By JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.

CHAPTER VII.

"YOU SAW HER FAIR, NONE ELSE BEING BY."

His impulse, however, always was to spend

for the enjoyment of the people around him ather than his own. He had now tallen in

for a good thing, as the result of his once dis-

paraged American speculations, and he was

very happy in the prospect of being able to

live in a liberal and pleasant manner again.

a rising income; and next, he had the great

satisfaction of being able to look boldly in

the faces of the prophets of evil, who had

first put his money into American railways,

and nothing seemed likely to come out. He

was now able to claim for himself the groud

possession of judgement and prescience in his

speculations, and by his quiet composure of

manner and his carefully abstaining from any

reference to past censure, he could heap coals

of fire upon the heads of those who once

would have it that he had brought his family

to ruin. He felt a certain satisfaction, too, in

being again able to make something of a

for a good long time been compelled, as he

the time had now come when he was fairly

show that he could be head of the family in

All these considerations, added to a bound-

less good-nature and an intense love for his

daughters, made Captain Marion very happy

in the prospect of their first season together

in London. It was his intention that he and

his two daughters and his daughter Kathe-

rine's husband should see out the season in

London and then think about their foreign

showing his daughters and Miss Rowan every-

thing interesting in London first, and on the

off Picadilly, and meant to make himself very

comfortable and even happy for the rest of

the season. He soon had many visitors; he

gave nice little dinner parties; and among the

most frequent of his visitors, at regular and

Mr. Aquitaine did not make much of a

stay in London. He was always as be called

disappeared for a few days more, to re-appear nobody could tell how soon. A short time

after the opening address with which Montana

had introduced his great enterprise to the

London public, Mr. Aquitaine, who had been

staying with his daughter in Captain Marion's

house, and was expected to call it his home

whenever he turned up in London, was about

to make one of his sudden returns to the

"on the wing." He came up for a day,

irregular hours, was Mr. Montana.

some furnished house, with servants and all feeling goes; but they want some one to con-

just as it stood, in one of the streets running trol them in a thing like this. They think

semen ni sa llew sa taut.

GRATEFUL WOMEN.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost in the evening of July 23rd an organized body universally subject to. Chills and fever, in- of insurgents took possession of the main digestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and differ-ent parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude Japanese Envoy and Consul escaped, with and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters .- Courant.

How do you define "black as your hat?" said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils.' "Darkness that may be felt," replied the youthful wit.

Hew Idbertisements.

WANTED-THREE FEMALE School Teachers, holding elementary diplomas, and also good references. Service to commence first September, or as soon as possible. For further particulars, address WILLIAM HART. Sec. Treas., St. Columban, County Two Monntains, P.Q. 32

DROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DIS-TRIOT OF MONTREAL, In the Superior Court. Dame Mary Theophsine Charpentier, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Andre Senecal, of the same place, Plaintiff, vs. the said Andre Senecal, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has this day been instituted in this cause.

J. ALPHONSE OUIMET,

Autorney for Plaintiff.

Attorney for Plaintiff.
Montreal, 29th August, 1882. 35

DROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DIS

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. In the Circuit Court for District of Montreal. No. 4538. The twenty-second day of Argust, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two. Jean Marie Beyries, of the Parish of Hochelaga, District of Montreal, gardener, Plaintiff, vs. Reverend Charles de Lacroix, of the Parish of St. Hyacinthe, District of St. Hyacinthe, one of the Parish of the Major, inasmuch as it appears by the return of Natcisse J. Chaput, residing at St. Hyacinthe, one of the bailiffs of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, acting in the District of St. Hyacinthe, written, on the writ of summons in this cause issued, that the Defendant has left the domicile by him heretofore established in said Parish of St. Hyacinthe, and that he is absent from the Province of Quebec, that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language in the news paper of the City of Montreal called L'Aurore, and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said city, called The True Witness be notified to appear before this Court and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Pleindant to appear a to to answer to such demand within the period aloresaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to triel and judgment as in a cause by default.

