No Perfect Work But God's.

For I'll dip my brush in the river of time,
And the lights of eternity paint." "I will write," said the poet, "a beautiful son In the glory and strength of my might, I will liberate truth. The shackles of wrong Shall be broken, and sin, red handed an

strong, Shall be slain by the words I shall write."

'Neath the broad dome of heaven's encircl blue, Sculptured columns reared stately and vast, And the architect smiled as the palace growp But the finger of time pierced those column While the mountains, God's buildings, stood

The picture lacked something that glowed The picture isoses sometimes unrolled;
the breast,
On the sea when the sunset unrolled;
The best of the peem was never expressed;
Man's grandest achievement is dross at the bei
Compared with God's labor of gold.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

DIAMOND WOOING

A NOVEL

(BY THE AUTHOR OF "GARTE.")

'It was when I was only a little girl that he first got that power over me. He knew my father was rich, and he wanted me to e promised to him for his—you know what Then my father put me in the con vent and I stayed there seven years, till we thought he had lost the power, or was dead, perhaps. But he found me in America and made me come back, and now it's worse Why doesn't your father have him ar-

rested and imprisoned? It can be done."
"Oh, my poor fasher! He cannot, Tom.
Do not sek me that!"
"I must ask it, Kate; remember, I love

you. Why is it, Kate?"
"My father is afraid of him, too," she said, chafing one hand with the other with a pitcous expression of pain. "If he did anything against him, he would be ruined. My father cannot help me, Tom."
"But I do not understand.
your father done that he should be afraid of
such a scoundrel as S!urk?" I demanded

She hesitated long before answering

moving her hands and head restlessly and fetching many troubled sighs. At last she laid her hand shrinkingly on mine and I grasped it firmly.
"I will tell you, Tom," she said in a fal-

tering voice, "but you know I would tell no one in the world but you. My dear papa did not do wrong himself, but there were people connected with him who did, and made the blame seem to be his. And there were some papers of my papa's which— which—oh—" Yes, yes, I understand, darling; and

Slurk stole the papers?"
"Yes—that is—no; it was worse than that, for he didn't know where the papers were kept—no one knew that but I. Tom, ne made me sleep, and in my sleep he made me go to the place where they were, and take them out and give them to him. He made me rob my own fasher—put my own dear paps in his hateful power. I would rather have died! And paps forgave me—

ment I believe I would have shot him inhesitatingly and rejoiced in the deed. Murder would be a righteous work when brought on such as he. And if the murder were brought home to me, could I suffer in

Kate had risen slowly from her chair and was now fronting me, scanning my face and bearing with curious eagerness. She held her hands across her bosom, alternately

her hands across her bosom, alternately interlacing the tips of her fingers and pulling them free again. Her lips moved as it in speech, but no sound came from them.

I got up presently looking, I dare say, very solemn, as, indeed, I fets. Her eyes followed mine as I ross, and now we gazed straight at each other for some moments.

"I promised you that you should be freed," I said, " and you shall be. I shall be sorry to have any man's blood on my hands, but if you can be saved in no other

You do love me, indeed!" she murmured with a sort of sad exultation in her

tone. "But," she added, "I cannot let you do it. I cannot lose you, even to be freed from him. It is my father's fault, after all. "I take it upon myself," interrupted I

with a dignity which may have been absurd, but which did not seem so to me at the "But it would be mu.Jer—at any rate,

the law would call it so. No, you must not be called a murderer, Tom. But I—shey would not hang a woman—let me do it! I should love to do it!" And she spoke with a look that confirmed

the words.

was treated by his valet in private than Kate was aware, but I made no allusion to this. The more I reflected upon the enter-prise, the more inclined I was to assent to it. It was wild, fantastic, unconventional; "I was wishing to speak a momens to prise, the more inclined I was to assent to it. It was wild, fanishic, unconventional; but it had importent practical murity in the world permit in the world permit in the world permit in the world of the capanes of suilible and in the world in the world

tailed discussion of our plans. Every mo-ment that Kate remained with me increased her peril, especially if, as she seemed to think was the case, Slurk had

dispatched her bither. As to his motive in so doing, I had no difficulty in form-ing an opinion. There was little doubt that he meant to use her as an undoubt that he meant to use her as an unconscious cat's paw to steal the diamonds,
as before to purioin the papers compromising her father. Had I been asleep, the
device could hardly have failed of success.
But as Kate seemed herself not to suspect
the nature of her involuntary errand, I
would not additionally distress her by
alluding to it. It was enough that it furnished me with a sufficient pretext, had
others been wanting, for it flighing chastiseothers been wanting, for inflicting chastise

