October 19, 1881,

THE TRUE WITNESS AND KATHOLIC CHRONICLE!

As Flors scorns to take notice of this lead pointing to the bar "that's the fifth girling to the bar the ba Byery one teels to as riors sturn to speas, ""And no wonder, too, "says Flora, disparage. and ""And yet you blush," "How satis, and her refush to take up the gauntletgo de- fingly i bus arganistand bas did nation of the distance of the distance of the distance of such a thing, the toty thrown leads them to believe she has the main arganistand bas did nation of the distance of such a thing, the start aved in "" the distance of Flast " Gretchen's birthdays come almost together," says Kitty yours on the 31st, It is funny is it not most an arran 1 .0.04 s is tuny, as to not for the laways think it is rather hard upon the governor. Now, you and I, Kitty, behaved much more respect-

Bly we allowed him time to forget one mis-BDIVI Before reminding him of another." "I don't think much of papa's presents," sys Flora, with some disgust. "When I said b him this morning. 'Papa, dear, I am

to nim this morning. raps, user, 1 am thirteen today; what are you going to give me? he said, My dear, why will you refresh my memory about one of the unlucklest days of my life ?" and gave me half a sovereign ! I think there is nothing so small or so mean as a half sovereign," says Flora. "I should much rather have none."

"I entirely agree with you," says Brandy, " so you may as well hand it over at once." As he speaks, he extends a large palm well opened.

"No, I shall give it in charity," says Flora, "No, 1 shall give it in chainly, says 5 lora, so demutely, so devoutly, that they all laugh. "Never mind," says Flora, gayly. "I am determined to enjoy myself in spite of everything. I hate going to bed early, and mam-ma says I may sit up to-night until I have burned every nut on this dish; so I shall have a real good time."

"I should think you would," says Dinmont, gaing expressively at the huge dish of hazelnuts indicated by Flora. "And all to yourself, too! You'll be up-all night, I shouldn't wonder."

"I shall have even a better time on my birthday," says Gretchen; "I shall go to a ball. I must say, Kitty, I think it was a very delicate attention on the part of the Potters to give their dance on the 7th."

" Yes, if they knew anything about it," says arandy, "But at least one thing may be Brandy. gained. As it is a let out for young Potters's coming of age you and he can have one thought in common. So nice to be en rapport with young Potter I"

"I should think," says Dinmont glocmily. "you and young Potter would open the ball.

"Who are the Potters?" asks Dugdale, suddenly rousing himself from a reverie.

"Very shoddy sort of people who have settled in the county, and who are going to entertain it, ' with a view to compelling its good word," says Brandy. "They aren't much. you know, and they haven't a grandfather between 'em; but that's rather fashionable nowadays, and don't count much.

The old chap declares he is a Conservative (though any one can see at a glance he isn't), so the governor says we are to go to his ball-as a support, I suppose, to the good cause."

"I am very much obliged to papa," says Gretchen. "A ball is a ball, and I love dancing. "Do yeu ?" says Kenneth, who is listening

to her. "You dance well?" "Beautifully," returns she, with a lew, soft

low laugh-" like a sylph, or like Terpsichore herself, or anything else full of grace and vivacity.'

"I can believe it," says Dugdale, with all sincerity . "By the bye, before you start, on the night of this ball, will you let me have a peep at you? I am a devout believer in beauty adorned, and I should like to see how you look when robed for conquest."

"Very well, you shall see," says Gretchen. "That is a promise; and one "-smiling-"I shan't ask you to absolve me from this time."

carefully two of the largest nuts and placing and telling one to come along o' me,' like the them on the bar. "Only one minute allowed in which to make up one's mind as to who is to burn with who. I have a wonderful

brother, growing keen as he scents battle on the breeze. "Explain yourself, Flors, I entrest marine street

treat marine strike analysish and talm this anxious to prevent the coming explanation, "Brandrum, I shouldn't have suspected you of such baseness; you make me blush." Why, you are a regular Turk, a Henry the Eighth, a veritable Don Juan; We shall have to leave the room, if you don't mend your ways."

" Don't mind him." says Flore : "take no notice of him.' Don't imagine he has a sweet heart anywhere; it is all make believe."

"And this is my reward," murmurs Brandy, sadly, "for all the time and instruction I have wasted on yon."

"Instruction, indeed " says Miss Flora. ' I only wish ____ Ah !" ___ with a little scream, as one of the nuts bounds from its restingplace with an explosive fizz right into the middle of the fire; "there, now, I think,"-turning to Dinmont, who is sitting beside her, with her heart so full of reproach as to obliterate all fear of discovery-"you need not bave treated me like that."