CHAS. BONACINA,

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CHAS. BONACINA, Deputy C.C.C.

FOR MAN AND BEAST THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY RHUMATISM, CRAMPS. Sprains, Eruises, Burns and Scalds, & Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet & Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. Itisa SAFE, SURE, and EFFECTUAL Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores. &c.. ON HORSES. One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases Instantaneous. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send ad-lress for pamphlet, free, giving full directions for the rentment of above diseases Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere. Henry, Johnsons & Lord. PROPRIETORS,

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN. [From the Boston Globe.]

ham, of Lynn, Mass, who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outco of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special

and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhece, irregular and painful Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to

now life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Siceplessness, Depression and Indigention. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law

It costs only \$1. per bottle or six for \$5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply,

the best in the world for the cure of Constination, Billousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood

ambition is to do good to others,

THE INSURRECTION IN COREA.

PARTICULARS OF THE EMEUTE-SLAUGHTER IN THE PALACE-THE AMBRICAN AND GREMAN TREATORS.

YOKOHAMA, Aug. 11 .- At about five o'clock thoroughfares in Se Oul, the capital of Corea, and attacked the royal residence and the about twenty followers, and made their way to the palace for protection, but they found it already in possession of the rioters.

They then retreated to Jimsen Port, fifteen miles distant, being repeatedly assailed on the way. Four of the party were killed, three were wounded and several are missing. The survivors, among whom were the Envoy and Consul, reached the British surveying ship in the neighborhood and sailed for Nagasaki. A Japaneses man-of-war was ordered to proceed to Cores to rescue the imperilled Japaness and obtain information as to the cause of the outbreak, but to avoid discussion or dispute, the vessel returned on August 4th and announced that all the Japanese at Be-Oul had probably been slaughtered, and that the capital was in a state of anarchy.

Of the royal inmates of the palace the King alone was spared. The Queen was murdered. His heir and the letter's betrothed, both children, were killed by poison forcibly administered. Thirteen Ministers of State and other high dignitaries were slain. The proceedings are said to have been directed by the ex-Regent, Tal ni Kun, by some pronounced the father and by others the uncle of the King. He has always been a violent opponent of foreign intercourse. Whether he has assumed the control of the government is not yet known. At the ports of Fersan and Genusan there has been no disturbance.

Japan acted with promptness and prudence. A naval and military rendezvous has been established at Shimonoseki, the nearest port to Corea. A fleet has been despatched to the scene of disorder and troops have been gathered to await the development of affairs. Reparation must be absolute and uncondi-

tional or war will ensue. A telegram from the Navy Department at Washington has been received by Admiral Clitz, commanding the United States naval forces in Asia, announcing that Commodore Shufeldt's treaty with Corea has has been rejected, requesting that a ship of war be sent to Corea, and stating that Mr. Young, the United States envoy to China, would assume diplomatic control of the question.

The German treaty with Corea has been signed, but the attempt to negotiate a French treaty has failed, owing to the French agents insisting that the missionaries be allowed to pursue their calling in the Kingdom.

HOW A WOMAN READS A NEWSPAPER. When a woman sits down to read a newspaper, she takes it up hurriedly, and begins to scan it over rapidly, as though she were hunt-ing for some particular thing, but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs, which, she believes, were put in the out-ofthe way places for the sake of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one, her countenance brightens with the com-

fortable reflection that she has out-witted the

editor and the whole race of man, for she

and the huge telegraph head she never sees.

then she delights in them and never forgets

them. She pays particular attention to any-

in her estimation, but facts are everything.

She generally reads the poetry. She doesn't

always care for it, but makes a practice of

reading it because she thinks she ought to.

