

EGYPT. Interesting Letter from the Land of the Pharaohs.

A Business Man of "Arabia the Bleed" - The "Big Black" - Egyptian Government and Education.

Six amount, 'tably warm days' steaming in an English Peninsular and Oriental steamer, brings us to the pitiable, barren, rocky, cooling station - Aden. This town is a kind of Gibraltar which has been in possession of the British since 1839. Besides two British regiments stationed here it has a population of between 30,000 and 40,000, of all races, colors and religions under the hearse, all, or the principle part of them, living on the small trade carried on with the several lines of steamship calling at the port to coal. We were eager to land here, not for the beauty of the town or its surroundings, but up to this time we had received no intelligence from the outer world, and we knew a budget of letters and papers here awaited our arrival. As the traveller wanders about through the town he is amazed at the droves of camels seen in the streets. This being the entrepot and depot for nearly all the commerce and trade of the country, the droves of camels, we learn, are continually coming from the interior and going; there is no other means of conveyance, so the caravans answer the purpose of a railway. The towns, streets, houses, hills, mountains and even the people have a dull gray ash color.

A PERFECT PICTURE OF DESOLATION; not a blade of grass to be seen any place; rain comes once in every three years on an average; the site is that of an extinct volcano or a great cinder heap, showing off to advantage the thousands of years' sun scorched, the part of "Arabia the Bleed" has undergone. Three miles from the town is the Lion of the place - a number of immense tanks of masonry for conserving water, but no one knows when nor by whom. After being pestered for a half day with Arabs trying to sell us ostrich feathers at about two dollars per dozen (and very good at that, measuring from 10 to 18 inches, and a good white) or expatiating in very bad English on the superior excellence of a lot of merchandise and number cigar holders and a thousand other things in the trumpery line by which they live, we set out for the Straits of Babelmandeb, or Gate of Tears, and

THE RED SEA. Here human endurance is taxed to its utmost by a furnace blast from the sands of Africa, on the west of us, varied by occasional moon-day breaths of fire from the Arabian deserts on the east, and at all times - from early morn till at any eye - a scorching sun making a tremendous mirage of glistening, mirrors in all directions over the sea of fire. On the way up to Suez a number of desolate rock islands are passed on all sides, which even be seen remnants of wrecks, flung adornments to the barren rocks. Before Suez is reached away in the hazy distance, on the Arabian side, a range of mountains is seen, the highest of which is pointed out as

THE SIGNAL OF THE BIBLE, and as we gaze on its rugged outlines we find ourselves just here crossing the line of march of Moses, when he led the Israelites out of Egypt. Measurement here shows not much more than six fathoms of water, and it is claimed that the ever shifting sands of the Red Sea, may have a few thousand years ago almost allowed a dryshod passage at this point. Skeptics argue, for this reason, that there was no abrogation of the laws of nature to bring about this apparent miracle. A strong north wind swept southward what little water there was at this particular point, allowing the Israelites to cross on dry land, and an equally strong south wind sweeping up the Red Sea when the Egyptians were following, brought up the great volumes of water which caused their destruction. We looked in vain for chariot wheels and other relics of the perilous passage; the Arabs on either side had doubtless long since sold them for old iron. At the northern extremity of the western branch of the Red Sea, called the Gulf of Suez, is the little dirty town of Suez, with a population of ten or twelve thousand, three hundred of whom are Europeans. The town presents nothing of interest, and only known on account of its being the southern terminus of the great Suez Canal, properly styled the modern triumph of genius. It may not be amiss to give here a

SHORT DESCRIPTION OF THE BIG DITCH, as the sailors are pleased to call the Canal. In 1854 M. de Lesseps, who had previously for six years been French Consul in Egypt, obtained permission from Said Pasha, the then ruler of Egypt, to form a company for the purpose of digging a canal between the Mediterranean and Red seas. The capital of the Company was at first eight millions of pounds sterling, of which amount the Egyptian ruler owned nearly half. By a system of forced labor 20,000 Egyptians were supplied monthly for about five years. This labor, on account of a quarrel with the Khedive, who was under contract to supply it, was withdrawn, and machinery for excavating had to be invented to supply the place of men. For withdrawing the manual labor, the Khedive of Egypt was made to pay a total indemnity of £5,500,000, so that when this great undertaking was completed in 1869, a total expenditure of £17,000,000 had been made. Meanwhile England had prophesied failure and all kinds of calamities, and her political jealousy was strongly manifest in her interference with the contract between the French and Egyptians, but when the opening was formally made in the presence of the Empress of the French, Emperor of Austria, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and many other distinguished personages the English looked upon the project with more favor, and the Times, hitherto hostile, declared that "the work, like this, successfully accomplished in the face of so many obstacles does honor to the French, and the progress of modern science." In 1870, about 500 ships

