VICTORIA MOROSINI.

She is Said to be a Guest in a Fashionable Convent near Montreal.

From the New York Graphic.

Except to a very few people the location of Mrs. Victoria Schilling is as much a mystery to-day as the whereabouts of the Kohinoor diamond, although the general impression is, that she is in Ville Marie convent near Montreal. Many scurrilous remarks have been made to the effect that the lady had elloped with a mysterious "young man" from somewhere, but if any one is desirous of discovering the falsity of such statements he or she has but to make a call at the law office of Vanderpoel, Green & Cumings. Mr. Cumings is a most intimate friend of Mr. Morosini, and, according to the members of the firm, he is the mason who patched up the domestic breach. Mr. Cumings left for Europe the same day that Mrs. Schilling bade good-bye to love in a boarding house, and the lawyer would in all probability not have gone if father and daughter had not been reconciled.

"I don't know what arrangements were made, but some certainly were between Mr. Morosini and his daughter." That is what one of the lawyers said, and sensible people regard it as final. There are three places where Mrs. Schilling is said to be, Europe, Riverdale and Canada. Her folks denied again to-day that she was at home; she has not had time to go to Europe, and she has in all likelihood gone on a visit to her sister, who is in the Ville Marie convent, near Montreal. This convent, the most fashionable in Canada if not in America, is about two miles back of the city of Montreal. It is as beautifully situated on the side of Mount Royal as Mount St. Vincent on the Hudson. There, with a few lady friends Mrs. Schilling will spend a few days, if not until she recovers her health, which work at the Casino has undermined.

—"I would not live alway." No; not if disease is to make my life a daily burden. But it need not, good friend, and will not if you will be wise in time. How many of our loved ones are mouldering in the dust who might have been spared for years. The slight cough was unheeded, the many symptoms of disease that lurked within were slighted and death came. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cannot recall the dead though it has snatched numbers from the verge of the grave, and will cure consumption in its earlier stages.

A PRETTY ACTRESS

Tells What She Knows About the Moralities and Immoralities of the Stage.

New Criterion in New York World.

She leaned back in a great cushioned rocker. Her little bronze slipper oscillated the chair from the point of a footstool. She used a great black fan, not for discretion, but for emphasis.

"I am to tell you of the immorality of the stage. You want me confidingly to paint it in all its sickening details. (Here she laughed a little over the top of the black fan. It sounded like a sudden rivulet tumbling down a precipice of jet.) Well, listen. I've been playing in burlesque, in comedy, in comic opera. I have worn short dresses and flesh-ings. I have been associated with all sorts of people, good, bad and intolerable, ballet-girls who were saints and chorus-girls who were devils; actors who were exemplary and actors who were rogues, but I never saw in all my experience on the stage as much clear-cut, deliberate, flaunting and vicious immorality there as I have seen in one night in front of the footlights."

"You mean the dresses and conduct of fashionable people."

"No; I don't mean that at all. I mean that a great many men of the town, men of wealth, came there with the one purpose only of picking out some girl from the company and then throwing all the temptation that money can command in her way. I mean that we can see them in the boxes and stalls, ogling and focussing the prey. We know that they will write notes; that they will solicit appointments; that they will send presents; and we can calculate about what proportion of weak and inexperienced girls will fall victims to a lavish show of money or a glittering parade of diamonds. No manager can compete with these fellows. The girl who has to work hard for $25 or $30 a week is very often beguiled out of her reason and chastity by a protector who can hand her a crisp hundred-dollar bill when she wants it."

"Oh, but those are rare cases."

"Are they? Why you have just sent one hoary-headed old sinner to the state prison for pecuniary crimes, whose crimes against the person are part of the unwritten history of the New York stage. I can mention the names of at least six girls who were not proof against his stolen bank-bills, and who, out of his clutches, staggered downward to shame and despair. I don't think these girls were inherently vicious. They were stupid. They needed some kind of protection against this monster, who assailed them through their own vanity and made every one of their weaknesses his ally. That man is a fair type of a class of middle-aged profligates with means who infest the theatre. I can name a dozen well-known New Yorkers who have plenty of money and who make it their business to watch the play-house for a new and comely face and figure. Your smile."

