ind special. In fact, before night-time, all a paper of the process all the Barrettstown had contrived to impress all the Barrettstown had a papel with the idea that Miss D'Arcy had a papel with the idea that Miss D'Arcy had a papel with the center of laurels obscured the view, but he could see that there was some unwonted stir going on He fancied that he heard voices, and the grade that there was some unwonted stir going on He fancied that he heard voices, and the grade had actually some of the beauty of a Limerick season, and lected her the beauty of a Limerick season, and lected her the beauty of a Limerick season, and lected her when she rode out with her father. Then came the troubles of the D'Arcy's, the Then came the troubles of the D'Arcy's, the the day, to see her. She could come down to the garden to see him for one moment surely. Tighe on his side was mechanically smoking a tivar. The mischief caused by the storm gave him something to think of. One of the finest elms lay right across the deiver.

swenty years of age until when well past earty she made her way to Barrettstown to live, bringing with her the children of Godfrey Mauleverer and her niece, poor Ismay D'Arcy, Father Paul had saen and heard nothing of her. Poor Miss D'Arcy! thought Father Paul compassionately, looking at her with an ineffable piy in his eyes. What pa ient and long-suffering souls some women have! God bless them!

nem: The door that led into her own bedroom was The door that led into her own bedroom was open, and through its window, which faced the east, a long brilliant beam of the morning sun sole in, and lighted up the dead woman's face as with a saintly halo. Her snow-white hair seemed almost turned to gold. The waxen pallor of her face was translucent. Father Paul, suddenly impressed, knelt down and prayed with fervour, the tears running down his grim old face.

old face
'My God!' cried Kitty, struck also by the
'My God!' cried Kitty, struck also by the
sight, 'what a beautiful corpse she'll be!'
At that moment the sound of feet made itself
heard without. The people whom Kitty had
sent for had arrived, and the two mourners retired, leaving the corpse to their ministrations,
it's must leave by the morning mail,' said tired, leaving the corpse to their ministrations, it must leave by the morning mail, said father Connov. She had accompanied him to the gate. 'I'll run up to Dublin and take the mail to Scotland. Before that creature is laid mail to Scotland. Before that creature is laid mit to Scotland. Before th Godfrey eent after. It is terrible—it is frightfol. so it is, that he should not be here at such a moment? Why go to Scotland, Father, now? What

'You had better wait till I come back to ask that,' he replied, in such a tone that Marion felt frightened. She returned to the house, and before long, as he had promised, Father Concy; housekeeper arrived to take the management of affairs, and Marion was left to induke her sorrow undisturbed. She and Gertu is retired to an upper room, and left the nether portion of the house to Kitty and Miss Johnston, who did everything, and wrangled together for supremacy all the time. They laid out the corpie, draped the room in white and lighted any number of wax candles. Miss Johnston made the sacristan bring candinaticks from the vestry. The nuns sent flowers, and two nuns came in person—a tremendous compliment—and repatis it for?
You had better wait till I come back to ask nuns sent flowers, and two nuns came in person—a tremendous compliment—and repeated the prayers for the dead. Everybody came to the house—Peter Quin and his wife, the doctor, the bank manager, and their respective wives, the hot-I people, and all the congregation of the parish chapel. Each was conducted to the room where Miss D'Arcy lay in quasitate and when there knelt down before the

state, and when there knelt down before the little table, on which stood her own ivory crucifix between lighted candles, and said a prayer, after which the visitor admired the beauty of atter which the passed out and into the order of the defunct, and then passed out and into the room on the other side of the hall, where Miss Johnston, attired in her black sik dress, received all the inquiries for the health of the family, and dispensed 'sberry wine' and brandy and whiskey, which last Kitty Macan and Rody bad ordered in unlimited quantities from Quin's shop. Nobody failed to pay this last tribute of shop. Nobody failed to pay this last tribute of respect to Miss D'Arcy, two people alone excepted, and these two were old Mrs. Ahearne and her husband. They were too broken too wretched and despairing, to care to show themselves. Mis. Ahearne remembered but too well the day that the and Mary Johnston had gone to Fir House to acquaint Miss D'Arcy with the grand match her son was making. She could not, she dared not, enter that house again. Luke was in prison, having that house again. Luke was in prison, having that house again. Luke was in prison, having first requandered the greater portion of his wife's dowery. The lease was sold over their heads. They were to be out of Lambert's Castle before Christmas, and both of them were desperate. The old woman's mind was giving way rapidly, and Ahearne himself resolved to go to America, so great was his bitterness and shame.