She reads stories, and sketches, and paragraphs,

indiscriminately, and believes every word of

them. Finally, after she reads all she

intends to, she lays the paper down with an

air of disappointment and half-contemptuous

gesture, which says very plainly that all

newspapers are miserable failures, but is certain that, if she had a chance, she could

make the only perfect newspaper the world

ORIGIN OF BUTTER FAT.

Mr. L. B. Arnold, A.M., Lecturer on Dairy

Husbandry, Cornell University, read a paper

hefore the Agricultural Congress on the

"Origin of Butter Fat," in which he described

the division of butter fats in regard to their

origin into animal and vegetable, and in re-

spect to their composition, into volatile and

non-volatible flavored and unflavored, etc.

Some of them are derived from the vegetable

North. While smoking a cigar with Captain Marion one morning after breakfast, he was cherishes a vague belief that newspapers are told that a gentleman wished to see him, and the enemies of her sex, and editors her chief was handed a card. oppressors. She never reads the headlines, "Now, look here, Marlon, here's a young that impression. She is greedy for local news, and devours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and man in whom I take a great deal of interest, and there is an odd sort of story about him. deaths are always interesting reading to her, the advertisements are exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes unless they reflect ridicule upon the men, and

thing enclosed in quotation marks, and contures. siders it rather better authority than anything first handed. The columns in which the editor airs his opinions, in leading hifalutin, was, and what was his story. she rarely reads. Views are of no importance

"Well," Aquitaine said, "it's not much of a story, and yet there is a certain odduess about it. He was a very poor lad in my town, years ago; I believe his father and mother were people of education and good family, but they made a runaway match, and years old or thereabouts, a man that I knew in the town lost his son. The son disappearto acquaintanceship with this lad, and he was two stories, somehow. He took the boy as his son, and has kept him ever since. He was a livery-stable keeper, and had horses, and made a lot of money, I believe, and he has settled in London; now. I knew this young fellow well, and liked him. He used to come to our house, and—well, there is a lot more than I need not trouble you with. Anyhow, I will go and see him, and if I should ask you to introduce him to Montana, you won't mind doing so, will you?"

Captain Marion not only promised, but was delighted at the chance of a new recruit. Already in his mind he was filled with the idea of a romantic, generous, aspiring youth, determined to lend his hand in founding a great enterprise, and destined to be his own lieutenant, companion, and friend in the brilliant, portentous movement which he saw before him in the enchanting distance.

Just as he was about to leave the room Aguitaine bethought himself of something, and turned back.

"Before I go, Marion," he said, "Don't you go putting any of your money into this scheme of Montana'd. I am not saying anything against him; he may te very sincere; I dare you want your money for your daughters and vourzelf."

Marion was disposed to be a little evasive -at least, evasive for him. He was afraid of what he considered his friend's terribly practical nature and business habits. Aquitaine passed among the business men of his own | dence. town for somewhat of a visionary, because of his generous and charitable disposition.

"It isn't a matter of money," Marion answered; "It's a matter of faith and energy. 1 think it is a grand idea to start a new world there yonder in the New World; a place where the true laws of freedom and of health may be fairly tried out, as you know they never can have a chance of being tried under our old systems, even in America, not to say n England. You know that yourself, Aquitaine; I've heard you say twenty times that the laws of health have no fair chance of be.

ing tested here." "Yes, the laws of health, to be sure; I've said that often enough. But ,laws of health? -good gracious! your friend is going in for trying out every principle known to the imagination of man! Art, and science, and religion, and morals, and all the rest, are to be revolutionized. The city is to be like something in the Apocalypse, or in a fairy story. Streets of silver and gold, I believe."

"No, no, nothing of the kind."

anything to do with the whole tuing-at least, until you see it tried and have some idea of what it will come to?"

No. I'll not promise that, certainly," Marion said, warmly. " I should much rather promise to have nothing to do with it at all than to look coldly on until it had proved itself, and then to snesk in and claim a share in the glory. That would be like the sailor in the old story, who hid in a cask until the fight was over and his ship had won, and then crept out and asked how much prizemoney was coming to him."

