Then you can chirrup bravely, if it will do you good, Be careful how you tread on other people's toes; For none can feel another's gain, as everybody knows.

The lane that has no turning is wearisome and long:

ning in a groove is like a doleful song. grow thick and fast, as any child may While e'en the simplest flower needs care

make it grow. Never stir a puddle where only filth is seen; Do not watch your neighbor's, but keep your ov steps clean.

Be careful how you play with any sharp-edged tool: Don't part with money easily, like the proverbial

We're told, a lady fair, faintheart has never won; But we've no faint heart now—the race is dead nd done. wning man will try at a weak straw to catch r count your chickens until you're sure they'll hatch.

If you drive a nail, just hit it on the head,

Or you may make a miss, and hit your thu

instead.

If possible, be humble, or pride may have a fall, And look before you leap, or do not leap at all.

New brooms sweep nice and clean—a truth we're often told;

But who will prize a broom when it is worn and old?

A child once badly burned, the fire will dread, 'tis true:
Pmay, who will pay the piper when his account
is due?
The earliest bird that flies will surely catch the est thing that lives, if trodden on, will

squirm.

A man who will not hear, is very deaf, indeed;

Spaces is always sure to him who does succeed

THE CHOICE OF THREE

A NOVEL.

Whatever those two women were looking for in his face, they had found is, and, to all appearance, it pleased them very little. Dorothy turned pale and leaned back with a faint smile of resignation; she had expeeted it, that smile seemed to say; but the blood flamed like a danger flag into Flor ence's haughty features—there was no resig nation there. And meanwhile Ernest was taring down the room, quite unaware of she little comedy that was going on round sim; so was Jeremy and so was every sther man who was there to stare. And this was what they were staring at

Up the centre of the long room walked, or rather swept, Miss Ceswick, for even at her rather swept, muss deswick, for even as her advanced age she moved like a queen, and at any other time her appearance would in itself have been sufficient to excite remark. But people were not looking at Miss Coswick, but rather at the radiant creature for it was she, was dressed in white soic de Chine, in the bosom of which was fixed a single rose. The dress was out low, and her splen-did neck and arms were entirely without ornament. In the masses of dark hair, which was coiled like a coronet round her head, there glustened a diamond star. Simple as was her costume, there was a grandeur about it that struck the whole room; but, in truth, it sprang from the atmoss perfect beauty of the woman who
wore it. Any dress would have looked
beautiful upon that noble form that towered so high and yet seemed to first up the
room with the grace of a swan and sway
like a willow in the wind. But her loveli ness did not end there. From those dark eyes there shone a light that few men could look upon and forget, and yet there was nothing bold about it. It was like the light of a star.

of a star.

On she came, her lips half parted, seemingly unconscious of the admiration she was attracting, celipsing all other women as she passed and making their beauty, that before had seemed bright enough, look poor and mean beside her own. It took but a few seconds, ten perhaps, for her to walk up the room, and yet to Ernest it seemed long before her avas mat his own and ong before her eyes met his own, and omething passed from them into his heart hat remained there all his life. His gaze made her blush a little, it was

so unmistakable. She guessed who he was and passed him with a little inclination of her head.]
"Well, here we are at last," she said ad-

dressing her sister in her musical, pure voice. "What do you think? Something went wrong with the wheel of the fly and we had to stop to get it mended."
"Indaed?" said Florence. "I thought

that perhaps you came late in order to make a more effective entry."

"Florence," said her sunt reprovingly, "you should not say such things."

Florence did not answer, but put her lace handkerchief to her lip. She had bitten it still the blood ran.

By this time Ernest had recovered himself. He saw several young fellows bearing down upon them and knew what they were

" Miss Ceswick," he said, " will you intro-

duce me?"
No sooner said than done, and at that moment the band began to play a waltz. In five seconds mere she was floating down the room upon his arm, and the advancing young gentlemen were left lamenting, and, if the truth must be told, anathematizing "that puppy Kershaw" beneath their breath.

breath.

There was a spirit in her feet. She danced magnificently. Lightly leaning on his arm they swept round the room, the incarnation of youthful strength and beauty, and, as they passed, even sour old Lady Asteigh lowered her ancient nose an inch or more and deigned to ask who that handsome young man dancing with the "tail girl" was? Presently they halted and Ernest observed a more than usually intrepid man coming toward them, with the design, no doubt, of obtaining an introduction and the promise of dances. But again he was man coming toward them, with the design, no doubt, of obtaining an introduction and the promise of dances. But again he was equal to the occasion

Have you a card?" he asked. "Will you allow me to put my name down for another dance? I think that our

steps suit."
"Yes, we get on nicely. Here it is."
Ernest took it. The young man had arrived now and was hovering around and glowering. Erness nodded to him cheerglowering. Ernest nodded so him cubes-fully and "put his name" very much down indeed for no less than three dances and ar

Eva opened her eyes a little but said their steps suited so very well.

"May I ask you, Kershaw—" began his would be rival.
"Oh, certainly," answered Ernest benignly, "I will be with you presently," and they floated off again on the rising

vave of mu is.