Save these unfortunates, every one was present, and only for the fact of Tighe O'Malley being in the Castle, the shops would have closed their shutters Even the beggars who used to sainte Juliet's buth chair as it passed them at Mass on Sundays, collected in a crowd at the hall dorsteps, and prayed to be allowed to

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Tighe O'Malley and Lord Ansdale were at

the Market in the small morning room at the Costle. Neither had gone to bed. They had stayed up all night in expectation of the attack that had been promised by Godfrey, and which never came. Both were tired and worn, Tighe never came. Both were tired and worn, Tigne expecially so; his eyes were all bloodshot, his dress disordered. Every other minute he rose, looked out of the window, or walked up and down the room restlessly. Not a word was spoken by either of them. The outer world seemed lost to Chichele.

It was on the stroke of nine when a servant

emered.
'Mr. Lethbridge, sir, sent word to tell you Miss L'Arcy at the Fir House died suddenly last night; found dead in her chair this morn-O'Malley started violently. Chichele seemed raused into life once more, as if roused by a gal-

vanic shock.

'Trouble on the top of trouble! Oh Lord!'
groaned O'Malley. 'Found dead in her chair!
I wish to heaven they were all dead—I do, in-

'I dont,' said Chichele. 'Tighe, old man,

ilsten to me.

'I'm listening to you; eh?'

'I am going to marry Marion Mauleverer, the sister of that poor boy who was here last

night.'
O'Malley jumped up in such a manner that his chair fell over on the floor.

"I beg your pardon—Anedale, dear fellow!

but my nerves are quite unstrung this morning. Yes, yes—you were saying—,'I have an appointment with Father Conroy,

her guardian, this morning at 10 o'clock.'
O'Malley stretched out both hands to their
widest extent, and then clasped his hands at the back of his head.

I had an appointment with him once at ten

'I had an appointment with him once at the o'clock in the morning,' he said, after an interval spent in walking to and fro. 'I recollect it well. I was at breakfast in this very room all by myself when his measage came. That poor old woman who is lying dead this morning wanted me calmly to take her word for it that these children were born in lawful wedlock, that I was to abdicate in favor of that young desperado whom you saw here last night. He stopped suddenly, seeing his companion wince. I beg your pardon again. I don't really know what I am saying. Chichele, that coffee is cold, is it not?

'I don't care—I don't want it.'

'Chichele,' said Tighe, 'you have thought this well over, haven't you—eh?'

'No!' was the prompt answer, 'never thought for a minute—never intend to!'
But—Ida? Your people?'
Tighe groaned, and in sheer desperation become and the second of the sec

gan to eat. There was a silent interval now,

the day, to see her. She could come down to the garden to see him for one moment surely. Tighe on his side was mechanically smoking a cirar. The mischief caused by the storm gave him something to think of. One of the finest elms lay right across the drive; they had to turn the dog-cart in upon the grass to avoid it. Branches were strewed everywhere, and there was a perfect wilderness of dead leaves. The flower beds were all buried out of sight in them. Arrived at the gate, they could see evidence of similar at the gate, they could see evidence of similar mischief all along both si es of the river. There rad been a flood during the night, which had since subsided, leaving a mud deposit on the green selvages of the banks. All sorts of things were floating down on the current—branches, twigs and long filaments of moss, hay also, shows the terrent beautiful. ing where the torrent had caught some slothful

farmer's neglected stacks and swept them off with it in its c urse. Chap I House was roon reached, and Chichele with a beating heart ran up the steps and knocked. The door was opened by the

tacristan. 'His reverence is not inside sir. He is gone away for a couple of days, your honour.'
'Are you sure? I had an appointment with him to-day.

'I amatter leaving him over to the station my own self, your honour, and he will not be back before the funeral '

But—Miss D'Arcy is dead.'
God rest her soul! she is so, your honor, and meself has an idea, do you see, that it is all because of some bit of writing his reverence found lying out there that he is gone this——' Here he put his hand over his mouth, and stopped. Tighe O'Malley was ascending the steps. The sacristan bowed low.

'Away. is he? gone after Godfrey, I'll be bound! Come down to the barrack and see Lethbridge. All I can say is, I have that boy on my brain. If the Fenians murder him, after what he tried to do for me—I—I'll never get over it. I'll have the country accurred by mounted police—never stop until he is found.'

