took the pardon from his outstretched hand. "Hal! Oh, Hal! He has signed it!" and she fell back into the arms of handsome Hal Kruger, her betrothed. A dash of cold water and the girl opened her eyes to hear the words: "Courage, my dash of cold water and the girl opened her eyes to hear the words: "Courage, my love, courage; I will save your father," and with a quick kiss on her upturned lips he dashed into the yard with the pardon in his hand, sprang into the saddle and dashed down the road, leaving the brave girl standing at the door with the Governor.

God speed him on his errand. He is a brave fellow; he will save your father," said the Governor, laying his hand upon her shoulder!

"Oh, sir, you were so good to sign it! I "Oh, sir, you were so good to sign it! I know God will reward you, and I will be brave and trust in Him," saying which she turned and entered the house, while the Governor retraced his steps to his library. Suddealy the fleet hoofs of a horse sounded at the village store. A quick spring and the door swung open, admitting Hal Kruger.

"Quick, Bill!" he cried, addressing the storekeens: "a brace of revolvers and

"Quick, Bill!" he cried, addressing the storekeeper; "a brace of revolvers and some fresh cartridges! I'm off for the jail —I have the pardon and there's no time to lose!" And before the feeling of surprise and astonishment had worn away he had buckled the belt containing the revolvers and cartridges around his waist, sprung into his seat in the saddle and was rapidly galloping down the road.

As the flying steed and his rider disappeared down the valley the crowd regained their senses and began to talk. "Why, that's old Vel's son, he what was a-courtin' Matt's girl afore his old man was killed and her dad 'ousgd of the murder!" "But the

Matt's girl afore his old man was killed and her dad cuspd of the murder!" "But the lad lovesthe gat; and when he 'rived home from the East, where he has been studying fer some perfeshun so long, he stuck to it that it was an accident and old Matt didn't kill his dad." "Howomever, I reckon the lad's got the biggest kind of a job on his hands bout how, for let alone the country he's got to cover, it's full of wolves and they're on the rampage this time o' the year."

These and sundry other remarks were made, but meanwhile handsomt Hal Kruger, with the Governor's pardon stowed care.

These and sundry other remarks were made, but meanwhile handsome Hal Kruger, with the Governor's pardon stowed carefully away in his coat pocket and the kiss of Jennie Henderson on his lips, was rapidly overing the first part of the fifty miles that lay between him and Ashland Court House. It was nearly 9 when he galloped away from the village shore, and though familiar with every step of the way, yet he realized that he had undertaken no light task. He knew that wolves were devastating the country, being driven wild with hunger, and that they had been reinforced by their braver allies, the dogs, which had deserted the lumbermen some winters before; yet remembering the love light shining in Jennie's eyes, he accepted the task and felt that could he escape the wolves he could over the distance and save his sweetheart's father.

The moon shone clear and bright, and the horse seemed to realize the hopes and fears of his recong master as he rapidly existed on

father.

The moon shone clear and bright, and the horse seemed to realize the hopes and fears of his young master as he rapidly gained on the long distance before him. The crust over the snow was frozen into one vastsheet of ice and gave back a crisp, ringing sound beneath his diving feet. Onward he swept in long and regular leaps, and mile after mile of the long journey passed rapidly behind. At 1 o'clock Hal looked at his watch; he was close to Chequamegon Lake. Full half of the distance was behind him and he knew that the long sheet of ice stretching away before him and narrowing here and here to a small river in width and thickly lined on either side with dense underbush reached to the end of his journey. He knew that here lay the danger from the wolves, and he could not help the cold shiver which shook his sinewy form as a long, mournful howl greeted the

ing brave Hal, the hero who had saved a life at the peril of his own. He lay supported by cushions, with one leg broken by the fall of Brave Billy, a helpless wreck; but his face wore a happy smile, and as he grasped the outstretched hand of old Matt, he murmured: "Twas a tight squeeze, and I killed poor Billy, but, thank God, I arrived in time."

and I killed poor ship, the challed configuration of a class leader resting upon him, Hal was married to Jennie, and among all the happy witnesses of the wedding none were more happy than their nearest neighbor, the Governor.—

Frederick W. Moore.

Their Sealing Capacity.

Of American places of amusement, that with the largest seating capacity is the Madison Square Garden, New York, which seats 6,011 people, or with its main floor 10,000. The Mechanics' Hall, Boston, seats 5,500: the Auditorium, Chicago, 4,041; the Boston Theatre, 3,017: the Carnegie Music Hall, New York, 3,000: the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, 2,842: the Academy of Music, 2,700; the Music Hall, Boston, 2,583; the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, the St Charles Theatre, New Orleans, and Whalen's new Grand Metropolitan Theatre, St. Louis, 2,500 each; the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and the new Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, 2,400 each; Kernan's Monumental Theatre, Baltimore, and the Chicago Opera House, 2,300 each; the Star Theatre, New York, 2,243; the Columbia Theatre, Chicago, the Standard, Chicago, the French Opera House, New Orleans, and Nibo's Garden, New York, 2,200 each; Grand Opera House, Detroit, 2,100.