When the dance ended they stopped just by the spot where Mirs Ceswick was sitting. Florence and Dorothy were both dancing, but Jeremy, who did not dance, was stand-ing by her, looking as sulky as a bear with a sore head. Eva stretched out her band to him with a smile.

"I hope that you are going to dance with me, Mr. Jones," she said. "I don't dance," he answered curtly, and

walked away.
She gazed after him wonderingly; his manner was decidedly rude.
"I do not think that Mr. Jones is in a good temper," she said to Ernest with a

"Oh, he is a queer fellow; going out always makes him cross," he answered

corelessly.

Then the gathering phalanx of would be pareners marched in and took possession and Ernest had to retire. and Ernest had to retire.

The ball was drawing to its close. The dancing-room, notwithstanding its open windows, was intensely hot, and many of the dancers were strolling in the gardens,

nos, Dorothy and her brother were Florence, Dorothy and her brother were also walking, all three together. It is curious how people in misfortune cling to one another. They walked in silence; they had another. They walked in stience; tasy had nothing to say. Presently they caught sight of two tail figures standing by a bush, on which was fixed a dying Chinese lantern. It is sometimes unfortunate to be tall, it betrays one's identity; there was no

theri. It is betrays one's identity; there was no mistaking the two figures though it was so dark. Instinctively the three halted. And just then the expiring Chinese lantern did an unkind thing; it caught fire and threw a lurid light upon a very pretty little scene. Ernest was bending forward toward Eva wi hell bis soul in his expressive eyes and begging for comething. She was blushing sweetly and looking down at the rose in her botom; one hand, too, was raised, as though to unfasten it. The light was for a moment so strong that Dorothy afterward remembered noticing how long Eva's curling black cyclashes looked against her cheek. In another moment it had flared out and the darkness hid the sequel; but it may here be stated that when Eva reappeared in the ball room she had lost her rose.

Oharming and idyllic as this tableaus tres vivant of youth and beauty obeying the primary law of nature and making love to one another in a garden of E ien illumined with Chinese lanterns undoubtedly was, it did not seem to please any of the three

speciators.
Joremy actually forgot the presence of ladies and went so far as to use unparitamentary language aloud. Nor did they reprove him; probably it gave their feelings

"I think that we had better be goin home; it is late," said Dorothy after pause. "Jeremy, will you go and order the

Jeremy went.

Forence said nothing, but she took her fan in both her hands and bent it slowly, so that the ivory sticks snapped one by one that the ivery sticks snapped one by one with a succession of sharp reports. Then she threw it down and set her heel upon it and ground it into the path. There was something inexpressibly cruel about the way in which she crushed the pretty toy, the action seemed to be the appropriate and unconscious outcome of some mental process, and it is an odd proof of the excitement under which shey were both laboring. ment under which they were both laboring that at the same time the gentle minded Dorothy saw nothing strange about it. At that moment the two girl twere neafer each other than they had ever been before or ever would be again; the common stroke of a misfortune for a moment welded their opposite natures into one. At shat moment, too, they knew that they both loved the same man; before, they had gusesed it and had not liked each other the better for it

but now that was forgotten.
"I think, Florence," said Dorothy, with a little tremor in her voice, "that we are out of the running, as Jeremy says. Your sister is too beautiful for any woman to stand against her. He has fallen in love

with her."

"Yes," said Florence with a bitter laugh and a flash of her brown eyes, "his highness has thrown a handkerchief to a new favorite and she has lost no time in picking it up. We always used to call her; the sultana," and she laughed again.
"Beabare "augested Dorothy "the only "Beabare" augested Dorothy "the only "Perhaps," suggested Dorothy, "she only means to firt with him a little; I hoped

"Jeremy! What chance has Jeremy against him? Ernest would make more agains in F. Erress would have more way with a woman in two hours than Jeremy would in two years. We all love to be taken by storm, my dear. Do not deceive yourself. Flirt with him! She will love him wildly in a week. Who could help loving him?" she added with a thrill of her rich

voice.

Dorothy said nothing. She knew that it was true, and they walked for a few steps "Dorothy, do you know what generally happens to favorites and sultanas?"
"No."

"They come to a bad end. The other ladies of the harem murder them, you

"What do you mean?"
"Don't be frightened. I don't mean that we should murder my dear sister. What I do mean is, that I think we might manage to depose her. Will you help me if I find a

Dorothy's better self had had time to assert itself by now; the influence of the blow was over and their natures were wide

"No, certainly not," she answered.
"Ernest has a right to choose for himself and if your sister gets the better of ue, it is the fortune of war, that is all—though certainly the fight is not quite fair," she added, as she thought of Eva's radiant lovelines.
Florence glanced at her companion contempts unly.

"You have no spirit," she said. "Mean to do?" she answered, swinging

round and facing her, "I mean to have my "Oh, Florence, it is wicked to talk so Who are you going to be revenged on— Ernest? It is not his fault if—if you are

fond of him."
"Yes, it is his fault. But whether it is his fault or not, he shall suffer. Remember what I say, for it will come true, he shall sufwhat I say, for it will come true, he shall suffer. Way should I bear it all alone? But he
shall not suffer so much as she. I told her
that I was fond of him and she promised to
leave him alone—do you hear that? And
yet she is taking him away from me to
gratify her vanity—she, who can have anybody she likes."

