4 TORA THORNS AND ORANGE BLOSSOMS

CHAPTER XL.

CHAPTER XL.

He must face it—this horrible trouble of his! As for going in search of her, of course he should do it; but it would be quite useless. Even if he found her, she had told him that death was preferable to returning home. It was useless to stay there in his room; he must 20 out and face his trouble; but for the dreaming, poetical, artistic soul the brightness of life was ended.

He read the letter again, and this time he saw in its true light the conduct of his mother. She had no right to have written without specially mentioning the fact to him. Having written, she had been oriminally careless in allowing the answer to her letters to fail into Violet's hands. She had also evidently misrepresented to Violet what he had said on the subject.

She did not like her task of telling the others what had happened. Lord Lester, she knew, would be vexed, for he had always seemed interested in Violet, and much attached to her; Marguerite would smile serenely, and no one would know whether she felt glad or sorry; while Monica, who loved her brother a wife, would give way to a storm of teams. written without specially mentioning the fact to him. Having written, she had been criminally careless in allowing the answer to her letters to fall into Violet's hands. She had also evidently misrepresented to Violet what he had said on the subject.

How cruel his mother had been to his beautiful was grid? Later of the his beautiful was grid? Later of the his beautiful was grid? Later of the his beautiful was grid?

How cruei his mother had been to his beau-tiful young wife? Instead of making her welcome, adopting her as her daughter, cherishing and caring for her, she had insult-ed her so greatly that the girl preferred death

to remaining with her.

Hot anger and indignation filled his heart.
He went at once in search of his mother; he must learn what she had done, how she had driven his young wife away and destroyed his

happiness.

He found the dowager alone in the drawing-room. The proud and stately lady looked up at her son's entrance, and her high courage, her proud worldly spirit gave way a little when she saw the expression of his face. Had she gone too far?

Lord Ryvers walked up to her and laid the letter before her. She had seen nothing like his white, set face and his flashing eyes

mother. If you had welcomed her here, if you had been kind, gentle, and affectionate, you would have won my eternal gratitude; as it ir, you have my eternal reproach. You might have helped me to be the happiest man in the world, and you have gone out of your way to make me the most miserable. Do you think anything on earth could make me love

Violet less—could separate me from her?"

"She has not shown much desire to remain with you; she has been quo enough to avail herself of an excuse to leave you."

"That is your fault," he replied proaches are all in vain, but some are due to you. I do not wish to remind you that perhaps no mother has had her own way more entirely than you have. I have been a good son to you; I have complied with every wish of yours. My lands and revenues have been yours; you have done as you would. My house has been yours and your presence was house has been yours, and your presence was always most welcome. Whenever you have expressed a wish to me, I have hastened to carry it out. And this is my reward—you

have driven my wife from me. have driven my wife from me."
"I repeat that she seemed very willing to
go," said her ladyship. She has taken the
first pretext offered her. No man ought to
marry out of his own sphere; it is a mistake
that must be rectified sooner or later. I grieve
that your life is laid waste by that proud,
wilful placking rid."

ilful, plebeian girl."
He looked at her steadily. He looked at her steadily.

"You have said your say, mother; hear mine. You have driven my wife away from me. I will go to, and I will not look upon your face again until I have found her."

The proud face paled a little, as an odd, wistful, look came into the fine eyes.

"I will not believe," said her ladyship haughtily, "that the love of any woman can part my son from me."

"You have made me desperate; you have driven me mad. You have robbed my life of all that was best and brightest in it; you have taken from me my chief treasure, you can do what you will with the rest. I will never return to Ryversdale. I will never look upon your face again, until I have found my wife; and, if I never find her, this is our She rose with a troubled face. She could

better than her life.

"Randolph," sne said, hurriedly, "you must think better of this; you must not leave me in this fashion."

again, mother, knowing what you have done to my wife. I shall leave now, at once, and you may do as you will with Ryversdale. I could not stay where I have been accustomed make what excuse you will, say what you will, the whole truth, if you like—it will be best, far best—neither home, sisters, nor mother will I see again until I have found my rife. Tell them so from me."

The proud figure trembled, the proud face

"Randolph," she cried, imperiously, "I forbid you to go! You owe me the respect and obedience due from a son to his mother, and by it I command you to stay here."

"You have failed in your duties, mother; you must forgive me if, in my turn, I fail in

She drew one step nearer to him. "Randolph," she said, almost imploringly for one so proud—"Randolph, if you are leaving me, kiss me before you go."

He looked at the proud face softening for

him.
"I cannot," he replied, abruptly, "I cannot, I feel as though you had murdered my

And after that she said no more. He left the room, and it seemed to her that the best part of her life went with him. Not that she hated Violet less, but that she loved her son more. They had been so loving, so devoted to each other. She had always thought there was no such son, he that there was no such mother; and now this girl with the beautiful face and proud, wilful eyes had come between them.

"He, who has never been cool to me in his life, will not leave me so."

She sat still for many hours; her pride was too great to allow her to go in search of him, to plead or remonstrate with him—besides which, she had an idea that it would be quite

which, she had an idea that it would be quite decless. She sat still, her heart, proud as she was, torn with different passions—love for her son, regret at losing him, and hatred against the girl who had come between

from the house : and then she knew that her

She did not like the task; still there was no alternative; and, when the twilight fell, she sent for the three to her room. Monica came first, all wonder, the fair and gracious Countess of Lester next, without any wonder at all, and Lord Lester, feeling somewhat impatient lest dinner should be delayed, entered last.

last.