The Escot the Banana. Their Seating Capacity.

The l'se of the Banana.

The people of this country do not yet know how to use the banana. In the tropical climates, where the banana furnishes the principal article of diet, the inhabitants have found numerous methods of utilizing this delicious fruit which render it at once nutritious and palatable. They boil it, they bake it, as we do sweet potatoes; they peel it, cut it in slices, and fry it in batter; they mash it into a paste and dry it in the sun, as we do apples and peaches; they make it into puddings, pies, comfits and preserves, and even smother it in sugar until it is candied fruit. In every one of these ways it is both pleasant to the taste and wholesome as an article of food.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The Use of the Banana.

Early Rising. Goethe thanks the fly which drives him early from his bed. Surely at this season he who loses the early dawn loses much. He loses the sweet songs of the morning birds; he loses the inspiration of the morning air; he loses the silence of nature before the noisy work of the day begins; he loses the beauties of the rising sun, the sunkissed clouds, the early light breaking upon the empurpled hills, the smoke curling upward from the farmer's cottage. And yet, when all is said, the man who rans a lawn mower under his neighbor's bed-room window at 4 o'clock in the morning deserves nothing better than a good whipping.—

Boston Transcript.

An Overworked Invalid.

An Overworked Invalid.

tiresome.
"I don't quite understand."
"Well, you see the doctor I had ther
said I must take a toddy after each bath.
"Yes, but suppose he did."
"It keeps me bathing all the time."

A New Kind of Kindling.
"I can't start the fire," growled McJun kin. "Why don't you use words?" asked Mrs.

McJunkin.
"Words? What kind of words?"
"Words that burn, of course." —Miss Frances E. Willard, the tem-perance reformer, is about to learn to ride a bicycle. She has had some experience with a tricycle, but now she will use a modern "safety." Saidso—What has Enpec got against Dr.-Thirdly? Herdso—When they got married the doctor got rattled and Enpec was made to promise to "love, honor and obey."

THE REPORT OF THE PART OF THE The being of the being.

The being of the most and the being of the steed as they troub, and the being of the

saw the sharp reports rang out his senses left him.

"Have you anything to say before you go to meet your God?' asked the Sheriff, as he stood beside his prisoner, while the bighand upon the clock's dial across the square pointed to the hour of 5. A slight shiver passed over old Matt Henderson and his lips twitched nervously ithen, lifting his eyes to the Sheriff, he answered, slowly and distinctly: "I am innocent and not afraid to meet my Maker." The next moment he lowered his head and the black cap was lifted to it. But suddenly there came afcarful knocking at the prison gate and loud cries of "Open! Open the gate! A pardon!"

The Sheriff threw down the cap and seized the paper which the officer had just taken from the hand of the messenger. After a hasty glance, he turned to the prisoner, who stood sliently by and said, as he loosened his hands: "You are a free man, Mr. Henderson; the Governor has words fail to describe the scene, and, in the midst of it a carriage drove up containing brave Hal, the hero who had saved a life at the peril of his own. He lay supported by cushions, with one leg broken by the fall of Brave Billy, a helpless wreck; but his face wore a happy smile, and as he grasped the outstretched hand of old Matk, len murmured: "Twan a tight squeeze, dom, the lought of the impoverished portions of doubt the life and the prisoner of the king of the wise and firm had the outstretched hand of old Matk, len murmured: "Twan a tight squeeze, which have been made in the agrarian laws, and the following the murmured: "Twan a tight squeeze, which have been made in the agrarian laws, and the following the murmured: "Twan a tight squeeze, which have been made in the agrarian laws, and the murmured: "Twan a tight squeeze, dom, this House has reason to doubt the

portion of the United Kingdom."