Chichele answered him only by a heavy

sigh.
They entered the sub-inspector's room, and were told that he would be with them p esently.

Tighe threw himself into Lethbridge's armchair, flung the stump of his cigar into the grate, and remained moodily allent. Chichele seated him-self in the window-seat, and gazed out on the strest, hoping to see some one whom he could identify with the Fir House. It presented nothing novel in the way of food for meditation; the same active bodied pigs—he fancied he recognised them—wandered from gutter to gutter, the same speckled cocks and hens, the same flocks of long-legged noisy geese stepping leisurely and tuesteadily over the cobblestones, the same foreign-hooking beggars—and over and above it all, the brawl and murmur of Barrettswater, heard more and more distinctly now that the s'ripped.

The long car from the hotel returned from the railway station, empty save for a solitary commercial traveller and his tin cases. Ohichele's eyes followed the jolting old machine drawn by a pair of wretched sore-backed old jades until it passed beyond his ken. Then he once more fixed his eyes on the Lumerick Road at the other side of the bridge, and speculated whether or not a couple of countrywomen, each with her mass of p-titionats and blue-hooded cloak, exactly shaped like a dinner bell, were going to the Quaker's house or not.

O'Mailey rose. He could not have remained

quiet for another instant, and, after a short period of inaction, pulled the bell. A constable answered it.
Does Mr. Lethbridge know that I am here?

he demanded.

'He does, sir,' answered the man. 'You'll see him in a minute. There's some men with

him have brought in some-But at that moment Lethbridge's voice made itself heard shouting out as he rushed up the stone stairs two or three at a step and burst into

O'Malley! O'Malley! Here's a business!

went down for water. I must go down.

'And I!' cried Tighe, statching his hat.
'And I!' echord Chichele; and pallmell they rushed down the stairs, out and into the

Lethbridge, a wiry, active man, led the way. Tighe O'Malley and Chichele ran beside him, over the bridge and down the cart track that led to the reclaimed lands. A crowd that in-creased every minute followed at their heels. They shaped their steps for a group of people who were gathered close to the river bank at who were gathered close to the river bank at the edge of a strip of green land called Carmody's Farm. The meaning and wailing of women's voices reached them from afar.

O'Malley shouldered the people right and left, and they had reached the centre of the

group.

There, stretched upon the grassy sward at their feet, his bright young life and all its aplendid possibilities for ever ended, Godfrey Mauteverer lay dead and cold.

(To be continued.)

THE TRIUMPHANT THREE.

"During three years' suffering with dyspensia I tried almost every known remedy, but kept getting worse until I tried B B.B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichole, of Kendal, Oat.

POISON REMEDY. POISON REMEDY.

In Italy a living scorpion is dropped into a wide glass bottle which contains a few drops of olive oil of the finest quality. More oil is poured on instantly, until the botte is filled and the scorpion dead. In its struggle to free itlself it ejects all its poison into the oil, and this poisoned oil forms a sovereign remedy for the sting of a scorping. acorpion.

FOR FROST BITES. There is no better remedy for frost bites.

chilblains and similar troubles, than Hagyard's Yellow O.1 It also cures rheumatism. lumbago, sore throat, desiness, and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oll is used internally and externally.

UP WENT THE PRIOR

(St. Catherines News.)
When Sir Charles Cartwright was Minister of Finance he raised \$23,000,000 of revenue and had a small deficit. Under Tory rule the people rinance ne raised \$25,000,000 or revenue and had a small deficit. Under Toryrule the people are taxed to the extent of \$36,000,000, and yet the deficits are larger than in Sir Richard's time. The Tories declared that an expenditure of \$23,000,000 was excessive. They got into power and in a few years increased it to \$39,000,000 a year. 000,000 a year.

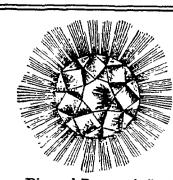
gan to eat. There was a silent interval now, which lasted fully ten minutes.

O'Malley,' began Chichele, 'I want you to tome with me to Father Conroy.'

Yes. Let's have a trap round. Ring! I go over telescomehow as if I couldn't walk. I'll go over the less omehow as if I couldn't walk. I'll go over the last of the ground and I'll tell you what, I'll send flowers down, eh! Ring! That's a good fellow!

