Barbara smued, thinking perhaps that her longin was early satisfied.
"Ha is very wealthy, I hear," continued any lady Bayncham; "but I never heard of any lady Bayncham; "but a very nice was hear him."

Lady Bayneham; "but I never heard of any fulcons. He may be a very nice man; but, my dear Claude, who is he?"

I know nothing of his pedigree," said Lord Bayneham, with a smile at his mother's earnest hanner. "He is evidently a gentleman, and namer. "He is evidently a gentleman, and has associated with gentlemen. He has made his own fortune, I believe,"

"Indeed!" said the countess, her interest in in easing at once.

him cessing at once, He might be handsome, polished, and realth, Lady Grahame's lover and her son's 

hterest in him she could feel none.
Mr. Fulton's least beat high with hope as he ett Lord Baynehan's mansion in Grosvenor Square. He telt sure that he had most favorduare. He did the young carl, and was half by impressed the young carl, and was half itoxicated with his own success. No suspicion, intoxicated with mis own success. No suspicion, preven thought, crossed his mind with regard to the picture. Once before, in a picture shop, the had seen a very beautiful engraving, and the face of the girl in it had reminded him of Magnes of the girl in the mont close the ground of the ground o alen, and as he went along the crowded sunlit

dalen, and as he went along the crowded sumit streets he thought of her.

"It is almost a pity," he said to himself, "It is almost a pity," he said to himself, that she was a peasant; among these grand ladies I see no face so beautiful, no figure so ladies I see no face so beautiful, no figure so ladies I see no face so beautiful, no figure so ladies I see no face so beautiful, no figure so ladies I see no face so beautiful, no figure so ladies. I will make this a day of gracesses," he thought; "I will see Lady Grant crosses." ame and ask her at once if she will be my

He went direct to the widow's house, and in me went direct to bis inquiries was told that Lady Trahame was at home and alone. For once the indefatigable companion was off guard, and tady Grahame was taken at a disadvantage. "I have been spending a very plasant morning," said Mr. Fulton, "with your friend Lord Byncham. I find him all you describ mos

interesting companion. This preamble gave the lady time to recover

herself.
"I have somathing very serious to say to you this morning, Lady Grahame," continued Mr. Hulton; "I have osen summoning courage for Fulton;

the tack.
"Is it something very difficult or painful,
then!" the arked with a smile. then?" the arged with a simile.
"It is at once the most pleasing" yet the most ifficult task of my lite." he replied; "my own mouthiness renders it difficult. Lady trahame, you can understand that the deep at rishame, you can understand that the deep'st seling is least expressed by rhapandy. In trightforwart, house t words, may I ask you be question up n which the happiness of my bold life depends—will you be my wife?"

A genuine blush covered the comely face;

had long known the question was coming, out just at that moment was not prepared to

"That is an important question, she said, and requires consideration."
"You do not at once dismiss it as an imposibility," said Paul Fulton; "I shall therefore entury to hope. If you will intrust me with he happiness of your life, you shall never reent the trust. Tell me, may I venture to hope

"It is not impossible," replied the fair widow

constibily.

It was not very impassioned wooing. Just remembrance crossed his mind of the time hen he made love under the trees of Brynmar rods; of the lovely young face that had hauged with his every word, of the soft, sweet has been been been been as the best property words. the half-whispered, loving words.
This wooing in a Mayfair drawing-room was

this wooding in matter. He threw as much plure as possible into his reply to Lady Grapture as possible into his reply to Lady Gra-me's last words, then adroitly branched off

no other subjects.
"Mr. Fulton," said Lady Grahame, "of
pray you know I am a widow. Have you

Taken by surprise, he had no time to think jat nawer would be safest.
"No," he replied boldly. "I have asked this "No," he replied boldly. "I have asked this ming what I never asked before."
"I am glad," she replied. "I should not like

less untruths. He found them apt to rise and moront him awkwardly. From mere policy he all the truth whenever he found it possible or a few minutes he almost feared he had or a rew induces ne amost leared no nad ted unwisely, but reflection reassured him. Too knew anything of his marriage? There as no possible contingency which should make known. The dead tell no tales, and there as no one living who could know anything of lagdslen Hurst. He threw off the momentary seion and talked so gayly and agreeably Lidy Grahame grew more charmed than a, and almost wished she had given a more mable reply at once.

Paul Fulton made great progress that mornfaul Fution made great progress that morn-gin his love-making, yet he gathered some in-mation that slightly disconcerted him. Lady rahame had two trustees or guardians under her ukad's will, who had the general superintenace of her affairs, and who in the event of her and marriage would make all arrangements to settlements. As far as money went he new there could be no objection raised to him. at if inquires should be made as to his mily, his pedigree, his connections and ante-dents, how should be meet them? He might went one form of statement and adhere to it; ut what if there should be a weak point in it, and the whole truth be discovered? He had mething serious to think of, but none of his sers or doubte could be detected under the illant flow of spirits which charmed the fair id ashionable widow.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

It was the beginning of the glowing, beauti-il mouth of August when Lord Bayneham reare with his fair young wife to the castle, he country around was in the prime of its ammer beauty; the blue summer sky, the same green foliage, the spreading trees and coming flowers were all in full perfection.