Mr. Costigan said that acting according to the clearly expressed wishes of the Irish people of Canada he had introduced a resolution in favor of Home Rule, and it was passed unanimously in this House, and with only six dissenting voices in the Senate. In 1886 he was asked to bring it in again, but believing that it would not be the means of helping the cause of Home Rule, he had declined. He had given some advice to his young friend who proposed to introduce this motion, and regretted that the hon, gentleman had deemed it well to go on, for he feared the result would be such a vote as would be used against Home Rule on the other side of the Atlantic. But though the regretted the circumstances under which it came up. He regretted the remarks of the member for West York (Mr. Wallace), who had practically justified rebellion in the Old Country. Rebellion by whom? By the men of Ulster. He (Mr. Costigan), as a Home Ruler, represented the majority of the men of Ulster. The people of Canada still desire to see the people of Ireland enjoy the blessings of Home Rule, which had done so much for this country. They might talk about handing over the minority in Ireland to the control of themsjority, but it was a matter of history that the leaders of the Irish agitation, even the leaders of the Irish agitation, even the leaders of the Irish agitation, even the leaders of the Prish agitation, even the leaders of the resolution of 1798 Ulster was the province most seriously affected, while Catholic Connaught alone remained unaffected. He declared himself a Home Ruler, and prepared now and at all times to declare himself by voice or yote in favor of the principle.

Mr. Fraser declared himself in favor of the resolution and opposed to both the amendment, and the amendment to the amendment on the amendment to the amendment and the amendment to the amendment an

manly and straightforward, and for that reason to be admired, though it was wrong. The following private bills were read the

reason to be admired, though the second time:

The following private bills were read the second time:

Relief of James Wright—Mr. Tisdale.

Relief of Hattie Adele Harrison (from the Senate)—Mr. Tisdale.

Respecting the Midland Railway of Canada—Mr. Tisdale.

The House went again into Committee of the Whole on the bill to secure a better observance of the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday.

On clause 3, relating to railway traffic.

Mr. Charlton submitted an amendment making it an indictable offence for any railway manager or official to load cars or start a train or authorize a train to continue its way on Sunday except in the following cases:—Trains run to connect with trains in the United States, trains running over the entire road, and trains sent out upon rands of necessity or mercy.

Mr. Tisdale criticised the amendment as ineffective and confusing.

Mr. Tisdale criticised the amendment as ineffective and confusing.

Mr. Ouimet objected on the ground that the Bill was clearly not intended to compel the observance of a religious rite, and there was no reason why this House should pass a law merely to give men a holiday.

Mr. Amyot denounced the bill as an attempt on the part of fanatics to compel people to observe, or pretend to observe, the rules of those fanatics. He declared that it passed there would be no person found in Quebec to enforce it in that Province.

vince.

Mr. Hazen said he had always thought of gentleman say that his object was only to minimize that traffic and to allow it wherever there was a large enough financial interest at stake.

Mr. Davin said he and others desired to speak, and as the hour was late he moved

ome here as a free man.

Mr. Lister said he did not intend to criticise to any great extent the constitutional aspect of this Bill, but he felt confident there could be no two opinions that this House could have no power in its present shape to make this Bill law.

Mr. Mackintosh said neither directly nor indirectly had he addressed any member of Parliament with reference to the change in the county of Russell.

Mr. Edwards said the last speaker was evidently sore over the two beatings he hadhad in Russell. The hon gentleman forgot how he had abused the electors of Clarence in his paper for wecksafter the last election.

Mr. McCarthy's amendment was then put and lost on the following division: Ayes 62, nays 109. Mossrs. McCarthy and O'Brien (Conservatives) voted for the amendment.

lost.
Mr. Somerville moved the adjournment of the debate.
Sir John Thompson suggested that if the speech was not a long one it might be heard. mr. Laurier said he was under the im-Mr. Laurier said in was under the inpression that the debate would be adjourned.
Sir John Thompson said he did not think
that was the impression, but if the hongentleman thought that was the intention
he would agree.
The House adjourned at 1 a. m.

Your Minister's Wife. Do not remind her every time you see of her failure to attend this meeting, or her of her failure to attend this meeting, or that.

Do not allude more than is needful in her presence to the devotion and activity of your former pastor's wife, or of the wife of some other pastor in town.

Do not make her president of all your societies or chairman of all your committees.
Do not forget that he is a woman, and a wife and a mother, before she is an assistant pastor.

Do not forget that her time is not paid for.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Dr. William's Pink Pills contain in condensed form the elements for building up the blood and nerve system. When broken down from overwork, mental worry, abuse or excess, you will find them a never-failing cure. Sold by dealers, or sent on reasipt of price—50 cents a box, '6 boxes, \$2.50—by addressing the Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville. Take no substitute. All His Fault.

Mistress (to cook)—You know, Marie, I cannot allow you to receive your pretended cousin in the kitchen in the evening.

"You are very kinds—miss ; but he's so very shy, mum, he won't step into the parlor."

Frances Eaton in Harper's Baza McCollom's Rheumatic Repellant.