"Hush, Florence! Don't give way to
your temper so, or you will be overheard.
Besides, I dare say that we are making a
great deal out of nothing. After all, she

great deal out of nothing. After all, she

only gave him a rose."
"I don't care it we are overheard, and it is not nothing. I guessed that it would be so, I knew that it would be so, and I know what is coming now. Mark my words, wishin a month Ernest and my sweet sis-ter will be sitting about on the cliff with their arms round each other's neeks. I have their arms round each other's needs. I have only to shut my eyes and I can see it. On, here is Jeremy! Is the carriage there, Jeremy? That's right. Come on, Dovothy, let us go and say good night and be off. You will drop me at the cottage, wou't you? Half an hour later the fly that had brought Miss Ceswick and Eva came round, and with it Ernest's dog cars. But, as Miss Ceswick was rather anxious about the ingred whee! Ernest, as in duty bound.

ured whee', Ernest, as in duty bound, offered to see them safe home, and, order ing the eart to follow, got into the fly without waiting for an answer.

O! course, Miss Ceswick went to sleep.

one it is not probable that either Ernest o wed her example. Perhaps they Eva blowed her example. Perhaps they were to tired to talk; perhaps they were beginning to find out what a delightful companionship is to be found in silence; perhaps his gentle pressure of the little, white gloved hand, that lay unresisting in his own, was more elequent than any

Don's be shocked, my reader; you or I would have done the same and thought ourelves very lucky fellows.
At any rate, that drive was over all too

Florence opened the door for them; she had told the servant to go to bed.

When Eva reached the door of her room she turned round to say good night to her sister; but the latter, instead of contenting herself with a nod, as was her custom, camand kissed her on the face.

"I congratulate you on your dress and on your oot quest," and again she kissed her "It is not like Florence to be so kind," reflected her younger sister. "I can't re-member when she kissed me last." Eva did not know that as there are some parted but from that time for many a long

among them Ernest and Eva. They had just denced their shird wal z, in which they nad discovered that their steps suited betaand proclaim the hour of vengeance and reachery.

CHAPTER IX.

EVA FINDS S. METHING When Ernest woke on the morning after when briess wose of the high are the ball it was ten o'clock and he had a severe headache. This—the headache—was his first impression, but presently his eye fell upon a witherisg red rose that lay upon the dressing table, and he smiled. Then the dressing table, and he smiled. Then followed refrestions, those confounded refrestions that always dog the heels of everything pleasant in life, and he ceased to smile.

In the end he yawned and got up. When In the end he yawned and got up. When he reached the sitting room, which lo ked cool and pleasant in contrast to the hot July sunshine that beat upon the little patch of bare turf in front of the house and the glittering sea beyond, he found that the others had done their breakfast. Jeremy had gone out, but his sister was there, locking a little pale, no doubt from the late hours of the orevious night. hours of the previous night.
"Hullos, Doll! Good morning."

"Good-morning, Erness," she answered rather coldly. "I have been keeping your tea as warm as I can, but I'm afraid it is

getting cold."

"You are a good Samaritan, Doll. I've
got such a head! Perhaps the tea will make
is better."

She smiled as she gave it to him. Had she spoken what was in her mind she would have answered that she had " such a heart." He drank the tea and apparently felt better for it, for presently he asked her, in comparatively cheerful tones, how she liked the dance.

the dance.

"Oh, very well, thank you, Ernest. How did you like it?"
"Oh, awfully. I say, Doll!"

"Yes, Ernest."

"Ian't she lovely?"

Why, Eva Ceswick, of course ! Yes, E nest, she is very lovely." There was something about her tone that was not encouraging. At any rate, he did not pursue the subject.

"Where is Jeremy?" he asked next.

" He has gone out. "He has gone out."

Presently, Ernest, having finished his second cup of tea, went out, too, and came across Jeremy mooning about the yard.

"Hullos, my hearty, and how are after your dissipations?"

"All right, thank you," answered Jeremy

su'kily.

E chest glanced up quickly. The voice was the voice of Jeremy, but the tones were not his tones. "What is up, old chap?" he said, slipping his arm through his friends'.
"Nothing."
"Oh, yes, there is, though. What is it?

Out with it. I am a splendtd resider out. fessor."

Jeremy freed his arm and remained sulkier than ever. Ernest looked hurt, and the look softened the other.

"Well, of course, if you won's tell me, there is nothing more to be said," and he prepared to move on.

"As shough you didn't know!"

"Upon my honor I dou's." Out with it. I am a splendid father con

"Upon my honor I don't."

"Then if you'll-come in here I will tell you," and Jeremy opened the door of the little outbouse where he stoffed his birds and kept his gun and collection of eggs and butter flies, and motioned Ernest mejesticalistic.

cally in.