"Fashing seems to me to turn everything up. "Fashion seems to me to turn everything upe down," said Lady Hilds to her husband. hat possesses people in these lovely months

May and June to rush off to town, leaving ture in its fairest dress, to find heat, dust and owds? The season should be when nature is Wiser heads than yours, my little wife, set-

dis," replied Lord Bayneham with a smile.
You will have plenty upon your hands, Hilda,
you undertake to redress the wrongs which
which inflicts upon her votaries. It is pleasant
be bere once more; there is no place I love so
behas Bayneham." nch as Bayneham."
The young earl and his wife were alone, but

The young earl and his wife were alone, but it guests were expected in the course of a wdays. Hilda had wished it to be so, for she atted to accussom herself to the place where e had lately suffered so keenly. She wanted as to visit the cottage where her mother died, if the lonely grave where she alept the last ag sleep that knows no waking. She knew a sight of these places would bring back her row, and she wanted time to suffer alone and heeded.

lady Hilda could not account for the pretiment of coming dread that seized her—a sage oppression that she could not express or wibe. A strange dream too rathe. A strange dream, too, haunted her; ras that in the midst of the glowing summer lay dead at Bayneham.

The expected guests arrived one by one.

Ecuntess and her niece came first, then the Carlyon. Mr. Fulton was not expected guests arrived the contess and her niece came first, then the contess and there are constituted in the contest of the co

il evening, and there was some little dis-son respecting him at lunch.

ion respecting him at lunch,
"I begin to wish," said Lord Bayneham,
at we had invited Lady Grahame; for
mall quarters I hear of her conquest,"
Better not," said Barbara dryly; "for if
"wish to engross Mr. Fulton in politics,
a wind interface addly with your arranges."

would interfere sadly with your arrangemade a very expressive bow, under

standing perfectly the quiet import of Miss Earle's little speech.
"You are right, Barbara," said her aunt.
"What age is this friend of yours, Claude?" she continued: "you have never told me if he is young or old."
"I should be puzzled," said Lord Bayneham." "I declare that I have no idea as to his age, he

is either an old young man or a young old one, I do not know which."
"He is somewhere between forty and fifty, I should imagine," said Bertie. "He is very should imagine," said Bertie. "He is very handsome, and has a careless, easy manner that conceals all trace of age."

"He will be here at seven," said Lord Bayne ham; "and dinner must be delayed half an When seven o'clock came Lord Bayneham was ready to greet his expected guest. Lady Hilda had been detained by some visitors, who seemed resolved to wear out her awest, gentle patience, but did not succeed. She did not

ake much interest in the coming visitor; indeed he never once entered her mind. When dressed for dinner, Lady Hilds went down as usual into the drawing room, where as a rule the family assembled. The sun, shining still on the blooming flowers and rippling fountains, tempted her, and she went out from the long, open Freuch window, and walked down the path where roses and likes seemed to window. On that day she work a dress of the control o smile a welcome. On that day she wore a dress that enhanced her singular beauty; it was a rich white crepe, artistically made. The golden rich white crepe, artistically made. The golden hair that waved upon her white, shapely shoul-

flowers as she stood among them. Barbara Earl joined her there. When Mr, Fulton entered the drawing-room his host led him up to Lady Bayneham, who received him with that exquisite mixture of hauteur and condescension that she knew so well how to assume. She was somewhat surprised; she had not expected to see a handsome, even fascinating man, with a polished ease and grace of manner that did not shame her own. With few well-choses words she bade him welcome

to Bayneham.

ders was bound by a simple, pretty wreath of jasmine, and she looked like a goddess of

to Bayneham.

"I will look for Lady Hilda and Miss Earle," said Lord Bayneham; "they are among the flowers, I suspect." He passed out of the French window, and Mr. Fulton following him, stood there, admiring the magnificent gardens with their superb flowers. As his eyes royed carelessly from one rose plant to another, they fell upon some object that made his heart stand still, while his limbs shook in abject terror. Who was that smiling amid the roses? Could it be Magdalen Hurst come back to her youth and heauty, risen again to shame and expose him? His eyes glared, upon the lovely face, and the graceful, white robed figure; the same sweet face, the same clear, pure eyes and golden crown of hair, and the same sweet smile—the one she

used to welcome him with—it must be Magdalen. A deep groan burst from him, and the strong man half staggered, faincing beneath the shock. He could not take his eyes from that face and figure. But see! It his eyes from that face and bgure. But see I it could be no apparition, for another figure—that of a tall, stately lady with a noble face—was standing near; and then he saw Lord Bayneham join them with a smile upon his lips.