The fame of this greatest Canadian Rem-dy has spread from ocean to ocean, and the ures accomplished after all else failed sur-assed belief. It is neatly put up in Dollar ottles, and sold by druggists generally.

best-beloved of the household, was dead. From that day to this he had never seen a dead baby. He bent over the little face. He could see the faint blue outline underneath the pale lid just as he saw it through his boyish tears so many years ago, and felt that if he waited patiently the dear eyes would open and look up again.

He had forgotten his brother deacon. Never had he forgotten his brother deacon. Never had he forgotten him in the church when, in bitter silence, they had met and parted.

"You remember, don't you—" he said, softly, then stopped suddenly, for the sound of his voice called him back from the past. The tall, lank man beside him was no longer the school-fellow who had led him away after the baby was buried, and had given him his "new fish-pole to kind o' take his mind off," but a brother deacon who refused to speak to him even after communion.

"What—what did ye say?" stammered the lank deacon, mildly.

"I was goin'ter say that he favored my baby brother that died when we went to the south parish school. But—but lon'ts 'goos you-remember him'; yet maybe ye can recollect 'bout the fish-pole?"

"I don't remember no fish-pole," whispered the lank deacon, but I do recollect that baby that died jest as plain, as though 'twas only yesterday. An' don't ye remember that my first boy died jest the size o' this little feller?"

"So he did; an' I 'ain't thought of it for years, Eben. "Tain't right ter forget 'em,' murmured the fat little deacon, fast approaching a state of huskiness.

"No, 'tain't. Ye're right, Josish," the lank deacon admitted in a warmer tone.

"Then—then—then there's one thing wa agree on, eh, Eben?"

They looked across the small peaceful face at one another. The lank deacon, and the rouled soul of the young parson grew calm, and his over-charged heart found religions and the produced of the circle spoke and his over-charged heart found religions and the produced of the young parson grew calm, and his over-charged heart found religions and the produced the said of the religions and th

years, Eben. "Tain't right ter forget 'em," murmured the fat little deacon, fast approaching a etate of haskiness.

"No, 'tain't. Ve're right, Josiah," the lank deacon admitted in a warmer tone.

"Then—then—then there's one thing we agree on, eh, Eben?"
They looked across the small peaceful face at one another. The lank deacon said not a word, but over the tiny folded hands his big bony palm closed closely over the fat hand of the little deacon, and the roubled soul of the young parson grew calm, and his over-charged heart found relief in tears. That which he had struggled and prayed to accomplish through nearly the whole of one administration had been achieved almost in the passing of a moment. The deacons went their way, and as they walked up the main street the villagers, seeing them together in friendly converse, wondered, sneered, smiled or rejoiced, each according to his nature.

The parson's wife crept back beside the little shape to lay her aching head upon the same pillow, where the sun still lingered and the tiny yellow rings seemed lost in a golden glory that was not of earth. And it seemed to her that at the same moment she heard the sonorous voice of her young husband from the old pulpit, where he had read, only the Sunday before, her favorite hymn, beginning,

God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform.

—Frances Eaton in Harper's Bazar.

thee more than ever.

Then the President of the circle spoke again.

"We greef thee, our brother," he said, "and we envy thee the fortune that is thine. Now come. All the world knows that thou art beloved by her who is standing at thy side. It is fitting that she should equip thee for thy errand and bid thee speed!"

And they all cried, "It is well!"

And they all cried, "It is well!"

And they all cried, "It is well!"

Then in obedience to a sign from Stransky, she placed in her lover's hand a pistol," a dagger and a bomb.

"These," she said, "or one of them, as chance may offer, for-him whose name is to be given thee."

And then a tiny capsule of deadly poison.

"This," she added, with unwavering voice, "this, in case of capture or of failure, for—thyself!"

Finally the committee led him apart to acquaint him secretly with the name of his victim. The name was inscribed upon a card, which was placed in Stransky's hands. He thrust it into his bosom for a moment, then drew it forth, and, without a word, displayed it to Thornton'a sight. And the Englishman's eyes were blinded as by a thousand lightning bolts as he read the name:

"Gen. Ozoteroff!"

edy has spread from ocean to ocean, and the cures accomplished after all else failed surpassed belief. It is neatly put up in Dollar bottles, and sold by druggiste generally.

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Montreal Court of Queen's Bonch of swin-ling horse dealers, was sentenced yesterds by Chief Justice Lacoste to three years' in prisonment in the penitentiary.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when yrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant nd refreshing to the taste, and acts ently yet promptly on the Kidneys, liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-em effectually, dispels colds, headches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the nly remedy of its kind ever prouced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in action and truly beneficial in its ffects, prepared only from the most ealthy and agreeable substances, its nany excellent qualities commend it all and have made it the most

popular remedy known.

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