"Ah !" says Brandy, instantly ; "so Dandy was your young man, was he?

"No, he wasn't," returns she, her face crim-

son; at which they all laugh. "Well, I think I ought to have been," says Dandy, good-naturedly, " as I have been burn-

ing you for the last half-hour " My chosen won't light at all ; is that a bad sign?" asks Scarlett, anxionaly, who is meanly trying to coax's refractory nut into a blaze with a long slip of lighted paper.

"Very," answers Gretchen, laughing ; " the worst. She evidently dosen't care in the very least for you. Discard her, and try your luck with some one less beartless." "That is good advice if I could follow it. But perhaps I like my indifferent love better

than any other, even though she be heartless." The rest are all talking ; only Kenneth on

his couch is listening curiously to their dialogue. It is quite impossible for him rot to listen, as Gretchen is sitting on the low chair beside him which she almost always oc-

cupies. "Perhaps after a time," says Scarlett, looking into her eyes instead of at the fire, where his fate stands—as light a brown as when first placed near it—"my own warmth may kindle

some faint returning heat in her." "I doubt it. See how obstinately cold she looks.'

'She does indeed. Nevertheless I shall wait" says he, with a good deal of doggedness and a certain earnestness of manner that awakes surprise in her breast.

"Positively you are taking it to heart. How superstitious!" she exclaims, with a litthe smile utterly devoid of suspicion. "Take another scrap of paper," advises

Flors, "and just touch it again. It must ight soon; and at all events it is your last chance." "I'll try it," says Scarlett, taking another

spill from the mantie-piece. "I shouldn't do that," remarks Gretchen,

contemptuously. "What! accept an unwilling affection ?" "You said a moment since I had taken this

coolish game to heart. You were right ; I have. I confess in this instance I should prefer an unwilling affection to none."

"I do not envy it to you," says Gretchen, shaking her head. "I wish some one would tell a story," ex-

claims Flora, vivaciously, who is now thred of burning and eating her nuts, "a nice story." "All about bogies, and blood and murder,

and ghosts coming to one's bedside at night "Now let us begin," says Blunden, picking and laying a clammy hand upon one's brow,

Bobbies; that's the sort of thing Flora loves,"

nervous glance behind her. "Anything but regular." think I quite like it. Besider, they are all nonsense and quite untrue, these stories." "Not at all," declares Brandy. "I know

In Trivo, meays Gretchen, blushing as red as the good night as to show you my new dress, and name: heihas justementioned. ""How al scot hear you say you think Hlook very hide in

"""You are sure ?" a wood and , with

little shrug-"if it were not the truth, I should say just the same. Shall I bring you no nels chrolodin some tes ?" "Thank you,"-letting har hand go slowly. She brings him a cup of tea with her own hands, and tea for herself, and sinking again into the seat beside him, tells him sweetly she is going to keep him company. The old phrase falls with quaint tenderness from her lips, and her eyes as they rest on his gleam

kindly. Kitty, at the other end of the room, seeing her, frowns. A little shadow grows within her dark eyes. A sense of uneasiness for the first time touched her. She marks Gretchen's beautiful face, on which at this instant rests an expression of the keenest content, and Kenneths handsome one, fuller of pleasure than it is wont to be, and a sharp pang rends her bosom. If it should be! But no, it is impossible. It would be too terrible. Surely of all people on earth her gentle "bonny Meg," must be meant for happiness. Her own folly has bred the thought. It is only that Gretchen dreads his feeling neglected. poor fellow. She is ever thinking of others and their comfort, and how best to please them, dear angel! And yet-if it should

"I have the ring!" cries Brandy, suddenly "Nol have you?" exclaims Flora, in ac cents overwhelmed with despair.

"Really I am afraid it was a mistake, after all," says Brandy, in a changed tone, quite satisfied now that he has taken what he would call "a rise " out of Flora. " I quite thought I had you know, but I fear it was only a raisin. See how far imagination can lead one."

"You are only pretending," says Flora. "But Kitty looks serious. Have you got it, Kitty? Oh, don't say you have it, Eitty." She moves towards her sister as she speaks; and Kitty stepping backwards with a laugh, the piece of cake in which the precious emblem of eternity is supposed to be lying falls to the ground. Gretchen, who has come up

from the table, stoops and picks it up. "Yes, it is here, it is indeed here," she cries, gayly, drawing out the little plain gold hoop from its sweet bed and slipping it on her finger. "Now, which of us may claim it, Kitty? The cake certainly was yours, but I

found the ring." " Kitty will be married first, and you second," interprets Scarlett, willingly. "So I read the riddle,"

"'O wise young judge! how I do honor thee!" laughs Gretchen. "But poor Flora! Never mind, Flo : I dare say the cake is better than the ring.'

