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## A PEEP AT NORWAY.

Eagle Nest" Farm Houses, Bonders Homes and Churches.

THE EVERLASTING PINE OF NORWAY

The Quaint "Stavekerker" of Central Norway and Their Weird and Pic-turesque Surrroundings-Village-Like Houses of the Farmers.

(From our own Correspondent.) ondon, Dec. 7, 1893.—Some of the arintectural features of Norway are exdingly distinctive and curious, when is remembered that, contrasted with the age of civilization in southern Europe, the Norse are comparatively newwhat might be termed three zones of buildings and edifices, each giving an almost universally different example of structural style and material. In the remote and desolate north all ancient structures are of stone. In southern Norway oak and beech have been utiliz-In the central districts everything has been, and is still, built of pine. If one has grown to believe that oak represents all that is enduring and al-

most everylasting amongst the nobler woods serviceable to man, his ideas will e modified when he has come to know the ancient pine-built structures of central Norway. One gazes in admiration and wonder when the strong, perfect beams in the old Sir Walter Raleigh house at Youghal, Ireland, in the ancient houses of the gentry in other portions of that country, and in almost awed admiration upon the oaken stalls, screens particularly those in the very ancient particularly those in the very ancient parish churches, like that of Stoke Pogwhere Gray wrote his "Elegy," and those of Grassmere and of Crossthwaite, Keswick. These nave stood staunch and true for two, three, four and perpaps five hundred years. It is no unmmon thing in Norway to find eagle nest farm buildings, city warehouses, bonders' or large farmers' storehouses, as well as homes and curious old pier-houses beside the flords, built wholly of pine, still well preserved, which are quite s old: while the strange little old hurches of central Norway, also entirely constructed of pine, possess a surprising number of their original timbers, placed where they stand to-day long before the generable minster of York or the melowed cathedral of Salisbury assumed nything like their present forms.

Fiord, I noticed that the oldest portion if the farmer's house—a long rambling structure which seemed to have had built upon it a new annex for each genisa single tree of Norway pine, stripped eration or century—was by far the stoutfarmer as to its age. The family legenfound to be from 150 to 250 years old. room, around which had been added story high walls, was over 400 years old, timbers as the day when it was built girls who tend the mountain herds in outlines of the cross, and they all stand summer, which had been built from 150

to 250 years ago. I soon began to notice that if the older ortions of all these structures were not the best, it was still, considering its age, incomparably the best preserved; and another curious fact, that such portion was invariably of different construction, became apparent. The pine timbers in these structural portions of the greatest antiquity were invariably placed on end, in the formation of walls, and never laid together horizontally. This ancient method of building, I finally learned, is what the Norse call "reisvark," that raised work, or "stood-up work," and this peculiar method of building lies the secret of the astounding antiquity of the famous wooden churches of Norway. Every portion is constructed of orwegian pine, so enduring beyond any istorically known oak that it has withtood the furies of Norwegian storms, he rigors of almost Arctic winters and again the scorching heat of almost tropcal summers, through periods ranging from five to eight hundred years.

The appearance of both these curious old churches and the older class of mills and storehouses would indicate almost an Oriental origin, I have been frequently impressed with the quite start | found here, a rudely wrought, tiny iron bing similarity. Coming suddenly over ship; the chalice is 350 years old; beside some lonely mountain path upon a cul- the altar hang the priests' vestments dattivated valley, where, as in the Thelemarken and Hardanger districts, little innovation has found its way, the various groups of farm houses and outbuild- across the chancel to which are yet atings, dark and weather-beaten, are here tached some rotting pulleys. This was and there newly stained with a kind of the ancient "gabe stok," or pillory, from red tar much used upon buildings in which in those dear old times many long Norway, have strongly suggested Orien- to have returned naughty children and tal affinities in color and architectural offending parents were strung up in sight style. The most prominent object in all of the congregation which had gathered these huddled structures is always the for consolation, forgiveness and prayer farm "storhaus," which rises story above | story, each upper story projecting beyond | tion of Norway may be regarded as the the one beneath it, like a huge pagoda turned bottom side upward and stood of these are what are known as bonders upon its roof. Continuous hanging ballor udalmen. These own absolutely their conies often extend entirely around each lands free from all rents, tithes or constory. Curious outside stairs ascend to ditions of tenure. The original titles to mons' heads and serpents often orna- ancient that they are written in an exment every available portion of outer | tinct language. Inheritance of land and space, and fantastic carved wooden horns personal property has lately been made project from the corners of the eaves, or seem ready to blare from the peaks property is alienated from its original arbaric design will be found. These at any time within three years, on pay vetures are all very ancient, but the hamlets of

tainty of recognition. The ancient and tiny pine churches of Norway are regarded by travellers as the lands, and emigration, do the rest. nost interesting curiosities of the coun-The best examples are those of Borgund, in Laerdal, the Hitterdal farmsteads, old as the forests about caurch, that of Lom, near Andword, Urlaes, beside the Lyster fiord, and that of