passed through, paying dues amounting to a little over £200,000, ten years later nearly 2,000 vessels passed through, paying dues amounting to £1,500,000, and this

IMMENSE TRAFFIC has been steadily increasing. Three fourths of all the passing ships are British, and this same people, who, under Palmerston, endeavored to throw every obstacle in the way of the enterprise, now that it is a pronounced success, have stepped in and possessed themselves of nearly a half interest in the great work. The total length is one hundred miles, with an average of 110 yards at the waterline and about 24 yards at the bottom, depth an average of 25 feet. The source of the Canal passes through two great water lakes, thus saving the labor of cutting and excavating a distance of 22 miles, the entire length across the Isthmus of Suez, being 122 miles. Ships of the largest size pass through the ditch every few hours. When one large ship needs another the one that entered the canal first claims the privilege of keeping on her course, the other slackens speed and is obliged to draw up to one side and remain stationary until the other has passed.

LEAVING THE COMFORTABLE STEAMER at Suez we made for the railway station to take train to Cairo, but were beset with dozens of beggars, guides, custom authorities and other like scoundrels on the community. The distance to the famous old city is 150 miles, through desert wastes principally, with here and there, as we approach the Nile, an occasional oasis. The railway carries an uncomfortable and the speed fair. The first 50 miles of desert passed through, we had a succession of that strange optical illusion,

THE MIRAGE. In the distance, as plainly visible as the burning sun in the heavens, stretched sheet after sheet of beautiful blue seas, and dark islands apparently covered with trees and shrubs; so strong was the deception that the reflection or shadow thrown by these islands and clumps of trees could be distinctly seen in the visionary lake. Now and again the illusion is dispelled by a jackson scappling across the burning sands right through our pretty blue lake, without apparently wetting his feet or running the slightest chance of being drowned. Here we coming to a peaceful camp, where, wearing our weary way across the desert. Here a miserable stopping place where a couple dozen mud-built houses may be counted, the squalid humanity of the place, leaving them on the approach of the train to pursue their calling - begging. At last Zagazig, a goodly sized town of some 40,000, is reached, and a very fair lunch is partaken at the railway restaurant. Then

TELE-EL KEHEE is passed, the battlefield of the terrible fight between the Arabs and the British in the late Sudan war. As CAIRO IS APPROACHED, the country changes from a wilderness of sand to a perfect paradise of verdure and beauty. Canals and ditches run in all directions, the land seems to be passing through an endless garden - palm, date, fig, plum and many other fruit trees are seen in every direction; wheat, oats, rice, corn and barley in a flourishing growth testify to the fertility of the soil; but the mad villages, the primitive modes of agriculture, the half naked fellahen or farmers, and the general absence of everything calculated to make life comfortable, all go to show that Egypt is even yet a land of darkness and slavery and ignorance, and of both plenty and poverty side by side; and

EVEN YET A LAND OF PLAGUES, so far as flies and other insect pests can be counted as such. Here all the women wear a long dark cloth over their faces, allowing only the beauty of their eyes to be seen by the vulgar crowd. These yashmaks, or heavy veils, serve a useful purpose - they make all woman-kind equally beautiful, so that one has not that supremacy over another in the eyes of the lords of creation that our western beauties exercise over their less fortunate sisters. A dark mask may hide "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," but we pass it by in happy ignorance, and run no risk of getting a weary neck by too frequent turning to look on visions of loveliness, which if not closely veiled we might be tempted to gaze after. Before we attempt to describe the ancient city of Cairo (pronounced Ki-ro) we may here give a