Some hours later, Kitty, having dismissed her maid, walks leisurely into Gretchen's room and up to the fire-place, where she stands gazing meditatively into the glowing

coals. "Good child;" says Gretchen; "sit down in my chair, Kitty, and talk to me whilst 1 undress.

"How strange Tom Scarlett should have come in to-night " says Kitty, rather absent-ly. The apparent want of meaning in this speech is very well done indeed, and might have deceived older people than Gretchen.

" Very strange, wasn't it? But I was glad of it. It is always so easy to amuse Tom; and his presence gave quite the air of a party to Flo's entertainment."

"Heis good-looking, too."

"Very handsome, I think; don't you." "Ye-es. Kenneth is better to look at; isn't he ?"

" Is he ?"

" Don't you think so, dear?"

tt. And and you haven't said it "to us the said it "to us and you haven't said it "to us the said it to us the said it is the said it to us to u She comes slowly up to him, and, standing

bashfulness that sits very prettily.upon her. " It is a very charming dress, is it not? It

'is mamma's present 'to me.' Don't you think bit suits me ?" inquires she anxiously. "You are lovelier even than I thought you," returns he, simply.

"You have taken a weight off my mind, Your silence seemed to me so ominous that I dreaded a disparaging remark. I am very glad you admire me," says Gretchen, in a relieved tone, taking an enthusiastic survey of her own perfect image in an opposite mirror, "because-to confess a secret-I have been admiring myself immensely for the last half hour. Why, how uncomfortable you seem I never saw such troublesome pillows as yours. I really think they must fall down purposely at my approach, to make me shake them up again, as I never see them in their proper place."

This remark is so near the truth that Kenneth has the grace to blush.

"" They are uncomfortable," he says, meekly, and makes a most palpably hopeless effort to rearrange them.

"Let me do it," says Gretchen, and stooping over him, she gently lifts his head on to one bare smooth arm, while with the other hand she turns and pats and softens the pillows. finally restoring his head to its proper restingplace.

"Thank you, my gentle nurse," whispers he, in a low tone. At this identical moment, Parkins, entering

with the admirably noiseless step that so becomes him, and on which he prides himself so highly, presents to Gretchen a very exquisite houquet of choicest white flowers, arranged in a silver holder, and accompanied by a note.

"With Captain Scarlett's compliments," says Parking, deterentially yet confidentially; after which he retires to the door-way and there awaits further orders.

"What lovely flowers and how sweet!" exclaims Gretchen. "Are they not?"-holding them under Dugdale's nose.

"Very," replies he, who would rather have inhaled the breath of the "deadly nightshade," than Sosrlett's gift.

"So thoughtful of Tom," goes on Gretchen, in a pleased tone. "I wonder what he says ?" Opening the lotter, she reads aloud little scraps of it as her eyes scan the page. "So sorry he cannot be at the Potters' to-

night, as he has sprained his foot. Oh, poor, poor fellow! His love to me, and many happy returns of the day-and-and-yes"eloquent hesitation-"he hopes I will like the flowers, and-and that's all."

(To be continued.

COMMENTS AND CLIPPINGS. In wet weather the shoes of Chicago girls

are called dories. Dark leaves, berries and chenile are trim.

mings for winter bonnets. A reviewer says that an author should be

the master, not the slave, of his book. A gypsy bonnet is of rifle green velvet with

scarlet and gold ribbons and flowers. The Albany Express says that Arthur's mental agony was even greater than the

physical sufferings of Garfield. Lorenzo Delmonico had his cigars made in Cuba expressly for himself, and smoked thirty a day. And it is stated that smoking killed him.

It is announced that a German version of "H. M. S. Planafore" is shortly to be produced in Berlin. This accounts for the exodus.

DI CUWTHE OLD RELIABLE! The remedy that has slood the test of time is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Almost infallible to cure dysentery, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, and every form of summer complaints. 10-2 ÷

so,; farls and, unfuris her: fan with a certain THE MONTBEAL AND SOBEL BAILWAY GALA DAY IN SOBEL-LAYING THE FIRST BAILS BNTHUBLASTIC BECEPTION OF MINISTERS-

ADDRESSES, AND. SPEECHES.