—Why suffer from disorders caused by impure blood, when thousands are being cured by using Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery? It removes pimples and all eruptions of the skin. Mr. John C. Fox, Olinda, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery is giving good satisfaction. Those who have used it say it has done them more good than anything they have ever taken."

Struggling to Be Shrived.

One of the very touching incidents of the earthquake shocks in Charleston, S. C., on last Tuesday night is thus told: Charleston has a large Catholic population. After the first severe shock they rushed for their churches, where the blessed sacrament is always kept, before which is a perpetual light, and the priest relates that as soon as he felt the shock he rushed for the yard. In the streets were gathered thousands of Catholics who wanted to enter the church. He closed and locked the high iron gates, keeping the crowd from entering the church, which he feared might fall at any moment. Then he opened the church, that the multitude might look upon the tabernacle where rests the holy host. Instantly all fell on their knees and began praying. Donning his cassock he went out among his people, who began to gather in even greater numbers, who, falling on their knees, made their confessions, he giving absolution to each as he passed among them, hearing as many individual confessions as possible. The priest tells me that nearly if not all the other priests of the city did as he had done.

—It is a remarkable fact that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is as good for internal as external use. For disease of the lungs and throat, and for rheumatism, neuralgia, crick in the back, wounds and sores, it is the best known remedy, and much trouble is saved by having it always on hand.

Jacob Loockman, Buffalo, says he has been using it for rheumatism. He had such a lame back that he could do nothing; but one bottle entirely cured him.

No Land for Him.

A fine story is told of the captain of the Sandy Hook lightship who only goes ashore once or twice a year. When asked if he did not get tired of staying out on his vessel he said: "No. Last time I went ashore I ran foul of a landlubber with a blue coat and brass buttons and got a rap on the head with a big belayin' pin wot he carried; an' next day I found myself in a black hole with a lot o' pirates, an' it cost me $10 to git out. I don't like land; it's no place for a respectable sailor man." This is as good as the British salt's, "God help the poor souls ashore this night," as his ship put out to sea in a roaring gale.

—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Honesty the Best Policy.

—An honest medicine is the noblest work of man, and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only reliable, but is almost infallible to cure cholera morbus, dysentery, canker of the stomach and bowels, and the various summer complaints, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal. 246

—The world's best West's Liver Pills, the never failing cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion and sick headache. 30 pills 25c. All druggists. d

BAMBOROUGH.

The Interesting Castle in Northumberland.

From Longman's Magazine.

Northumberland is the county of castles. The deadly feuds of the great barons on each side the border necessitated their erection, and they are much more numerous and strong on the English than on the Scotch side of the border—partly because the Scotch were poorer and partly because they had natural fastnesses to retire into which were more secure than any castles. Among the Northumbrian castles there is a special interest attached to Bamborough, owing not only to its unique position, but also to the curious contrast between its original destination and the use to which it has now happily been turned. From the antiquary's point of view it may not equal in interest the great castles of the Percys, Alnwick and Warkworth (Bamborough itself, by the way, once belonged to the Percys), but to the student of history in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries it exceeds both. Neither the grand old building at the mouth of the Coquet, with all the lovely scenery at its foot and the unrivalled interest of the hermitage in its neighborhood, nor yet the princely edifice which dominates the little town of Alnwick can compare in point of position with the huge mass which rises over the German Ocean at Bamborough. Slains Castle, the seats of the Earls of Erroll, in Aberdeenshire, may challenge comparison in this respect, but it suffers from the very grandeur of its surroundings; nature divides with art the interest called forth, and as one turns from the handiwork of man to the handiwork of nature one has to admit that the latter bears the palm. But on the comparatively tame Northumbrian coast there is nothing to distract the attention from the huge pile of masonry which almost startles one as it suddenly bursts upon the view of a turn of the road from Lucker Station; one thinks of Ehrenbreitstein, or some such mighty military fortress, and it is almost ludicrous to realize the fact that instead of being occupied by grisly warriors, as the cannons which still frown from its portholes would imply, its tenants are harmless little girls!