SHORT DESCRIPTION OF EGYPT as it is to day. The population is about 5,000,000, although all the countries subject to Egyptian rule it may be estimated at 16,000,000. This is made up of Arab Egyptians, Christian or Copt Egyptians, Nubians, Abyssinians, Turks, Armenians, Jews, and Europeans. The Europeans are principally French, Greek and Italian, and the English officers and soldiers stationed in the country protecting British capital there invested. The country is nominally a dependency of the Turkish Porte, to which an annual tribute of £700,000 is paid. The Khedive is assisted in the government of the country by a Privy Council appointed by himself, and "Assembly of Notables" chosen by the people meets once a year, but it has very little power to control the affairs of state. The country is divided into provinces corresponding to our counties, each presided over by a sort of governor, called the mudeer, and assisted by the kadi, or judge. The province is subdivided into districts like our townships, and the nazir presides over this, while each village in the vicinity has its chief, or sheikh.

EDUCATION OF THE MASSES is neglected; a few good schools are established in Cairo and Alexandria, but in the few native schools the Koran, or Mohammedan bible, reading and writing are all that is taught. Instead of having a comfortable schoolroom with all modern appliances, the young Egyptians, in the country districts gather round a drinking fountain, and here they get a smattering of worldly knowledge dished out in a very desultory style. The country is on the verge of bankruptcy, owing to the profligate extravagance of the khedives, the undertaking of too many public works at one time, and the enormous

debt contracted in the Suez canal, which, it is estimated, cost the Egyptian Government some ten millions, and for which they get little or no return. Canals, telegraphs, railways, lighthouses and harbors, all begun since 1865, have plunged the land into a debt, the annual interest on which amounts to nearly six millions of pounds, the total revenue of the country being about ten millions, leaving four millions to govern the land, carry on government works and pay off the national debt, amounting to 80 millions. The great bulk of the population is engaged in agriculture, but, as we progress through several fertile valleys where the oldest industry of Egypt is carried on, namely,

ARTIFICIAL BIRD-RATCHING. There are upwards of 1,000 ovens in this part of the Nile valley, which produce in one season some ten million chickens. The peasants bring their eggs to these ovens and generally receive one chicken for every two eggs. The hen's patience is not here taxed with a long month's vigil over her forthcoming brood, and the dirty Copt stares in wonder when you use the expression "setting hen," and mentally concludes you must hail from a very old-fashioned part of the world where hens are allowed to bring forth their young in that tedious one-horse style. But Cairo is within sight, and we excitedly poke our heads out of the car windows to get a first glimpse of the great pyramids, ten miles distant, now standing out strongly against the brightness of the setting sun just behind them; but we must take a separate letter to deal with these wonders justly characterized as "man's greatest folly," and the city of Cairo, its museum of antiquities, its innumerable mosques, its palaces, bazaars, tombs, and its wonderful old citadel. D. L. McC.

"What Drug will Scour These English Heaves?" Wicked Mabeth, who murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his dying agonies. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring my health?" Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. When the purple life-life is sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful vitalizer, which never fails. It forces the liver into perfect action, drives out superfluous bile, brings the glow of health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.

A Romance in Cheese. Some two years ago a young man, now a student of our high school, was stirring curds in an Ashford cheese factory. Knowing that the products of the factory went directly to Europe, and feeling a curiosity to know under what skies his beautiful cheeses were cut, and who the consumers were, he corked up in a dainty bottle a message requesting the finder to write him at Ashford, and put the bottle into the curds, which were pressed, cured, and in due time sent to Liverpool.

Weeks passed and no return. The tender grass in the pastures grew dry and tough, the nipping frosts had browned the fields, and the milk yield was sadly waning, when one day in October an answer came. How it gladdened the heart of the long waiting artist in curds and sonnets! The message came from York, England. It was written by a young lady of that place, who found the bottle in the cheese, and at first took it for a Fenian bomb. A regular correspondence followed between the parties. Later on the lady "crossed the sea" to make an American tour, and Saturday last she met in Buffalo, according to appointment, for the first time in her life the hero of the cheese episode. The lady went to Springfield with her friend, and is now his guest. The question which agitates the town now is, what will come of it? - Exch.