SOBEL, Oct. 12 .- Yesterday morning Sir Hector Langevin, accompanied by Hons. J. A. Mousseau, J. A. Chapleau, L. O. Loranger, W. W. Lynch, Messrs. Tasse, M P, Hon. L. Beaubien, J. Tarte, M P P, Jos. Simard, L.A Senecal, and other French-Canadian gentlemen, left Hochelaga by special train for Berthier, n route for Sorel. Mr. Tranchemontagne. Mayor of Berthier, presented an address on behalf of the citizens to Hon. Sir Hector Langevin, K.C.M.G., Minister of Public Works; Hon J.A. Mousseau, Secretary of State; Hon. J A Chapleau, Hon W W Lynch and Hon L O Loranger; in the course of which, reference was made to the pleasure which it afforded the people of Berthier to have the opportunity of testifying their appreciation of the labours of the Governments at Ottawa and Quebec on behalf of the Dominion, and of welcoming the Ministers on the occasion of their visit to Sorel. The benefits which Berthier has derived from the deepening of the river, the construction of a branch line of the Q. M. O. & O. Railway, affording the citizens easy communication with the whole country, and the protectribute to the development of the resources and material prosperity of Berthier and the the addresses. Sir Hector referred to the evidences of the prosperous working of themselves on every side. The Ministers then crossed to Sorel, the object of Sir Hector's visit being to inspect the public works in course of construction on the Yamaska River, Arrived at Sorel Sir Hector and the accompanying Ministers were received by Messrs, Massue, M. P. Wurtele, M.P.P., Mr. A.A. Taillon, Mr. E. Piche and several hundred citizens, who loudly cheered the Minister of steamer. Carriages were entered and the party were driven to the depot of the South Eastern Railway, proceeding by special train to Yamaska, Mr. Vanasse, M.P., surrounded by a large representation of electors, received the gentlemen at Yamaska. The public work in course of construction is the canaling of the Yamaska River from a point two miles below the village of that name to Farnham. a distance of some fifty miles. After viewing the site of the embankment and the first lock, the party returned to Sorel where a public meeting was held, presided over by Mr. Massue, M. P. Mr. Blondin, Warden of the County, read an address of welcome to Sir Hector Langevin, and Mr.

Chaplean. Addresses were then delivered by Hon. Messrs. Mousseau, Chapleau, Loranger and Lynch. When Sir Hector Langevin had finished his address he proceeded to the terminus of the Montreal and Sorel Bailway, where the first rail was to be laid. He was accompanied by a large number of people, conspicuous among whom were many ladies. The managing director of the company, Mr. Charles N. Armstrong, in requesting the Minister of Public Works to drive the first spike, alluded to the great importance of the railway, not only to Sorel and the country between Sorel and Montreal, but also to the city of Montreal itself. The ceremony having been performed the proceedings were brought

Gauthier, of Sorel, read one to Hon. Mr.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?

to a close.

JI so, you can testify to its marvellou

Consumption Can Be Cured. In this changeable climate of ours, every one should remember that DR. WITTAR'S BALSAN OF WIND CHEREY has proven itself to be a positive, cure for masumption, asthma, bronchitle, and all, lang diseases. It has saved the lives of many even after all hope had floid Many of our most intelligent families would as soon, be without woollen clothing in winter, as to not have WISTAR'S BALSAM always on hand, for it never falls to immediately relieve all soreness of throat and lungs. A single dose taken at ord time will greatly warm the blood, cause refreshing slumber, and by morning an ordinary cough or cold will be gone. Ask your druggist and your friends concerning the merit of WISTAB'S BALSAM, and be wise.

11

50 cents and \$1 a bottle. Sold by dealers generally.

CHOLEBA INFANTUM.

That terrible scourge among children may be speedily cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All forms of bowel com-plaints, nausea and vomiting, from an ordi-nary diarrhees to the most severe attack of Canadian cholera, can be subdued by its prompt use. It is the best remedy known for children , or adults suffering from summer complaints. 10-2

GAMBETTA'S MYSTERIOUS VISIT TO GERMANY.