· CARLES AND THE

"Stavekirker," or stave churches, because all were originally constructed by the "reisvark," or pendendicular method of joining the huge pine timbers in their walls. The same treatment extended to provide and to all portions of the superporches and to all portions of the super-structures. The "stavekirker" of Bor of earth, has not yet grown beyond the gund, Litterdal Lom and Urnaes are the | thrifty, shifting sentiment of speculamore noted. All are still used as houses tion-where such conditions universally of worship save the Borgund church, exist; and but one, where, in a tiny corwhich is now a national curiosity, protected from desecration and decay by the erty-loving and almost land-wors Antiquarian Society of Christiania.

these "stavekirker" the Borgund church is the tiniest, most primitive and ancient; the Hitterdal church the most unique and symmetric, if not indeed There, too, the folk are free of the lord's beautiful; and the church of Urnaes most interesting from its proximity to preinteresting from its proximity to pre-historic surroundings. Burgond, set in own tiny estates. "Statesmen" in grand the heart of a deep valley surrounded old Cumberland and Udelmen in glorious with snow-capped mountains, sugests a Norway are like as brothers may be in toy church dropped there in the vagrant | those virtues of steadfastness, loyalty, inplay of some infant god of Norse mythology. It has almost the true pagoda form, diminishing, square and steep- butes of man. slanted roofs, rising above each other, the third extremely protruding and prom- built homes, which seem to have added a inent. This is in turn surmounted by a new clump of rock and wall for each distinct structure with a disproportionally generation or century, the Norwegian large roof, from which rises a central bonder's gaard or farm-house is an odd large roof, from which rises a central pinnacle, very like the minaret of a jumble of structures, like a tiny huddled mosque, the peaked gables of the highest hamlet in itself. Whether in one contwo stories being provided with most tinuous series of attached structures, or distinctively Oriental outwardly curving, horn-shaper ornamentations. Its entire outward appearance is barbaric and grotesque, and but for its quaint half | an irregular sort of court, protected from Gothic, half-Norman porches, strikingly the terrible winter storms. First there ilke the sunny south porches of the very is the farm-house itself, if the oldest still ancient parish churches of England, the widest, largest and most commodious would suggest that its dark interior was of all, with its invariable quaint, carved fitting housing only for some gigantic, fire-belching Hindoo god. Its inner dimensions are ridiculously small. The which there are often seen growing vanave is but twenty-three feet long and grant mountain flowers. Then there are about twenty wide: the chancel is only sixteen feet long and eleven in width; and timbers of English cathedrals, and but is one mass of carvings, strange old its privacy, for the family bath-house, the crosses, horrible defineations of the pas- dairy, always an important structure and sions, grotesque dragon heads, and loathsome intertwined serpents, interspersed with Runic inscriptions, as though in the all, the "storhaus." The latter is not stern olden days none might near the sacred presence without visible tokens lies of food, such as sugar, salt, candles,

The Hitterdal church is more symmetric than that of Borgund. Its dimensions are somewhat greater; and its six steep shingled roofs are carried to a far greater height. Three curious towers rise at equal gradient. The lowest above the apse and the second above the chancel are circular in form, have coneshaped peaks, like neatly thatched English haystacks; and the third, above where the nave is separated from the chancel by the diminutive transept, is sharply peaked from above a square tower. In visiting an "eagle-nest" farm ove the clouds beside the gloomy Naero ed wooden crosses. An interesting peculiarity of its interior is that the central tower is supported by wooden columns is a single tree of Norway pine, stripped of its bark, and whose dimensions have est, sturdiest and best. I questioned the never been equalled in any trees since found in Norwegian forests. Among dary memories and finally the family other curiosities of the Hitterdal church records agreed that it must have been is a chair of remarkable solidity, standbuilt some time in the sixteenth centuing beside the altar. Its carvings are ry, or perhaps three hunderd and fifty amazing in their character and profusion: years ago. In the Thelemarken district and it is pretty well settled by antiquariare many quaint old wooden mills which ans that it was made in the year 900. This leaves it among the oldest, if not In a bonder's home I visited in the the oldest of, wooden chairs in existence. Trondhjem country, the low, wide living Two facts should be kept in mind reother huger modern apartments and two which certainly adds greatly to their antique interest. No other material but and as perfect from decay in any of its pine has been used in their construction or restorations, and every one was originand when among the sacters of Romsdal ally built after the true church form. and Gudbransdal heights, I even found Each one possesses a nave, a chancel and saeter huts, the habitations of saeter side aisles, usually transepts giving the east and west with the altar and apse at

