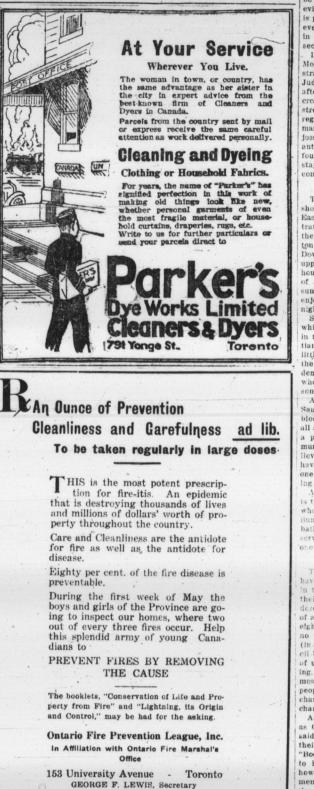


running from the little wood, calling haps release you, but I have not the to us and asking for a little milk. She time. My brother, Armand de Per-ancourt, was bound when your hellich trowd delivered him to the execution. The heavy vegetation-killing acid Mees Movern, Carreta Cleaned OF All Kinds made into NEW RUGS OF ALL OF ALL

wanted the milk for a little girl who was ill." The man from Paris was drawing on the boots he had taken off as Reny finished speaking. He was laboring under intense excitement and in his every was the ferocious lock of the ani-mal who scenis it game. His instruc-tions hal been explicit. Herat, his sential to his reputation, and to the more important capture of the rom-and those who helped him to his re-ward would themselves reap plenti-fully. So the man from Paris was

fully. So the man from Paris was drawing on his boots. He jumped to his feet, and snatch

The fugitives had rested since mid-day. They were a few leagues be-gond Bolkec, and the sight of their raised his glass. "To the Convention," "Croix d'Argent," which lay invitingly he said, "and to those brave men who back from the read, had proved too attractive to the travel-worn men. The Paris!" And, when he had drained rain had poured down incessantly and his glass, "Good wine, citizen, but I pitllessly, and the interminable wish it were the blood of the Austrien, but I citizen, but I



# of all kinds made into NEW RUGS Rugs Woven, Carpets Cleaned OF OLD LONDON

PAGAN CREEDS AND 300 CHRISTIAN BODIES.

"Seventh Day Baptists," "Peculiar People," "Sandemanians" and "Shakers."

The Londoner who cannot find a creed and a church to suit him must be very difficult to please; for. on the evidence of a well-known bishop, "it is possible in London alone to worship every Sunday for more than five years in a church belonging to 'a different sect or professing a different faith." In the East End, for example, the Mohammedan — who, among many strange beliefs, includes that of a Judgment-day fifty years in duration, after which both good and bad must cross a bridge thinner than 'a hair stretching over the mouth of the lower regions-has his mosques. The China-man burns his incense-sticks in two joss-houses; and the Buddh'st whose antiquated heavens number between four and five hundred, in which his stay is limited to ten billion years, conducts his strange worship.

### Religions of the East.

There is a Malayan temple within a hort distance of St. George's Street, East! in Bloomsbury the Parsee pros trates himself before the sun; and there is a Mormon mission in Isling-ton. Zionism, the cult of the late Dr. Dowie, is represented by a modest upper-room; while it is said there are ouses in London where the worship of ancestors is practised, and where sumptuous feasts are spread for their njoyment in the silent hours of the night

Such are a few of the pagan creeds which have a footing, however slight, in the world's capital; while of Christian sects the number is said to fall little short of three hundred. Among the least-known of them are the San: demanians, an offshoot of the Glassites who separated from the Scottish Kirk ome two centuries ago. Among the articles of faith of the