ment on the valet. Kate said, in answer to my inquiry as to the proposed time of our starting on the pionic expedition the next day, that it would probably be about eleven in the fore-

when reasons of her objection.
"Not now," she said hastily, "I hear papa coming. Wait till after breakfast and then you shall know."
We were standing at the gate of the courtward hearth of the fact ward hearth of the courtward hearth of the fact was already seated in the carriage. Slark was on the pape coming. Wait till after breakfast and then you shall known."

We were standing at the gate of the courty yard, breathing the fresh morning air. She left me and returned to the house, whence Mr. Birchmore almost immediately itsued and sainted me with more than his usual cordiality. I wondered what his behavior would have been had be known of the transactions of the neat picks or of what.

Mr. Birchmore said no more and we went seated in the carriage. Slurk was on the box with a large basket containing our promore and I took our places.—One of us, at least, with a heavy heart. The tandlord story would have been had be known of the transactions of the past picks or of what.

We have a contained no more and we went with the more stand to more and we went with the carriage. Slurk was on the box with a large basket containing our promore and I took our places.—One of us, at least, with a heavy heart. The tandlord story would have been had be known of the work of the carriage. Slurk was on the box with a large basket containing our promore and I took our places.—One of us, at least, with a heavy heart. The tandlord story would have been had be known of the work of the carriage. Slurk was on the box with a large basket containing our promore and I took our places.—One of us, at least, with a heavy heart. The tandlord story was a strendly story with a large basket containing our promore and I took our places.—One of us, at least, with a heavy heart. The tandlord story was a strendly story with a large basket containing our promore and I took our places.—One of us, at least, with a heavy heart. The tandlord story was a strendly story was a strendly story was a strendly seated in the carriage.

was in store for us during the day. He began to talk about Kohlstein, and related several ancedetes of the bandits by whom it was said formerly to have been inhabited. "I have been up there more than once," he remarked, "and the traces of their occupation are still visible. I remember one feature that particularly impressed me—a narrow cleft or chasm of considerable doubt intermediate. have thrown their prisoners when they

and have one's ekcleton fished out again the following year, perhaps, and a sensational paragraph in the newspapers. You young folks must pick your steps carefully to

"Forewarned is forearmed!" rejoined I was out short by a summons to breakfast. Before I could reply, however, her expression changed again. She appeared to think intensely for a few moments, and then her face lighted up. Suddenly she caught my hand and kissed it.

"And hiss me, Tom!" she cried excitedly. "Kiss me, for I deserve at! I have thought of a way that will save us all!"

Much startled, and half fearing that the girl's mind had given way under the pressure of trouble, I was attempting to quiet her, but she silenced me by an impetuous gosture, and went on speaking eagerly and rapidly.

On this occasion Slurk waited at table, and I observed him with more than usual attention and to best with more than usual attention. He was certainly a villainous-looking character; but he appeared to be, for ressons beet known to himself, in excellent spirits this morning, a circumstance which stirred up an unwilling kind of compassion within me, reflecting what a speedy and final end was going to be put to all his possibilities of enjoyment. Vile though his life had been, it was the only one he had.

Kate likewise had the semblance of unusual gaiety, but I could see that it was On this occasion Slurk waited at table, and

oidly.

To-morrow we have planned to go to lister feigned or the result of nervous histein for a pionic. It's a great, excitement. And my judgment was justimense rook, where robbers lived hun-fied when, after breakfast, she overtook me

seemed to be plausibility in her scheme; at the worst it would be better than shooting the man outright. But would the recovery of the papers put an end to Slurk's persecution of Kate as well as of her father? Would not his power over her-remain?

"But we can have him imprisoned then, you see," was her answer to my objection, "and for fear of that he would never trouble me again. He would have been in prison long ago but for the papers."

"It certainly seems a good plats," I said, after a continued attempt to turn the matter over in my mind. "We'll ask your father over in my mind. "We'll ask your father over in my mind. "We'll ask your father opinion to-morrow,"

"Oh, he must know nothing of iil" she exclaimed with a gesture of vehement dissent. "He would betray it. You don't know how—what a power that villain has over him. Slurk treats him like a child when they are slone. No, Tom; we must do it all curselves or it will fail. Only when it is done will dear pape get back his courage."