the head or east end of the cross.

of those earthly powers which delight

in conjuring an ever-present hell.

On the east bank of the Lyster Fiord. opposite Solvern, is perched the lonely hamlet of Urnaes. But a tiny patch of tillable land surrounds it, and then come the mountains which pierce the clouds above. Jutting out into the gloomy fiord is a little cone-like promontory. Upon the peak of this stands the lonely "stavekirke" of Urnaes. Antiquarians tell us that here once stood a temple to Thor. Scattered all about are huge mounds, called "Kaempehouge," where mighty Vikings and prehistoric heroes lie buried. One feels at weird old Urnaes as though he has come to the very inner temple of Norse antiquity and mytholo-The church itself intensifies this gy. weirdly fascinating feeling. To my mind its lonely situation and sombre interior pique the fancy to a more intense and searching grasp upon the mighty past of Norseland than any other spot or scene in Norway. The pine beams of the interior are tremendous in size and black with age. The carvings are even more fanciful and grotesque than at Borgund or Hitterdal. Behind the altar are rude pictures of the twelve apostles, 400 years old. No one knows how old is that most curious candelabrum ever seen, to be ed 1681; but all these things are comparatively modern embellishments. curiosity of earlier date is a huge beam

While the entire agricultural populapeasant class, by far the larger portion The quaintest of carving of de- many of these landed possessions are so the roof. In out of the way places possessors through mortgage or sale, the vater mills of equally curious and almost next of kin has the right of redemption, ment of foreclosure or purchase price, stened arches of the Moors, the pecu- with actual cost of such improvements as ar, natural and reversed forms of the have been made. All lands passing out of the hands of original family owneresque carvings, characteristic, in ship do not again become udal-lands unand stone, in all of the most an- | til they have been in possession of a new reappear in this stern northern and the subdivision of these old Norweand with startling frequency and cer- gian estates is largely prevented by one heir purchasing the inherited rights of the others, when their purchase of reclaimed

The almost universal spectacle is there

fore presented in Norway of a land of

Railway Review. them, housing a folk rooted with the affections, the legends, the customs and these churches are called in Norway growth to the soil beneath them with a Cured by Dick's Blister.

Spavins, Ringdones, etc.

the bar of justice ever felt more guilty door after us quietly, and stepping out found a cab waiting at the door. And the door. And the bar of justice ever felt more guilty and humbled than I now did, as with found a cab waiting at the door. And the bar of justice ever felt more guilty and humbled than I now did, as with found a cab waiting at the door.

## It Might Have Been.

A STORY FOR CHRISTMASTIDE.

Of all the numerous ills that hurt our peace;
That press the soul, or ring the mind with anguish,
Beyond comparison the worst are those,
That to our folly or our guilt, we owe.
—Burns. yeomen can be found. That one is England. The little corner is the shire of

CHAPTER I.

One boisterous winter afternoon I

cloud to make things look somewhat

depositing its burden of snow around

after some hours' striving, it gave up

the matter in despair, for fast as the

snow came down it was borne up and

away again, nobody knew where. Very

possibly some of the flakes may have

returned to their parent cloud and in-

formed it of their reception, for very

soon it ceased snowing and the cloud

bore away far west to seek a more

congenial welcome, and the wind laugh-

ed its angry, reckless laugh and work-

ill at ease. I had some twelve months

loan society, for the purpose of start-

ing him in a business which had been

suddenly offered to him on very advan-

tageous terms. Foster had hitherto

borne the best of charcters for steadi-

ness and business capabilities. He was,

of a sufficiently well-to-do father, who,

he assured me, would not allow us to

suffer by any misfortune which might

cccur, although his capital was then

sunk in securities which could not be

that is Frederick Bowman and I, John

Welling, had been ever since the

slaves of that miserable piece of stamp-

ed paper, for we had only too soon

deceived as to the amount of business

likely to be done in his shop, and he had

once or twice hinted that his father had

been a heavy loser by the failure of a

bank. Yet, withal, he had always spo-

ken lightly of the borrowed money,

giving us to understand that he could,

which caused him to call on him. He

clined to such an extent that he was

meet his engagements, but he was in

assistance, though the old chap was ra-

ther touchy and might cut up rough.