"Your mother is rather too much of a Semiramis, my dear," he said to his wife, as they obeyed the somewhat imperious summons. "She seems to think the world has been made for her."

"It might have been made for a worse person," said the Countess of Lester, serenely. "Some women are queens by nature, and some by right divine. Mamma is a queen by nature."

"She is an autocrat," returned Lord Lester; and why we are sent for like three children I cannot imagine. It seems to me—and I feel sure I am right—that there is something wrong with regard to Randolph and Violet. If it be so, I shall take Violet's side, and no other."

s walked up 50 her.

See had reen nothing have the face and his flashing eyes four read that and tell me if it be so, I shall take Violet's side, and he so her. See the face and his flashing eyes wrong with regard to Randough for the face and his flashing eyes wrong with regard to Randough.

When Lord Letter saw the dowager, he knew that they had not been sent for from any caprice or whim; there was an expression on her ladyship's prond face which he had never seen the red by much for the with the saw when he could? Was her comment. 'Randolph, I cannot immagine why you married that girl; I am sure she never loved you."

"I loved her enough to make up for any deficiencies on her part," he replied. "Is that letter trae?"

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"I loved her enough to make up for any deficiencies on her part," he replied. "Is the straight of the marriage in the was any was carried to her. You knew that should write; I told you so."

"It is true, imamuch as I wrote to the lawyers, and by some abourd mistake the answer was carried to her. You knew that should write; I told you so."

"It is true, imamuch as I wrote to the lawyers, and by some abourd mistake the answer was carried to her. You knew that should write; I told you so."

"There was a muttered sound from Lord Lester, a passionate burst of tears from the heart a manuled."

There was a muttered sound from Lord Lester and Lady Ryvers—a superiority of the same was a muttered sound from Lord Lester, angry thought filled her mind. She did not think much of herself, of whither when my same a manuled."

There was a muttered sound from Lord Lester and Lady Ryvers—a superiority of the same was a muttered sound from Lord Lester, angry thought filled her mind. She was an and the first lime that he had been brought into contact with those whom she had been trained to hate, and she did not thi

she was pleased or not.

"I take upon myself the whole responsibility of having written that letter," said Lady Ryvers. "She went away leaving a letter for Randolph, telling him that she had annulled the marriage herself, and should never see him again. He, in his turn, came to unbrid me to tell me that he should to upbraid me, to tell me that he should leave Ryversdale, that I could do with it what I would, and that, until he had found his wife.

If Violet had left him of her own free will, and while labouring under a great mistake, he could not force her back. He was bitterly pained, sorely hurt, sorely wounded. He had loved her so well; he had dowered her so royally with all that belonged to him; and now she valued it all so little that she had left him forever. There were times when he thought that, even should she return and ask his pardon, he would not forgive her for having deserted him. She could never have really loved him, or her love had died when she learned that he was not an artist, but a lord. It seemed to him absurdly foolish, all such class hatred. Why should Violet dislike him when she found he was rich and

such class hatred. Why should Violet dislike him when she found he was rich and powerful? He had not disliked her for being poor and unknown.

"Love levels everything." he said to himself, "and she can never have loved me."

He was wretched beyond words; his art no longer interested him. "The Queen of the Rhine," the pioture which he had painted with such love and such skill, hung in the great empty house in London.

He had decided to remain for some time at least in London. He would try to interest himself in his art; he would seek the society of artists, good, warm-hearted fellows who would never ask if he were married or single, and, if they thought he had a trouble, would carefully abstain from alluding to it. In London it was more than possible he might hear of Violet—far more possible even than if he went abroad or lived in the country.

Before settling down in the great city, Lord Ryvers went to see Miss Atherton at St.

Ryvers went to see Miss Atherton at St. Byno's, and learn if any trace of his wife

Byno's, and learn if any trace of his wife was to be discovered there. The anger, the indignation, the bitter reproaches of that irate lady almost overwhelmed him. At first she was speechless with fury; then she broke ont into a perfect tempest of rage.

"I never trusted you," she said. "I felt sure that you were playing us false in some way or other; but I never dreamed it was so bad as this. If I had known the truth, you should never have married Violet. I would rather have laid her in her grave than have given her to you."

"I have made her a good husband," returned Lord Ryvers, calmly.

urned Lord Ryvers, calmiy.
"You have taken a dove to a hawk's nest, "You have taken a dove to a hawk's nest, and she has flown from it to escape rending!" cried Miss. Atherton. "An aristocrat means a wolf in sheep's clothing. Were there not girls and women enough in your own sphere that you must come prowling about here, deceiving those who never wronged you? No; Violet has not returned to me. And, if she does, I will keep her; you shall never see her again. I warned her. I could be sorry for her but that my anger against her is so great. If you had been my lover, I should have found out what you were; you would have found out what you were; you would not have hoodwinked me. I knew she would find thorns in her orange-blossoms, poor

colish child!"