He entered and scated himself upon the stuffing table, gazing abstractedly at a bit-tern that Jeremy had shot about the time that this story opened and which was now very much moth eaten, and waved one melanoholy leg in the air in a way meant to be imposing, but only succeeding in being

groterque.
"Well, what is it?' he interrogated of the glassy eye of the decaying bittern.

Jeremy turned his broad back upon him.

He felt that he could speak better on such me rere that he could speak better on such a subj of with his back turned, and address-

g empty space before him, said:
"I think it was precious unkind of you."
"What was precious unkind?"
"To go and out me out of the only girl—" " I ever loved," suggested Ernest, for he was hesitating.
"I ever loved," chimed in Jaremy. The

p'rrase expressed his sentiments exactly.

"Well, old chap, if you would come to
the point a little more and tell me who the euce you are talking about—"
"Why, who should I be talking about? gan to chafe her cold hands.
"On, she's dead, Dolt!" he said. There is only one girl-

"No, she has fainted. Give me your hat."
Before he culd do it she had seized it
and was running as quickly as her exhaustion would allow toward a spring that You ever leved?" " Well, in the name of the Holy Roman Empire, who is she?'
"Why, Eva Ceswick." "Why, Eva Ceswick."

Ernest whistled. "I say, old chap," he which once had been the water supply of

said after a pause, "why didn't you tell the old Abbey.

me? I didn't even know that you knew her. Are you engaged to her, then?"

"Engaged to her, then?" "Engaged! No."
"Well, then, have you an understanding with her?

travelling in Europe during the summer On his return the other day he was their "No, of course not."
"Look here, old fellow, if you would just slew round a bit and tell me how the viewed by a Telegram reporter upon a variety of topics. His remarks upon the

matter stands, we might get on a little."

"It doesn't stand at all, but—I worship
the ground she treads on, there!"

"Ab," said Ecnest, "that's awkward, for
eo do I—at least, I think I do." subject of paving may be of interest here.
Mr. Manning to thus reported: "The
paving system at present practical in
Toronto came in for Mr. Manning's censure. Block pavements were good in their way and when properly laid down were as last Jeremy groated and Equest groated too, by way of company. "Look here, old chap," said the latter, "what is to be done? You should have told ing as any other kind of pavement, but as long as scamp work was allowed to go

long as scamp work was allowed to go unpunished Toronto's street—would be slovenly kept. In England, I cland and Sootland block paving was used, but it was laid on a concrete foundation, and atterbeing laid was covered with tar and fine sand, making it impervious to the rate. The work is closely watched, and wes to the contractor who is found to scamp his work. Here the case is different. Fine sand is used as a foundation, and holes are left between the books, wich the result me, but you didn't, you see. It you had I would have kep's clear. Fact is, she bowled me over altogether—bowled me clean." me over altogether—bowled me cleah."
"So she did me."
"I'll tell you what, Jeremy; I'll go away and leave you to make the running. Not that I see that there is much good in either of us making the running, for we have nothing to marry on, and no more has she.

"And we are only twenty one. One can't marry at twenty-one," put in Jeremy, "or one would have a large family by the time one's thirty. Fellows who marry at twentyone always do." "She's twenty one; she told me so." "She told me, too," said Jeremy, determined to show that Ernest was not the only person favored with this exciting face.
"Well, shall I clear? We can't jaw about

it forever."
" No." said Jeremy slowly, and in a way that showed that it cost him an effort to say it, "that would not be fair; besides, expect that the mischief is done; every body gess fond of you, old chap, men or women.
No, you shan't go, and we won't get to loggerheads over it, sither. I'll tell you what
we will do—we will toes up."

Tais struck Ernest as a brilliant sugges

"Right you are," he said at once produc-ing a shills g. "Singles or threes?" "Singles, of course; it's sconer over." Ernest poised the coin on his thumb "Yu call. But, I say, what are we tossing for? We can't draw lots for the girlike the fellows in Homer. We haven't capured her yet."

This was obviously a point that required

onsideration. Jeremy scratched his head "How will this do?" he said. "The win ner to have a month to make the running n, the loser not to interfers. If she won' have anything to say to him after a month, then the loser to have his fling. If she will, loser to keep clear."
That will do. Shand clear; up you go.

The shilling spun into the air.
"Tails!' howled Jeremy.
It lis on the beak of the astonished bittern and bounded off on to the floor, finally colling under a box full of choice specimens of the petrified boxes of antedeluvian ani mals that had been washed out of the cliffs The bx was lugged out of the way with difficulty and the shilling disclosed.

"Heads it is!" said Ernest exultingly. "I expected as much; just my luck. Well, shake hands, Ernest. We won't quar-

el about the girl, please God."

They shook hands heartily enough and

MISTAKES IN BUILDING.

tween them that had not been there before. Strong indeed must be the friendship of which the bonds do not slacken when the How Carelessn ss in Giving Out Contracts Leads to Great Trouble.

day there was an invisible something be-

the bulge of sandstone, with nothing more between her and eternity than that very unsatisfactory and insufficient kack of

rock. It was evident that the could move neither one way nor the other without being

precipitated to the bottom of the cliff to

tion like a fly.
"Great God!" exclaimed Ernert. "Hold

nn, I will come to you.