PARIS, Oct. 12.-M. Gambetta's recent mysterious visit to Germany has naturally given rise to all sorts of speculations here. tion to the best-root sugar industry, all con- | There seems no doubt, that travelling under his mother's maiden name, he successfully visited Hamburg, Dresden and Frankfort. surrounding district. Sir Hector Langevin According to some accounts, he was also seen and Hon. M. Chapleau briefly acknowledged travelling in the direction of Varsein, and, it Sir Hector referred to is, of course, inferred that he was at the prosperous working of the time on his way to an interview with the National Policy which had presented the Varsien sphinz, [Prince Bismarck. It is absurd, on the face of it, to suppose that M. Gambetts, who was never a very domestic character, would have undertaken a journey to Germany merely to take his nephew to school there or to bring him home. People who have so ingeniously commented on his late disappearance and reappearance left one thing altogether out of their calculations, the possibility of there being a petticoat in the Public Works as he disembarked from the case. It is stated positively this morning that a lady was seen with M. Gambetta in Germany. May it not be that the sphinx whom the French Edipus went to meet was a eminine one.

OSCAR DE TUNIS.

name of Oscar de Tunis is contributing a

series of very interesting Tunisian revelations

to the Intransigeant and the Lanterne. Ac-

cording to a letter which appears in both

papers to-day M. De Tunis, acting informally

in behalt of the Bey last spring, came within

an ace of persuading M. Grevy to consent to

a friendly treaty between France and Tunis,

which would have given every guarantee and

satisfaction to France, and would have stopped

the unfortunate war almost at the very start.

A GENERAL DEFEATED.

fering from general debility, want of appetite,

constipation, etc., so that life was a burden;

after using Burdock Blood Bitters I felt better

than for years. I cannot praise your Bitters

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

What has got into the cranium of your con-

temporary, the Herald, to influence him to

such an amusing degree against laborers in

general, and Quebec men in particular? Has

some artist of the cross-cut saw been charg-

ing him a bawbee over the market price?

Perhaps as this is the opening of the "Hot

Scotch" season, some ship bloker's runner.

10-2

QUEBEO, Oct. 12, 1881.

too much.

A Mrs. J. G. Robertson writes : "I was suf-

A gentleman who rejoices in the curious

amount of brain-power-as I am sure you will admit when I tell you mine is made up already. Here is I, and here is her ! Let no. one come within a quarter of a mile of me and my beloved, or I shall dispense punishment with the poker."

"Are we to tell the names of those we choose ?" asks Brandy. "Certainly not-under pain of death."

"That is the worst of being engaged," says Flore, regarding Sir John with a pitying eye. "Now, every one knows exactly who you are burning yourself with. There is no secret about your nuts."

"So much the better, I hate underhand WAVS.

At this moment Farkins enters with the tes, and looks laughingly at the unlighted lamps.

"No, Parkins, not yet," says Kitty, answering his unspoken thought. "Lay the tea-things over thore, and we will ring when we want more light."

"Captain Scarlett is in the drawing-room, miss. Shall I"

"Ob, yes, send him in here," says Gretchen. "Tell Captain Scarlett we are in the library, Parking, and that we shall be very pleased to see him.'

"Thank you very much," says Scarlett himself, emerging from the gloom that surrounds the door-way. "It is good of you to admit me to these solemn rites at all; but it is doubly good of you, Gretchen to say you will be pleased to see me."

"Ob, the treacherous darkness!" says Gretchen, laughing and blushing, though nobody can see the soft color in her cheeks except Kennetb, who is nearest to her.

"Kitty, how badly you are behaving," says Sir John at this moment, pointing to 'Kitty' hut, which is blazing, but has jumped away a little from its companion and is now emitting angry scolding noises. . Even as he speaks, the flame dies away, and the blackened nut with a final leap returns to its lover's side and settles there comfortably.

"That mean's quarrels, and separations, and 8 grand making up at the end," says , Flore, gone off altogether.24 .osh genetisting 1.1 "Well, no, it is not," acquiesces Sir John,

meekly. - 64 8 10011 a aldatibe a sec

Gretchen, discontentedly. . " See how I have threshold. burned away; slowly methodically, without a single break, in a most exemplary and "--with a sigh_" humdrum fashion." section open

worst of us. Never mind, Meg; you'll get 'em. my dear. take my word for it !!! Santh. " I don't think so," replice she." Such ex-

trems tranquility: denoter, I am sure, a life, of single blessedness. I shall probably die an old maid. "And that will be harrid ; won't it?" says Gretchen, feelingly.