The prospect even of action was a moment. Before ten minutes had elapsed they was a fiving down the avenue. The air seemed sequisite to Chichele, sweet and purified as it is also the beat remedy for burns and bruises it is also the beat remedy for burns and bruises it is also the beat remedy for burns and bruises it is also the beat remedy for burns and bruises waste product."

Jas. Shannon. Leaskdale, writes:—"For many years my wife was troubled with chil-blaint, and could get no relief until about two is almost impossible for a man to live in the size and strength the city man, it is almost impossible for a man to live in the country without using the arms has in both men and women an important bearing but men on his regular trip, and the asked him the city man. This use of the arms has in both men and women an important bearing on the general health, since it increases the could not stop still for a tried it, and judge of her asten shment when, in a few day, the pain was all allayed and in a few day, the pain was all allayed and it is also the beat remedy for burns and bruises I size of feeding the body more abundantly, and of removing a constantly accumulating was by the rainstorm of the night, after being Jas. Shannon. Leaskdale, writes :- " For



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Diamond Dyes excel all others in Strength, Purity, and Fastness. None other are just as good. Beware of imitations, because they are made of cheap and inferior materials and give poor, weak, crocky colors. To be sure of success use only the DIAMOND DYES for coloring Dresses, Stockings, Yarns, Carpets, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., &c. We warrant them to color more goods, package for package, than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the DIAMOND, and take no other.

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WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL, P.Q. For Gilding or Bronzing DIAMOND PAINTS Gold, Silver, Bronze, Fancy Articles, USE DIAMOND PAINTS Copper, Only 10 Cents.

FORCE OF CHARACTER.

THE BULLY OR OTHER PRETENDER DOES NOT ATTAIN A MERITOLIOUS POSITION.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]

There are two essential elements of force of character seldom possessed by pretenders—self-control and a spirit of fairness. No man can be really strong who has not learned to control himself. He cannot master others, except in a himself. He cannot master others, except in a brutal or dishonest way, until he has first mastered, not merely learned how to on ceal, his own temper. In fact the bully or any other pretender rarely ever attains perminently a position in life which belongs to real merit. He is oftener seen in subordinate positions, and is recognized by his propensity to give instead of take directions; to complain when in some exigency more is required of him than in some exigency more is required of him than usual; to criticize when he cannot shirk, and

to impose in various other wars upon those around him. Nor can his influence be of a lasting kind unless he is disposed to be fair and houest in dealing with antago nists. He may have these qualities and yet be without force of character; but having them, he is possessed of two primary elements that make up the leader or ruler of men. Con-trary to general belief, then, the man of real force is never a bully, is never arbitrary or unjust, is never passionate, though he may be and generally is aggressive, and may, as occasion requires, give exhibitions of temper that is, never-theless, kept in perfect control. Force of character brings with it self-reliance and an imperturbable manner. Just as the really courageous man remains cool in the presence of danger, the self reliance man kerps his temper under provocation because he feels confidence in himself. The coward grows excited and loud-mouthed to con ceal his real feelings. The arbitrary man, accustomed to force his views upon others, loses confidence in and control of himself when he fails to make his usual impression. It is at such a moment that real force of character begins to tell: it is then that the self-contained and selfrespecting man dictates his terms and asserts his power. But it is then also that he must ex-ercise that forbarance which comes of honest purpose end a spirit of fairness if he must re-tain his ascendency, for reason must approve the terms of peace, else there will be ra-peated revolts. The consideration of what is true and what is the misleading sign of force of character is of advantage not only in enabling one to put a just estimate upon men, but because all of us conscientiously or unconscienticusly adopt types which we seek to imitate, and it behooves us not to make the mistake of following a bully instead of a brave man, of looking up to the everbearing instead of those who are just, self-reliant, persistent, and whose force of character is shown not by

THE TELEPHONE INVENTOR AND HIS RISE IN THE WORLD.

the way in which they trample upon other people, and ignore their rights and opinions,

but by their manner of obtaining ascendency

through the constant exercise of justice, reason

firmness and self-control.

That unfortunate boy——'

That unfortunate boy——'

Shot?' cried Tighe leaping up, his face blanched suddenly. 'Don't tell me they have murdered him? Ah? Eh!'