Saudemanians is abstinence from blood and things strangled, and from all amusements in which chance plays a part. They attend the Holy Communich once a week; are great be-lievers in the virtue of love-feasts, and have an amiable practice of dining at one another's houses between morn-

g and evening services on Sunday. Another little-known religious body is that of the "Seventh Day Bablists." who believe that Saturday and not Sunday should be observed as the Sabbath, and who usually conduct their ervices, so few are their numbers, at nother's ho

## No Use for Doctors.

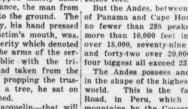
The Peculiar People, whose fortunes have been so chequered, still survive in the East of London, and practise their strange creed with a loyalty deserving, one cannot help thinking. of a better cause. Founded in London eighty years and more ago, they have no faith in doctors, relying for cure (in medical cases) on anointing with il by their elders, and in the efficacy of unceasing prayer and careful nurs-ing. The members of this sect are almost exclusively poor, struggling people; and they bear an excellent character for morality and Christian charity.

Another curious sect is that known as Cokelers, or Cogelers, a nickname said to be derived either from cocoa, their favorite beverage, or from the "Book of Cople," which they are said to hold in veneration. This name, however, is not recognized by the members, who prefer to be known as the "Lord's people." Founded a couple of generations ago

by William Sirgood, a Walworth shoe maker, the "Lord's people" have (or had, not long ago), their headquarters at Lexwood, in Surrey, where they had co-operative shop and farm; while

lalties, Druggists Sundri

Travellers Exerywhere Wholesale Only



attractive to the travel-worn men. The paris?" And, when he had drained rain had poured down increasantly and his glass. "Good wine, citizen, but I pitlessly, and the interminable his glass." Good wine, citizen, but I wish it were the blood of the Austrian woman?" The other man smiled his approbation. The contryride lay desolate to the horizon and the stately rows of pophars loomed up, gray silhouettes, in the mist.
But the little room of the "Croix d'Argent" tod nothing of the drearines, and have look as you in Paris." And, Paris! What room is there furniture and on the brass and ching of the dreasantly on the daring of the dreasant's clerk among the pariotis there?" "You would help, eh? Give me your name, citizen; I have influential riends in the committee." The speaker paused and took a sip at his glass. "I wonder," he went on, eyeing the other threads the flames. A half empty bottle of excellent port stod at Remy's elbow. The young man toot it up to replenish the glasse.
Buddenly his figure straighteme rigidly into an attitude of listening the song in the kitchen had cease and a volce, gruff and forbidding, war mased in authority. The listene is a career awaiting you in Paris. Great events make great

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MARTIN-SENOUR

their meeting-ho and Croydon.

Joanna Southcott, the Devonshire servant-girl who professed to be a propheters and who issued 6,400 seal-ed papers to her followers, at prices ranging from twelve shillings to a sovereign, each "seal" guaranteed to secure sulvation, has still her follow-ers in London. Some of these strange documents, still survive, and are much treasured by their owners. They co tain these enigmatical words: "T "The sealed of the Lord-the Elect Precious Man's Redemption-To inherit the Tree of Life-To be made heirs of God and joint heirs of Jesus Christ.

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#### Not a Success.

Another sect which still has its members in London is that of the "Shakers," which, like the Peculiar People, has had a stormy career. This community, who christened them-selves the "Children of God," was founded nearly two centuries ago by james and Jane Wardley, who were joined later on by Anne Lee, a woman who declared that she was the final incarnation of the Deity.

This singular claim found many sup-porters, especially in the East End of London and in Battersea. In 1872 the members of this sect formed a colony in the New Forest on land purchased for them. Although they led busy and for them. Attodugt they led busy and blameless lives, they were unable to support themselves. After enduring much hardship they were evicted, and for a time led sordid and wretched existence in sheds.

"Well, citizen, my news may am-ount to but little. It was a league the other side of Lilleburne. We were other side of Lineburne. We were passing a little wood of pines that lay back from the road. We had noticed a thin spiral of smoke above the trees, but had given it no thought. As we drove on, however, a woman came