"I can't hold much tonger."

It was one thing to say that he would some, and another to do it. The tand gave

come, and another to do it. The sand gave scarcely any footnoid. How was be to get

enough purchase to pull Eva round the bulge? He looked at D rothy in despair. Her quick mind had taken in the situation purchase to pull Eva round the

About Pavements.

Es Mayor Manning, of Toronto, has been

are left between the books, with the re-ul

that the rain gets under them and carries away the foundation. The rest it is need-less to describe. Again, the mecadamized roads in Britain and the continent are as

good as any of their block-paved roads, but there slac good judgment is u ed and good work is the consequence. These roads are male with a gentic crown, so that the rain

and suffice water rule to the sides or

gutters. The stone is broken much fiber than in this country, and when a hole appears in the rondway, justead of following

the practice here by dumping five or six

shovelfule of stone into it, and then level-ling i, the road around the hole is picked up for the dis are of several feet, fine stone and sand mixed laid on until all is

lavel, and as night the surface rolled so that in the morning the road is as good an new. Mr. Manning o'u'd not see why this kind of manadamized road should not be successful in Toronto. "Will you believe me," he said, "I did not see a dirty piece

of roadway from the moment I left Toronto until I returned."

She sighed: "Ah, me!" with old-time grace, She sat bedocked in silken lace, And coyly trifled with her fan, As thought and conversation ran To simpler times passed on apace;

She sighed: "Ah, me!"
And, gazing archivin my f.ce,
She blushed, recalled that trysting place
Where in the dell a brookiet ran—
She sighed: "Ah me!"

The changes wrought in time and place!
And since the early phase began
And en!ed! in another man.
So when! sad: "I'm married, Grace!"
She sighed: "AH ME!"

this country affords, that it cannot fi-

some one who wil invest a rosfild which will prevent the fearful loss of life which

is daily occurring through the carelessness of those who build the ordinary loss and

board affair."

But, ab, what in a decade's space.

You must get down there above her,

on. I will come to you."

was apparently clinging by suc-

which the bonds do not slacken when the shadow of a woman's love to Is upon it.

That afternoon Dorothy said that she wanted to go into Kesterwick to make some purch see, and Ernes of fixed to see mpany her. They walked in silence as for as threburgh Abbey. Lideed, they both suffered from a curious constraint that seemed to effectually check their usual brother-and states the remaining. Economy was itselved the remaining. NECESSITY FOR BEGINNING RIGHT. Owners are often sadly disappointed and grieved at their mistakes in the means adopted by them to avoid the expense of an architec, and obtain plans for their buildings. Sometimes they know or become acquainted with some "honest mechanic," to whom they are induced to entrust the sister-like relations. E-nest was just be gin-ning to feel the sitence awkward when Dorothy stopped.
"What was that?" she said. "I thought to whom they are induced to entrust the whole matter of plans, specification and instruction, only to repeat whingto is too late. The party to whom the proposition is made, elated with the epicudid sopposition to opened to him, and full of one-stein his own abilities, uses all possible means to secure and consummate the arrangement, and plans are made—and such plans!—and the work progresses. Once under way, there is no stopping is, and seen by the They listened, and presently both heard a woman's voice calling for help. The sound seemed to come from the coiff on their left. They stepped to the edge and looked over. As the reeder may remember, some twenty teet from the top of the c iff and fifty or more from the notion, there was at this spot a sandy ledge, on which were deposited many of the remains washed out of the onurchyard by the sea. Now this particuthere is no stopping is, and step by step the owner discovers and realizes, one after courch and by the ses. Now this particular spot was almost inaccessible without
ladders, because, although it was easy
enough to get down to us level, the lifbulged out on either side of it and gave,
the space of some yarde, finile or no hold
for the hands or feet of the chimber.

The first thing that caught Ernest's eye
when he looked over was a lady's foot and
able, which appeared to be resting on a another, grievous errors which are difficult to remedy. And when the building is completed he starp y feels disgusted. Imperfect arrangement, poor construction, nomely design and incurable defects crowd upon him as the reward of his folly; and regrets for his error hauns him day and night, but it is no late—the building is creoted, and he must endure its defects. ankle, which appeared to be resting on a tiny piece of rost that projected from the cudate of the chff; the next was the im-ploring fees of Eva Osswick, who was eprawling in a most undegorfied position on

But the first general dissuistiction is primary and bearable compared with after exteriences in their various details. The plumbing work has, perhaps, been done by some tenshers e man—some spoiler o' good materials, were obtained in a 'practical plumber,' but who has not the slightest idea of what constitutes a really go d j b, not to say first-class. Nor would the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the value of the payment of the stay times the payment of the paym ment of ten times the value of the work done secure skilful workman hip at the hands of such men, for the simple reason that they do not possers, and therefore cannot practics, mechanical skill and abilities. And owners who employ the class of plumbers are unfortunate indeed. But to con inue: offects show themselves in al-connections. Pipes, under the old freeand easy rule, were put in of the fit interparties, wastes entirely too email, and some times to cramped in m king build as to diminish their practical size one half "Tipeer" instead of "wiped" junts; Ernest, and lie flat and strotch out your hand to her."