The young Lord had not much comfort or consolation in his marriage, the marriage which he had made all for love. He tried to induce Miss Atherton to promise that, if Violet went there, she would write to him; but she sternly refused to do anything of the

"I shall do all I can," she cried, " to keep her from you. The wissest thing she has done since she knew you has been to leave you. Those who trust to a man trust to a broken reed. I leaned on such a reed for many years; it broke as I leaned, and pierced my

years; it broke as I leaned, and pierced my heart."

That was the first reference Miss Atherton had ever made to her trouble in his presence, and it touched him greatly. She was hard and cold as marble. He could not soften her; she was implacable.

"If you had been a forger or a thief," she declared, "I should have liked you better than I do. An aristocrat injured me, blighted my life, broke my heart, and I have sworn undying hatred to the race. I shall be best pleased when you are gone."

He looked at her with a sad smile on his handsome faces:

said. "However, you forgave me for being an artist. Will you never forgive me for being an aristocrat?"
"No, never," she replied, firmly.
And he knew that she would keep her

And he knew that she would keep nerword.

Miss Atherton was true to her principles. Had he come back to her in poverty, a poor struggling artist, she would have shared her best with him; to an aristocrate she would extend no hospitality. She did not ask him to take either a cupint of milk or a glass of water. She showed such bitter, inveterate hatred of his class, such dislike to himself, that it was a relief to get away from the cottage.

His heart ached as his eyes fell on the well

His heart ached as his eyes fell on the wellremembered scenes, on the grand old woods
of St. Byno's, on the garden where Violet
had stood before him in the moonlight,
Where was she who had beautified and gladdened it, who had been as the bright sunlight
to this fair laudscape, and without whom it
was as dark as night? What a miserable end
it was to his love and marriage, he who had
thought to secure greater happiness than had
ever been granted to man before!

He went back to London with Miss Atherton's violent denunciations lingering in his
ears. He felt altogether humbled; yet in
spite of his bitter sorrow, he did smile once
when he thought of what would happen if his mother and Miss Atherton were
to meet. He tried to engross himself in his
work. Once or twice he thought of employing a private detective to trace Violet; but
then he replied to his own thoughts, in despair, "If she were found, what would it
matter?" Nothing mattered but that she
should come to him of her own accord. And,
for that the young lord, to whom had been
given the artist's genius and the poet's soul,
watted day after day with patience, never given the artist's genius and the poet's a wated day after day with patience, n ashamed to pray that the same Heaven w had once given his wife to him would res her now that she was lost.

Upon what varied scenes did the sun now shine! At Ryversdale on a proud, haughty woman, whose pride grew deeper and whose heart grew colder every day; on a bright, loving girl who was losing health, strength, and youth, pining for her lover; at Draynham, where the Earl of Lester raged against his mother-in-law as the most proud and most cruel of women, and where the beautiful Countess listened with a calm smile to all the fulminations of her lord; over the great

full justice to her training.

Bitter, angry thoughts filled her mind. She did not think much of herself, of whither she was going, of what she should do; she was too angry. Never again, she vowed to herself, would she look upon the faces of those she had left. She would annul her marriage by going far away. Never would she submit again to the insolent pride of Lady Ryvers; never again would she look into the face of the man who had brought all these troubles upon her.

She had left behind her all the rich para phernalia of dress, jewels, and ornaments that her husband had lavished upon her; not one of them would she bouch. She dressed herself plainly, and she left the grand old mansion on foot, heedless enough as to whither she was going.

If it had occurred to her that the money in her purse was her husband's, she would have left that behind her also; but she idea of going back to St. Byno's. Miss Atherton's wrath would be hard to bear, but it would not be so bard as Lady Ryvers' insolence. Of all that the would not be so hard as Lady kyvers inso-lence. Of all that she was giving up she never thought; the luxury and magnificence had grown hateful to her, because they were accompanied by insolence and unkindness. Perhaps had she met with kindness and affection instead of cruelty, she might have enjoyed the splendour of Ryversdale; as it was, she never gave it a thought; she was hurrying from all that she hated, angry and indignant, scornful and contemptuous.

When she reached the station, the London

When she reached the station, the London train was just starting. She had no object in going to London; to get away quickly, to leave Ryyersdale, with all its associations, was her prevailing idea.

She took a ticket for London. Her heart had not ceased its angry beating, every pulse was thrilling with the memory of the insult she had received.

she had received.

The train stopped at London bridge, and the first person she saw, as she left the carriage, was Mrs. Carston c. Immeasurable was that lady's delight, while to Violet it reemed as though the clouds had suddenly opened and a gleam of light appeared opened and a gream of light appeared in the darkness.

Perhaps, had Violet been less hotly indignant, she might have thought twice before she poured out her list of grievances to Mrs. Carstone. She was too angry to

think.
"I have left them forever," she declared,
"I wish never to see them again."
"But, my dear," said Mrs. Carstone, perplexed, "It does not seem to me that your husband is to blame."
"He alone is to blame," she replied. "He should have told me the truth, and then left me to please myself when I have it. I have it.

me to please myself when I knew it. I shall annul my own marriage."

"You cannot do that," said Mrs. Carstone, with a smile at the girl's simplicity.

"I can do it just as well as anyone else,"

"I can do it just as well as anyone else," she replied.

"My dear; you had better go home with me," Mrs. Carstone said, quite suddenly.