Aquitaine remained silent for a moment then he said :

"One word, Marion-I never like worrying people with advice when they have their minds made up, as you have."

"It's not a question of having my mind made up; it is a question of duty. All my His good-fortune brought him a double grati-nication. First of all, he had the money to chance as this; and it has come. That is spend, and the prospect of a secure and even | all."

"You have a mission, in fact; quite so. Of course, in that case, I need not advise. Well, there is just this; do you mean to pull kept saying, "Didn't I tell you so?" when he | your daughters into the business?"

"I don't mean to pull them into it; Katherine is very keen on it already."

ers of this interesting enterprise?"

"What does her husband say?" "Ob, well," Marion answered, with a smile, "I suppose he says whatever he says." "Are you all going to be among the pione-

"I shall be among the ploneers or not in it at all," Marion answered, resolutely. "When are the pilgrim fathers going to take shipping. And where is the new colony

figure in the eyes of his own family. He had to be founded?" "Oh, well, you know, things haven't come expressed it himself, to play second fiddle to as far as that yet. There is a great deal to his son-in-law, Mr. Trescos, and he thought | be done before we get to that."

"I see; I am very glad to know that the

entitled to take the leading position, and to site has not been fixed on yet." "No: that can be done later. As yet it is all but a thought in the mind of one man." "Indeed! A thought in the mind of one man? I am pleased to know that; may it long remain in that condition! I am less despondent about you all, now that I know that much. Only, I do beg of you, Marion, don't be carried away altogether by the advice of women in a matter of this kind. You are much too apt to be guided and govtour. He anticipated immense pleasure from erned by women. Do reflect that in such a case you ought to be the guide. You know how their feelings and sympathies carry them Continent afterward. He had taken a hand- away. All the better they are for it, as far as

> he has fine eyes and odd ways." Marion amiled. "A bad shot, Aquitaine. My womankind are greatly divided about this enterprise. Sydney is not clear at all about it; and Geraldine-Miss Rowan-is dead against lt; she

> can hardly be got to say a good word for Montana. "I am very glad to hear it. She has more brains than the lot of you put together. Excuse me, Marion, it I don't flatter you. I group of girls. Thank Heaven, Mrs. Aquiany exertion of mind or body; and I don't

son." "Does Melissa take no interest in all this?" Captain Marion asked, with a certain hesita- child is my darling little daughter; but I can moodily looking down.

tion. He had had hints from his daughter see with half an eye that she has more faults "Clearly that must ha Katherine which would not have conveyed than she has dresses, even.

think my Mel is a very susceptible little per-

"No; not the least. I don't think she takes much interest in anything. Some-He wrote to me the other day; he wants to be times I could wish that she had a little deal fonder of Melissa, than you are—" introduced to Montana; and if it is right to do more sentiment about her. She seems to the thing, you can do it for him better than I me to have almost no feeling at all-in that could. But I am not certain whether I ought sentimental way, 1 mean. Well, well, we to encourage him. He had better stay where can't have everything. It's very satisfactory he is and not think of starting on adven- to me just now to find that she isn't likely to be much interested in your new founder and Captain Marion had a sympathetic interest prophet. Anyhow, I leave you with an easier in everybody going todo anything. He ask- mind, Marion, seeing that this grand entered with some curjosity who the young man price is only in the air, so far. What are you going to call your new city whon it is built? Cloud-cuckoo-capital? Xanadu? or is it to have a name like the original name of Rome,