There could be no apparition—it musts real. He trembted when the white-robed figure drew near; his face quivere I and his hands trembted when Lord Baynebam introduced that beautiful woman as his wife.

ful woman as his wife.

Paul Fulton was too agitated for thought. ent the trust. Tell me, may I venture a more past some future time I may receive a more The sweet voice smote him like a sharp sword; he had last heard it cry out his name in utter despair. He murmured some few confused words in reply to Lady Hilda's graceful greeting, then turned almost abruptly away.
"What is the matter?" asked Lord Bayne

ham, looking at his visitor's white, agitated face in alarm.
"It is nothing," replied Paul Fulson; "strong

perfumes always overpower me, and your flowers, my lord, are very fragrant."

There was a feeble murmur of sympathy, which he heard as one in a dream; then Lady Bayneham told some wild anecdote of a centleman she had known who had suffered acutely from the same cause, and Bertie tried to explain it philosophically, thus giving the bewildered man time to recover himself; but his eyes were still riveted on that face, he could not under-stand the mystery. But for the difference of dress, he saw a complete and perfect likeness of thing what I never asked before."

"I am glad," she replied. "I should not like think you were a widower; there is somethink you were a widower; there is something very prosaic in the idea."

"I am glad," she replied. "I should not like think you were a widower; there is something very prosaic in the idea."

"I should not like the very motions of the white hands were all here. He made a violent effort to recover himmag very prosent in the idea.

Mr. Fulton had no cooner uttered the words selt, for his strange manner began to attract his he repented them. As a rule he avoided attention. Tade Bayneham thought it was her daughter in law's beauty that startled him. The young earl looked on in mute surprise, wondering if it could be possible that his guest was falling in love with his wife before his very

eyes.
With a desperate effort Paul Fulton ralliedafter all it could only be a resemblance that dazzled him. During dinner he talked to the counters, yet at times the well-known music of that voice thrilled through him and bewildered

After dinner, and when the whole party were assembled in the drawing-room, Lord Bayne-ham asked Hilda to sing, and she complied in-

The sun had set, and the gloaming was very fair and tranquil. In the soft, sundued light of the room the fresh face and golden hair of the young lady of Bayneham shone clear and bright. When her red lips were parted, a rich stream of passionate melody came from between them, charming all ears and warming all hearts, but filling one mind with unutterable wonder.

Paul Fulton wished to believe that he was

dreaming. Who could that young girl be, singing with Magdalen's sweet voice? All at once—and to the day of his death Paul Fulton never forgot the shock—with the speed and force of electricity an idea came to him. Could it be Magdalen's child? Who else could bear her face, her smile?—who else could be so wonderfully like her? Could it be Magdalen's child

The very thought stunged and bewildered him;—his child, brought to him in his prison-cell for the first and last embrace, born in poverty and disgrace, now the beautiful and beloved wife of one of the proudest nobles in penoved wise or one of the proudest nobles in England! It was wilder than any dream, more improbable than any picture. That radiant lady, the daughter of the peasant wife he had scorned and descreed. It could never be; yet how else could he account for the wonderful likeness that had alarmed him so much?

Once more master of himself when Lady Hilda's song was ended, he went up to her and be-gan an animated conversation on flowers, guess-ing by instinct what she would like to speak of best. He interested her by his novel description of the Italian flora, and as he conversed with her his conviction grew momentarily deeper. He felt that he must be satisfied he must know who this girl was, so like to his dead wife. He bent over her in speaking and his startled glance fell upon the white jewelled fingers. There, between costly hoops of diamond and pearl, he saw a plain, old fashioned gold ring, and on it in quaint characters was engraven the word, "Fidelity." He had placed that ring on Magdalen Hurst's own hand soon

after they were married, 23 years ago.
Paul Fulton was lost in amazement; he tried raul Fulton was lost in amazement; he tried to remember what his heart-broken wife had said about their child. He had not cared to ask her many questions. It had been adopted, she said, by a lady. It remained for him to find out who the lady was. Conscience made him a coward; it would have been easy to have made inquiries of any of the guests, but he dard not do it.

Paul Fulton was fairly puzzled. He could neither sleep nor rest. He determined to ask questions, but to ask them cautiously.

When breakfast was ended on the following

morning he sought Bernie, and after a long dis-cussion of the coming election he said in a careless tone, "Bayneham is a beantiful place and I am charmed with the grounds, and with its master too. How frank and fearless Lord Bayneham is I consider it quite a privilege to

Bertie made some half audible reply; he was wondering if it would be possible to persuade Barbara to let him drive her out that morning,

## WORLD-'ROUND RECORD! Place for the "Queen" in all our homes, In every Christain heart, For who that loves the "Son," could wish

THE UTTERMOST PARTS OF THE EARTH PRAISE

## " SAFE " WARNER'S

Merit wins!