interest. To Bowman this would be

but a temporary inconvenience, he be-

ing unmarried and in a very good con-

share the consequences of whatever

worst, the worst of all was this: I had

not told my wife aught of my surety-

truest, her consolation the sweetest.

How tell her now that the worst was at

Funds more than sufficient to cover his are given; gents in such quandaries

share of the threatened loss. But to often having an unaccountable hankering

money.

Why didn't he mention all

been made aware that Foster had been

reached at the moment. In short, we.

tegrity and simple goodness which are as doors, swinging signboards, dismounting everlasting sinews to the grandest attrivarious specimens of high art from their Like the Cumberland 'statesmens' stone places over shop fronts, eddying along readways in an eccentric waltzing style peculiar to itself, then as suddenly rushing, with a shrick of delight at the mischief it was doing, upon the unhappy creatures whose ill-fortune led them in comprising many separate buildings, they its way; whisking off hats and caps, disalways seem to have been gradually brought together with a view to forming formed impromptu garotters around the porch, its huge chimkeys, and its roof of big scale-like shingles, or still of turf in the bake-house, also used, on account of the heat which can be secured and for a veritable feast, in butter, cheese, and milk, for city eyes; and most important of only literally a house of stores and supflour, dried and pickled fish, bacon, pork,

and oats, the quickening sun of these northern latitudes matures in such generous measure and fine hard grain. Besides these there are long, low sheds; huge building similar to an American had flown to vent his anger upon us. or English barn, in which every spear of precious hay, tender birch, twigs, and great quantities of reindeer moss are treasured against the long winter's needs for the herds; and often three or four comfortable, stout-walled cottages in which "housemen" or cottagers, each having the use of a portion of the land, rent free for a certain number of days' labor upon the farm, live in more than ordinary comfort and content. However old or weather-beaten these farmsteads may be, they give to all this stern north land that tangible, palpable warmth of color which subdues and softens all material sterility and desolation, wherever is enduringly built that blessed and thrice blessed earthly type of heaven, the home. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

and dried meat hanging from dark beams

is the granary as well; and here are

Drugs and Colors. cases of darkening of the hair by the use of this substance as the only ones, so far as could be learned, in which previously, been induced to sign my

ed with altering the color of the human hair. It is a well-known fact, however, that cayenne pepper is administered to canary birds to change their color to orange; and Wallace mentions that the Indians of the Amazon change parots from green to red or yellow by supplying them with the fat of a certain kind of fish, while at the zoological garden at Amsterdam certain birds are fed with a kind of shrimp or small crustacean to restore their original brilliant colors. Analogous to the above is the effect of madder in staining the bones of pigs red and of pokeberries in coloring crows' bones purple. Dr. Prentiss suggests that it might be of interest to study the effect of diet and habit upon the color of hair in different nations of men-as, for instance, why the Saxons have light hair and the Gauls black, and that it is within the bonds of possibility that discoveries may be made by which the color of the hair may be modified by ju-