"My husband and son have gone to Italy again; I did not care to accompany them on this occasion. Come home with me for a time; I am all sione." And Violet went, little foreseeing all that was to arise from that invitation, or the great events that were to spring from so slight a

(To be continued.)

Epps's Cocoa.—Grateful and comforting.—"By athorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in Packets and Tins (\(\frac{1}{2}\) lb and lb) by Grocers, labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London." EPPS'S COCOA. -GRATEFUL AND COMFORT

The lady whom Emperor William really wanted to marry was the Princess Elizabeth Radziwill. He returned her love to the highest degree, but she was much too noble-minded to accept the sacrifice of his hand, and in a last interview with the Prince she besought him to release her. She then went into a nunnery, and William wedded Augusta, but their married life was not for many years a very happy one. It is only since the different attempts on the Emperor's life that their relations have become warmer; and on those notations the Empress always spent many hours daily near the bedding of her hashard

THE FAIR SEX. Pride Has Its Fall,

"Oh, Mary, love," the mother said,
"Go hie you forth, I pray,
And fetch one dozen fair, iresh eggs
As quickly as you may,"

But Mary made a toilet fine, And after long delay Came forth at length, right wearlly, Clad in her best array. "A basket?" "Ho!" she scorned "Fli bring them daintily All in a harmless paper bag, None guessing what they be."

This subtle scheme succeeded well; A dozen squares or more, Grasped firmly by the topmost part, That bag she sweetly hore. But, ah! she dreamed not that below, Steadily oozing there, in the A cracked egg lay, which, drep by drop, Slow sapped that fabric fair.

"Sit still, my heart," she sudden cried,
"Here comes St. John De Brown!
He'll think I'm bringing bon bons from
Some stylish store in town." But here—she bottom of the bag Did burst! with sudden bound And one appalling, sudden crash Twelve eggs lay on the ground

De Brown passed on the other side, His face turned toward the wall; And she? Ah, well—the moral's pla Pride goes before a fall lead It is said that woman is an enigma. If you ruess what she is you usually can have her.

If it were not for the church belles a good many young men would not be drawn to Sun-

The young woman who bites her finger nails and kisses her pug dog on the nose would fall in a stony faint at seeing her father nip a piece off the butter lump with his own knife. "That's about the average of married life in this city," said Judge Tuley, of Chicago, when it appeared that a couple applying for divorce had lived together two years and a half

At a wedding the bride was a young lady who had been a great firt. When the clergy-man asked the question, "Who gives this woman away?" a young man present replied: "I can, but I won't."

An experienced housewife tells "how to save your dishes from being broken." There are several methods. The simplest is to rent a furnished house and let the cook break

In some sage advice to brides a philosopher suggests that when the husband relaxes his attention the best plan is for her to kiss the pet dog. If the husband kicks the dog it is a sure sign he still loves her. A lady hired a Western country girl for a family "help," and was surprised to see her poke her head into the parliour one afternoon when visitors were present, and ask, "Marm, did you call just now? I thought I heard a

lady reader writes to say that she has been losing her hair recently, and wants to know what she shall do to prevent it. Either keep your bureau drawer locked or else discharge the hired girl and get another of a complex-

WHY MARY LEFT. Mary—"Yes, I have left my last place."
Sarah—"An' what did you lave for?"
"The mistress was too hard-hearted. She had no more sensibilities than a ox."

"An' did she abuse you, dearie?"
"Indade she did that." 'An' what did she do ?" "She put an alarum elock right in my oom, an' in the morning it made such a noise cud not slape another wink."

The following is from the Times' review of the Letters of the Princess Alice, edited by the Princess Christian':—

Her own correspondence begins, of course, with ner mariage—with the separation from her mother and her English home. The separation was felt deeply on both sides, but the first letters of the young wife are full of passages expressive of her love for her husband and her pride in him.

"You tell me to speak to you of my hap-

"You tell me to speak to you of my happiness, our happiness. You will understand the feeling which made me silent towards you, my own dear bereaved mother, on that point; but you are unselfish and loving, and can enter into my happiness, though I could never have been the first to tell you how intense it is, when it must draw the painful contrast between your past and present existence. If I say I love my dear husband that ence. If I say I love my dear husband that is scarcely enough—it is a love and esteem which increases daily, hourly, which he also shows to me by such consideration, such loving, tender ways. What was life before to what it has become now? There is such blessed peace being at his side, being his wife; there is such a feeling of security; and we two have a world of our own when we are together which nothing can touch or intrude upon."

FIRST DAYS AT DARMSTADT.

with the court receptions and the State ceremontes, they had taken to that reading together which became one of their favourite occupations. The Princess writes that she and Louis had begun reading "Westward Ho." And already we come on passages in the letters about little family arrangements and even domestic worries which the writer knew would be always answered systematically. For personages in their exalted station the young couple were very far from affluent. When the House of Commons voted the dowry of £30,000, with an annuity of £6,000, the Prince Consort had warned his daughter that "she would not be able to do great things with it." And though Court life in Hesse-Darmstadt is unostentations and comparatively cheap, yet Prince Louis and his wife were always

IN STRAITENED CIRCUMSTANCES. and often found it hard to make the two en and often found it hard to make the two ends meet. But the Princess must have been an admirable manager, and she always cheerfully makes the best of things; indeed, the worst privations were when she had to deny herself the pleasure of a visit to England or of some change that would have benefitted her children's health. Once we find her writing "quite's confused letter in the midst of household troubles." The Emperor and Empress of Russia had offered themselves for breakfast at Kranichstein; "and Louis is out, and I don't know where or how to have the things in our small menage." In

"Your idea of Friedrichroda for us was so good, but, alas, now even that will be impracticable on account of money. Louis has had to take up money again at Coutte's to pay for the house, and the house is surety. We must live so economically—not going anywhere or seeing many people, so as to be able to spare as much a year as we can. England cost us a great deal, because the visit was short last time. . . But I should not bore you with our troubles, which are easy to bear."