"I know more about how Mr. Birchmore was treated by his valet in private than Kate was aware, but I made no allusion to this. The more I reflected upon the enterprise, the more inclined I was to assant to this. It was wishing to speak a moment to this. The more I reflected upon the enterprise, the more inclined I was to assant to this. The more I reflected upon the enterprise, the more inclined I was to assant to this. The more I reflected upon the enterprise, the more inclined I was to assant to this. The more I reflected upon the enterprise, the more inclined I was to assant to this. It was wishing to speak a moment to this. The moment was rather greated and manufactured and unattractive quarters in which to carry on the surface and it is an an inclined I was to assant to this. The moment was rather greated and manufactured to the product of the produ

downward earnestly, however, my eyer, becoming accustomed to the gloom, could dimly discern what seemed to be a bostom at a depth of not more than twenty feet "It's an awful thing to do, after all!" I door came to be in this condition?" and I pulled out the loose socket as I spoke, and the screws fell to the floor. "Indeed, I did not know this!" exclaimed murmured, after a long inspection, looking

she, but the dismay and confucion which were but too plainly visible on her face belied her words. "You will understand, however, that a

house whose fastenings are so much out of house whose fastenings are so much out of order would not be a proper place to keep treasures in. Well, good bye, Christina. I am going to Kohlstein, and probably I sha'n's spond another night here. When you write to your brother in Paris, you may tell him that the diamonds are quite safe, though they may have been in danger."

"Will Herr Gainsborough let me say one word?"

ing tone," bring the backet here, if you please. We mean to take our luncheon or

(To be continued).

Henry Burton was before Justice Russell yesterday charged with disorderly conduct

She Wined Him Out.

In an Ottawa Court.

please. W this side."

"It's too late—I have no time," returned I, with an emphasis all the more coldly contemptuous because of the secret inclina-tion I felt—in view of her youth and prettiwould probably be about eleven in the forenoon. We would, therefore, have ample
time to settle the particulars of our scheme
before the hour of accionarrived. At parting she clung to me with peculiar tenderness; nor had I seer loved her so well as at
that moment, when I looked forward to
heratisg her forever from the evil spell
that had been blighting her young life.

After she had gone, I had the curiosity to
cxamine the belt on the door. The explanation of its mysterious opening proved simple enough. The screws whereby the
sockst of the bolt had been fastened to the
door-frame had been removed, and the
holes to enlarged that they could be slipped
in add out without difficulty. Socket and
screws had then been replaced, so that the
bolt could be shot agreedily as before. But
the tecturity was only an illusion; for, the
latch being turned, a slight push would

Where is Christina?" I asked him. "Where is Christina?" I asked him.
"She has gone to the town to sell eggs.
Did the Herr want anything?"
"I should like to have sent for a corew-driver, but probably I can get one on our way back," was my answer, and with that

we drove away.

In about half an hour, proceeding by un pation are still visible. I remember one feature that particularly impressed me—a row cleft or chasm of considerable stein. It was a vast four-sided mass of depth, into which the old fellows are said to gray rook, scamed with deep clefts and fishave thrown their prisoners when they became refractory."

"Would the fall kill them?"

"I should say not; the bottom seemed full of chopped brushwood and other such rabbish. But no human being could have got out unsaided; and probably a day or two's lonely sojourn there would bring the most resolute malcontent to terms. It would be a ghastly fate to fall in there nowadays an ideal place for a robber stronghold; im. sures, running horizontally and vertically

an ideal place for a robber stronghold; impregnable, certainly, to any attack save that of the heaviest modern artillery.

"We must get out and walk from here," remarked Mr. Birchmore. "There's only one way of getting to the top, and that's on the other side. I have got a touch of my the tother side. I have got a touch of my the tother side. I have got a touch of my the matics to day, and hardly think Ishall be able to do the climbing. However, that in each't interfere with you young people, of course."

I exchanged a covert glance with Kate as I helped her to descend from the carriage, and she pressed my hand and emiled. I admired her courage as much as I lamented the apparent lack of it in her father. The horse having been unharnessed and tethered where some cool grass grow beside a stream, we struck off across the sandy pooled. Sinch covering the man of the court.