which no men are to know or speak?" The friends parted soon after, each much both died poor somehow, and lest him. Just he ought not to give Aquitaine a hint at the time of their death—the sather died that his daughter did not seem so latest-when this lad was goven or eight absolutely unconcerned about the Montana project as he supposed; but he did not know enough to justify him, he thought, in disturb ed. He had married a girl of good family ing Aquitaine's mind with suspicion or alarm. young Fanshawe's sister, by-the-way; you It might only be a nonsensical idea of Kathe-know young Fanshawe? She diad. He dispeared. The old man had been thrown in-It might only be a nonsensical idea of Kathe-If anything more were to come of it, if the taken by a certain sort of resemblance in the girl should really form a wish to go out to the new colony, Aquitaine must be consulted by her, and would know how to act. In any case, the colony was not likely to be founded for some time to come. There was time enough yet-and Marion usually got out of any mental perplexities by reflecting that there was time enough yet. He took it for | whether I could judge of your feelings better granted that in any case Aquitaine would not allow his daughter to have anything to do and when you came to have the gout you with the enterprise; and there was no harm, therefore, to come of letting things alone for

the moment. Aquitaine was greatly relieved to find that the enterprise was not yet starting into real life. He knew enough of his friend to know that, with time for a change of ideas, the is only one familiar symptom. That only change might easily come. Still, he was disturbed about him. "On my life," he said to himself, "I wish he would marry that girl. It's absurd a man at his time of life, with a married daughter, thinking of getting marri-ed again; but I do believe in his case it would for you. Tut, tut! I know all about it, you'll be the best thing he could do. She is a sen- find. And you have taken her for your ideal. sible and a clever girl; and she would make a capital wife, I am sure. She would keep him in order charmingly without his knowing it." In true masculine fashion Mr. Aqui eay he is; but nothing will come of this; and take never stopped to ask himself the question whether it was likely Miss Rowan would marry Captain Marion. Men usually assume that a man has only to ask and to have, except in the case of some woman of their own family, when they are apt to think of his proposal as like the fellow's impu-

As he went to meet his visitor Aquitaine kept looking at the visitor's card. It bore the name of "Clement Hope."

"No 'Mr.,' of course," Aquitaine murmured "Rights of man, to be sure; equality and all that. Exactly. Poor Clem! Poor Clem!" He then entered a nest little receptioncoom and found poor Clem himself.

Clement Hope was sitting in a great arm chair, with his hands hanging listlessly down between his knees, and his eyes fixed on the floor. His whole attitude and aspect suggested the condition of one who does not know in the least what to do with himself. Otherwise the young man, except for his dress, seemed as if he might have stepped out of a painting by Andrea del Sarto. Melancholy eyes, careless hair, a short musine gentleness of expression, contrasting ouri- | that some day his son will come back to him. ously enough with a rebust figure and strongly made hands and wrists—these were the principal characteristics of the figure at of it himself. You see, he never heard any "Well, will you promise me not to have which Mr. Aquitaine now looked with a sort account of his son's death; and he is con-

of compassionate friendliness. They had a cordial, almost affectionate

meeting. "So Clem, my boy, you want to be up and doing? You want to join the enterprise of the great Montana?"...
"Yes, Mr. Aquitaine—I want to do some

thing."
"But why were you thinking about that just now? You could not possibly leave your father—I may call him your father?"

"You may, Mr. Aquitaine; he had been better to me than most fathers, I fancy. No, many to one, I should say, that he is dead." I should never think of leaving him, as things go now. That would never do."

"I should think not," Aquitains said, ickly. "You should be a precious ungrateful fellow if you were to think of leaving him -and I know you are not ungrateful. Clem. He hastened to add this, for the young man's cheeks reddened.

"I would go into the plt of Acheron for him.". "Halloo!" Aquitaine interrupted; "pit of

Acheron ?" abashed at the manner in which his emphatic declaration was met.

"Why not, indeed! Only it seemed a little poetic, didn't it? Are you taking to poetry, my boy ?" "Oh, no; I wish I could."

"Well, you can read and enjoy it—that's

enough. "Yes, I can do that—thank Heaven.

"You are in earnest?" Aquitaine said. "Yes, I am in sarnest about everything. mean all I say, Mr. Aquitaine; I feel all l

Their eyes met sympathetically.