In the past decade H. H. Warner, who was restored to health from an "incurable Kidney disease" by what is now known as Warner's Safe Cure, and made a vow that he would spread its merits before the entire world of sufferers—has seen the most signal proofs of the world's need of a Scientific Kidney Specific. All nations recognize and welcome Warner's Safe Remedies as standards of the highest excellence because their curative effects are PERMANENT—a sure proof of power and merit. Read a few of their voluntary testimonials. They speak a varied language, but tell a common story:

FRANK STUART, 28 Free School Street, CALOUTTA, INDIA. "In 1876 was prostrated with a sudden attack of liver trouble. From '75 to '81 I had twenty of these terrible attacks. On the way to Japan, Capt. Concor, of the "Geukai Maru," recommended me to use Warner's Safe Gure. After using 15 bottles, I had a sound, hearty appetite, thorough enjoyment of life, things to which I had been a stranger for six long years."

GEORGE BICKNELL, Editor Daily Telegraph, MELBOURNE, AUS., the great Australian Daily, March 30, 1886, wrote: "Work of a sed-ntary character for 20 years developed unpleasant symptoms of illness of the Liver and Kidneys. I used Warner's Safe Cure, which speeding relieved me of the unpleasant symptoms, remedied my Dyspansis bettered me annexts. spectray renerta me of the unpleasant symptoms, remedied my Dyspepsia, bettered my appetite, increased my enjoyment of life and work. It is a most valuable medicine and I have no hesitation in recommending it."

DR. GUSTAV WEBER, of Dessau, Duchy of Achault, GERMANY, May 30, 1887, writes: "For several years I have suffered with In-flammation of the Kidneys, Rheumatic Pains, etc., for which I go every summer to Caresbad, and find a little relief To this suffering is added a Diabetes Mellitus (sugar diabetes), which appears alternately with Rheumatism. With the using of the 15th bottle of Warner's Safe Cure I have completed my cure, for which I am greatly indebted to you. My general health has apparently been restored. I repeat with this my sincere gratitude." with this my sincere gratitude."

REV. HENRY PLUME, M. A., Archdeacon, Townsville, NORTH QUEENS-LAND, Oct. 15, 1887, writes: During my long bush tours I have come across many wonderful rures effected by Warner, Safe Cure. For tever, so prevalent in the bush, it seems to be a certain cure. From what I have seen on my late trip, I should never start on a journey without my pack being furnished with a bottle." without my pack being furnished with a bottle."

GEO. THORNE, Ex-Pam'er. QUEENS-LAND, at Ipswich. Sept. 2, 1887, writes: "I have recommended Warner's Safe Cure to many people who have suffered from different complaints, and in every case a cure has been effected. Personally I have used the medicine and derived the greatest benefit from it."

CAPT. CONNOR, of the Steamer "Geukai Maru," JAPAN, "Suffered from congestion of the kidneys and liver, losing four atoms in weight, determined to give up his steamship, almost contemplated suicide. One day an American passenger recommended him to use Warner's Safe Cure. In two months use he recovered his lost strength, and was the personification of health and strength. "God bless the day I took Warner's Safe Cure," he says.

GEN. W. F. NUTHALL, of 10 Edith Terrace, Brompton, S.W., LONDON, ENG., who contracted Kidney and Liver disease in India. March 10tth, 1887, wrote that he "was at times prostrated with the most agonizing attacks from passage of Gravel. "I was firmly of the opinion that I should never recover my health, as the long residence in India had caused so much disease of the Liver and Kidneys that I was beyond permanent help. In this desponding condition I began Warner's Safe Cure, and in eight months I fully recovered my health, and to-day am in its sale Cure, and in eight months I jully recovered my health, and to-day am in its full and perfect enjoyment, never having had a particle of trouble since my remarkable recovery. As this was five years ago I can safely say that the wonderful cure was permanent and is all to be attributed to Warner's Safe Cure."—[Author of "Staff Corps Chida"]

DR. WM. EDWARD ROBSON, Late Royal Navy, ENGLAND, writes April 12, 1887, from New Egham, Stains, Eng.: "My attention was first called to Warner's Safe Cure about a year ago, when a patient of mine, suf-fering from Bright's Disease, was cured by its usc. Since that time I have prescribed it in hundreds of cases, with the most gratifying re-sults, and I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of this great remedy.'

WILI IAM BEDE DALLEY, Q.C., Privy Counsell c of the Queen. Sydney, NEW SOUTH WALES, writes February 21, 1888:

SOUTH WALES, writes reprusry 21, 1000:
"I can bear witness to the very great improvement in my wife's health consequent on the persistent use of Warner's Safe Cure."
The Right Hon. W. B. Dalley is the most celebrated lawyer in the Golony and the most brilliant orator and greatest statesman in Australia, he is a Premier of the Colony of New Italia. tralia; he is ex-Premier of the Colony of New South Wales.