Again, to give an idea of
THE MULTIPARIOUS HOUSEHOLD DUTIES

his excellent wife and mother imposed

"I have made all the summer out-walking "I have made all the summer out-walkin dresses, seven in number, for the girls—no embroidered, but entirely made from begin ning to end; likewise the new necessar flaunel shawls for the expected. I manag all the nursery accounts and everything my self, which gives me plenty to do, as every thing increases, and on account of the hous we must live very economically for thos next vears."

adds, "They did not know us." Indeed had these offensive folks recognized a travelling companions, their servility we probably have been far more unpleasant to their incivility.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A Delightful and Healthy Climate.

Victoria, B. C., May 14.—As there is not much known about British Columbia in Ontario, a little knowledge of this most charming place might be acceptable to your readers. The climate of Victoria is the most delightful one can imagine. Picture to yoursels the most pleasant Indian summer day you can remember, and you have the average Victoria weather. There is no intense cold, the thermometer seldom, if ever going below fourteen degrees above zero; and there is no deep snow, six inches being about the average. As much as fourteen inches have been known to fall, though even that afforded only three or four days' sleighing, as the snow remains on the ground but a few days at a time, while frost hardly enters the ground. We have no sweltering hot and fatiguing days and nights, but delightful, balmy weather, with a refreshing breeze and cool nights, which thoroughly re-invigorate both man and beast for the labours of the day. Thunder storms, dog-days, and hydrophobia are unknown. About the first week in March of this year gardening was commenced, some flowers were in bloom; and by the first week in April all nature had put on its verdant glory, spangled with innumerable fragrant blossoms and flowers. A Delightful and Healthy Climate, its verdant glory, spangled with innumers fragrant blossoms and flowers.

The city now commences to receive its

SUMMER VISITORS. enjoy the benefits of the health-giving air of Victoria. The atmosphere is charged with ozone, which is caused by the salt air from the Pacific Ocean passing over the snow-clad Olympian mountains (about sixty miles southwest of the city, in Washington Territory), and again taking up saltness from the waters of Puget Sound. It is said that this gives the air of Victoria a peculiar health-giving property unequalled anywhere for invalids seeking health. Whilst speaking of Victoria as a place for invalids, it will not be amiss to say something about the accept. On as a place for invalids, it will not be amist to say something about the scenery. Or landing in the city you feel sadly disap pointed until you take a carriage and drive out from the business portion. In whateve direction you go the roads are the best of macadam, and the scenery a continual pand rama of nature's most bountiful beauties Here you have a glimpse of the sea, there the perpetual snow-olad mountains looking like irosted silver; here are the ragged rock; with wild flowers and creeping vines, there again is the sea studded with green islands. again is the sea studded with green islands, while yonder rise the hills covered with evergreen trees. But the point from which you have the most extended and glorious view is "Regent's Park," the place from which H. R. H. Princess Louise gazed in wonder and delight upon

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SCENERY she had ever beheld. What I have said about the climate of Victoria (excepting that portion respecting the health-giving air) will apply to all the east coast of the island, though in some portions it is a little warmer. The rain-fall is all that can be desired for carried that warmer and it matter a warmer. agricultural purposes, and it mostly occurs a

night.

It is impossible to deal with the agricultural resources of the country, as comparatively little is known respecting the interior. The island railroad, now in course of construction, will, however, open up a largitract of country to the settlers. What farm land is now known in the Saanich, Cowichan Comax, Sook, and other districts has as rice soil as the best land in Manitoba. Improve farms in the hands of young English gentle soil as the best land in Manitoba. Improved farms in the hands of young English gentlemen are now coming into the market at reasonable figures. The country, it is true, is mountainous, a regular "sea of mountains," but there are beautiful, rich valleys far surpassing anything you have in Ontario, and the mountains and hills farnish rich pasture. Considering the climate, the rich soil, and high price for all farm produce, I believe there cannot be a more desirable place for the farmer. I have no hesitation in saying that a farm of fitty acres of good land here is worth more than a hundred in the east. All you have to do is to of a bountiful return. No weevil, midge, wire worm, potato bugs, or in fact any farmers' pests exist here. There are no scorching hot days and sultry nights, no deep snow, or no frost to impede work, consequently you are not driven like a slave for six months and frozen in for the other six, but have steady, easy work all the year round. With

all its advantages the country has, however, one drawback, the scarcity and high price of CRAZY ABOUT MARRYING.

A Georgia Crank who Pours Tales of Love Into Unwilling Kars.