"I am sure you do; I am sorry for it sometimes." Adultaine replied. They had some little secret between them, evidently. "You have not got rid of that nonsense yet, then, I suppose?" Mr. Aquitaine said, after a

moment of silence.

"You mean about Miss Aquitaine?" "I mean that. That is the nonsense."

"No; I have not got rid of that. I mean to carry that always with me. It isn't nonsense; at least, of course, I know it would be nonsense if I were really foolish enough to fancy that snything could come of it. But you know, Mr. Aquitaine, I never did that; you know I never spoke a word of it to any one but yourself; and only to you to explain

what might have seemed strange and rude, perhaps, otherwise."

"My good boy," Aquitaine said, gravely, Montana is a prophet and an angel because "you know what I think of your conduct. You know I think you acted like a true gentleman and a splendid fellow. If I had a son, Glem, I should have wished him in such a case to act exactly as you did, and not otherwise. I should have been proud of him; I dare sny I should have thought him too good for any girl that ever put on a petticoat. I think so of you. When I speak of nonsense, it isn't anything about the money Melissa may have, or the sort of thing that is called position in a provincial town. In my place was afraid Montana had bewitched all your | we all learn a living one way or another; we have no gentlemen there, unless you come to taine isn't a woman likely to be moved to the county families, who in their hearts don't recognize much difference between Melissa's father and yours. I don't mean that; I mean that the thing wouldn't suit at all. Melissa isn't your form, take my word for it. The

> "Please don't Mr. Aquitaine." "You would rather think she has no faults, I dare say. But, after all, I fancy I am a good

Clement shock his head. "Well, I shall be fonder of her two years protest. We have all suffered in that way and got over it. I tell you, Clem, I like you so well that if everybody else concerned in the matter was willing, and you had more that's certain. Nothing on earth will make money than they could count on 'Change in | me do that." half a day, my advice to you would be not to marry Melissa Aquitaine. Come, it isn't often a father has given advice like that, is it? But it is sincere. I know my little girl better than you do, and I don't believe she could | you wasting any more of your time thinking make you a good wife. I don't think she is concerned for the other. Captain Marion capable of much love, I don't think she felt a certain doubt as to whether could put up with anything or be of one humor long. I sometimes think she is incapable of loving-and for his sake, whoever

> "All the same, I love her." "No, you don't. I know you think you do; but you don't."

he may be, I should almost wish it were so

There! those are my sentiments."

"Perhaps you know what I feel better than

I do myself?" Clement said, with a melancholy smile. "I know much better than you what the strength of the feeling is, and how long it is

likely to last. Stuff and nonsense! If I found you groaning with a toothache, and were to tell you that you would think the gout, if you had it, much worse, you probably wouldn't believe it. Perhaps you would ask than you could yourself. I should say, Yes ; would know that I was right." "The cases are rather different. You can't

know what I feel, Mr. Aquitaine." "Of course I know you think you feel more than anybody ever did before or ever will again. But, my good boy, that in itself confirms my view. We have all been like that. Come, come, you are in the age for falling in love; and Mellssa came in your way, and she is a pretty girl, and her very You are in love with your ideal girl, not Melissa Aquitaine. She isn't any one's ideal, even her father's."

"Well, anyhow, that's one reason why I want to get away out of this. I want to live in some earnest, active, striving sort of way I want to fight a stiff battle of life." Aquitaine smiled.

"We miss those Saracens terribly," he said. "It was such a relief to every disappointed fellow in the chivalrous days to be able to go and fight the Saracens. Well, perhaps the West may help us out of our difficulty. You want to have a hand in Montana's project—his New Jerusalem—I sup-

pose ? "I should like to know something about it. Of course I couldn't go now. I wouldn't leave him for all the objects in the world, unless he was quite willing. But I can't help always looking out for something that may turn me free to go wherever I choose."