H. H. Warner & Co. point with pride to the World Round Fame of Warner's Safe Cure. They offer the above as genuine in all respects and true, so far as they know, with \$5,000 for proof to the contrary. Ask your friends and neighbors about

## **WARNER'S** SAFE" CURE

PARNELL ON THE RESCRIPT.

HE HAS A SCHEME TO KEEP UP THE AGRARIAN MOVEMENT-DILLON ON DICTATION FROM ITALIANS.

DUBLIN, May 4 .- The Freeman's Journal says that Mr. Parnell will make an important pronouncement at the Eighty club dinner on the 8th inst. Mr. Parnell believes, it says, that the agrarian movement in Ireland may be con-ducted with sufficient effect without collision with the religious feelings of Irishmen. He desires that the Irish people shall give due weight to the wishes of the Vatican in matters of faith and morals while at the same time insisting on their claim that politically Irish opinion and judgment must be supreme. Mr. Parnell's health, the paper says, is improved, though it is still necessary for him to be very careful. He hopes to be fully restored in a few

for Dillon in a speech to day at Kilmury, County Limerick, advised the people to adopt the Plan of Campaign and to baycott all persons who take evicted farms. Though the people, he said, were bound to obey the commands of Rome in matters of church discipline, they would not have policies dictated to them by Italians. The people of a number of parishes in Ireland have warned the prests that if the Pope's reacript against the League is read in chapels, they will protest against it by

leaving. DUBLIN, May 5.-Mr. O'Brien who was sen tenced at Loughrea yearerday, to three months imprisonment, for inciting the people of a pro-claimed district to join the National League, was taken to court again to day to be tried on the charge of inciting the people to hold a League meeting. The Crown council, however, announced that the charge would be withdrawn.

LONDON, May 1,-The Daily News says the publication of the Papal decree reduces the matter to very narrow limits. It will probably have little practical effect, for the accounts of the Plan of Campaign given by the Vatican will be provided in the plan of the pla not be accepted as accurate by those defending it. The Nationalists are presented with good advice, not in a menacing spirit, and it is unlikely that the decree will cause much excite-

IRISH-AMERICANS EXPECT IT TO BE REVOKED. New York, May 3.—The Papal circular con-demning the Plan of Campaign and boycothing in Irelaud is being widely discussed by Irish Nationalists in this city. No document eman-ating from the Apostolic See in recent years begarrited as much emprise with the execution has excited so much surprise, with the exception of the famous letter of Cardinal Simeoni de nouncing the collection of the fund for Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell.

Charles Stewart Farnell.

The effect in Ireland and elsewhere of the denunciation of the Parnell tribute was to infuse unbounded vigor and enthusiasm into the movement, and in the light of this precedent and the ment, and in the ugue of this precedent and the spirit of the Irish people at the present time, it is considered hardly likely that the latest papal circular will have much effect.

The general opinion among Irish Nationalists,

in this city is that the decree denouncing the Plan of Campaign and boycotting is so erroneous in its premises and conclusions that it will, in all probability, be revoked.

WHAT PRESIDENT FITZGERALD HAS TO SAY RE-GARDING IT.

DULUTH, Minn., May 1.—President Fitzgerald, of the Irish National League, is here. When asked reserving the Pope's action against the Plan of Campaign, he said:—"English influence and Catholo magnates like the Duke of Norfolk, Mr. Errington and others, had prevailed upon Rome to tamper with the progress of the Irish movement for freedom. The Irish people," he said, "know Parnell and have won over Gladstone and his party to their way of thinking. Irishmen on this side of the Atlantic are organized to aid them; they are satisfied of the justice of the Irish cause, and are firmly rethe justice of the Irish cause, and are firmly re-solved that it shall not take any step backward.

BILIOUSNESS "I should not think it right did I not give my testimony of what I know to be the value of Burdock Blood Bitters. Being a sufferer from Biliousness, I took one bottle of B. B. and it gave me immediate relief. I recommend it as a cure for Biliousness. Annie McLean, Woodville, Ont."

SMITH AND THE IRISH. CHAUNCEY DEPEW DELIVERS A PARTING BLOW TO THE ENEMY OF HOME RULE.

Lady Hilds Bayneham is very lovely, con Derson. Mich. May 4.—Mr. Chauncey medicine, hearing of B. B. B. I thought L. Mich. T. Tulton. "Her lace haunt one. By Depew, in the course of an interview here, would bry it; one completely cared me. To BE CONTINUED, made an allusion to his recent till with Prof. T can highly recommend it to others." 