I don't know, nor any one clse yet. His dead body has just been found a little below the bridge. They have got it at Carmody's not ten minutes ago. The flood washed it up nearly on the bank. One of the women saw it when she they have got it at Carmody's not ten minutes ago. The flood washed it up nearly on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, says the Naw York Graphic, in the phraseology of the day, little more than a decade like a romance. A little more than a decade ago this man, who came originally from Canada, and said to be worth from six to ten millions of dollars, was walking about the streets of Washington, peddling his Telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, says the Naw York Graphic, in the phraseology of the day, little more than a decade like a romance. A little more than a decade ago this man, who came originally from Canada, and said to be worth from six to ten millions of dollars, was walking about the streets of Washington, peddling his Telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, says the Naw York Graphic, in the phraseology that the streets of Washington, peddling his Telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, says the Naw York Graphic, in the phraseology that the streets of Washington, peddling his Telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, says the Naw York Graphic, in the phraseology that the streets of Washington, peddling his Telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, says the Naw York Graphic, in the phraseology that the streets of Washington, peddling his Telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. that time he had been teaching a deaf and dumb school in Boston at a salary that brought him a very lean support. He had married a deaf mute with not only beauty, but considerable property, every bit of which had been sunk in the effort to place his telephone before the public. At that time they b arded in a shabby looking house on Four-and-a-half street, a little distance from the Washington jail. Now they live in one of the finest residences at the capital, for which he paid \$125,000, and he and his sweetfaced wife are surrounded by all the luxury that great wealth can procure. Nor has he forgotten his own days of hard struggle nor the early profession which at one time brought him means to procuse his daily bread. Just across the street from his house there is a charming little cottoge, where on three days of every week he gathers a class of deaf mute children, and teaches them the things that will help to brighten their silent lives.

> IMPORTANT TO WORKING MEN. Attizans, mechanics and laboring men are

liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lame ness. To all thus troubled we would recom-mond Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for cutward or internal

INJURIOUS INFFUENCES OF CITY LIFE.

The experience of the Civil War showed that The experience of the Civil war showed marches like city lads, but the Scientific American holds that influences have been drawn from this, tending to belitble their powers, that are this, tending to belitble their powers, that are searcely warranted by the facts. City lads and men are used to much walking, many heing on their feet all day, whereas in the farming districts it is the custom to "hitch up" if the errand is only a short one, and hence farmers are not up to walking. But one cannot live in the country, especially on a farm, without getting much exercise and development of the arms and the muscles of the upwar much of the head while much exercise and development of the arms and the muscles of the upper part of the body, while city lads get little or none. The medical re-ports of the war (Surgeon-General's depart-ment) show that the farmers recovered from

ment) show that the farmers recovered from gunshot wounds quicker than those from big cities—their bodies being stronger and more generally developed In a recent paper W. B. Platt, M.D., F.R.C.S. (English), declares that athletic exercise is essential to insure the health of city men, He finds these as a rule to be absolutely undeveloped above the waist. The nervous system, he says, is injuriously affected by constant noise, and above the waist. The nervous system, he says, is injuriously affected by constant noise, and the brain and spinal cord jarred by continual treading on the stones and brick pavements. He says:—"It there is one general physical difference between the country bred and the

### UNREST.

Why are we oftener thinking As the years glide swiftly away, And threads of silver in our hair Are shining whitely here and there, Of that sure on coming Day?

Is it because we knew our span Of life is she reening up, And that the mystery long involved Will to us are long be solved As we drink of the common cup?

It's not the fear of what may come When the Bratman bids us ride With him, o'er the River of Gloom Past the perials of the tomb To the unknown other side.

Is not this unrest sent to us To awaken the desire To take a firmer, stronger hold On the path that leads to the Gates of Gold Where loved ones turn the lyre?

Every heart and every brain, Has asked this question o'er : It's older than aught on Egyptian sands, Or any pile of human hands Or mountain, plain or shore.

The years roll on, and one by one
The scholar, rage and seer;
Who with their lore had done their best
To find whone; came this strange unrest

Pass on, where all is clear. VALUE OF MOUNTAIN AIR. A correspondent writes to the Medical and Surgical Reporter :—"I had in 1883 an attack of chill, which, in spite of anti-malarial treatment, became so chronic as to last four months When I got well of chills, I kept taking cold every time I was exposed, which in turn, developed into chronic bronchitis, I consulted my veloped into chronic bronchils, a consulted friends near me, and, getting no relief, I went to New Orleans and consulted Prof. Elliot, who ling?"