In an Ottawa Court.

a stream, we struck off across the sand upland, Slurk carrying the big basket, Mr. Birchmore walking with a rather feeble step near him, and Kate and I in front. It was an even hotter day than yesterday and the tramp was a wearisome one. By the time we arrived at the foot of the Stein we were quite ready to rest a few minutes in the shadow of the rock, for coolness and

CURRENT TOPICS

An English engineer, Mr. Harry Footnar, has been investigating the subject of abrasion and corrosion of steel rails. He found the loss of material not to be in pro-portion to amount of traffic, and that the corresion on the bright or wearing surface of the rail, was four or five times mor rapid than on the body of the rail. GERMAN photographers have succeeded i photographing a projectile in the ccurse of its flight, and some of these photographs show the head of condensed air which precedes every shot. It is said to be this "head" which prevents even skilful riflemen from hitting an empty egg shell when hung on a long thread. The air blows the shell out of the way of the bullet.

HALFPENNY fares on the Landon under ground railroads are predicted for the near future. It appears that some of the subur-ban London tramways have tried the (x-periment of low fares and report satisfac-tory results. The Southwark and Deptford Company report that in the past half-year they carried 134,000 passengers at a half-penny each, and 2,322,000 at a penny each. The average fare overhead was only 101d.

MAYIN ADAMS, when the express Dusiness was in its infaney, had an office and two horses in New York. One of these horses was a fine, fast animal and the other an old, broken down nag. Packages that were to be delivered immediately he sent orthodid the fast horse. Of goods that disn't have to be rushed he would say: "Leave them for the old hose." In expressions. murmured, after a long inspection, toking up at Kate.

"Are you ready?" was all her answer.

"Yes," said I, shamed by her resolution.

"Let him come."

She mounted the little ridge, and stood with her graceful figure silkonetted against the blue heavens. I, below, turned up the ouffs of my sleeves and buttoned my coat them for the old hose." In every express cffice to this day there is an "old hose" room, where undelivered and unclaimed packages are kept.

across my chest.
" Slurk !" called she, in a clear, penetrat-A MATERIAL for clothes has been well-nigh porfeoted in Eogland which acts as a life preserver. It is composed of threads of cork interwoven with cotton, silk, of Garments made from this stoff have the She remained standing there, with her back toward me. From my lower position I could not see whether Slurk were answer-ing her summons with abortity or not; but since it would be his last opportunity appearance of ordinary clothing, but are remarkably buoyant. It is satisfactory to know that drowning is to become one of the lost arts. Hereafter no body but the of obeying her orders, I was content to let him take his time. By and by a be appeared, with the basket on his arm; he descended the ledge, and Kate followed him, with her small boy need be in danger of death while in the water. For nothing can ever make the urchin wear clothes while awimming. He considers himself enough of a buoy "Set it down there, near the edge of this

without being corked up. An E'mira dcotor has discovered that delicate persons live the longest, and he instances Mr. Triden as a good example of the truth of his hobby. Befong, robust-teoriesay: "On, I can stand anything; A Girl Swims the Detroit River.

Miss Oiga Dohmstretch, a comely 17year-old German belle and daughter of a prominent business man, has created a sensation in the eastern part of the two who will have me; and the first thing you know preumonis or some such disease sensation in the eastern part of the town by swimming the American channel of the Detroit River to Belle Isle Park, a distance guarding against draughts, is careful during slightly over a belle rile. Wiss Olds has a such as the contrary, is always allebely over a belle rile. Wiss Olds has a good example of the truth of his holds. This den as a good example of the truth of his holds. This conditions will have me instance and the properties of his conditions.

rather have died! And gaps torgave me—
the first control of the co that the machine will present so little ro-sistance to the sea and wind that it can be run out to a stranded vessel and the people on board be brought ashore without diffi-An officer passing the house at No. 1,105 West Jackson street heard a terrible comonly, by two mon working the levers. The machine is in construction at Camden, N.J. motion inside, and upon making an investi-gation found the owner of the place emashing the furniture and dishes. In the Mr. Lake will, perhaps, find that the Atlan

gaton found the owner of the place mashing the furniture and dishes. In the centre of the parlor were the ruins of a piano, while chair-legs and fragments of furniture were lying in various corners of the room. He was looked up. Yeslerday when brought before Justice Russell be declared that his pretty daughter, who appeared in court against him, was the cause of the whole trouble. He declared that she would play the piano till 8 o'clock they are home together, and the first thing was to go to the piano and play for usually came home together, and the first thing was to go to the piano and play for merely an hour. This had been repeated so many times that he concluded the only way to stop it was to demolish the instrument. Burton was fined \$25 and costs.—

Ohicago Times.