"But there is nothing to field to. When she puts her weight on to my hand we shall escape the deluge. All this is followed by both go together."

"No, I will hold your legs. Be quick, the health and live of the occupants, v z The is getting exhauted."

It took Erness but two seconds to reach the spot that Dorothy had pointed to, and discribution of the victous and poisonous in lay himself flat, or rather slanting, for his hoels were a great deal higher than his hoels were a great deal higher than his head. Fortunately, he discovered a hard knob of sandstone against which he could rest his left hand. Meanwhile, Dorothy, into a more fume ovable, a discass-breeding

seating herself as securely as she could above, seized him by the ankler. Then Ernest stretched his hand downward, and, gripping Eva by the wrist, began to put ouths strength. Had the three had any time to indulge their sense of humer, they might this the owner has been made to pay a have found the appearance they presented good round price, amounting to more, as a intensely ludic out. But they had not, for the very good reason that for thirty seconds scoured a good building, erected under the very good reason that for thirty sconde or so their lives were not worth a farthing's purchase. Ernest strained and strained, but Eva was a large woman atthough she danced so lightly, and the bulge over which had to puil her was almoss perpendicular. Presently he felt that Dorothy was beginning to slip above him.

"She must make an effort or we shall algo," she said in a quiet voice "Drive your knees into the saud and throw yourself forward, it is your only at every exposed window and opening and "Drive your knees into the saud and throw yourself forward, it is your only chance!" gasped Equest to the exhausted woman beneath him.

She realized the meaning of his word and gave a desperate struggle.

"Puil, Doil, for Gol's sake, puil; she's coming!"

Then followed a second of despairing effort and she was beside him on the spot where he lay. Another strongle and the street and x hausted on the top of the off, rescuel from a most imminent death.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Ecnest, "that was a near thing"

Dorothy nodded, she was top exhausted Dorothy nodded, she was too exhausted to reak Eva smiled and fainted.

He turned to her with a little cry and be-

Why Boys should Not be Spubbed.

depth of winter. plain and unpretending. Abraham Lindon's early hume was a log order.

Dun's sould a boy because of the ignorance of his passage.

State of the place of the ignorance of the ignorance of his passage. ignorance of his parents. Shakepeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Din't shub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrin's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't shub a boy because he choose a humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrin's Progress" was a tinker.

Demosthenes, the greatest orator of Greece, vercame a hareh and stammering voice.

ner right, nor Christian. Nothing Like Leather. A recent excursion from the prevince brought to the Indian and Colonial Exa bi tion a number of employees engaged in the leather and book and shoe industries of Northampton and neighborhood. Much luterest was evinced by these vicitors in the Canadian leather di p'av in the E as Quairant. O.e Mintreal exhibit includes an immense pieco, which, it was explained came in its entirety from the back of a Northwestern brast. The Northampon o nnot senra would not for some time sten to this statement, and it was o l after careful examination that they were convinced of its bona file nature. — Canadian Gazette, London.

The funeral of Mrs. G rling, late chief o the Shaker community, took piece a Hordie Church on the 22 dule, all the members of the sect joning in the prec sion from the camp at Tiplon, in the Nam Forest The c.fin was carried in a pony-cusies used by the deceased, and on it was a wreath of white dabliss. -Ivory white satin is the preferred labric for brides' dres es.

In William Black's new novel the beroins is a female nurse in a London hospital, Justin MoCarthy will lecture in Toroute November 22nd. Mrs Daviel Hurley, of Bangor, Me., 8

Mrs Dariel Hurley, of Bargor, Mr., a few moreings so found her cow lying in the stall with her feet tied together. The new was unried and two beavy painted by the the stable doors. A night or two after she was pri oned and died. The same night Tuchman Howes' observes prisoned and in the merning was found lying dead, with her feet tied acgeber. Downwers in Bargor are getting expited. -" I am afraid, Bobby," said his m ther, She signed: "AH ME!"
REFERRING to a carpetter who was seriously injured from the falling of an insecure so ffold, the American Builder adds a "It seems too bad, with the gentural or the second of the second or th "that when I tell your paps what a nangity boy you've been to-day be will unish you severely." 'Have you tell him?' acked Bobby, auxiou ly. Have you got to

yes; I -ball tell him immediately after dinner." (The lock of concern upon, Botby's face deepened, until a bright thought struck him) "Well, ma," he

Said, "give him a better dinner than usual You might do that much for me."

CURRENT TOPICS.