No one answers her, but two pairs of eyes rest upon her simultaneously as she ceases to courtesy, and, with a smirk departs. speak-one pair with deep sadness, the other

with rising hope. "Awfally horrid," says Bran y, who, like Signor Benedict, "will still be talking." " If I were you I should at once take steps to prevent so fearful a calamity It : seems to me -Ob, hang it all," says Brandy, indignantly; "I shan't try my fortune any more; there,"-

several racy ones, perfectly anthenticated. I shall now tell you the one about the old lady who was murdered in cold blood by her stepson, and whose ghost-----"

"I don't want that story, Brandy ; don't tell it,' entreats Flora, in an agony; whereupon Brandy is instantly suppressed by Blunden. "I'll tell you one," says Kenneth, who is very fond of Flora. "There was once a very

charming little girl, the most charming and beautiful and fascinating little girl in all the world, and her name was Flore, and she----' * That's me," interrupts Flora, ungratefully.

"I won't have it. I hate having stories told of me." "Well, I'll tell you one," volunteers Blun-

den. "There was once a most inveterate little tomboy, a perfect heart-break to her entire family and her immediate iriends, and her name was Flossy."

"Jack," says Flora, indignantly, "I'm not a tomboy, and shan't forgive you for saying it. You know you mean me also."

"It is impossible," returns Jack; "how could a charming little lady and a disreputable tomboy be one and the some person ?" "Hear my story," says Kitty. "There was once a tea-pot, and it was tea-

"You're joking," interrupts Brandy, with a bland smile. "Now, are you sure it was

tea? "Quite sure. And moreover," says Kitty, rising, "I am sure it will be cold tea if we don't get it soon. Bing the bell, Brandy, for

Parkins to light the lamps." I'll light them," says Brandy, who would rather do anything sometimes than sit still. So the lamps are lit, and simultaneously they all rise and move towards the table whereon lies the tes, Almost at this moment the door, opens, and Cook herself, dressed in her best gown and with har grandest cop upon her head, appears in the door-way, bearing the biggert and handsomest cake, all frosted oracularly ... i"It isn't as bad as if the had and ornamented, you ever saw in all your

life. "Miss Flora's birthday cake, and wishing her many happy returns of the day," she says, "Look at majoam linot an example ?" says executing an elaborate courtesy upon the

"Oh, thank you, dear Cookie, says Mi

Flora rapturously. "..."I.don't think I ever saw so preity a cake," "Mark how Gretchen pines for the broils says Gretchen, with gentle enthusiasm, turn-and turmoils of married bliss," says Brandy. ing her soft smile upon the gratified queen of "I really thinks she has a hankering for the the if lower, regions," who having deposited and true and tender as that sweetest of flower (roses and rapture) of vice;", as well as the her enormous burden on the table is gradue glance down at Dugdele. from under the long ally departing.

"Le there a ring in it," Cook?" asks Brandy. "Yes, Master Brandy," says Cook, who has lived with them since Brandy was three years | fair as a fragile snowdrop. old.

"Well, if I get it, Cook, you shall come and dance at my wedding," says Master Brandy, genially ; whereupon Cook performs another.

As Gretchen is passing Kenneth's sofs, he by a slight gesture detains her. "Whom did you burn yourself with to

night ?" he asks; with an uncertain smile. "Why, that would be telling," returns she and you know if I declare my secret I shall

should be as he is-such a hopeless invalid. He will never be any better ; every one says that."

" It is very sad."-slowly.

"He is so charming-so desirable in every way-so much to be liked."

"Very much."

"He is one of the most agreeable men I ever met in my life," says Kitty, growing warmer in her praise as Gretchen proves cold and immovable.

" Sometimes." replies Gretchen, who cannot conquer the desire to appear indifferent.

"True," says Kitty, suddenly and treacherously shifting her ground. "I have noticed how on occasions he can be morose enough, almost sullen. To night he would not speak after Tool's arrival. I am sure he dislikes

him; and that is very unreasonable." "My dear Kitty," says Gretchen, quickly, what a curious idea for you to form ! Why should be dislike Captain Scarlett? I am sure he does not. He is not in the least unreasonable; and as to being morose and sullen, how can you so misjudge him, poor fellow ?"

Kitty laughs faintly.

"What a partisan you are?" she says. 'And yet a moment since you sang his praises coldly. It reminded me of the 'faint praise that damns." You really like him, Meg ?"

"Yes-very much," replies Gretchen, frezz-ing again, and speaking in her coldest tones. Kitty rises.

"I must go," she says, kissing Gretchen tenderly on either cheek. "Good night, Meg." Then as she reachess the door she turns and says, slowly, "Don" let let yourself like him too much, my dearest."

CHAPTER IX.