dicious treatment by parents. The Origin of Petroleum, William Anderson, D. C. L., F. R. S., in a lecture recently delivered at the Institution of Civil Engineers, London. concerning the origin of petroleum, said that Mendeleef's theory is that petroleum is the product of the action of water on again and again Bowman and I had He cast himself with vulgar freedom the carbides of metals at high temperatures at no very great relative depths in of the affair, without coming to any the crust of the earth, that this production is continually in progress, and that before, however, Bowman had heard many deposits thus actually forming something about Foster's affairs, may be reached in many places by sufficiently deep borings. It is somewhat then learned that the business had dehumiliating when thus drawing attention to the recent rapid advance of science, in sore straits. Indeed, not only was and to the manner in which the engineer there no prospect of his being able to has adapted the discoveries of the abstract investigator to the use and con- arrears for the interest on the borrowed venience of man, to be obliged to confess how utterly insignificant are human operations with reference to the size of our sides something might turn up. He ations with reference to the size of our sides something might turn up. planet. The deepest mine is a mere had an uncle who was pretty warm, and scratch on its surface, so that though the a bachelor, too; he should ask him tor theory of Mendeleeft may be true, the question arises whether there be any hope that the wealth inferred to exist may ever In fact, Bowman came away with the be realized. Whether the powers of the engineer will ever be so exalted so as to enable him to reach those stores of ombustibles which that theory supposes must exist in many localities, especially in those where the surface has been shaken by primeval convulsions, and where the deposits may, therefore, be expected to lie at relatively short distances below the surface. In view of the recent progress in mechanical skill; it certainly would be rash to say that borings of immensely greater depth than any that we are as yet acquainted with will never be made, for if accumulated evidence as to the correctness of Mendeleeff's views, fuel, shall hold out hopes of success, enterprising men will be found ready to mbark their means in undertakings, the partner all my cares and hopes, as well calmness of despair I now called Betty risks of which would not seem to be more formidable than those which surrounded the laying of the first Atlantic cable, and the rewards of success in hand? No wonder that I passed along which would be incomparably greater.

Divine tobacco, which from east to west, Cheers the tar's labor and the Moslem's

"So it is you, dear! Why, I thought

started from the city to walk to my subit could not be you with such a feeble
urban home, some two miles south of ting." "Here's father! Here's Fada!" London bridge. The wind had been cry two merry voices, and my knees working itself up into a furious rage are clasped by the tiny arms of one, her lips held up for a kiss, whilst the all day, whirling round corners and up other, mounting with difficulty a chair, alleys, banging shutters and ill-fastened flings her arms around my neck. Baby boy, too, crows his welcome, and tries to spring from his mother's arms.

Away with damp, heavy ulster and iron-rimmed hat. It might as well be iron, so hard and heavy it feels. Off with my tight, uncomfortable boots, never so tight before, and slipping my cramped feet into warm slippers, brought by thoughtful Menie from the fireside, I sink with a sigh into my comfortable

easy chair. "What is the matter, John? I'm be found round London than he, Joshua placing bonnets, tearing those tender sure something has happened," and my Simmonds. But here we were stopped fabrics backwards until their strings dear wife's loving eyes look anxiously into mine, as though to read therein the the act of falling from my seat when cause of my disquiet. Mine could not a hand caught my arm and a cheerful delicate throats of their wearers; dis- endure that look. With a peevish excla- voice exclaimed: arranging with the rudest violence the mation I wheel my chair closer to the "Come on, Welling, old fellow! Ain't habiliments of female pedestrians, tear ing expanded umbrellas from unwary ache and worry. "Hush! Father's hands and hearing them up and away, head aches; and the little feet patter kept moaning some unintelligible nonuntil rescued by their breathless owners gently downstairs to the kitchen, where in various states of dilapidation; impro-their prattling may not disturb me. body. Ha! ha! ha!" And Bowman, vising hat hunts, to the delight of imp- With quiet haste tea is prepared, of for it was he, laughed heartly at my ish street boys; overturning fruit and which I listlessly partake, endeavoring scared appearance, oyster stalls, despite the precautions of the while to swallow that lump in my . their proprietors. Chimney pots fled throat which won't allow me to pour mured, looking at my still beslippered forth my trouble and share it with my ent earth; top bricks of chimneys were dear Jeanie, whose affectionate enquir- me. no longer the impossible things allud- ies as to my headache and what might ed to so often by nursery guardians; have caused it meet with but short retiles and slates came down spitefully to the extreme danger of all beneath. In and by, perhaps. But, oh! what an "But," con idiot, what a villain I have been, thus news! Foster's affair is all right as far in startling variety and profusion, but it a terrible tempest indeed had Eolus to risk so much for a mere acquaint- as we are concerned. It struck me dishown himself that day. He had most found in huge bins, heaps of rye, barley probably travelled a great distance since ance. What was Foster to me or mine; his awakening and very likely his tem-per had been ruffled whilst crossing the what did I know of his real character? A kind action, indeed! Kind to whom? Not to my family, on whom it will most old gentleman to be a thoroughly goodterritories of our neighbors over the walikely bring ruin; not even true kindness hearted man of business. He was very ter, so that, quitting them in disgust, he to Foster, and doubtless if I had made, indignant at his nephew's conduct, and as I ought to have done, enquiry as said that he would at once secure us Early in the afternoon there was a feeto his private character and the opinion ble attempt on the part of a sick-looking his intimates had of his propects, I He went with me there and then to the should have found out quite sufficient loan office, and was readily accepted in more seasonably respectable below by to open my eyes to his defects. Blind, our stead. Having settled that, he easy led fool that I have been! Would and about the smoke-grimed city; but,