DE S A. BR WN, United States navy, states in the Medical Record that he has found a specific to the troub'ssome eruptions produced by the puson cak or poison by so common in our woods and along old fences. This specific he finds in bromine, which he has used with unverying success in at least forty case... He uses the drug dissolved in o'ive cit, or mucline or gly cermixture on the affected parts three or four times a day. The brownie is so volable that the solution should be renewed every twenty-four hours. The emplion never extends after the first two-rugh appliestion, and it promptly disappears within

tion, and it promptly disappears within twenty-four hours if the application is per-sisted in. Electricity has been suggested as a means of e-pital quisibmens, and new a fronch sciencist has obtained a patent to apply it as a substitute for the cat-o'-nine-tails in c-rpois' quaishment. The culprit, having been undressed, is accordly strapped to a steel triangle, which is connected with one pole of a powerful battery. The other pole is connected with the whip, which consists of a number of steel wires covered with a spinge. This whip is dipped in water before the stroke is administered and wherever the wes wires tough an elecand wherever the water with an armore tried disobarge sakes place. Purhaps, after a time, we may have convicts sentenced to take electric shocks of graduated intensity, according to the hemousness of their crimes, instead of chutting them up in

THE death of Miss Mary Coul Hay removes one of the most active and indus-trius women of letters from the ranks, says the Hiustrated London News. Her pen was never idle, and, though her novels were not in the first fight by any means, yet they pleased a large circle of readers. She was one of the brightest and most sympathetic of women, with a keen, kind eye. She belonged to a family of bieters, who regarded her with tender admiration and studied her comfort and convenience in every possible way, so that she had advantages in her daily life for her work in the freedom from domestic cares such in the freedom from domestic cares such that the unite way as possible, and the joints somewhat rough, to admit of the asphalt penetrating side pores and securing a hold; the wall is then covered with a phalt applied with a long handled brush, write the material is hot, and brushed in well—a think heing as perfect as mose liberary men, but few literary women, eijy. One of her pouliarities was that she did not like to be called to address their is ters simply to "Mary Occii Hay."

The Sanitary News, of Chicago, having

the inquiry if a bato-tub, water closet or sink connecting with a c sepool thirty feet away would be best voutilated if the ventilator pipe were run up through a chimney or along outside of it, sabmitted the com-nuisication to the Dipartment of Health Mr Da Wolf, the Commissioner, repites as follows: "It you mean to run the pipe into and through the smoke file I unhe itatingly say do not do it. Fret, because into and through the smoke fire 1, unbesi-tatingly say do not do it. If ret, because this permits the tips to become unduly heated, thereby causing a very rapid up-ward movement of the air within the pro-very often so rapid as to cause the entire sewage in the horizintal drain and connect log truts to become frezan in the winter nog trate to become frozen in the winter months. S cond, because of the destruct monus: been your ron-pipes of sulphur com-punds and other gases generated in the comfution of cost, which in a compara-tively abort time 'honeycombe' or perforates the pipe, thereby permitting drain sir to be discharged directly into the building during fluctuating correcties (attacks when flues are not heated). Third, because of the possibility, if not probability, of con-ceated work being imperfectly done. The best method is to carry the drain with pipe outside of but near to a heated flue, and continue same to a proper dista on above the roof of building."

the roof of building."

FIXITETICIANS (8998 a New York paper)
are oringing out solds carrier
facts with regard to the birth and
death races of the leading nations of the This little is a control of the first symptoms, facts with regard to the birth and death rates of the leading nations of the world. Unfortunately, our tables are not as accurate as those collected in the European States. Abroad there is a careful record of marriages, births and deaths the introughness, save only when a central that been found that the birth rate is 354, and the death rate 205 per 1 000 persons. In Sweden the birth rate is 302 sessins a cash rate of 181. In the German Empire, birth rate 393 and death rate 266. Austrio, 391 birth rate, 296 death rate.

The efficial returns state that our anneal death rate of 181. In the German Empire, birth rate 393 and death rate 26.1 Austrie, 391 birth rate, 296 death rate. The ffinal returns state, that our annual birth rate is 36 and death rate 18, but Why Boys should Not be shubbed.

Don't shub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first outered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen brescores in the in 1880. Our colored population have a in 1880. Our colored possible have a

grim's Progress" was a tinker.

Din's sunb a boy because of physical dissibility. Milton was blind.

Din's sunb a boy because of dulness in material is produced in rods, tubing, sheet nis lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated and rolls, and among its various manufactured forms are bruthes, combs, micrors and toilet articles in imitation of ivory, or a substantial part of Green. Demosthenes, the greatest orator of Greece, evergame a harch and stammering votos.

Don't south any one. Not alone because some day they may far cutstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, and come handler, etc, in imitation. ion of ceral, levery, melachite, tercois shell, amber, lapis lezuli, agate, carnelion to; piano keys and organ stop knobs, i mitation of ivory; white and colored lette for signs, monograms and trade marks sterectype plates and type and word curs mouldings and veneers for picture frames, abowsases, cornicas, punels, etc., in white and colors; mountings for spectacles, eye and colors; mountings for speciacles, eyeglasses, to para glasses, etc, substituting and
intrating hard rubber, horn and buttoise
shell, etc; handles for table cutlery, plates
for artificial teeth, trimmings, whip
handles and pencil cases, statuette, rullers
for skates, spons and forks, etc. This list
might be indefinitely extended in the line of
things at the useful and commental, the
claim being also made that the substitute is. things at he useful and ornamental, the claim being also made that the substitute is better adapted for these purposes than is the original material.

