to the best part of a man's nature. The warm sun and crisp air rendered the charm still greater, and produced a buoyant effect upon the spirits.

Before long, the steamer slackened speed, and touched at a little hamlet. It consisted of about half-a-dozen wooden cottages, painted some red, some white, some yellow, nestling in a narrow valley that was scarcely more than a hundred yards wide, with high mountains on either side, and a dim blue range of snow-crowned peaks immediately in its rear. In this valley could be seen a few small plots of cultivated ground, each field being little more it han a quarter of an acre in extent, and surrounded by white palings, made of birchwood, used a month or so later on for hanging up the hay. Cocks and hens pecked contentedly about the doors; rough-coated dogs basked in the sunshine; a yellow cat stole, with noiseless tread, in pursuit of a melodious thrush, and an indetragale cornerake kept up a perpetual croaking, his harsh note seeming to harmonize with the grandeur of his surroundings.

Near the landing stage stood several

monize with the grandeur of his surroundings.

Near the landing stage stood several native carts and "stolkjaerres," drawn by dun-colored ponies with a dark stripe down their back, and flowing tails that literally swept the ground. Mild-eyed, hardy, rough little things that stood between thirteen and fourteen hands in height. The harness was simple to a degree. It consisted of a sort of wooden cross-bar that resembled a milk-maid's yoke, which was fastened to the horned wooden collar by two bands of leather, and was prevented from rubbing the ponies' withers by two bands of leather, and was prevented from rubbing the ponies' withers by two flat, round pieces of wood on either ide. From this cross-bar depended a couple of linked fron chains. The last of tweet in the substituted there by a wooden pin tied round by a bit of string. A crupper, a straight iron mouthpiece, and two old ropes for reins completed the arrangement. Traces, blinkers, brow and belly bands there were none.

and there were none.

A group of men, women, and children were collected on the wooden pier to watch the arrival of the steamer—their one exticitement of the week. Kindly, honest, pleasant faces they had for the most part, but dull. There was a decided want of animation amongst them, and a look such as one sees in dumb cattle—a mute, patient, willing, submissive but unintelligent look, probably the result of the primitive and hardworking lives that they led, shut out from the outer world, and spending their days in the same never-ending round of monotonous toil. The consumption of tobacco was enormous. Every man reither had a pipe in his mouth, or else chewed the fragrant weed, expectorating freely.

method of Mex-Thompson's hanter that in spite of Mex-Thompson's hanter in the telegraphed straight of to Meanry the telegraphed straight of the

packets only-never in bulk. In this way you are always guaranteed a delightful Tea with all Its freshness, strength and flavour perfectly preserved.

BLACK, MIXED & GREEN.

But the sun glided out again, reminding one of a merry child playing at hide and seek, and lol once more the shadows there over the shoulders of the hills, by packes of yellow, and brightness the silvery birch trees, and the beauties of two we fell downstairs, and that there and a half we ran, panicative, and the silvery birch trees, and the beauties of the water resumed its wonderful green, the silvery birch trees, and the beauties. To Harry, who had never travelled turble that silvery beautiful, that he seemed sulpeatured into a new and different portal into a new and a new

ed smile.

"First and foremost, I should feel inclined to strangle her, but as that is not allowable, I would shake the very life out of her, just so as to try and add a little extra animation. It's dreadful to be so insensible to beautiful things, and 'when you are beautiful yourself, as she is, it makes it a thougand simes worse."

Herry laughed. Her vehemence afforded him interee amusement.

What a man is engraves itself upon his face, or his form, or his had formed the handle of

Congregational prosperity is not In my mind's eye I can see the dog measured by numbers nor by quite plainly at this moment.

lay up money; but who provides house, where I appropriated a wisely that he shall not be wanting small wooden horse belonging to

and do something, and those that reliable, and that some alarm was sit still and inquire why it was not occasioned by my disappearance,

WHEN THEY WERE BABIES

RECOLLECTIONS THAT STAY WITH THE GROWNUPS.

Harry de Windt Met the Prince Early Memories of a Noted English Preacher.

What is your earliest remembrance in life?

Every one of us can recall some happening-probably some trivial incident-which took place when we were mere babies, but which has remained vividly outlined in our minds through life.

We have grown up with the re collection that at the important age of two we fell downstairs, and that

well-known people:

"My first memory of anything was when, seated in an old-fashioned basinette, vis-a-vis with a brother of mine, I friskily took his feeding-bottle and threw it at the

neath it, he could contain himself no longer.

"Look, my darling, do look," he cried ecstatically. "You really must. It's quite worth your while."

She just lifted her beautiful, sleepy eyes from the page on which they rested, and not a muscle moved in her lovely, inanimate face. Only when he touched her, she drew back.

"What am I to look at?" she asked in differently.

"At this aplendid precipice," he said with enthusiasm. "Just see, my love, what a height it is."

She glanced at it in the most casual manner. Then she said contemptuously, "I really don't see what there is to make such a fues about. Lots of things are high."

He sighed, and, unable to control his less of events which took place be-

"I really don't see what that the control has such a fuse about. Lots of things are high."

He sighed, and, unable to control his mortification, turned away. He had married beauty, but not sympathy or understanding; and she—annoyed by the interruption, returned with redoubled zest to Miss Braddon.

"Do you know what I should do if I were married to a woman like that?" whispered bright little Mrs. Thompson in Harry's ear.

"No, what?" he responded with an amused smile.

the country with my grandparents.
"On the occasion of the visit re-

backward-a most thrilling adventure, I felt-and making my way to the kitchen, where an indulgent maid treated me to a confection of bread and butter with jam and sugar on the top, a thing I had never been allowed before and probably ought not to have been allowed

"Someone about that time gave

A Vegetable Dish.

any thing that can be put down in but I can remember crawling and but I can remember a neighbor's

We take care of our health; we suffling my way into a neighbor's in the best property of all-friends? another child and carried it home with me.

"I have since been informed that classes—those that go ahead my memory of this incident is quite no one knowing what had become of me until the information was brought from next door. horse was returned to its rightful owner, I am told, when I asleep.

> "I remember, too, that the coal in the establishment to which I allude was kept in an outhouse, and young uncle of mine swinging his arms from a beam in the room, and that I was ignominiously expelled when he caught sight of me

"An older uncle, with whom I was much more familiar, gave a penny to a monkey in my presence. I can remember the jingle of the penny on the pavement, the dive of the monkey after it and the queer antics he went through when he got it before giving it up to his

"My father, who corroborates these recollections, says I could not

have been quite two years old at the time. I think, therefore, that they furnish a somewhat excep-tional instance of early memory. "No doubt, the circumstances of the high characters from the print characters."

the brief change from one home to another and to entirely different surroundings must have done so thing to stamp the events on my mind."

Sir William Bull, M.P. for Ham mersmith, can also remember events which happened when he was two:

"'My memory goes back to almost incredible dates. I can quite dis-tinctly remember seeing my elder brother drop my father's heavy hunting crop out of a window looking on to a stableyard at a hotel Dr. C. Muthu Says medicine Was

Canell's, in Gloucester.

"It impressed itself on my mind because the crop broke the neck of a chicken and we were scolded. I was born on Michaelmas Day, 1863, and the books of the hotel will show, I think, that we were there in the winter of 1865.

"I can remember about the same date an old lock-keeper on the Gloucester canal presenting to my brother a three-masted, square-rigged ship, painted black. Having no lead on its keel, it floated on its

"I can also remember going to London in 1864. My brother Ed mund was then one year old and was put up in the hatrack, which was thought very ingenious. All the rest of us were very thirsty on the journey and clamored for hours for something to drink. At last we reached a station, where we were reached a station, where we were given some milk. The moment it came our thirst flew, and we did anaesthetics in serious operations, not want it! I remember being scolded for ingratitude. "I confirm the date of the jour-

ney. It was by the G.W.R., and the station at which we got the milk was Swimdon. I was not four years old.'



MARIGOLD FORBES, eldest daughter of Lady Angela Forbes. She is a niece of the Duchess of Suth-erland and Countess of Warwick.

He Had One Good Quality.

John and James had a slight difference of opinion, in consequence of which they began to call each other ugly names. When they had continued in this manner for some orning and creeping downstairs time, John seeing that he was getfare, was going off,-but suddenly he turned and said: "Well, James, there's one good quality about you, and that is that you aren't twofaced." "Why do you say that?" asked James, delighted at hearing even his enemy praising this good trait in his character. lessly went on the other, "you aren't two-faced, because if you "you had another face you would wear



HINDU CIVILIZATION.

Known to Them 8,000 Years. According to Dr. C. Muthu of the Mendip Hills Sanatorium, England, Hindu doctors understood the germ 8,000 years ago. In an address de-livered before the Royal Society of Medicine Dr. Muthu said that the Hindu civilization was the most ancient in the world, and that their medicine was as old as their civili-

They excelled, he said, in materia medica and chemistry; they were the first among the ancients to practice the dissection of the, human body and to employ minerals and mercury internally. They understood the germ theory, the circulation of the blood and inoculation for smallpox. Their successful treatment of snake bites astonished and even amputated limbs

After the death of Buddha, when surgery began to decline and medicine flourished more, medical houses and hospitals were established in India which were provided with medicines and instruments and attended by physicians who re-lieved the sick and suffering, but long before Buddha there were medical schools and colleges. Arab medicine, which was founded on Hindu medicine, taught European physicians as late as the seven-teenth century, and Western people owed a great debt to India in this

"Girls may go to palmists to get their hands read," writes a humorous lady correspondent, "but they don't, like men, go into saloon bars to get their noses red!'

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