Mr. Lake will, perhaps, find that the Atlantic Ocean when aroused has more vigor whan he gives it credit for.

The set who prefer fresh fruit to proserves will take considerable comfort from the following statement, which appears in a recent number of the London Echo:

"Fruit is highly charged with an imponderable element, electricity, the active life principle we all possess in a relative degree. Now cook this fruit, and what becomes of this evanished from the scene, together with much of its delicious odor, and has left us nothing but dead matter. Now it could be a supplied to the contrary, by subtic Osean when aroused has more vigor than he gives it credit for. physical powers. On the contrary, by subsisting on dead matter, he subtracts—uses up—his own supply of the vital element to get rid of the inert mass he igcorantly puts into his stomach." It is nevertheless a fact that freeh fruit, as used

It was fifteen years after their marriage, the record says, when Prof. Stowe found in his wife's room one day several sheets of paper covered with her handwriting. As he took them up and read a description of the death of Uncle Tom no vision of the effect in Canada, is rarely to be found on the tables of the mass of the people of Great Britain. They seem to prefer preserves. According to a well-informed corres pondent, in Paris the excellent system of drains enables the telegraph engineer to lay his wires in lead pipes fastened to the top of the arch. Throughout the whole of Germany the exigencies of war and climate led to the completion of the underground system of telegraph wires in 1880. In Vienna both telegraph and telephone wires are carried on brackets along the front of houses. In London most of the telegraph wires are buried, but the chief nuisance there, like in Berlin, arises from the telephone lines, which are increasing daily. He was only a boy, but he was before the It is cheaper to swing a wire in midair than to carry it underground, for three rea-sons: First, the exial line need not be Police Magistrate.
"Well, my lad," said the court, kindly, "according to the officer making the arrest, you were painting the town red. Have you anything to say for yourself?' No, your honor ; the officer is right."

SHORT SUMMER SERMONS. Warm. Weather Wiedom of Our Friend.

> Gin a man credit if you want to star him on de road to de poo' house.
> As it am de roughness of de grindstun
> which sharpens de ax, so it am de trubbles
> of life which size up de human mind.
> Gray ha'r am entitled to respect only
> when de owners of gray heads respect deirselves.

when do owners of gray heads respect derselves.

It doan' do any good to light a candle
arter you have bin eatin' wormy apples in
de dark.

De pussen who judges of de speed of a
mule by his bray musn't complain if everybody passes him on de road.

De pusson who am nebber tempted
desarves no partickler credit fur obeyin' de
law.

De less advice you gin widout pay de mo' oredit you will receive fur bein' chuck full o' wisdom. Men who expect to be treated just as you

won's pay de grocer fur 'taters nor de butcher fur scup bone. De man who aims to elevate his fellowmen can't be too keerful to prevent de nay-burs from oberhearin' his fam'ly riots.

Do man who kin sot down an' tell you exactly what dis kentry needs to make her

Mormon Blood Atonement

Kate Field insists, in an article in the September "North American Review," that the Mormons have both preached and practiced blood atonement—the shedding of human blood—what the rest of the prople of the United States would call murder—and that in certain instances, like that of the Mountain Meadow massacre, they have practiced that core of murder on a large scale. She quotes Heber C. Kimball as

preaching thus:
"If a man has done wrong, toll him to do "If a man has done wrong, tell him to do right for the future and do a good work, and peradventure God will remit his sins and not require any more than a lamb, a pigson, a calf, or something of that kind as an aborement. But it will require a great many beifers for some of you, and you will fied your house left unto you desolate."

Miss Field says that, on Sunday evening.
Ostober 12.b., 1884, Elder Penrose, editer of the Morrose Church ware, the Description of the Morrose Church waren. Ostober 12th, 1884, Edder Penrosc, editor of the Mormon Church organ, the Describ News, arose in the Twelfth Ward Messing House of Sala Lake City and preached a sermon on "Blood Atonement." He admitted that it was a principle of his religion, but that the time had not yet some to carry it out! The edder declared that it only applied to such as had icined bat it only applied to such as had joined

the Church and apostatized.