1.1.1

"Rest is in heaven, and we are on the earth, Where nothing lives but crosses, cares, and grief."

"I have come," says Gretchen, shyly.

It is the night of the Potters' ball, and very nearly ten o'clock. Gretchen, coming into the full glare of the library lamps, looks like some white vision fresh from fairy-land, in her robe of snowy tulle undefiled by color of any description, unless one coupts the tremulous green leaves of the water lilies that lie -as though just freshly thrown-upon her gown Her hair (wise child that she proves herself) is quite unohanged, the same coft litthe wavy locks straying across her forehead that usually rest there. Her eyes, dark violet, glance down at Dugdale. from under the long lashes that sweep the white cheek beneath. As a rule, no roses warm her face; to-night she is peculiariy pale-pallid as her gown,

"I dressed myself very quick]; "she says. rather nervously, feeling as though she has laid herself open to the charge of vanity. I have just three minutes to- to bid you good-night."

She pauses and Dugdale says nothing. Perhaps something in the situation strikes her as comical, because presently she raises her eyes, and meeting his-and being cheered by the

The whiskey and tobacco dealers of Cincinnati paid \$12,000,000 to the International Revenue Department last year, and the brewers of Milwaukee paid \$700,000.

Mme. Materna, the famous Brunnhilde at Bayreuth in 1876, will come to this country next spring to sing in the different May festivals under Mr. Thomas.

According to late French papers a prodigy called Chikky is astonishing the people by hanging with his hands to a trapeze and playing violin solos with his feet. An English writer says that the implied

claim of the English people to be always free from political jealousy arises only from profound ignorance of themselves.

"A gentlemanly but energetic assistant" is advertised for in a London morning paper. Are gentlemanliness and energy not consociable qualities in English manners?

A thorough paced antiquarian not only remembers what all other people have thought proper to forget, but also forgets what all other people think it proper to remember, -Colton.

Guiteau probably enjoys being hung in effigy, if he knowns anything about it. It gives him prominence. In fact he would like minent in an attempt to destroy the authority to be hanged in effigy in preference to any other way.

It is a long time since Dio Lewis was heard from. He wrote physical reform articles for the Land Act. The power with which we are the Atlantic Monthly, abused the tomato, and d'd many things that were perhaps eccentric, and in their way quite useful. Now he is going to put up a hotel.

A monument was erected over the remains of those of Garfield's band who were killed on the field of Mentana. The municipality confidea the care of it to an ex-Papal gendarme, who has made a practice of selling the patriots' bones to tourists as mementoes. Two persons sent from : Rome to' investigate represented themselves as tourists to the custodian, who sold them relice.

Mr. Labouchere says there is not the slightest foundation for the statement that Lord Elgin has been spoken of for the Governor-Generalship of Canada, Princess Louise is preparing to rejoin , her husband., It is probable, nowever, that, Lord Lorne will not make out his full term of five years, but will return to England next session and be called

70A New York broker has bought in Memohis \$250,000 confederate bonds at \$2 per; thous, and dollars. Many persons in Memphis have thousands of dollars of these bonds, but are not willing to part with them. The only reason given for this speculation is that the Confederate Government during the war deposited seven millions of gold in England, and this has never been touched. If the bonds can be collected they will probably entitle the holder to this deposit, the English Government having refused to recognize the right of

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

with which the market is flooded lies in the name, but the virtues of Burdock Blood Bltunmistakable admiration in them-she gives | ters lie in the fact that they cleanse the blood

powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœs, cholera mor-bus, dysentery, cramps, cholic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints of infants or adults. Let its merits be known to all who have not used it. 10-2

GLADSTONE'S SPEECH AT GUILDHALL. THE TALKING MACHINE ON THE STUMP THRRE WAS MUCH CHEERING AND SOME HISSING-THE RUMORED CABINET DISSENSIONS.