"Yes," he said, "I notice Goldwin Smith. that Prof. Smith said in his address before the student of Cornell University the day before yesterday that the only discourtesy he ever received was my protest against his Tory antihome rule and American speech at the St. George banquet at New York, I did not say anything disrespectful of Prof. Smith on that occasion, because I had not doubt as to the sincerity of his opinions, but I doubted his facts and expressed an absolute dissent from his ideas. I want to say to Prof. Smith that among Americans on public occasions it is not considered a discourtesy to decline to permit another speaker to commit him to an opinion and position that is hostile to all that he has previously entertained, and has heretofore advocated. In the Toronto Mail Prof. Smith says that I have the presidential fever burning in my veins and that my protest was a distinct hid for the Trish vote. That is Mr. Dillon in a speech to day at Kilmurry, in effect, charging me with the same insincerity on the home rule question as the Professor has already charged substantially on the whole American people. He has claimed that the home rule sentiment in this country is simply a bid for Irish votes and nothing else. If he is right then at least eight-tenths of the American prople have the presidential fever burning in their veins and expect to be in a position where they can claim the Irish support,

HOW TO CATCH \$300,000 AT FORTUNE'S

As the sun rises and sets daily with equal regularity, so the drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company occurs; so the 215th Grand Monthly drawing was at new Orleans, La., on Tuesday, (always Tuesday), April 10th, when large money prizes were sent hither and yon over the world. It may interest you to glance at the result: The First Capital Prize of \$150.000 was won by No. 12,619 and was sold in two half tickets at \$5 each, sent through office at Washington, D. C., to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.; one \$75,000 was pail through First Nat'l Bank of Pittsburg, Pa., to Col. W. H. Barclay, the U. S. Pension Agent there; the other half was paid the Adams Express for Geo. Gregg and three other workers in an India Rubber factory—neighbors at No. 2,938 Alter As the sun rises and sets daily with equal reg-Rubber factory—neighbors at No. 2,938 Alter street, Philadelphia, Pa., No. 19,862 drew the Second Capital Prize of \$50,000, sold in fractional tenths at \$1 each, sent to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.; one paid to J. Hall, Richmond, Va.; one to Chas. F. Morse, 880 Harrison ave., Boston, Mass.; one to the Nat'l Bank of the Republic, Washington, D.C.; one to R. J. Humphreys, Santa Ross, through the Pacific Bank of San Francisco, Cal; one to Thomas Fair, Phiadelphia, Pa.; one to W. A. Francis, Salem, Va.; one to Wm. Severance, Lebanon, Ky.; one to a depositor through Wells; Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal; one to party in Detroit, Mich; etc., etc. No. 10,079 drew the third Capital Prize of \$20,000, which was sold to a party in New Orleans, La., whose name is withheld by request. Nos. 36,629 and 85,175 each drew one of the two Fourth Capital Prizes of \$10,000, which tional tenths at \$1 each, sent to M. A. the two Fourth Capital Prizes of \$10,000, which were scattered around promiscuously. Be sure to participate in the Grand Quarterly and 217th Grand Monthly Drawing at New Orleans, I.a., on June 12th, 1888. Do not let the oppor-tunity to seize \$300,000 at Fortune's hand escabe Aon

He said he'd shovel off the walk, And he went out, but lo! He left the walk just where it was And shovelled off the snow.

A SEVERE TRIAL. Those who endure the torturing pangs of Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago and similar complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It

banishes pain and lameness quickly,

This is the way an enthusiastic voter in San Francisco, whose candidate had achieved a small majority, took occasion to express himself: "Gentlemen, the renown of this glorious victory will re-echo in golden letters through the corridors of the river of time."

A LAST RESORT.

"Last summer," says Wm.J. James, of Atherly, Oat., "I felt very miserable, with pains over my kidneys, fluttering of the heart and nervousness; after taking different kinds of medicine, hearing of B. B. B. I thought I

That Mother and Son to part.

Hail to the Mother of Jesus. Queen of the angelic throng,
List to thy children, who bring thee
Tribute of prayer and of song,
Hail to thee, "blessed of women,"
Jesus thy Son gave to thee, Power to plead for the sinner, Mother, plead for me, Pray for the weary forsaken. Tost upon life's stormy sea,

Plead for the erring, despairing, Mother, plead for me. Hail to thee, star crowned in clory, Earth holds none pure as thou art, Heaven hath no Scraph so lowly, So dear to thy Son's Sacred Heart,
Hail to thee, "blessed of women,"
Jesus thy Son gave to thee
Power to plead for the sinner,
Mother, plead for me.
Pray for the weary forsaken,
Tost woon life, attempt and

Tost upon life's stormy sea, Plead for the erring, despairing, Mother plead for me..

AGNES BEET.

Montreal, April 15th.

SPHINX ECHOES.