Atlanta has a matrimonial crank. William Fleming is a handsome, dashing man of 28, about five feet five inches in height, and weighs 140 pounds.

A week ago Fleming, whose home is in Wilmington, Del., went to a boarding-house in Forsythe street.

After making terms with the proprietor, he sked how many denotities the had.

asked how many daughters she had. The lady was astonished at the question, but replied that she had two daughters. Fleming then added to the lady's astonishment by asking a description of the daughters.

After supper Fleming entered the parlour, and there he met the two young ladies, to whom he was introduced.

whom he was introduced. whom he was introduced.

Fleming proved an agreeable companion, and, after conversing with the younger of the two daughters, he suddenly remarked:

"Well, you sait me exactly. I like you

"Well, you suit me exactly. I like you and think you will do."
"Why, what do you mean?" indignantly asked the lady.
"I mean I want to marry yon; won't you be my wife; you suit me exactly."
"No, I won't," said the young woman, angrily, as she hurriedly left the room.
He next threed his attention to the other daughter. The conversation had not progressed far when he made her a proposal of marriage.

This was treated like the first. Next morning, while standing on the front porch, a young woman passed by. Fleming asked someone her name, and when he secured it he followed her, and after introducing himself asked permission to visit her. She referred him to her mother. Nothing daunted

he sought the mother. Nothing daunted, he sought the mother and asked permission to visit her daughter.

His good address secured his petition, and that night Fleming called upon the mother and daughter. Before ten o'clock he begged the young woman to marry him.

She declined the offer, but Fleming was persistent until the clock struck one, when, in order to get rid of the matrimonial crank,

she agreed to marry him. Her promise satisfied Fleming and he left. fied Fleming and he left.

Early the next morning his conduct was brought to the attention of the police department. The three young women referred to appeared as witnesses, and Fleming was warned by the recorder that in the future he must only pour his tales of love into willing ears.

Vacation Thoughts. "I must have some rest this summer," said the clock; "I'm all run down."
"I think I need a country seat," said the easy chair, leaning on his elbow.
"I'm getting played out," said the piano; "a little fresh air would be a good thing for "That's what I want," said the sofa; "a

little fresh air at the springs."

"I should like to go with the sofa, and lounge in the woods," said the footstool.

"If my legs were stronger," said the table, "I should go to the country for some leaves."

table, "I should go to the country for some leaves,"

"Country boardis always so plain," growled the side-board; "nobody that is nobby or polished there."

"Let me reflect," said the mirror; "they have very plain looking "lassies there, too, do they not?"

"You make me plush," said the divan—and here the housemaid closed the folding doors and shut them all up.

THOSE HORRID MEN.

led to kiss her. She struggled ti To prevent him, sold be and undaunted; But, as smitten by lightning, he heard her claim,
"Avaunt, sir !" and off he avaunted.

But when he returned, with a wild, flendist laugh.
Showing clearly that he was affronted.
And threatened by main force to carry her off.
She cried, "Don't!" and the poor fellow don'ted.

When he meekly approached and got down as her feet,
Praying loud as before he had ranted,
That she would forgive him and try to be sweet
And said, "Can't you?" the dear girl recanted.

Then softly he whispered, "How could you do so?

I certainly thought I was jilted;
But come thou with me, to the parson we'll so,
Say—wilt thou, my dear?" and she wilted. Then gayly he took her to see her new home—
A cabin by no means enchanted,
"See! Here we can live with no longing to
ram." He said, "Shan't we, my dear?" so they

A bachelor is a man who has lost the op-portunity of making a woman miserable. The title of the latest novel is "The Man She Cared For." We have not read it, but presume it is not her husband.

Most married women think bachelors ought to be taxed. Most bachelors who go into society at all are taxed pretty heavily. The Boston Globe observes:—"Girls, marry whom you like." Miss Euphemia Jones, aged forty-two, says that it is easier said than

I never feel comfortable when there's a man around that smiles all the time. The only dog that ever bit me never stopped waggin' his tail.

There are 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 hats made annually in this country, and when a man is the last to leave a banquet he generally gets the worst one.

A camel will work for seven or eight days without drinking. In this he differs from some men who will drink seven or eight days without working. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship. When the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it

indicates marriage. "What are you laughing at, my dear?" asked Mrs. Jones of her husband, who was chuckling over his morning paper. "Something I saw here," he replied, "but it's hardly funny enough for two."

JUST WHAT HE EXPECTED. "How will you have your steak, Mr. Crimsonbeak?" asked that gentleman's boarding mistress at breakfast the other morning. "I'll have it tough, of course," answered he rather sharply.

"Can it be possible," said the lady sitting next to him, "that you prefer your meat tough?"

"No, indeed; I like a piece of tender steak

as well as the next one !" replied the festive as well as the next one? Fepiled the lessive Crimsonbeak.

"But you ordered your steak tough?" suggested his neighbour with some surprise.

"Oh, no, I didn't," quickly came from Crimsonbeak.

"She asked me how I would have it, when she knew as well as I knew that it would be tough—as it always is!"—

"I understand you, I believe, to say that was now in course of preparation. he stole your heart. Is that all?"
"All? Ain't that enough?"
"Hardly, I think, for \$25,000. you what I will do, though. I'll have him arrested for petty larceny and send him to the workhouse for thirty days. I guess that's about a stand off, ain't it?"—Merchant Travel-

[At the fire in THE MAIL building the British Ensign that floated from the tower in honour of the Queen's birthday was not consumed when the flag-pole feil.]

So proudly in the morning air Floated the flag of Britain's glory ! So stoutly the firm timbers bare The sign of Britain's brilliant story !

When suddenly on mast and shrouds, The fatal flames were fiercely pouring. III. Quick sank the reeking rafters through, Amid the people's warning crying,

But bravely upwards towards the blue

Less happy omens oft is meeting.

Be ours the hand, above the land

Above the crowds and towards the clouds.

The crimson banner brave was soaring ;

The British flag unharmed was flying. O brisk May breeze, across the seas Bear quick and true that birthday greeting For Britain's Queen in days like these

Her flag shall fly fore'er on high Whatever flames the State be frighting. And for her sake will freemen die As erst on crimson fields of fighting.

To lift the standard of her honour : Be ours the task to deeply brand Whose shall fix a stain upon her. So proudly in the morning air

Shall float the flag of England's glory ! So safe even burning timbers bear The sign of her Imperial story !

Toronto, Midnight, May 25th.

How many a young heart has been made glad in anticipation of a visit to the great metropolis. The cost of bringing wife and child, or children, as the case may be, especially if you stop at the Grand Union hotel, opposite Grand Central depot, and save \$3 carriage hire and expense of baggage transfer, will prove but nominal compared with the happiness invarted. When again visiting New York via Grand Central depot, bring your family and install them in one of this hotel's elegant suites, where they can live better for less money than at any other strictly first-class hotel in the city; and in place of hiring a hack for sight-seeing you can step on the Third or Sixth avenue elevated trains, horse-cars, or stages and reach any point of interest in a few minutes, including the great Brooklyn bridge, at the rate of 5 or ten cents each. Remember these facts and prove them at your first opportunity.

Services are now held by Presbyterian, Church of England, and Methodist clergymen at Yorkton, Armstrong's Lake, Wallace, and Boakview, Assimboine, all in the York Farmers' colony. The total income of the Salvation Army for 1883 is reported at \$1,500,000. The Army is now publishing sixteen Har Green in vaccous countries. During the tax white minutes of the property of the property of the countries.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Items of Interest to the Teaching Pro The Legislative grant to the Guelph Public Schools this year will amount to \$534.

A teachers' institute will be held at Fergus Wellington county, on May 28th, 29th, and The North Huron Teachers' Association met at Seaforth on Thursday and Friday Committees have been appointed by the North and West Huron Teacher's Associa-

The Geological and Natural History Society of the Dominion has presented a number of specimens of Canadian minerals to the Guelph High School.

The Belleville School Board will present a

The Belleville School Board will present a memorial to the Minister of Education urging that in the new series of readers to be introduced in the schools lessons on temperance be incorporated in them; also that the subject of hygiene be introduced. The West Huron Teachers' Association also decided to request the Minister to incorporate temperance lessons in the new series, and to make the study of these lessons compulsory.

The Board of Education in Hamilton has decided to make a new departure, by requiring that those pupils in the lowest classes, who attend school in the morning, shall not be allowed to attend in the afternoon. This will relieve the existing necessity for more teachers and increased school accomodation. The teachers will, in the afternoon, teach other pupils of the same grade, who did not attend school in the morning. It is also contended that the pupils will be healthier, more easily managed (on account of less restiessness), and that they will make better

"By the example of their lives teachers give the pupils their best lessons. And every scholar's character is moulded to a greater or less degree by that of a teacher. How important then for the teacher is purity in heart and life, and that he be faithful to his great trust. The fate of the nation is largely in the hands of the teachers of our Common as mere hirelings, and do not receive the sympathy and encouragement they deserve."

—Leigh Hunt,

The members of the West Huron Teachers' Association decided at their recent semi-annual meeting not to discuss the question of Minister of Education; Chief Superintendent, but they expressed the opinion that it was desirable "that the Minister of Education should have a regularly constituted advisory committee representative in character, and partly elective, with definite duties and powers defined by statute." The association at the same meething also adopted the following motions:—"That increased Legislative aid should be granted to Public schools; and that increased aid should be distributed on the basis of amount of salary paid teachers, and that there be no optional subjects for second-class candidates, but that they be required to pass an examination on the subjects prescribed on the programme to be taught is Public Schools, said fegulation to take effect immediately after the midsummer examinations of 1885."

The School Teachers' Convention held at The members of the West Huron Teachers'

The School Teachers' Convention held at Brockville recently was a most successful affair throughout, and alike instructive and affair throughout, and alike instructive and interesting to all concerned. A great deal of unservance.

A lawyer on Wainut street was jilted by a young woman two or three years ago and recently she was served the same way and came to the lawyer to see about bringing suit for breach of promise.

"So," he said, "you say the young man stole your heart?"

"Yes he did," she sobbed, "and I want to make him suffer for it, and I'm going to do it too. I want \$25,000 damages, at least."

"Ah indeed? That is rather a large summe contact that is rather a large summe conductive in the course of preparation.

"School Readers" he said that one series alone would be authorized, and that series was now in course of preparation.

Here is some excellent advice taken from the California Teacher. Attention is the corner-stone of memory. So insist upon perfect attention. Make your exercises short. Study the clearest and simplest language in all definitions and statements. Have the pupils repeat in concert. Have one do it alone. Have them write it, that they may see as well as hear. Always use an object or alone. Have them write it, that they may see as well as hear. Always use an object or thing when you can. It not, have a picture, a drawing, or at least an outline. Select, vary, adapt and combine methods; study variety; avoid monotony. Repeat, review, review, repeat. Examine often and thoroughly, both by tongue and pen: and, above all, be sure that you yourself clearly understand, rightly know, and really care for your work, believe in your methods, and especially that you truly love your pupils. So will your lessons and yourself long and lovingly abide in the memory of every pupil.

General Forrest was once approached by an Arkansaw man who asked: "General, when do you reckin we're goin' to git somethin ter eat?"
"Eat!" exclaimed the General. "Did you join the army merely to get something to

Wall, that's about the size of it." "Here," calling an officer, "give this man something to eat and then have him The officer understood the joke and replied: "All right, General."

The Arkansaw man, exhibiting no alarm, said:
"Bile me a ham, Cap'n; stew up a couple o'cnickens, bake two or three hoecakes, fetch a gallon or so o' buttermilk, an'load your guns. With such inducements the man what wouldn't be willin' ter die is a biame fool." A hearty meal was prepared for the soldier

Pere Monsabre has taken the place of Pere Hyacinthe as the popular preacher at Notre Dame, Paris. It is said that he preaches in Notre Dame only six times in the year—on the six Sundays of Lent. For each sermon he receives the modest stipend of a thousand francs, which, of course, according to the rules of the religious community to which he belongs, he hands over immediately to the Bureau of the Dominicans for general use of the order.



COMPLETE TREATMENT

AGRICULT

TO PREVENT HAI PERU.—What will stop h certain spot on a horse? Shave the part, and rul blistering ointment upon the skin is blistered and

What necessity is there nature ? GRASS ON GRA

PERU.—What is the bes grass in a gravel walk, w A thorough dressing of the grass. The salt shou the dew is on the grass, a be used to whiten the blad is light the grass instead o benefitted by the salt,

stimulant, QUERI DURTON asks:—Would y
through The MAIL the add
merchants in Toronto wher
forty or fifty thousand feet
and about how much it wo ELGIN Co. asks:—Is the stance or composition wh white butterfiles which pre so destructive to cabbage. for a bait for a butterfly tra the greater part of the butt before depositing their egg cabbage now rendered unn saved.

Our columns are at th GARG

Burrow.—I have a valuextremely hard to milk.
udder being very muchwith garget, both before a
you know of any remedy Garget is generally cur In mild cases frequent be with friction after each a cure. In severe cales as hot as the animal car should always be given obdurate, and frequent in all cases and a spare d the bag frequently with like oil of turpentine, oil, to a strength that or using iodine salve, a

SHEEP HUS GORE BAY.—1. Is sheep business? 2. What breed-round the most profitable market in Canada for ship flocks of say from twent where? 4 How many she dinary pasture? 1. Sheep breeding is and Ontario is well adap The limited size of our sity of providing fodder the year have tended to dustry, although the c

are often all that need

favourable than that of 2. Prof. Brown, of th College, says in his expe shead of all others in pu shortest time. In early the following as the resu vations :- Leicesters, down cross, Leicestercross, Cotswold being th 3. There is always a ronto for good mutton here for the English r Southdown or a Sout higher prices there than good cross for wool and said to be Leicester with 4. Will depend entirel the soil and what you re ture, whether natural or

LIVE S It is a bad sign for a little or no grain exce will pay to give some gr cows, and to hogs. they consume than a

If the harness be horse, or the saddle be a rider, he may be l stable as easily as for the halter, the act of Boiled rye is in no w in foal, but it is not a mare in this condition. for a mare, and at this in good pasture, no gra the mare is working, clever once a day wou

A correspondent of the used quite successfully phur to one-half pound of water; boil one hou add three gallons of wat-then dip hot. The co cents per head. Sir J. B. Lawes says t by sheep it has been fo stored up in increased cent., while cattle only

weight eight per cent

the live weight of sh twelve and a half pour Professor Henry says our farmers give more colts as well as calves. easily attainable that acidity of the stemac system in good order. to raise calves on versay, use oats and oil studying the wants of the

able to raise fine ani Stringhalt is a nervou difficult and sometimes It is caused by failure act, by which the contra is not controlled and the voluntarily. This exces wearies the horse and in fulness. It may be ber of nux vomics daily for stop for a week and re-three weeks. Brisk rut pecially from the stifle rough woollen cloth for morning may be useful.

Scratches is a diseas cannot be cured by alone. It consists of a blisters which break as serum, which sticks to crusts, under which t continues, causing the swelling at times cont the heels to the back. be to give a pound of day. After that to give or even longer, and app of zinc, one drachm d water, to the diseased carefully protected again irritant liquid filth, who priginal cause of the dis

It will be found a goo calves to lead, and will saives to lead, and will afterward when the cal It is not an easy task, so easy as to teach a writer has done the lat two months will hardly the former. Kindness pair is a froliceome animot hang back and refu go off with a rush and hold it. To teach this plete head-stall should be held by the right in the left. With a sh