After trying numerous so-called cathartic remedies and receiving no benefit I was finally induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and after using one bottle I take great pleasure in recommending it to all sufferers from catarrh. N. L. Gorton, with S. Gorton & Co., Gloucester, Mass. I was a sufferer from catarrh for fifteen years with distressing pain over my eyes. The disease worked down upon my lungs. I used Ely's Cream Balm with gratifying results. An apparently cured. - Z. C. Warren, Rutland, Vt. Apply Balm into each nostril.

Hydrophobia in Ireland. The Rev. Robt. Leech, of Drumlane Rectory, Belturbet, states in a letter that thirty people living near Carrigallen, county Leitrim, partook of the flesh of a pig that had been bitten by a rabid dog. Four of these were seized, after five weeks, with hydrophobia. Two doctors were called, but the true state of the case appeared to have been withheld from them, as they do not seem to have properly diagnosed the disease. Their remedies were useless, Mr. Stewart was become severe and frequent when Magauran was called in to administer his boasted specific. Two sisters were also suffering from the disease in its most violent form. One would shout, "There's the pig!" and then would make a noise and throw up her head like that animal. She was very violent in her efforts to bite all about her, and had to be held down by four persons. This was the state of the patients when Magauran was called in, and now all the patients seem to be fairly on the way to recovery.

Everybody needs a spring medicine. By using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the blood is thoroughly cleansed and invigorated, the appetite stimulated, and the system prepared to resist the diseases peculiar to the summer months. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take no other.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup will remove worms and cause, quicker than any other medicine.

Keen Senses.

A writer in Nature, commenting on the experiments made upon the sense of smell in dogs, suggests that some explanation of the remarkable results may be found in the exclusive direction which is given to the sense.

It would be a curious thing if in the alertness and strength of the senses there were to be found an inverse measure of the activity of the human mind as compared with the mind of the dog. In connection with this topic the writer gives some observations upon the conduct of birds.

"The sense of hearing in some birds seems as wonderful and discriminating as that of smell in dogs. I have watched with astonishment a thrush listening for worms, as their manner is, and very evidently hearing them, too, within two yards of a noisy lawn mower on the other side of a small hedge of roses. Probably the worms come nearer to the surface in consequence of the vibration caused by the machine - they are safe to go - but that the thrush heard and not any other was evidence.

"Robins appear to be able to distinguish the voices of their own offspring and parents from a number of others, and at a great distance. I may appear, for in such a case one cannot be quite sure, still less can one give all the details of long-continued observation that make up the evidence in favor of it.

It is a good rule to accept such medicines as are known to be worthy of confidence. It has been the experience of thousands that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine ever used for throat and lung diseases.

The man who wrote the letter in the Sea a few days ago, asking everybody in the country to send him one cent in order that he may thus acquire a fortune of half a million dollars, recalls an incident in the life of John Jacob Astor, millionaire. A ragged beggar called on Mr. Astor one day at his office in Prince Street, and asked for alms. Mr. Astor refused to give him anything. The beggar persisted in his appeal; the millionaire was firm in his refusal. The beggar became perturbed, and spoke of his hunger as he stood in rage. Mr. Astor appeared to be unmoved. Finally, the beggar, in turning to leave the office, put in what he regarded as a clincher, by saying: "Remember, Mr. Astor, that though you are a millionaire and I am a beggar, we are brothers all the same, as children of Adam and the Almighty!" "Ay, ay!" held a minute, cried Mr. Astor, as he picked up his pen, put his hand in his pocket, and took out a cent. "That is so; we are brothers. Now, my brother, I give you this cent, and if you get all your other brothers and sisters to give you as much you will be a much richer man than I am." The beggar slowly departed with the money in his palm and a thought in his head. Mr. Astor had told a truth, though his millions numbered over twelve at the time.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures. Soil Improvement by Coal Ashes. Some things are plainly proved by practice and yet are unaccountable and inexplicable by means of science. Hard coal ashes are supposed to contain practically no plant food, and the chemists tell us they are worthless as a fertilizer. And yet few farmers who have used them on their fields or gardens but declare them to have been notably serviceable. They contain mostly silices and some alumina and magnesia, but only the inercat trace of anything supposed to be useful to the plants. I have used them several years on light, sandy soil seeded with orchard grass, applying every spring the remains of twelve or fifteen tons of coal consumed in the winter, and with quite as much benefit to the grass as where a liberal top-dressing of manure from the stable has been given. Where ashes have been used as a summer mulch around currant bushes and grape vines and where plowed in the fall, the yield of fruit has been notably increased. It seems as if the mechanical condition of the soil has a most important effect upon vegetation; and no doubt coal ashes improve the texture of both light and heavy land - in a very useful manner. - N. Y. Tribune.