Address correspondence for this Department to E. R. Chadbourn, Lewiston, Maine, U. S.] 167.-WHAT NOT.

To save all torture of an aching brain, I'm going to make my definition plain; And you will learn from Webster's Dictionary That I am not a myth or fiction fairy. I am an instrument, or a small space, A mark, a needle, or a tagged lace; 'Twere hard to tell my size or give my shape, So proteau am I, I am a cape-A tract of land extending into the sea; am the verge, condition, or degree; I am a clearly indicated spot,
Sometimes, too, a lively turn of thought;
I'm object, rank, and must not fail to mention
That I am that which may attract attention. Of time I am a portion rather small— A moment or an instant, that is all; A small affair am I, and 'tis mustate To be of character a silent trait. I'm a peculiarity—the end— The very thing you aim at, or intend; The gift of a discourse I am; in me The pith of an expression you may sec. Look at me in another light, you learn I am a note, a tune, a small concern : And a punctilia, too; how very strange! Of duties I perform how wide the range! When ships are threatened by approaching

gales, I am tine cordage used for reefing sails; In English parlance I sm something which In Yankeedom is called a railway switch. NELSONIAN.

168.—TRANSPOSITION. "Keep Sarah's" mind fixed on her books, And see she knows who wrote it. Oh 1 let her read his sublime yerse So oft that she can quote it.

169.-A DOUBLE OBLONG. 1. 

Oblong No. 1-1. The sum of £100,000 sterling Oblong No. 1—1. The sum of £100,000 sterling. 2. External appearances. 3. Choice. 4. A plague. 5. Opposing point in a portion or particle of matter. 6. Closely confined. 7. A kind of plane used by joiners.

Oblong No. 2—1. A short note. 2. To be violent. 3. A wooden ring fixed to a stay to confine the sails. 4. Begins at Ash Wednesday and ends at Easter. 6. Labor. 7. A small, timid arginal

timid animal. In the space between the two oblongs write downward a word meaning seasonably. The combined oblongs will then read across as fol-

lows:-1. A perpendicular line. 2. Money paid for carriage. 3. An officious fellow. 4. Noxious to health. 5. An Athenian magistrate. 6. A festival of the Jews. 7. Part of a plow.
A. B. GINNES.

170.-A CHARADE. First is a certain kind of fish, And last a certain kind of dish; Or first means to provoke, defy

Combine the two and they become

A fellow rash and venturesome.

NELSONIAR. 171.—DECAPITATIONS. I can caste an ugly shade, As if by some demon made; While I linger on the face, Nothing can the wearer grace.

And second means to season high ;

If beheaded 'tis my fate Still to rest upon the pate. As a bonnet or a hood Worn by those who should be good.

Now, if I beheaded be, Still a big head you will see, Emblem of the would be wise, With his gravely staring eyes.

Miss 4, 5, 3, 7, 1, 6, 7 was 1, 5, 6—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 of two children, 3, 7, 1 and 8, 3, 7, 3, 5, 6 and 8, 5, 2 tried one day to 4, 5, 2, 3, 1, and 1, 6, 3, 8, 6—1, 5, 6—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 with their 3, 7, 1, 8: 8, 5, 6 cuffed 2, 8, 4, 5, and made their 6, 3, 7, 8—3, 4, 5, 6. They 8, 3, 1 one 1, 5, 6, 1, 2, 3—4, 5, 6, 8, 1, shed 1, 2, 3, 7, 8 and said: "We 5, 3, 1, 2—1, 5, 2—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7—8, 5, 2—3, 4, 1, 8 so cross," then took their 5, 3, 1, 8, cried "8, 4, 3, 1!" and made 5, 3, 8, 1, 2 to 4, 6, 3, 8, 6—1, 5, 6—4, 3, 1, who 8, 3, 1 under 1, 5, 2—8, 7, 4, 5—way, in 8, 6, 3, 7, 4, 5 of 3—7, 3, 1. Meanwhile Miss 4, 5, 3, 7, 1, 6, 7 took 1, 5, 2 next 4, 3, 7, went to 1, 5, 6—8, 6, 3 side, to 3—4, 3, 1—show, and to 3—4, 3, 1, 6, 7, 2, 7, 8, where 8, 5, 6 had 7, 3, 7, 2—4, 5, 6, 2, 7. When 8, 5, 2 returned and 1, 5, 6 children found 1, 5, 3, 5, they had lost 1, 5, 2—1, 7, 6, 3, 1—1, 5, 6, 7, 2 were cries, and 1, 2, 3, 7, 8, and 5, 6, 3, 7, 1—3, 4, 5, 6, 8, and they made 5, 3, 8, 1, 2 to promise 1, 5, 3, 1 never would they 3, 4, 1 so sgain. They were forgiven, and Miss 4, 5, 3, 7, 1, 2, 7 still 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, but 1, 5, 2 children never 4, 5, 6, 3, 1. 172.—AN ENIGMATICAL STORY.