Miss Field's article is responsible, also for a mest horrible narration about a Mrs Mansfield, who had revealed certain Mor on secrets. Her two sons told the story "Brown took us to a place where some-thing was thrown over our faces. Then we were conducted down stone steps into a room lighted with candles. There they brought poor mother almost naked. We were asked whether she had told us about the Endowment House, and we said 'No,' but Brown contradicted us. They cut mother's shroat and disemboweled her be-fore our eyes, and then told us to leave the Cerrisory in twenty-four hours, or we'd be

reated in the same way."
If these statements are true, Brown and the Moranos evidently need looking after, for other things as we'l as a polygamous

Buddhism gives no explanation of the beginning of all things; its starting point is that the world and men exist and that everything is subject to change. Everything with, if taken in time, effect permane. the little wheel of a bioyole. The theory is moves toward either destruction or renova-that the machine will present so little re-tion. Nirvana—" perfection or salvation" cases of chronic throat, bronchist tion. Nirvana..." perfection or salvation." oaces of chrois the state toward which the righteous lung discases. tend. For the theist there is the absorp-tion of the individual in God; for the atheist absorption in nothing. A human life is not a separate entity; it is a portion, so to speak, of the universal life. The life that sinceth is shall die, says Buddhism; it shall sink through lower and lower forms until it reaches annihilation. The right. one life, rising ever upward, attains at length to Nirvana, and is reabsorbed in the Divine Essence. There is ever-increasing joy in ever-increasing wisdom, and after one life is ended there shall be another, ever accending the scale of holiness, stretch-ing up to beatific and illimitable heights. This was transmigration; not of souls— for Gautama held that there was no such thing as a soul—but of life; each indi-vidual, according to the good or bad use he makes of his present life, becomes after death another individual of higher or lower character. And yet it is almost an error to say that Buddha taught absorption into God as the stage of existence beyond Nirvans; for it does not appear that Buddhism acknowledges a God. Perfection can go no further; it is the vanishing point of the human landscape.

Three strange fish made their appearance in Placentia Harbor, Nfid., a few days ego in Placentia Harbor, Nfld., a few days 20, much to the surprise of the inhabitants, who had never set eyes upon the like of them before. Armed with a harpoon and a rife, John F. Burke, aided by his neighbors, succeeded in killing one of the monsters. It is twenty feet in length and five feet in diameter. In color it is nearly all black with one large white stripe on each side. Its body is covered with a coat of feat seembling whole fet two and a half of fat resembling whale fat, two and a half inches thick. The strangest thing about the creature is its very large teeth, which fit so closely when its jaws are shut that carcely any water penetrates through

"A Man Frae Glesca."

sons: First, the exial line need not be insulated; secondly, the coat of tubicg and of excavation is avoided; and, thirdly, the engineer can take short cuts overhead instead of being compelled to follow all the awkward angres of the stroets. But the electrical overhead wires in Europe are doomed.

A Glasgow draper, who was narrating his experiences during his first visit to England, said he stepped into an Episcopal Church in the middle of the service just to electrical overhead wires in Europe are doomed.

"No.1 can't do it!" sau min more rock, where robbers lived hum as we on she way greatist to my room to goes there now. I have been there, and I remember that on the top it is full of deep eleft sand holes; and I thought how, if how find a state of the control of the make with a state of the control of the make with a find when a state of the control of the make with a find when a state of the control of the make with a find when a state of the control of the make with a find when a state of the control of the make with a find when a state of the control of the make we in it as tught! On my way bask to my on make make my and the principle of the control of th

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Important Hints Regarding the Next The next High School ent to will be held on Tuesday. Wednesday and Thursday, the 21th 22nd and 23 d December. The work in reading, arithms tic, spelling and froncuncing, wfitting, geography, grammar and composition as hitherto. The Hierature lessons for December are; The Truant, p. 46; The Vision of Mirzs, pp. 63.71. The Bell of Atri, p. 111; Lechinvar, p. 169; A Christmas Carol, p. 207; Chent to Air, p. 285; A Forced Recruit, p. 287; National Morality, p. 295. For next July: The Vision of Mirzs; Death of Little Nell; p. 100; The Bell of Atri; Dora, p. 137; The Changeling, p. 205; A Forced Recruit at Solferine; National Morality; The Two Breathe, p. 314.

Breathe, p. 314.

In Drawing—Books Nos. 4 and 5 of the Canadian Drawing Course are to be used. In History—Outlines of English history; the outlines of Canadian history generally, you.