"Do you mean in selling goods?" cough became eventually somewhat asthmatic, and I decided to try the mountains. I went first to El Paso, Texas, and then to Socorro New Mexico From Socorro I went to Magda lena, New Mexico and from Magdalena I West in a waggon for one hundred and thirty miles. At Magdalena, I weighed one hundred and twenty six pounds. I spent about six weeks in the mountains or drifting from one chain to another, hunting. I slept well, and although I had an occasional spell of asthmatic coughing, I constantly improved. My appetite, which was not good when I reached the mountains, and had been variable a long time before that, began improving after a week or so, to such an extent I could eat anything any other man could eat. I never ate so ravenously before, and could eat at one sitting what would have made two or three full meals for me at home; and, strange as it may appear, I never felt as if I had eaten too much, but would feel wonderfully good after each meal. When I returned to Magdalena I weighed 146 pounds, and felt letter than I ever felt before. My mountain RISE IN THE WORLD.

The story of Alexander Graham Bell reads like a romance. A little more than a decade go this man, who came originally from Canada, to this man, who came originally from Canada. ing miles, trudging through the snow, in search of deer, without suffering in any way except for something to eat, is beyond my powers of des-

> have been to all intents and purposes a well man ever since my return." A DARO1A WOOD CHOPPER'S

cription. Suffice it to say my cough kept all the while improving while there, and the im-provement has so far been so permanent that I

STRIKE. Joe. Rivard, who held a part of bloket No. .894 which drew the capital prize of \$300,000. in The Louisiana State Lottery drawing of Aug. 7th. received his money through the First National bank of this city, and left for Canada to purchase a home for his parents. He was a wood chopper in the Homestake camp near Brownsville, Dak., working for day's wages.—Deadwood (Dak) Ploneer, Aug. 26.

A LONDON DETECTIVE'S DIARY.

[From Punch.]
Monday.—Papers full of the latest tragedy.
One of them suggested that the assessin was a
man who were a blue coat. Arrested three blue-

coat wearers on suspicion. Tuerday.—The blue-coat proved innocent. Released. Evening journal threw out a hint that the deed might have been prepetrated by a soldier. Found a small drummer-boy drunk and incapable. Conveyed him to the station-house.

Wednesday.—Drummer-boy released. Letter of anonymous correspondent to daily journal declaring that the joutrage could not only have been committed by a sailor. Decoyed petty officer of Penny Steamboat on shore, and suddenly arrested him.

Thursday —Petty officer allowed to the control of the control

denly arrested him.

Thursday.—Petty officer allowed to go. Hint thrown out in the correspondence column that the crime might be traceable to a lunatic. Noticed an old gentleman purchasing a copy of

'Malwa's Revenge." Seized him. Friday.—Lunatic despatched to an asylum. Anonymous letter received denouncing local clergymen as the criminal, Took the rev. gentleman into custody.

Saturday.— Eminent ecclesiastic set at liberty

with an apology. Ascertained in a periodical that it is thought just possible that the police may have committed the crime themselves. At the call of duty, finished the week by arresting

ARE FREE FROM ALL CRUDE and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain, no griping; no purging. Try them.

SOME OF THE WRITINGS THAT MADE GEORGE D PRENTICE BELOVED.

A Louisville, Ky., man was sitting in the St. James Hotel last night expattating on Kentucky journalism. To his mind few Eastern readers know little of the esteem in which George D. Prentice was held in his day and generation when the Louisville Journal which he illuminated with his genius, was the admiration of the South and West. His witty paragraphs sparkled like wintry stars, and his onemies did not care to measure lances with him twice. His pen was as keen as a rapier, and he knew how to wield it to kill. Yet it was often the messenger of love

nobler thoughts :-

'It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves and sink into nothingness. Else why these high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels

that obesity is a nervous disorder, and should be treated by avoidance of mental and physical fatigue and a dist of eggs, soup, milk, rice and potatoes.