"You are not speculating on his death, surely?" Aquitaine said, with a certain surprise and harshness in his tone.

"No; I don't like to think of such a misfortune as that. And happily we need not think of it; he has splendid health, and has years and years before him, I hope. No; I was thinking of something that would make tache, a short, peaked beard, a postically him happy, and set me free to go and bury loose collar, dark complexion, a sort of femin-myself wherever I chose. I was thinking "Why on earth do you think that?"

"Well, for one thing, he is firmly convinced

vinced he will come back some day,"

Aquitain: shook his head... "Either he is dead long ago, or he has no intention of coming back. Why should he never have written? Did he never write?"

" Never." "Then why should he never have written, if he meant to come back? Oh, no; he is either deed, or he has married and forgotten all about the people at home. He has grown rich, and does not want to come back; or he is poor, and is ashamed. The chances are

"Still, if it should not be so-and he firmly believes it will not be so-I should feel sadly out of place here. There would be no need of me any more. I should feel in the way more than anything else. You have no idea how he longs for his son—every year more and more.

"What does your father want you to do?" Aquitaine asked.

"Well, that is the worst of it; he wants me to do nothing. He wants me just to stay with him always, and tells me I shall "Well, why not plt of Acheron?" Clement have plenty of money when—that is, after-said, good-humoredly, but looking a little ward, you know. But that seems to me an unmanly sort of life. I am hanging on, doing nothing-"

"You are learning something. You are studying, I suppose."

"Yes, I am studying a good deal, and I should be happy enough if that seemed the right sort of thing to do. I can sit in a room with books half the day and half the night, too, and be perfectly happy, but that doesn't seem the way that a man ought to spend his life. I am fond of books, but I am afraid that I should never do anything in the literary line. I don't think that I have any gift of poetry or prose, or anything else. I don't think I have the gift of expression at all," Clement said, despondently. "I am sure I couldn't paint a picture, or model a statue, or make a drawing for a house, or do anything of that kind. I can't expect to lead the life of a dilettante scholar in a library. I think I should make a good settler or an explorer—these are times when one may easily find something to do with energy and enterprise about it. But all that would only come up it what I told you of were to happen. If this young man should come back-"

"He would not be much of a young man

now," said Aquitaine. "No; I forgot about that. I was thinking of him as if he siways ought to he what he was when he went away. If he should come back, I should be de trop in the business, to say the least of it."

"Did you ever see the son?" Aquitaine asked.

"I never saw him: no. I never even heard he had gone until afterward."

"I never saw him," said Aquitaine; "at least, I never remember seeing him. I know he was in our office for some years; but there were a lot of people there, and I was about the world then more than I am now, and my attention was never called to him. I do not even know what he was like."

"His father thinks he was like me," Clement murmured dreamily, "but that must be a mere fancy. I believe he was very goodlooking.

Aquitaine looked quickly at the young man; but Clement was evidently not fishing for a compliment. There was a mirror near him; he had not even glanced at it. He was "Clearly that must have been a more fancy,"

Aquitaine said with a smile. Ob, yes!" Clement replied.

"Well, I am in a difficulty about you," Aquitaine said, "and l'Il put it into plain words. I don't like the idea of your going out on this wild-goose chase to found your new Atlantis or whatever it is: and I should hence than you will. On, yes; you need not be terribly sorry to hear that you had left the kind old man who has been so good to you.'

"I'll not leave him while he wants me;

"Very well: I quite believe you mean all you say. I don't like the chance of you being taken in tow by Montana, either; I don't believe in him. But, then, I hate the idea of over this little crotchety girl of mine. Will von promise me to try to shake off that thought-to get rid of it once for all?"

"Why should I do that? It makes life sweet to me. It doesn't do her any harm. I shall never speak of it to her or to any one. But it is all I have that makes life dear-the thought of her."