175.—A HOME SINGER. When a shining, cheery face is mine A first-rate housewife you divine, When I am grimy you may despair Of finding neatness any where. But, smirched or tidy, I can sing A song of home, a happy thing, I love the fire; the more it glows The merrier my singing goes.
And then a misty crown I wear,
As offt renewed as lost in air,
On sickness and sharp pain's hard grief,
They fly to me for quick relief.
In days of health my contents pour
Excels and offer and offer. Freely and often o'er and o'er, I only beg one single rule, Pray keep me, like a toper, full.

H. M. A.

LOBBLEL

relations the THE LAST MONTH.

The contributors contest will close May 25 plete their work, or be too late. The four im highly recommend it to others. Portant prizes one hundred, twenty and five

dollars—will be awarded for the best four lots of twenty original puzzles each, and one dollar each will be usid for such other lots as the awarding committee decide to be deserving. An entrance blank, to be filled out and sent in with the puzzles, will be at once forwarded to those who request it

with the puzzles, will be at once forwarded to those who request it.

"A most palpable hit, and unparalleled for its generosity," is the declaration of one reader concerning this competition; and "I am so impatient to hear how it comes out," is the expression of another which many will echo. Let no thoughtful reader fail to try for the prizes, and may the best competitor win.

FOR MAY ANSWERS. A suitable and very desirable prize will reward the sender of the best lot of answers to the "Sphinx Echoes," published during May, the solutions to be forwarded weekly. Commence this week, even if the list of answers obtained seems small.

ANSWERS,

160.—A broom.

161.—Bad-in age.

162.—B A R B A R A
A M E R C E S
R E L I C T S
B R I S U R E
A C C U S E R
R E T R E A T
A S S E R T S

193.—False-heartedness. ANSWERS. 193. - False-heartedness. 164.—A pillow. 165.—

ARRAS
TRACING
HERCULEAN
NAILKEG
SNEER GAG

166.-Caprice, A price, Rice, Ice, C. E., I.

'A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFI

CIENT."

Catarrh is not simply an inconvenience, unleasant to the sufferer, and disgusting to
others—it is an advanced outpost or approaching disease of worse type. Do not neglect ite
warning; it brings deadly evils in its brain.
Before it is too late, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh
Remedy. It reaches the seat of the allment,
and is the only thing that will. You may dose
yourself with quack medicines 'till it is too
late—'till the streamlet becomes a resistless torrent. It is the matured invention of a scientifice CIENT." rent. It is the matured invention of a scientific physician. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

An old man who never did anything worse in his youth than throw a snowball at a dead cat, will amuse himself by the hour telling you what a bad boy he war.

Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equalis it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Notable Facts.-- Intense heat abgments the annoyances of skin disease, and encourages the development of febrile disorders; wherefore they should, as they may, be removed by these detergent and purifying preparations. In atomach complaints, liver affections, pains and spasms of the bowels, Holloway's unguent well rubbed over the affected part immediately gives the greatest ease, provents congestion and inflammation, checks the threatening diarrhos and averts incipient cholera. The poorer inhabitants of large cities will find these remedies to be their bost friend when any pestilence rages, or when from unknown causes eruptions, holls, abscesses, or ulcerations betoken the presence of taints or impurities within the system, and call for instant and effective curative medicines.

The more heated the discussion between

friends the cooler the subsequent relations. THAT TIRED, LANGUID FEELING and duli headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relici. They never fail to do

The Bee is the title of a newspaper, it must have a bad end.

O. Bortle, of Manchester, Ontario Co., N.Y., writes:—"I obtained immediate relie from the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I have had Asthma for eleven years. Have been obliged to sit up all night for ten or twelve nights in succession. I can now sleep soundly all night on a feather bed, which i had not been able to do previous to using the

OII. A pig would seem the best subject for medical students to experiment on, as he

could be killed first and cured afterward. Money saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil-a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, heal a sore, out, brulse or sprain, relieve lumbago, rheumatism, neu-ralgia, exceriated nipples, or inflamed breast

A sheriff who went out to stop a prize-fight became so interested that he bet £10 on the result of the contest and waved his hat over the finish.

A youth was holding his girl in his lap during a thunder-storm. The lightning struck and killed the youth, while the girl was left unharmed. This will teach young women the safest place during a thunder-There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell

which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold

or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The sittle folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup. There are a good many people who are ab-

solutely sure that they could make an unitying literary reputation for themselves it they could only think of something to say.



For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged

URES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Head-ache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys. AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthene

AS AN ALTERATIVE, It Purilles and es the Blood. AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but

AS A DIURETIC. It Begulates the Kid-Days and Cures their Diseases. Recommended by professional and businessmen.

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