Dr. John H. Girdner has made an extreme

ly ingenious application of electricity in a telephonic bullet probe. The operator covers both cars with telephonic receivers to which are connected two wires. One of these ter minates in a piece of steel, which the patient holds in his mouth, or which may be applied to other parts of the body where a good contact can be obtained. The other wire is attached to a delicate steel probe. Now, when the probe passes through flesh or tissue, or touches bone, nothing is heard by the operator, but when the point of the needle touches a lead bullet, the circuit is completed, and a clicking and scraping is heard in the telephone. The probe may be left in place, and serve as a guide to the knife. The manipulation of the probe is not difficult or painful and is not attended with danger. The invention is destined to largely increase the efficiency of surgical practice in cases of

A DELICATE DUTY.

gunshot wounds.

TRYING ON WOMEN'S SHOES A THORN IN THE SIDE OF THE SALESMAN.

"Talking of trying on ladies' shoes," said clerk in a prominent shoe store : 'it is one of the most delicate and arduous duties that falls to the lot of a salesman. Why, the most innocent remark may be construed into an affront, and the clerk may find himself called to account. Have you ever noticed that a boot and shoe man does very little talk-

"Yos. Some years ago a clerk in a New Orleans shoe store lost his life for paying s ady a compliment about the size of her foot.

"Are Montrel ladies as sensitive fon the subject ?"

"It requires very nice discrimination to know when to pay a lady a compliment on the size of her foot. We have some ladies come in here who have remarkably beautiful feet, and it would be worth my place if I were to make any remark about them. Then others —just as fastidious in all respects—will expect a little well directed flattery, in fact will challenge it by deprecating their feet. Then some ladies will not allow us to put their boots on, while others will treat us exactly as if we were loot stools or button

hooks."
"Are ladies hard to please?" "Well I should just say so. Their feet are so tender they want to wear a loose shoe, and they always buy a tight one. Then they always try thom sitting down, and it is the hardest work to get them to stand up and step around. Sometimes I am nearly distracted trying to get a good fit and one that will not have to be returned. But ladies are more sensible now about their shoes than they used to be. They wear the common sense and low heels, and have more comfort.

JUVENILE HUMOR.

Tramp (looking over the Republican platform)

—They've got a free whiskey plank and a free tobaco plank; what's the matter with a free lunch plank?—Cartoon.

A little boy had been to church and came home crying bitterly. "What's the matter with you?" inquired his mother. "Parson says I'm to be born again, and I'm 'fraid I'll be a girl next time."-Troy Times.

"Dimple, have you been at the preserves?"
"Oh, mamma," was the faint answer.
"But they are all over your face, child!"

"Den, mamma, I dess zo preserves 'ave been to me," replied the little miss, promptly.— Detroit Free Press. "Mamma," said little Edith, "do people what get drownded ever go to heaven?" "Why, what put that idea into your head? Of

ourse they do.' "Well, mamma, I s'pose you know, but it al ways says in the paper when a mangets drownded that he "sank to rise so more."—Boston Tran-

script. A five-year-old boy of Auburn, Me., was to spend the afternoon at the house of a young woman who, he heard his mother say, had been married four years. He was advised to take some playthings for fear he would not be contented, and his answer was:—"Well, if her husband could stand it to live with her for four years, I guess I can stand it one afternoon."—Lewiston Journal.

This is unhapply an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

The foundation of success in life is good health; that is the substratum of fortune. Then how important it is to study the law of health, which is but another name for the laws of nature. The closer we keep to the laws of nature, the nearer we are to good health. Tobaco and rum should be shunned. No matter how bountifully a man may be blessed with intelligence, if the brain is muddled and his judgement warped by intoxicating drinks, it is impossible for him to carry on business successfully.

Mr. J. R. Allen, Upholsterer, Toronto, ends us the following: "For six or seven sends us the following: "For six or seven years my wife suffered with Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Inward Piles and Kidney Com-We tried two physicians and any number of medicines without getting any re-lief, until we got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. This was the first relief she got, and before one bottle was used the benefit she derived from it was beyond our expectation."

centleman, "is the following sentiment ex- | carth. She is five feet three inches around pressed as only Prentice could express his the waist and three feet six and a quarter inches around the arm above the elbow. At present her weight is given at 632 pounds and she washes clothes for a living.

REMARKABLE CAVE FOUND.

NEAR LAKE MINDEMOYA, ON THE MANITOULIN ISLAND.

glorious aspirations which leap like angels mfro the temples of our hearts, forever wan dering unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off to leave us to muse on their loveliness? Why is it that stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory?

"And finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Altice torrents upon our hearts? We were born for a higher destiny than earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that pass before us will the beautiful beings that pass before us will stay forever in our presence."

