

successfully dragging him yourself out of the abyss into which you have plunged him."

"I am ready enough to do it if my full claim is satisfied. I bear the poor boy no grudge, as I told you, but, on the contrary, I feel about as much regard for him as I am able to feel for any human being at this stage of my life. That does not involve a very warm affection," he added, grimly, "yet at least it is enough to make me feel that if I loose my hold of him I should not wish to leave him a prey to any others as bad as myself."

"I can thank you heartily for those words," said Anthony; "they relieve my mind very much."

Dacre raised his head, and looked fixedly at him. "Do not let us mistake each other, Beresford. What I have now said is conditional on my price being paid, and I doubt if you have the remotest idea to what a figure it amounts."

"I expect it to be a heavy sum," said Anthony, gravely.

"That it certainly is. It could be raised on the Darksmere estates; but, if I understood you rightly, Rex's property cannot be tampered with, because you are debarred from letting him know the history of his father, and my consequent claim on his money. If you do not tell him these facts you must not expect that I shall. I have assumed some virtues in my conversation with you this day, Mr. Beresford; but I tell you frankly I am not virtuous enough to criminate myself to a thoughtless young fellow who would spread the knowledge of my schemes on himself and others to the four winds of heaven. Moreover, if he knew how deliberately I have deceived him from first to last, there is small chance that he would be disposed to satisfy a claim of mine which has no legal status. The money could not be raised on Darksmere a whit the more if I told him the truth, though it would very soon have been mine if you had left me to follow my own course."

"I do not wish Rex to know the truth from you any more than from myself. My mother's wishes shall be obeyed in the spirit as well as in the letter. Your claim might be more justly satisfied from the Darksmere property than from any other source; but under the circumstances that cannot be."

"Then may I ask from what fund you mean to satisfy it?"

"From the only one over which I have power, my own fortune, such as it is."

Dacre looked at him with surprise.

"Do you mean to say that you are prepared to impoverish yourself in order that at your brother may be stopped in a reckless career? Are he and Darksmere to escape scot free, though the sin was his father's, while you are robbed who have nothing to do with the matter?"

"I have to do with Rex," replied Anthony, with a smile.

"I will thankfully give my money to save him."

"I am sorry," said Dacre, drily. "I would rather not have fleeced you, with whom I have no connection whatever, but I must have my money. It matters little to me whether Frank Erlesleigh's debt is paid by his son or by you who are a stranger to his race, but the sum necessary to me must be mine, whether it comes from you or from Darksmere."

There, he added, tossing a paper across the table to Anthony, "you will find in that note the calculation I made when I came to England as to what I should require, with the total in a somewhat formidable row of figures. That is the amount I must have, and have it I will. Rex is still in my hand."

Anthony took the paper, and bent over it, silent and immovable, for some time; at last he looked up; he had become very pale, but he was perfectly calm. "The whole of the property which I possess in actual capital," he said, "comes short by about a thousand pounds of the sum you have named, but I think I can make up the deficiency by the sale of my horses and all my other personal effects."

"Can you mean that you will do this?" said Dacre.

"I do," answered Anthony. "Your price shall be paid."

(To be continued.)

### THE QUESTION OF DRESS.

A very old and much disputed question in some ways—but these are not the ways in which we are going to look at it. We are not disposed to argue the necessity of following the fashion, or the duty of adopting hygienic rules of dress. We will not inveigh against sweeping skirts or high heels. We only wish to urge upon all women the obligation of being always becomingly dressed at home as well as abroad. Do try to look your best, ought not to be a disagreeable maxim; yet one sometimes imagines it must be, seeing how many women slight it. Even economy, the pressure of hard times, need not oblige a woman to make a fright of herself at home. A bit of lace, a pretty bright ribbon, are cheap and easy to get, and what a difference they make! Or spotless linen collars and cuffs always lend freshness to even the plainest dress, and are always in fashion besides.

Above all, don't keep your friends waiting when they call on you, while you fly around to make yourself presentable. Better be neatly and properly attired *before* they come, and then you will be saved much hurry and worry, and they will feel more amiably disposed towards you than if they are left alone in the parlor for a quarter of an hour ruminating on your delay. Besides, when you come down at last, after such a hasty toilette, you are apt to be breathless and uncomfortable, and this atmosphere affects your visitor.

How much more agreeable is it to call upon a lady who makes her appearance promptly, as if your visit in no wise interfered with her avocations, and who does not have to begin the interview with a string of excuses for not being ready to see you. Too often it happens that these excuses are very poor ones, taxing the courtesy of the guest who must accept them.

Depend upon it, it is quite possible to be and look presentable, even to a busy or burdened housekeeper, as we know by observation. We have seen women whose every moment was occupied, either in the care of children or in household duties, whose neatness was proverbial. We have known others whose time was entirely at their own disposal, whose tumbled hair and disordered dress never seemed to trouble them, unless a sudden call compelled a hasty dress-

ing. And then what a brushing and pinning and smoothing out followed.

But we have an impression that these words are not applicable to the friends who gather about our "fireside." They are always ready to be seen; some of them perhaps rigidly simple, some others appropriately splendid, but all delightfully neat.