—West's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for coughs, colds and all diseases of the throat and lungs, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. All druggists. d

Misery in the Irish Flax Mills.

R. B. Porter's Corr. Philadelphia Press.

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Through the kindly aid of some of Henry W. Oliver's relatives, who reside in the vicinity of Belfast, I was enabled to visit the principal mills. I suppose the preparation and manufacture into yarn and cloth of flax is one of the most disagreeable of all the textile industries. In some of the rooms of these great factories, men and women work week after week in a dust that is enough to choke a person unaccustomed to it. This is one of the earlier processes. In other rooms you find poor wretched little girls and women standing all day barefooted on a stone floor, with hardly rags enough to cover their nakedness, in rooms the atmosphere of which is more like that of a Russian bath than anything I could think of. Their gowns cling tightly to their forms and are literally wet; the steam drips from their hair and huge drops of perspiration ooze from the face and neck. How human beings manage to exist in these mills it is difficult to say. I was told that many of them die young, and that a brief period of work in some of these departments made permanent invalids of the operatives. Still thousands clamor for the work, although the average pay for it, including the most skilled, is, for the female workers thirty-seven cents per day, and for male workers seventy-three cents per day. There are plenty of young girls working in these mills in the way I have described for twenty-five cents per day, and even less. The average pay of 600 female adult workers (the actual amount they received per day for 302 days) was thirty-seven cents per day.

—West's Pain King will never disappoint you. It is always ready and costs but 25c. It is indeed a friend in need. Purchase a bottle at your druggist's and you will never be without it. It cures cholera and all bowel difficulties. d

Jim's Day Off.

From the Wall-street News.

Things are awfully nice in Missouri, according to all reports. The other day, when it was raining so that Col. Shaw's hired man could not work he asked the Colonel what he should do.

"Well, Jim," was the reply, "you might go out on the back end of the farm and diskiver a lead mine."

"But we've got four now, sir."

"Then diskiver a coal mine."

"We have three of those."

"Oh, well, go out and diskiver a natural gas-well and a plumbago hole and then go fishing."

A National Evil.

—There is no question but that dyspepsia is the national disease of our country, and when complicated with diseases of the liver and kidneys is the cause of untold misery. Burdock Blood Bitters will almost invariably cure the worst case known. 246

The Kansas Cure.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Friend of the family, returned from abroad—I don't see George anywhere.

Member of the Family—No; we sent him to Kansas two months ago.

Friend—Sent him to Kansas?

Member—Yes; you see he took to drinking, and we thought it best to send him to a prohibition state.

Friend—I am sorry to hear it; but it was the best you could do.

Member—Yes; we did all we could, but the poor fellow died day before yesterday.

Friend—You don't say so! What was the matter?

Member—Delirium tremens.

—Pain cannot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the magic cure. Do not be induced to take a substitute, but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine sold by all druggists. d

—"I say aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes, indeed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with rheumatism for six years and done tried this West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved this old nigger's life." Price 25 and 50c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. d

She Was Up to Him.

Waiter Girl (to commercial traveler)—"There's roast beef and roast duck." Commercial Traveler—"Canvas-back ducks?" Waiter Girl—"Yes." Commercial traveler (facetiously)—Is it shirred down the front, with lace cuffs turned back over the sleeves, Mary?" Waiter Girl—"The same." Commercial Traveler—"I will try some of it, I guess." Waiter Girl—"Very well, sir; will you have it with or without?" Commercial Traveler—"With or without what?" Waiter Girl—"Buttons."

—Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

She Was a Boston Girl.

Parting lovers are sentimental, but a Massachusetts girl, on bidding good-bye to her fiance, capped the climax by directing his attention to the Great Dipper in the starry firmament. "You see the second star in the handle of the dipper, don't you?" "Yes." "And you see that faint little star close to the second star?" "Yes, my dear." "Well, darling, that's me."

—Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Certain Cure.

—A cure for cholera morbus.—A positive cure for this dangerous complaint, and for all acute or chronic forms of bowel complaint incident to summer or fall, is found in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry; to be procured from any druggist. 246

—There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

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