Will We Sully Met. Indications of Dyspepsia, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Rising and Souring of food, Wind on your Stomach, or a Choking or Gnarling Sensation at the pit of the Stomach are fully met by Burdock Blood Bitters which has cured the worst cases on record.

A stranger visiting Liverpool was being shown round by a native who said: "Now, let's go and see the 'Widow's Home.'" The stranger put his finger to the side of his nose and winked, and then said: "Not much! I saw a widow home once, and she sued me for breach of promise and proved it, and it cost me three thousand pounds. No, sir; send the widows home in a cab."

Went of the Housewife. "I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil with much satisfaction, for Colds and Sore Throat. I would not be without it at any cost, as I look upon it as the best medicine sold for family use." Miss E. Bramhall, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

"Well, Janet, hist ye over some Sun-day night an' get a cup o' tea w' a." "Na, I canna come on Sunday night, amaran." "Ye see, I sit in a prominent place in the hirk, - I wad be blessed."

How a Millionaire Earned a Silver Dollar.

There is nothing strange in the fact that a man worth his millions should earn a silver dollar, but you may be interested to learn how he came into possession of this particular dollar.

A gentleman one day noticed a plainly dressed woman, with her hair, standing upon a city sidewalk, looking at a brown stone church, almost embowered in the shade of the groveful trees that are the pride of a New England city, famed for its romantic situation. This gentleman was a member and officer of the church, and inquired of the lady if she would like to see the interior of the building. The invitation was thankfully accepted, and in the course of conversation he learned that she was a stranger in the city, her husband having recently secured employment in a manufactory near by. Finding that they had not decided as to the church they should attend, the gentleman said he should be pleased to have them come there, and in bidding the mother and children good day, suggested that he would wait in the vestibule the following Sabbath morning and give herself and family a seat. The welcome thus extended was accepted, and the next Sunday the mother and her children were placed in one of the best pews in the church. But the thoughtfulness of their still unrecognized friend was not exhausted. At the close of the service he led the way to the Sunday-school room and introduced the mother to the superintendent, who was very glad to receive the children and place them in care of good teachers.

This may be as convenient a point as any in my story to say that not long after this the mother found out that the kind gentleman who had taken time to show her the church, welcome her family into the Sunday-school, was a great mill owner and millionaire of the city. Now for the sequel some weeks previous to the incidents we have related, the superintendent of the Sunday school had offered a prize, in the form of a silver dollar, to that person who should introduce the largest number of scholars to the school within a certain time. When the day came for bestowing the prize, it was found that the millionaire member was the successful competitor, and the silver dollar, with suitable remarks, was placed in his hands. It is said the prize was more of a surprise to him than any one else, and it is reported that some of his friends and neighbors have seen him try the ring of that silver dollar as if it had a quality of music in it that ordinary dollars do not possess. In conclusion, you will be prepared to learn that the man who had it in his heart to do this Christian service for a humble German woman and her children, afterwards gave a round million of dollars for the education and moral uplifting of the freedmen of the South.

Be Sane Warning. Neglected coughs and colds so frequently produce serious results as to constitute a definite warning. There is no better, safer or more pleasant remedy for Coughs, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Colds and all throat and lung troubles than Hagyard's Pectoral Balm.

The Influence of Luxury. The tendency of luxury is toward demoralization. Rome never became dissipated and corrupt until her citizens became wealthy, and adopted luxurious modes of living. Nothing is more conducive to sound morals than full occupation of the mind with useful labor. Fashionable idleness is a foe to virtue. The young man or the young woman who wastes the precious hours of life in listless dreaming, or in that sort of senseless twaddle which forms the bulk of the conversation in some circles, is in very great danger of demoralization. Many of the usages and customs of fashionable society seem to open the door to vice, and to incidentally, and at first unconsciously, lead the young and inexperienced away from the paths of purity and virtue. There is good evidence that the amount of immorality among what are known as the higher classes, is every year increasing. Every now and then a scandal in high-life comes to the surface; but the great mass of corruption is effectually hidden from the general public. Open profligacy is, course, frowned upon in all respectable circles; and yet wealth and accomplishment will cover a multitude of sins.