I pass a short interval while the table know at once that all was right and to was being cleared. Then whilst my say how much he appreciated our kindwife busied herself with her nursery ness to his nephew. But why need I concerns I reach down my favorite say more. We passed indeed a happy meerschaum, and amidst the clouds of to- evening, Bowman, Jeanie and I. bacco smoke strive to forget my trouble. dear wife soon learnt all, and not one Some seek forgetfulness of misery or reproach did she speak or look, only care in drink, others turn to opium and other deadly drugs for the same purpose, from her that which made me unhappy. but in my opinion nothing can compare And when Bowman left us it was with ed its angry, reckiess laugh and work declared its angry, reckiess laugh and work declared away with increasing might to do all with the equally effective and far less the ill it could. But little cared I for hurtful tobacco. I have read, and from the elemental strife around me as I experience know it to be true, that no right good Merry Christmas and wished Drugs and Colors.

In a paper on the action of pilcoparpine, the alkaloid of jaborandi, Dr. D.

W. Prentis, of Washington, cites three me, for I was thoroughly out of vagaries of tobacco smoke. Thus it was sorts, and the reason was my mind was with me now. By degrees my thoughts, imperceptibly, became less fixed upon my impending trouble, and by degrees a sendrugs taken internally have been charge name jointly with an old friend and sation almost approaching to comfort school fellow to a document by which stole over me. With each draw of my we became securites for the repayment | pipe my heaviness of heart decreased, of six hundred pounds, borowed by a until at last my interest became unconmutual friend. Stephen Foster, from a sciously absorbed by the smoke, as slowly and placidly it ascended around my head, now curling into rings and spirals, then wavering for a moment wreathe-like around me, gradually evanishing as it spread ceilingwards; and I watch each cloud listlessly, almost moreover, well connected, an only son dreamily, as I lean back in my old

easy chair. "Rat! tat! tat!" and a loud knocking at the street door causes me to spring up as though electrified. My pipe falls unheeded on the rug, and I listen to a strange voice asking to see me. moment's pause, then Bett, or servant tapps at the door with "Please, sir, you're wanted!"

"Come in. Betty: who is it?" I ask dreading to hear the answer. "It's a gentleman, sir; leastways he's got beautiful things on; but I don't think he is a gentleman."

Without waiting to inquire any further as to the appearance of my visitor though full of misgiving, I enter our parlor, and was hardly surprised to find as he termed it, always square that off a showily dressed, vulgar-looking person. when the time came. But the dread in whose physiognomy and redundancy of the liability had clung to us, and of jewely I recognized a sheriff's officer. consulted as to how we could get clear on to the sofa, regardless of my poo Jeanie's cushions and carefully arranged satisfactory conclusion. The morning antimacassars. Rising leisurely as I entered ere I could speak, he exclaimed "Ah, Mr. Welling, surprised to see

> you, three hundred odd, owing to Birdin-Hand Loan Society." "But I've not touched the money," exclaimed, stupidly and despairingly. "It

me, I dare say; very sorry; unpleasant

business, but I've got a writ against

is no debt of mine!" "Oh, it's all right, Mr. Welling; we know what we're about. You'll come with me, please, and I'll put you up for the night in as nice a lodging as there is in London, and you'll be able to arrange the matter to-morrow.'

"What!" I cried, horrified at the thought of leaving my dear ones so sudconviction that we were not unlikely to denly. "Do you really mean that I am be called upon to pay both principal and to be taken at once?" "Right you are, sir: now's the time, and nothing like it. The fact is, in cases such as this we cannot afford to lose dition. He had also money in the sight of our clients unless good bonds

me the blow came with treble force, after the seaside, which if they gets to since I had a wife and little ones to we lose sight of them altogether. This explanation the man offered with trouble my folly might cause. But the an evident desire to soothe my startled feelings. I saw that there was no alternative. Go I must. But if possible ship. She was ill when 'twas done, I will slip out without my poor wife's 4 p.m. together with the ever-increasing cost of and somehow ever since I had shrunk knowledge, and will send a note to her from telling her, though hitherto it had from the sponging house, to which I been my custom to share with my dear suppose I am to be taken. With the

> as my joys, ever finding her advice the in a low tone. "Where's your mistress?" "Upstairs, sir, 'cause Charlie's crying."

