MIRIAM!

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.

By Manda L. Crocker.

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CHAPTER XXIX.

He had returned then and had come in unobserved and just in time to hear—well, I had no idea what; only it seemed to me, all the time, that it was something which he should not hear. "Oh, dear!" I sighed, in growing consternation, not intending that Allan should hear me, as I was on the point of turning softly away, but his quick ear caught the tell-tale sigh, and he looked up.

His face was white and his handsome eyes were misty with tears. He put his finger to his lips quickly to warn me into silence, but that was unnecessary; then he beckoned me nearer. He wanted me to hear also, something, perhaps, which concerned neither one of us. I shook my head in the negative, but he only beckoned the more peremptorily and I came to his side. After I heard the first sentence, through the keyhole of the library door, I was as eager to play the eavesdropper as Allan was willing I should, perhaps.

"Then you are not sorry *now* that I dashed the glass of poison from your hand just in time to prevent your swallowing it?" it was Uncle Fairfax speaking, and a sort of exultation rang through his pleasant voice.

Allan caught his breath and put his hand on the wall for support, looking at me with a horror he dared not express showing through those beautiful eyes of his, now filled with a terrified expression.

Then came Miriam's full, sweet voice in answer, saying in little tremulous tones: "Uncle Fairfax, I can say gladly that I not sorry; on the other hand, I consider it is to you I owe my life."

"I never think of that night at the Rest," she continued, "without a shudder. But I found my home-coming so dark, so sad and lonesome, and had just left Allan feeling almost heart-broken, and my own heart was aching dreadfully also, so much so that I come death rather than to continue so. Knowing as I did that my cousin loved me, I was almost wild with the thought that I had caused him such misery of soul when—I could not avert it."

"I was so afraid," she began again, after a pause, "that you might have mentioned it that night to Allan on your voyage, inadvertantly, of course; but I never want that he should ever know of the wild, heartless words I said during your stay. You remember that I said I never should listen to Allan's suit, because I had sworn to hate every Percival, dead or alive, coming in my way. I think I was almost wild that night, uncle. True, I had said I should hate even the name of Percival and despise every one in whose veins ran the proud blood of the house, but that is all made null by a better feeling."

"So, then, you find you love Allan Percival in spite of his being undeniably one of the proud family!"

Allan Percival's face blanched like death and he stooped nearer the door to catch the answer, which meant life or death to his dearest hopes, and in the same tremulous, musical voice it came:

"Oh, yes, uncle, I *know* that I love him. I tried hard, for the sake of my rash oath, not to even remember him kindly, but love conquered at last." The tears holding in her eyes

"TO YOU I OWE MY LIFE."

check in the handsome eyes of Allan Percival dropped down his cheek and he heaved a sigh, while the glad light came stealing back into his countenance.

"I swen," replied the old uncle. "'Tis well there is no mistake in so grave and important a matter. Your life has been very dark, my dear niece. I am glad for you, because I think you have chosen wisely, and am happy to hear that you really are in love with your affianced husband."

"Thank you, uncle," Miriam said, in reply. "I really and truly love Allan; never fear on that point, as I confess that I should not care to live without him."

Allan touched me on the arm and withdrew. I followed him into the sitting-room. "I am happily relieved," he said, as he drew a deep sigh. "I noticed such a strange look on her face yesterday; and to-day she refused to ride to the city with me, pleading a headache, and I had begun to think that she was sorry she had bidden me come."

"But that is all over," I interrupted, joyfully.

"Yes," he answered, his eyes lighting up brilliantly with the sweet certainty. "Miriam loves me for myself and I am glad." He looked out across the garden and off toward the sea for some moments, lost in deep thought. "Poor dear," he resumed, with a quaver in his voice; "how she must have suffered! Dashed the poison from her lips! Oh, God! only to think of it near my darling was to the gates of death!"

Allan's voice died in a whisper of emotion, and he shook as with an ague. I said nothing, but now I knew why she grew so white and nervous when she learned that Earl Fairfax was in Allan's company. She was afraid that "inadvertently," as she had said, the old gentleman had revealed that hour of anguish to her lover, and perhaps told him of her vow. This, doubtless, she imagined would prove disastrous and drive Allan from her side.

"It is best," said I, upon reflection, "that Miriam never knows we heard this. She was driven to the rash vow, and the suicidal attempt as well, by terrible and pressing sorrow, and as she had tided the days of anguish safely over at last, it is wise never to disclose a word of what we heard at the library door."

"Certainly," he replied; "the secret is ours, and my darling will never know! I could not live without me," he repeated, looking up brightly. "That little confession is worth more to me than the whole world, even though I did hear it eaves-dropping. Now no more shall my life be sad and lonely; neither will her's. I think we are coming out from under the shadows of Heatherleigh."