A cordinates prevents whichling on the

10 p m and 6 a m.

Is a well known that Mosel wire im eves till it is five years old and then t r'ors'88. ers 13 sn age at which all wines he very best, cease to be wholes F r the me quite tree of Trias it is simed that the park yields more tapping har but of red oak; hat the wood is goo r cabinet work, at d is excellent for fend food for stock, and that its gum makes at good a mucilage as gum arabio.

Boarding bouse wit: Adolphus (takes the last pice)—This is very good bread, Mrs. Thompson, the Landlady—Yes; and I thick it's better red than some of my boarders. Betsy Pemberthy, Henry I.ving's old achool teacher, has just died in Hallett Wal, Carovall, England. She was very fond of her famous scholar and used to speak of nmas "Master Johnny Broadrib, or Mr.

Irving, as he is called now."

Little Folk. " B. ssie, temper is a wful thing Y u ought to get rid of it."
"Wuy, mamma only yesterday you told
me to keep it."— San Francisco Call. TEMPUS FUGIT.

A little girl "O: toe Hill," Rondont, last night a roughy importance her mother to-allow her to go a short distance with another little girl. After promising not to be gone over five minutes, she was gived permission. She did not return home for half an hour. Her mother took her to task

by sayl g:

"How is it? My little girl said she would be back in five minutes and she was gone over half an nout."

"I deen's know, mamma. I dess the minutes was wubber and stwetched." wa

TOMMY'S BU INESS PRAYER. Little Tommy, an interesting boy, but timid when left alone in a dark room, was overheard recently by his mother to ray in his loneliness: "O Lord, don't let sny one hurt me, and I'll go to church next Sonday and give you some money."—
Cotskill Mountain News

Increased Use of Asphaltum in Building. Our experience in the use of asphaltum in the area ment of four dation and cellar walls fully confirms the following item from the Western Manufacturer, and we believe its use may be beneficially extended to many other turposes than those suggested: The use of asphaltum in building is largely on the increase, principally employed as a prevention against damp coller walls and mason work underground, also for water. hight cellsr floors, soating for min water arterns, covering for underground vault, etc. The u-ual method of applying it is to reduce to a remi liquid state, in a large from pot over a good fire, sufficient aspection pot over a good fire, sufficient aspects the about two thirds fill it, care being taken that the firme does not rise over the top of the pot and against the aspeals. The wallis made as nearly dry as possible, and the coating one-ball inch thick being as perfect 'Miss." She requested her friends even to address sheir is ters simply to "Mary Cocii Hay."

The Sanitary News, of Chicago, having the Sanitary Ne foos and produces most lasting resulte, -Scientific American

What is Needed By every man and woman, if they desire to secure confort in this world, is a corn sheller. Pusham's Corn Ex ray or shells corns in two or three days and with ut dis-comfort or pain. A hundred imitations prove the merit of Putnam's Paintes Corn Extractor, which is always agre, safe and painless. See signature of Poleon & Co. on each bottle. Sold by medicine dealers.

One View ?' "I don't see," ob eive pgg as he lesued back 'i nie chair, 'how any man of sener can be id to embezzie \$50,000 or \$100,000 and skip the cuntry. He is disgraced, his future ruined, and what good can the money do him? "You don't take the right view of it,"

replied Stebbine. "Toe ides, my dear sir, is to settle for half the sum stolen acd return home to be looked upon as a smart man and re-elected President of a rival institution."—Wall Street News.

Advice to Consump iven.

Oa the appearance of the first symptoms,

Queen Victoria is said to be an artist of don this wrater.

Youthtul Indulgence in p rnicious practices pursued in solitude, is a most startling cause of nervous and general debitivy, lot of self-confidence and will power, impaired memory, despondency and other attendants of wrecked manhood. Sufferers should address, with 10 cents in stamps, for large illustrated treatise, pointing our unfailing means for perfect cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buff.lo, N. Y.

The father of David Kannedy, the Scottish v.ca.i.t, who died at Stratford on Wednesday, was presenter in the church of which the father of R v Dr. Proudfoot, London, was pastor, and it was by Dr. Proudfoot's father that the deceased was bapuzed.

The Billous. dyspeptic, constipated, should address, with 10 cents in stamps for treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. T. Hall, late editor of the Dundalk Herald has accepted a c.ll to the milis ry in Iowa.

J B Walle, of R A B off, Cal, ent down a sound oak, and four feet from the butt, in a libele cavety in the hears of the tree, were five small and healthy frogs. They Lindon buses to I remy.

A fog of green ginger color blanketed N who lie in a color, but all right. No builtie has a color zon who in frees and years to be perfectly as a, but each morning he gets up early, filts a small bag with food, a little tobacco and some stones, goes to the river and were a little off in color, but all right. and some stones, goes to the river and throws it in. Asked why hadoes this, he says: "Brother can's get adjusting to est under the water." One of his brothers was drowned.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

D ON. L. 44 16.

DUNN'S BAKING THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND