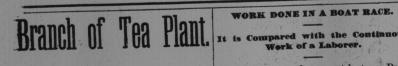
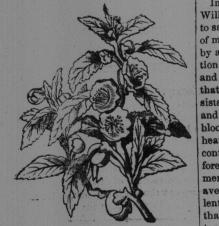
## MC2397

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## POOR DOCUMENT

## THE SATURDAY GAZETTE, ST. JOHN, N. B.,





In the course of a recent lecture Prof. either side but the pine stems retreating

In the course of a recent lecture Prof. William P. Trowbridge of Yale had this to say: "It is well known that the action of muscle in contracting is accompanied by a des:ruction of tissue, a true combus-tion in one sense, carbonic acid, water, and other products being formed, and that the refreshment of the muscle con-sists in the rejection of these products and a building up of tissue through the blood, which flows to the muscle from the blood, which flows to the first is essential to continued action. Muscular work there-fore involves both fatigue and refresh-ment as strength or muscular force. The average laborer performs work equiva-average laborer performs work equiva-stant the point the point of the poi

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The sledge and horses will be deposite

less than two hours they might hope to reach the town. The forest had now become very dark, for here the stems were of gigantic size, and the afternoon was already well ad-vanced. Nothing was there to be seen on either side but the nine stems retreating. use he had a pair of s ne on the list of governesses or com-

panions seeking places. Most people regarded her with sus-picion, as the peculiar sight of a young lady elegantly attired in fur trimmed jacket, but wearing no hat, attracted attention. Many people turned round in the street to look at her, and more than one tried to accost her with insolent free-dom his business. She had talked and he had listened, but had given little or no infor-nation about himself beyond mentioning at he was a native of Ha

dom. As Clara walked along she now and then glanced nervously over her shoul-der to make sure that the dreaded figure of her faithless lover was nowhere whet but these fears were groundless, figure of her faithless lover was nowhere in sight, but these fears were groundless, for strange faces only met her on every side. After wandering about in a fruit-less fashion for several hours she was utterly worn out and disheartened, not having even found a place where she could sit down to rest. She peeped through the plate glass win-dow of a large draper's shop filled with bustling customets and obsequious shop-men. One of the latter looked at her with a familiar leer which sent the blood to her checks, and caused her to move quickly on. The next house was a handsome pala-tial residence, in front of which stood a swelling porter in splendid green and gold

been living some years in Ru where, or in what capacity, he to say. They had discussed Sc Goethe, Beethoven and Mozar Goethe, Beethoven and Moza and Thorwaldsen together, and these subjects he had shown hi well informed and intelligent, bean unable to form a conjectu particular branch of science, t to which he himself belonged.

Clara that he explanation Weyprecht had played toward her; perhaps he himself was in league with the brigands, and had all along intended to rob her of her earn-ings! That he had admired her was evi-dent, but he had no doubt merely sought in the source of a tiresome

to enliven the monotony of a ti journey by a passing firtation, a thrown her over without computer the first necessity. Some women might have thou

Some women might have thought of applying to justice, and endeavoring to recover the lost property by bringing an action against the man who had caused the loss, but such a course did not even occur to Clara. Her only wish-was never to meet him again, and, if pos-sible, forget him. As soon as she had rested sufficiently she would resume her task of service seeking. She mast find some engagement before nightfall if she did not wish to beg her bread in the street. But she was not

before nightfall if she did not with her bread in the street. But shi yet rested enough by any me must sit here a little longer. S

must sit here a little longer. She tell sa comfortable, so safe in this secluded sanc-tuary, with its incense scented atmos-phere, and that pale faced saint with great calm eyes keeping watch over her. By and by her weary eyes began to close, and Clara had fallen asleep in the corner