"Well, Betty, I'm going out with this gentleman on business. You can tell regardless of the preparations for Mrs. Welling when she comes down." Christmas in the various shops. How could I enter into any thoughts of fes-Then hastily putting on my boots, Inverness and hat, I bade Betty close the tivity at such a time? No criminal at

other moment and the cab is in motion Casting a hasty glance of farewell up at the window of the children's room, I sink back in the corner of the cab in silent grief. What will poor Jeanie think; how can I tell her; how break the terrible disgrace to her? If I write to-night stating the trath, she will. I know, suffer agonies until she sees me; hesitating hand I rang at my own but how otherwise can I explain my absence? I shall tell a lie and say that I am ordered on a night journey. I have lived a lie too long to her already. She shall know all, and that this night Having thus resolved I became more equal to the situation, and as the cab ratled on a strange calmness came over me. Of one thing I felt assured, namely, that as soon as the heads of our firm heard of my arrest, an instant dismissal would follow; so that, even supposing an improbability, that money for my release should be forthcoming, still my character would be more or less affected. Whilst thus meditating on my position, the oily-looking creature at my side kept up a continual chatter of remarks and comments upon the science of arresting in general and my individual case in particular. cording to his opinion. I had fallen into the very best hands that I could possibly could have done, and, without seeking to praise himself, he felt bound to say that no neater hand at a "take" could

by a sudden jolt and jerk. I was in

"Was it only a dream, then," I mur-

"A dream? I spec's it was, though I have not the least idea of what it

"But," continued Bowman, "I've good rectly after I left you this morning that I had better call on the uncle he mentioned. Well, I did so, and found the against any loss through our kindness. loan office, and was readily accepted in made me accompany him to a restaurant. that I had never known the name of and there we lunched as I don't often Foster! In such self-recrimination did do. He made me promise to let you chiding me in loving words for hiding

Wanted a Bonnet to Match. Friend-It is costing you more to make over that old dress than it would take to buy a new one. Mrs. Managem (a smart woman)-T am not trying to save money. I am try-

ing to make it. "What?" "You are not married yet, you know. When my husband sees me in this dress

he thinks it's a new one, and he'll have a regular fit about woman's extravagance, and declare that I'm driving him to wreck and ruin, and ought to be ashamed of myself." "I shouldn't wonder." "Yes." Then I will tell him that this is an old dress made over, and all these

trimmings and furbelows are to cover up stains and tears and threadbare places in the miserable old rag." "Oh, that's it."
"Yes." And then he'll feel so mean and cheap and disgusted that he'll give

me \$50 for a new bonnet."

Wanted horse or cow wants to know how to keep his animal in good health while in the stable on dry fodder.
DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER is now recognized as the best Condition Powders, it gives a good appetite and strengthens the digestion so that all the od is assimilated and forms flesh, thus saving more than it costs. It regulates the Bowels and Kidneys and turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy o Sound Horses are al-

ways in demand and at this season when they are so liable to slips and strains DICK'S BLISTER will be found a stable necessity; it will

remove a curb, spavin,
splint or thoroughpin or any swelling. Dick's I iniment cures a strain or lameness and removes inflam-mation from cuts and bruises. For Sale by all Druggists, Dick's Blood Purifier 50c. Dick's Blister 50c. Dick's Liniment 25c. Dick's Ointment 25c.

Fat Cattle postal card for full para book of valuable household and farm recipes will be sent free. DICK & CO., P.O. Box 482, MONTREAL.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

Please mention this paner. NOTICE

Is hereby given that the Seventh Annual Meeting of the British Columbia Fire Insur-ance Co., will be held at the office of Dalby & Claxton, 64 Yates street, January the 18th, at WM. DALBY, Manager.

Notice of Dissolution.

The partnership heretofore existing between Malcolm Galbraith, John Reardon and Richard Maxwell, under the name of "Galbraith, Reardon & Maxwell, as loggers, at Burgoyne Bay, S. S. I., was on 8th December, 1893, dissolved by mutual consent. Richard Maxwell and John Reardon rettring. Malcolm Galbraith will continue the business and assume all liabilities of the old firm.

Dated Dec. 13, 1893.

JOHN REARDON,

JOHN REARDON.