### STOVES AND FIREPLACES.

The "fireside" is fast becoming a figure of speech, and hearths are going out of vogue. From the extreme of wasting wood, we are passing over to that of being niggardly with it. A fire on the hearth is too extravagant an institution for a generation of farmers who live in mansions, ride to market in fine buggies and cutlers, have carpeted floors, and piano-playing daughters. Alas that comfort should be so dear, and luxury so cheap! How any man who has a few acres of standing timber can be content to hug up to a grim, black stove, and flatter that by calling it his "fireside," is one of the marvels of this wonderful age. But what will those do who come after us? Why shift for themselves as we are obliged to do. They will farm better, have base burners with cheerful mica windows, open coal grates, and nice mantle pieces, and as they take their own comfort, laugh at the ill-judged economy of their dead and buried ancestors! Don't talk about the expensiveness of an open fire-place. It is worth all its cost and far more. There is genuine comfort about it. The ancient heathen used to exclaim, "Aha! I am warm, I have seen the fire!" and they showed more common sense than many modern Christians. An open fire is a fountain of cheerfulness. It coaxes the family to gather about it, and form that charmed circle which is worth so much. It is an incentive to reading and reflection. It is an effectual preventive of cold feet at bed-time. Last but not least, it is the most perfect ventilator known. Try all the pipes and ducts contrived by architects, and nature will outdo them, if you only give her an open chimney to work with. Up will go the foul air as the fire heats it, and down will come the fresh air at the chimney sides to take its place, freshen up the room, and invigorate the lungs of the people in-doors. Some farmers with commodious dwellings use only a cooking-stove, which fills the house with the steam of boiling water, the odor of soap-suds, and cookery, giving some welcome warmth, and creating much unpleasantness. An open fireplace in a room adjacent, should always be in operation to balance things with the cooking-stove. We could better afford to dispense with many other things than forego the cheerful, wholesome, comfort-yielding fire on the hearth. Let us cling to it for a while longer at any rate.—*Stratford Beacon*.

### THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

There are comparatively not many prizes, says the "Saturday Review," in the medical profession; there are a good number of absolute blanks, with an innumerable variety of intermediate gradations. It is not skill alone that makes the successful doctor. A good manner, with the education and associations of a gentleman, assists him amazingly, although doubtless there have been rough diamonds who have made themselves a golden setting both before and after the days of Radcliffe and Abernethy. It must be admitted that the hospitals that are to be walked and the anatomical theatres that are to be attended are not exactly the schools one would choose for developing the highest forms of refinement. The Bob Sawyers and the Huxters may be very good fellows, "overflowing with kindly feelings and animal spirits," but even when their intellects have been "matured by observation and reflection," they are hardly the men that a gentleman would welcome to the sick-chamber of an ailing wife. Aspirants of this rough-and-ready type are most likely to prosper in the thoroughfares of Eastern London, or in some country town where their progenitors are known and respected, or where the patients are not fastidious. On the other hand, a well-mannered young gentleman, born, so to speak, in the purple of the profession, educated in a good set at the University, launched by a fond father who has become a universal family counsellor, has almost everything in his favor. Whatever may be his professional attainments, he must almost infallibly succeed if he has cultivated a high-bred manner, if he is blessed with a silvery speech, if he possesses or affects a sanguine temperament, and, above all, if he has abundance of small talk. There is a breath of balm in his very presence, there is steel and quinine in his inspiring address. If he is wise, he has singled out some speciality for his study, or has written or compiled a popular treatise on it. Technical phrases are lightened with pleasant anecdotes; melancholy cases are illustrated by encouraging instances; there is an irresistible promise of marvellous cures in his very face. Such a man makes no appearance of early struggles against inexperience, but swings away into business with a comfortable air of assurance.

"Would I then withhold the Bible from the cottager and the artisan? Heaven forbid! The fairest flower that ever clamb up a cottage window is not so fair a sight to my eyes, as the Bible gleaming through the lower panes. Let it but be read as by such men it used to be read; when they came to it as to a ground covered with manna, even the bread which the Lord had given for his people to eat; where he that gathered much had nothing over, and he that gathered little had no lack. They gathered every man according to his eating. They came to it as to a treasure-house of Scripture; each visitor taking what was precious and leaving as precious for others. Yes, more, says our worthy old Church historian Fuller, where 'the same man at several times may in his apprehension prefer several scriptures as best, formerly most affected with one place, for the present more delighted with another, and afterwards conceiving comfort therein not so clear, choose other places as more pregnant and pertinent to his purpose. Thus God orders it that divers men (and, perhaps, the same men at divers times) make use of all his gifts, gleaming and gathering comfort, as it is scattered through the whole field of Scripture.'"—*Coleridge*.

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions for the Synod of Albany collected \$6,000 for foreign missions last year.

QUEEN VICTORIA expressed a wish to have a *souvenir* of Victor Emanuel, and an elegant inkstand, always used by the late King of Italy, has been sent to her.