LONDON, Oct. 13 .- Mr. Gladstone, speaking at Guildhall, deplored the arrears of the business in the House of Commons in consequence of the disloyalty to the House of men who had no pride in its traditions. When Parliament had been rendered efficient, he said, retorm in London municipality would be undertaken. Announcing the arrest of Parnell, he said :- "I have been informed that the first step has been taken towards the vindication of law and order, of the rights of property and of the first elements of civilization, by the arrest of a man who, entirely from motives which I do not challenge or examine, has made himself proof the law. We are not at issue with the people of Ireland. I firmly believe the majority of tenants earnestly desire a fair trial of struggling is that which endeavors to say how far the people shall obey the law. We have no fear of the people of Ireland, but do fear lest many more should become demoralized or intimidated." He would rejoice at any form of local government in Ireland, provided it did not impair the supremacy of the Imperial Government. He renewed the claim for the support of all, without distinction of party, in the great national crisis. Mr. Gladstone was enthusiastically cheered throughout the delivery of his speech. He expressed a hope that the difficulty with the Boers would soon be setisfactorily settled, by the ratifica.

tion of the convention. Mr. Gladstone received in a gold box an address voted by the Corporation of London recording their high sense of his great services to the country, and asking him to sit for a murble bust to be placed in Guildhall. The compliment, it is understood, was not dictated by partisan considerations. "There was a great or, wd in the streets, and Gladstone was much

cheered. There was some hissing. The Pall Mall Gazette says there is no res son beyond idle gossip for the talk of divi-sion in the Cabinet. The section of the Cabinet which doubts the efficacy of ocercion never denied that circumstances may arise which would justify repression. The Minis-ters who strove hardest for the Laud Act have the best right to make short work of violence and incitements thereto. What has been doue in Parnell's case has been done unanimously. Mr. Gladstone was informed that the arrest had beez accomplished after he arrived at Gnildhall, and his announcement of the fact was received with uproarious cheers, the whole of the large assemblage The virtue of most of the patent medicines rising and waving hats and handkerchiefs.

> 1.10 BURDOOK BLOOD BITTERS Onres all diseases of the blood, liver and kidwhen broken down by disease. 10-2

befuddled like himself, has been priming him with the prievances of shipowners in general, and the respected editor dreamed a vision. He seems to have got somewhere between Quebec and Montreal, but to localize his information would be as vain as striving to catch the empty phantom of a dream. Anyway, the Ship Laborers' Benevolent Society of Quebec does not seem to have any rule demanding payment laborers from the time for thev have been ongaged until the vessel leaves port-at least, Quebec merchante are ignorant of such a rule being in force. We are not aware of any stevedore having been obliged to leave Quebec by order of the Ship Laborers' Union ; and, furthermore, we don't know of any body of laborers in Quebec under the title of Ship Laborers' Union. Does the editor of the Ilerald mean Quebec or Montreal, or does the politician exactly know what he means? Perhaps the English language fails to express the depth and broadness of his ideas. I suppose he has given so much thought latterly to abusing Parnell and the Land Lesgue that there is a vacuum in in his corebellum that may be likened to a

kind of intellectual wind on the stomach. The Rev. Father Burke, C.S.S.R., left on Saturday evening for Winnipeg to preach a mission. By all accounts the forks up there want a little reminder of sulphur and brimstone to bring them to a sense of their duty, for if we believe recent travellers they are worse than the Phillistines. Father Burke had no idea of such a trip on the evening previous to his departure. Fancy the minis-ter of any Protestant denomination receiving and obeying such a command from his superiors, and yet it is the every-day life of the Catholic priest. As with the Apostles, the missionaries of the Catholic Church retain nothing but scrip and staff. Like soldiers in active service they sleep with their arms by them, and are ready for every order they may receive from headquarters. We hope to see the good Father back hearty and strong with a regular prairie, appetite for his Christmas turkey.

Poor Billy Blab-all Gladstone is very pathetic about his little Bill, it was going to be such a success only that keen-sighted fellow Parnell found it was a fraud, and the landlords have not moral courage to commit: suicice, poor old Billy !- In his old age too. DIOGENES. St. and rad in

ARCHBISHOP CROKE'S COMFORT TO GLADSTONE ---

DUBLAN, Oct 70 11, Archbishop: Oroke, of Cashel, in ; an address from a branch of the Land League, after acknowledging the good points of the Land Act, said its real value must be estimated by the reduction of rent the Commissioners were prepared to make. They must make some persons tillers of the soil who are now living in some respects in a manner inferior to savages. A fair settlement of the land question would be to give the landlords whatever remained after the laborers and farmers were decenly clad, fed and housed, and their families provided for.

Hazing, at Smith College, the Massa-chusetts institution for girls, is quite sweet and gentle. The newcomers are seized, led way to laughter. 110 with the second solution in the second solution in the second solution in the second solution in the second solution is a second solution in the second solution in the second solution is a second solution in the second solution in the second solution is a second solution in the second solution in the second solution is a second solution in the second solution in the second solution is a second solution in the second solution in the secon tures and statuary in the arf gallery.

the Federal Government to the money.

up to the House of Lords. and found