"In Heaven's name," Aquitaine exclaimed, why don't you take to writing poems? It would be ever so much better; you could work off the nonsense that way. The rhymes take so much out of one! The most unmanageable poets of all are the poets who don't compose any poetry. My dear good Clem, will you promise me to begin at once a series of sonnets—a short series, only a hundred and fifty or so-to my daughter?"

"You laugh at me, but I don't mind." "No; that's the worst of it; I wish you

did." "Because I knew you mean it kindly. Nothing coming from you can give me pain." "Oh, hang it all !- I know; because I am the father of HER. Well, listen, Clem: you said you never would speak to her-Her, with a big capital—unless you had my consent. My dear boy, you have my consent. Nothing better could possibly happen to you than to try your chance. If that doesn't cure you, nothing will. Go along, there's a good fellow, and ask my daughter to marry you. Faith of a heavy father—a somewhat heavyhearted father now and then-if she consents, I'll not stand in the way: and neither, I can promise you, will her mother.'

The young man's eyes had flashed fire for a moment, but then he became graver than

"Now you really are laughing at me," he said; "and this is a sharper jest than the other."

"I am not laughing at you," Aquitaine replied, in a tone that was almost stern. "I am very much in earnest. I don't believe any one can cure you of this nonsense half so well as my daughter herself. Go to her; tell her in poetic language how much you love her; offer her your hand and heart-I have reason to believe you'll find her in a remarkably melting mood just now."

"I know well enough she would only laugh at me; I don't want to ask her; I don't want her to marry me, if it comes to that. Why should such a girl think of a fellow like me? It would be a shame. I only want to

love her." "Go and tell her so," Aquitaine said, "and then let me hear from you again."

OHAPTER VIII.

ROSEC AND BOSALINE. Good fortung and had fortune had combined to make Montana what he now was. The buffets and the rewards had conspired to decide his fate, each the wrong way. The buffets did not oither corract or discourage;

the rewards ula not satisfy. His personal beauty was perhans his first stimulus to the belief that he must be destined for great things. He felt that the gods had set their

(Continued on Third Page.)

MONTREAL, QUE,

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended Menstruation all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and

Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity. All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydla E. Pinkas some of her correspondents love to call her. She burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not cell purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

the Change of Life." . It permentes every portion of the system, and gives

that governs the female system.

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For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills;" says one writer, "are

Philadelphia, Pa.

has ever seen.

kingdon, while others are elaborated in the animal body. The flavoring oils of certain vegetable substances are absorbed into the general circulation of a milk-giving cow without change, and are immediately distributed through all parts of the body, including the udder. Since some of the vegetable oils are taken directly into the blood, and distributed through the body and lodged in the udder, it is possible to infer that others of like character are disposed of in the same way. The non-volatile fats, it is also inferred, may also be taken up and appropriated directly without essential change. There is evidence to show not only that fats can be digested and absorbed without decomposition or change, but that it can be accomplished by aid of stomach digestion, and it has been shown that stearine, of which milk fat contains a larger per cent than any other and which has its nominal melting point at 145, may by gastric agency alone have its melting point reduced below blood heat and be capable of digestion and assimilation or transmission to the udder or other part of the body, no decomposition as has been supposed being necessary to its utilization. Experimentt also show that oleaginous substances are digestible in the stomach and that the hardest of them can by gastric agency alone be made so attenuated as to be capable of absorption at the temperature of animal bodies and that the great bulk of butter fats are derived directly from the vege-

have in his butter Besides the transit of Venus observations in December efforts will be made to determine the sun's parallax by other methods. Arrangements have already been made for observations of the minor planets Victoria and Sappho when at opposition on August 24th and September 24th respectively.

table kingdom by an easy transfer from the

food consumed to the udder. In fact so much

of the cow's labor is machine work that it

becomes a matter of prime importance for the

dairyman to study carefully his cattle food.

that he may make a judicious selection of raw

material for his cows to work up, in other

words, such as contain the fats he desires to