A CHINESE merchant just landed in San Francisco, says that in one district of the State of Santong, last year, out of a population of 96,000, about 80,000 died of starvation.

THE duties received last year by the British Government on spirits, malt, wine and tobacco were, from England, \$148,672,205; Scotland, \$27,170,845; Ireland, \$26,800,550.

A SHOCK of earthquake was recently felt in the south of England. Those who keep the records of such events report that 256 earthquakes have been felt in Great Britain and recorded.

THE Rev. Henry Varley's visit to Australia has resulted in a more extended and fruitful revival than was ever experienced there. Some thousands in Melbourne and its suburbs have professed faith in Christ.

THE number of Baptists in Great Britain is 269,836. The number of communicants for the whole world is 3,366,981. The Baptists in London number 35,520 members, an increase of 1,007. They are much stronger proportionately in the great metropolis than outside of it.

THE Turkish navy, if it falls into the hands of the Russians, will be no meagre addition to their naval strength. The Sultan has twenty-three ironclads, carrying from two to seventeen guns; four iron-cased batteries, of two guns each; seventeen screw steamers, with an aggregate of 640 guns, and eighty other steamers, making a total of 115 steamers and 1,600 guns. Besides these, there are fifty wooden sailing ships.

AT the sale of the books of Mr. A. G. Dew-Smith in London, on January 29th, some remarkable lots brought these prices: *Æsop's Life and Fables*, in Latin, Naples, 1485, \$655; *Shakespeare's Poems*, 1640, with the excessively rare portrait by W. Marshall, \$310; an Italian *Biblia Pauperum*, block book, 1510, \$122; *Dibdin's Bibl. Spenceriana*, etc., 7 vols., \$130; *Horace Beatæ Mariæ Virginis*, MS., on vellum, 1518, \$200; another, \$242; *Suffragia Sanctorum*, MS., \$145.

THE famine in China is described in the latest advices as appalling in the mortality it is causing. The roads are covered with dead and dying; cannibalism is said to have occurred; and those inhabitants of the distressed districts who have money enough are emigrating wholesale. How great is the desire to remove altogether from so fatal a neighbourhood, may be gathered from the fact that land, houses, and furniture are being offered at nominal prices, in order that their owners may raise the means of emigrating.

AN attractive sale of engravings came off in London in the first week of February, including some Albert Dürers and fine Italian prints. For Durer's prints the following prices were obtained: *St. Hubert* \$300; *St. Jerome in the Desert*, \$53; *Melancholia*, \$90; *The Great Fortune*, \$70; *The Knight of Death*, \$160. *The Punishment of the Evil Tongue*, by Niccolotto da Modena, was knocked down for \$112; *Maracantino's Adam and Eve* for \$555; his *Martyrdom of St. Lawrence* for \$152, and his rare *Lucretia* for \$255. Pretty good prices for engravings.

THE funeral of the late Dr. Duff took place in the Grange Cemetery, Edinburgh, between two and three o'clock on Monday afternoon, Feb. 18th. Previous to the funeral, services were conducted in the Barclay Church, and the hearse was preceded to the grave by students and professors of the Divinity Halls, Edinburgh, a large number of the representatives of the leading ecclesiastical and religious bodies located in the city, and the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council of Edinburgh. The route of the procession was by the Melville Drive and Argyll Place, and crowds lined the roadway on both sides. On Sunday, in many of the pulpits in Glasgow, Edinburgh and other towns, references were made by Established, Free, United Presbyterian, and Congregational ministers to the death of Dr. Duff. Dr. Duff's life was spoken of as unique and complete above that of most men; he was described as the last of a whole body of illustrious men who were chiefs and guides, as a standard-bearer, a general, a lover of all lands and of all Churches, as one who taught all Churches a noble lesson, and testimony was borne to his burning eloquence, and his devotion to the cause of Christ at home and abroad.

IN the Princeton "hazing" case the facts appear to be these: A member of the freshman class, who had publicly insinuated certain things touching the courage of the sophomores, was induced, by a fictitious invitation, to meet a party of the latter in one of the college rooms. Here he was put through a course of discipline—minus hair-cutting—and made to sign a humiliating document. The Freshmen were roused by the insult, and on the night of the 19th a party of eight or ten of them, disguised, surprised two sophomores, named Atterbury and Carter, in their rooms at the Mansion House, bound and gagged them, and then inflicted the hazing treatment upon their heads in effective barber fashion. The previous disgrace thus wiped out, the freshmen retired. The two sophomores, however, released themselves quickly, and fired pistol-shots or blank cartridges out of the windows at the retreating party and at once gave chase. On the streets shots were exchanged, and Atterbury fell wounded in the groin, though not dangerously. This ended the night's doings, and since then the Princeton faculty have been probing and curing the trouble, the result being that the two sophomores and eight freshmen have been summarily dismissed from the college. As a climax to the proceedings a body of sophomores followed the freshmen to the depot and disturbed the peace generally, which called for further prompt discipline by the faculty. The record stands: 30 sophomores suspended and 8 dismissed; 2 freshmen dismissed, 10 suspended; total departures, 50.