Give Them A Chance. That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them. When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is take Roscoe's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

National Pills purify the blood, regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

REWARD - Of one dozen "TALBERY" to any one sending the best four lullabies on "TALBERY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Gums. Ask your druggist or address.

"Did n't Know 't was Loaded"

May do for a stupid bird's eggs; but what can be said for the parent who sees his child languishing daily and fails to recognize the want of a tonic and blood-purifier? Formerly, a course of bitter, or sulphur and molasses, was the rule in well-regulated families; but now all intelligent households keep Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is at once pleasant to the taste, and the most searching and effective blood medicine ever discovered.

Nathan S. Cleveland, 37 E. Canton st., Boston, writes: "My daughter, now 21 years old, was in perfect health until a year ago when she began to complain of fatigue, headache, debility, dizziness, indigestion, and loss of appetite. I concluded that all her complaints originated in impure blood, and induced her to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soon restored her blood-making organs to healthy action, and in due time reestablished her former health. I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for the lassitude and debility incident to spring time."

J. Castright, Brooklyn Power Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "As a Spring Medicine, I find a splendid substitute for the old-time compounds in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, with a few doses of Ayer's Pills. After their use, I feel fresher and stronger to go through the summer."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25¢ six bottles, \$1. Worth 50¢ a bottle.

ELLY'S GREAM BALM CATARRH IS WORTH \$1,000 TO ANY MAN, Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH.

Not Liquid or Scented HAY-FEVER. A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents. Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY'S HIBOS, 200-111 St. No. 1, New York.

J. WILSON'S Prescription Drug Store. Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CIRCULAR FREE CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SOUTHWEST INSTITUTE PUBLIC BUILDING TORONTO

CLEARING -SALE! The Cheapest House UNDER THE SUN. GOING OUT OF Pictures, Picture and Room Moulding, Window Shades, Fancy Goods, Jewellery.

Bring Along Your Pictures, and Have Them Framed. SAUNDERS & SON. Next Door to the Post Office. Goderich, Dec. 6, 1885.

HE THE

When Alice had a week Helen's peace and indeed the situation might have perplexed an older and more Daring Helen's ab she had forgotten and jealousy; but her power were in t thing happened nee mind her that they Noe was this the day had passed by ed that Alice, to had led to her decli ment, and again w on the night bef awaiting convicly upon her that in A rivals still. The d dowed upon her s Alice and she were gone out after lun in the early part Alice, always glad ing indoors, had enormous piece which she had alc nearly a year, a promise constant e definite time. H tion for an hour of affairs, Alice at las Alice was sitting a chair with a litt

Alice had been her arrival at Brae -dugling in no fir -everything was orde pleasure, and she silent disdain, wh talked in the ligh they were accuso the most serious o even sometimes jo rit, but Alice's h ponderous descrip the effect of crush indulged in by l Words cannot des ness in the eveni the drawing-room him to a game o hardness and in have melted awa powers to pleas more the woman putation for her manner. Bu ness; when she s with the air of h her favorite subj at it, and Helen ment, until it fl what it meant, angry to be amu was clever in h strove to exert h she was generally studied her wo two people with sent concerned, been in finding. Percival loved i ness, her sponta gladness of hear ercise any fascin forge her chains that though she her own weapo itate her. Wh she wondered, over her ways a if she were to p dow and run set in pure gladne uberance of spi stacle in her p the effect on er if she were to the rug and lae knee, as Helen ing before. H figure had leo would look ill and clothing. a thing, it wou she had in han as gray as Hel graciousness, smiles, which quick brillian up Helen's fac marvellous be been arranged ing on which fancy work, s leaving a sli

"That is do rate." "What is reflectively, a one side to se she had intro "My domo sists upon oc in upon me ev lose all respe dudge her w bore."

When Baby Was Sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When Baby Was Sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When Baby Was Sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When Baby Was Sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When Baby Was Sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.