Between readin' a man's character by his suggest to 1841. The municipal institutions of Ontario and the Federal form of the Dominion Government. At the December examination the marks assigned cember examination the marks assigned for English history will be 75 as heretofor. for English history will be 75 as heretofer, but 25 additional marks will be awarded as a maximum bonus for Canadian history. In July, 1887, and subsequently, English and Canadian history will be valued as prescribed in the regulations.

The literature for the next third-class seachers' examination will be taken from the new High School Reader, and will to different from the prescribed for record different from the prescribed for each different from the prescribed for record different from the prescribed from the prescribed for the prescribed from the prescribed for the prescribed from t

exactly what die kentry needs to make her great an' glorious may have no ideah what his will be taken from A religion which can't stand befo' desight of a circus purceshun or de sound of a fiddle am not worf lugging aroun' de kentry.

People who expect a man to kick his own dog in case of a fight have got a big surprise laid up fur 'em.

When you flatter yerself dat de majority of people doan know de difference between de roar of a lion and de bray of an ase you have struck a balance pel which will bring ye down kerflop.

Lots of men who would establish an orfun asylum if dey had de money will beat a wood-sawyer down 80 per cent. below de goin' price.

The man blood Atonement.

The man blood Atonement.

**The man blood Reader, and will to different from that prescribed for scond class. The literature lessons for the former - class III.—are: The Golden Scales, from Addison, 9. 88; Vicar of Wakefield, p. 127; Unthoughtfuine-s, Artood, p. 227; Death of the P. octoner. Artoo Swinburne's The Foresken Garden, and

Gosse's Return of the Swallows.

The literature for second class is Thomson's Seasons—Autumn and Winter, and the last three chapters of Southey's L fe of Nelson.

In Latin—Cester's Ballom Britannicum for classes II. and III; additional for class II., Cicero's In Cablinam I. and Virgil's

In French-Lamartine's Christophe C. ombe for both classes, but only chapters XXV. to XL for class III

A Fine Fellow

He may be, but if he tells you that any preparation in the world is as good at Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor dipfres the advice. Imitations only rrve the value of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractors.

The Tichborne claimant is now residing in New York. A certificate was filed in the Bureau of Vital Statistics the other day stating that Lillian Tichborne, daughter of Sir Boger Charles Doughty Tichborne and Lillian Rosa Eunever, his wife, died on Saturday last, at No. 111 Fourth avenue, of nolera infantum, 25 days after birth

"Good deeds," once said the celebra el Richter, "ring clear through Heaver like a bell." One of the best deeds is to all, yare human" sufferings. "Last fal! my daughter was in decline." avg Mrs Mary Hipson, of Montrose, Kanas

body thought she was going into tion. I got her a bottle of Dr. .
Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' and it outed her." Such facts as the above need no comment.

Two companies of divers, says the Mainichi Shimbun, a Japanese paper, have obtained permission from the prefeate of Saga and Fakucka to salve the wrock of a foreign vessel sunk between Takashima and Himejima 242 years ago.

"As is the bud bit with an envious worm," Fo is many a youth out down by the gnaw

A Chinaman, who has been in the New Westminster, Canada, j.il, under rentence of death, was very angry when told a few days ago that he was reprieved for a month. He said that after death his soul would inhabit the body of a bird, and the was anxious for the transmigration to take place, that he might peak out the eyes of those who had testified against him.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using Dr. Pierce s "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." They operate without disturbance to the coustitution, diet, or cocupation. For sick-headache, constipation, impure blood, dizziness, sour cructations from the stomach, bad taste in mouth, billious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, internal fever, bloated feeling about stomach, rush of blood to head, take Dr. Pierce's "Pellets." By druggists. ets." By druggists.

Mgr. Capel, who is living near San Francisco attending to the publication of two books, one relating to the power, state and influence of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States, recently received news of the death of his venerable mother. Of her ten children but three survive, nun, another the priest and the third merchant.

Charles Zachary Macaulay, who died Southsea a few days ago, was a brother Lord Macaulay, the historian.

A Philadelphia detective is reported as as in that bunco men and that class of thieves rarely, if ever, approach red-headed persons, because red-headed men, as a rule, are quick tempered and are apt to make considerable fuss as soon as they know that they have been robbed, and of all things he bunco man detests a fuss the mass. he bunco man detests a fuse the most

The devastation of the Spanish forests made evident by the fact that the ties for a railway to the iron mines of Aragon are to be furnished by a firm of lumber merchants in Ellenville, State of New York.

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