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A French scientist advances the theory that chesity is a pervous disorder, and should broken arrow-head, a shell ornament and a large quantity of fish scales. It is situated on the farm of Martin Buck, second concession of the township of Co. township of Carnaryon.

> THE THIN CANNOT GAIN IN WEIGHT IS they are troubled with dyspepsis, because the food is not converted into the due proportion of nourishing blood which alone can furnish the elements of flesh. But there is no reason, when this wearing, attenuating disease is conquered by Northrop Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, why there should not be an appreciable gain in weight, which in-deed is usually the case. It is a peerless remedy also for Constipation, Liver Con-plaint, Kidney troubles, and roots out all im-purities from the blood.

#### GENIUS.

What little specks we are after all ! We think What little specks we are after all! We think we are great and we die and some one immediately springs up to take our place. No matter how gifted we are, others will follow to gather the same laurels. And yet how beautiful it is to cultivate one's self, to improve and to grow strong mentally; it is the only thing that permits people to grow old gracefully and acceptably. After all the only nobility is that of intellect. The Prince of Wales, even, recognize this when he is in the presence of genius; no man bows sooner to it than he.—Lotta. no man bows sooner to it than he .- Lotta

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its lange in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot svoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consump-tive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fall in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

CHARACTER.

"Although riches, learning and high position are within the reach only of a few a good character may be obtained by every person; and a good character may be obtained by every person; and a good name is better than all these. It is important to every individual. It becomes the source of the purest gratifications. It is the most solid honor. If we are without it, we can gain no sincere respect among our fellow-creatures. Should respect be paid to a person destitute of character; it is only on account of extring circumstances which compel the tangue extrinsic circumstances which compel the tongue extrinsic ctroumstances which compet the tongue to use language that the feelings of the heart condemn. Without a character which com-mands respect, our importance in society is unfelt, and the bloom and vigor of life pass without a proportionate elevation in the com-munity of which we form a part. According as we are deficient in character we sink in public

estimation. Use the safe, pleasant, and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing squals it. Procure a bottle an

THE ERRORS OF THE PAST.

take it home.

The memory of our defeats and sins ought not to fill us with despair, but to furulsh us with new incentives for more heroic effort. Nature does not keep her wounds open; as soon as they are made the healing process begins. There is nothing more unnatural or morbid than dwelling on one's past errors and blunders; it defeats the very ends which nature is trying to secure. The errors of the past ought to be healed in the only way in which they can be healed—by nobler living, by the consciousness of having overcome them. The only real repentance for past sin is to be found not in sitting down in sackcloth and mehes, but by girding your loins afresh and pushing on to a height where the temptations of the past have no longer any power over us. The future is our inalismable possession; it is the wealth upon which we all draw; it is the opportunity to retrieve the past which is open to everyone.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Oure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescenses, as many have testified who have tried it

SCOTCH PROVERBS.

A gude word is as soon said as an ill. A dog winns growl if ye fell him wi's

oone. Every man at forty is a fool or a physi-Far sought and dear bought is good for-

ladies. Birth's good; but breeding's better.

Better keep well than make well. He is worth no weal that can bide no woe. He that winns when he may, shanns when ie wad.

Take a pint and 'gree; the law's costly. Be the same thing that ye would be called. 'Fiddlers' dogs and fleas come to feast un-

Fair words break never a bone; foul words many a one.

Holloway's Pill s-Important for the dellcate. - It is diffic alt to determine which is the more trying to the human constitution, the damp, cold days sof autumn and winter, or the keen, dry, east rly winds of spring. Throughout the seast as good health may be maintained by occessional doses of Holloway's Pills, which purify the blood and act as wholesome stimulants to the skin, stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys This celebrated medleine need, but a fair trial to convince the ailing and, despondent that it will restore and cheor them without danger, pain or inconveniency. No family should be without a supply of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, as by a timely recourse to them the first erring function may be reclaimed, suffering may be spared, and life saved.

SPEED OF THE FRIGATE BIRD.

The question has often been asked-Which is the swifest bird on the wing? Among many bird fanciers, but especially among followers of the sea, there is only one answer, and peace. Beautiful thoughts were written at the great editor's bidding.

"Perhaps one of the most characteristic years of age, and living in Springfield, Ky., and eloquent of his paragraphs," said the now claims to be the heaviest woman on of.