It is a week later. We have had a quiet wedding at Bay View cottage, and henceforth it is a house with a romance. The neighbors all look upon me as one of the favored few in having such wealthy, aristocratic ceremony in the deep shadows of a dimly-lighted church; no going out across the lonely church-yard, past the white, silent headstones, and dark, heavy-shadowed brasses of an English burying-ground, and no flight from an angry, pursuing parent.

No; the little parlors of Bay View cottage reveled in their brightness and fragrant beauty, and fairly glowed with happiness borrowed from the glorious June weather and the merry sunshine for the auspicious event. Bay View cottage, that had never known a marriage, a birth or a death, scarcely ever the coming or going of friends even, plumed itself and blossomed at once into importance as the house where the wealthy Englishman married the heiress of a magnificent sum from over the sea also.

No wonder that I felt proud of the handsome, accomplished couple. The soft, sweet light shining in those beautiful eyes behind the filmy bridal veil of richest texture was enough to fairly intoxicate any soul. And the handsome groom, who gazed with such fond pride on the regal woman at his side, was one of God's noblemen, surely.

And when they passed out, and down the miniature avenue of lilies and roses all atloom with dewy fragrance, filling the sweet air with love and beauty, I said softly to myself: "You have stepped this happy day from out the shadows of Heatherleigh, and forever."

They will return by and by, after their little tour of inspection of the elegant home. Miriam said, with one of her indescribable smiles: "We will come back to you for a few days shortly; we could not leave you all at once, you know." And I kissed her beaming face and said: "No," with a desolate, strange feeling coming into my heart.

I think I never realized how much I had learned to love the daughter of my dear, dead friend until now. But that is the fate of earth; the cycle of fortune bringing sunshine to one heart casts its shadow over another, and although I miss her I say it is well.

Allan gave Miriam the jewels and the exquisite silver tea service he brought from their far-off dark home in the Heatherleigh walls and showed her the portrait of his father, which "the jolly old squire," as he called him, was so kind as to give him from out the collection in the ancestral gallery.

I wondered if the memory of her last visit to its gloomy solitude came back to her as she bent reverently over the face so like that of the man at her side. I fancy something of that trying hour flitted through her mind, for she pressed her quivering lips to the portrait and whispered, half aloud: "We meet again!" And Allan turned away to hide his emotion while the woman he loved hung lovingly over the face of his dead parent.

I thought Miriam would wear her jewels on her wedding day, but I never know just what she intends doing until I find myself surprised by her curious notions. "I will put them by," she said, with loving caress, "until after awhile; they are all I have left from over the sea; all I have from merrie old England; but they are quite enough."

Yes, they will come back for a season and gladden my lonely home, the more lonely now since having known their bright faces, and then the elegant country seat on the Hudson will receive them.

CONCLUSION.

I am alone in the library. The casket of scintillating jewels left in my keeping is before me, showing by its ancient, exquisitely designed cover that it is an heirloom of years. A fair, sweet face comes floating back to me from the checkered past for beloved recognition, and I hear a rich, full voice saying: "Thrice blessed are they who are true to the last." I shut my eyes and bow my head in my hands in silent spirit communion, for I realize that Lady Percival is near.

As I sit wrapped in the society of sweet memories I can see in the dim distance the ivy-wreathed gables and weather-stained facade of grand, grim-visaged Heatherleigh Hall, and the heavenly influence of Lady Percival goes. The two can not affiliate even in day-dreams. A restless, sad feeling comes over me, and Peggy Clarkson in her white cap and snowy vandyke stands before me, reading my thoughts with those great blue eyes of hers, and I hear her say: "An' O'll niver see me darlint, the young mistress, agin."

A dark oaken staircase rises out of the shadows of a deep, wide, silent hall, and I fancy I see a shadowy form, and hear, stealthily coming down the ancient steps, soft footfalls, and I shudder to think that perhaps the master of Heatherleigh is near. I feel in my soul that Sir Rupert is not pleased, that if he could he would send curses dire and dreadful on the son of the disinherited for presuming to aspire to his daughter's hand.

A sigh of relief comes as I realize, too, that the disinherited have outlived and outwitted all the maledictive plans and fiats of the proud, jealous ancestors; that the new house of the Percivals will spring grandly from the ruins of the old, and that those counted the very least in the proud, old English family have lived to be the greatest, but on this side the sea.

Something rouses me from my vision. Oh! It is Maggie flitting hither and thither, intent on putting things to rights preparatory to settling down into the old, quiet groove of two in one house.

Oh! yes, and I gaze out of the window toward the sea, showing little blue rifts through the trees, as I catch glimpses of the shore from where I sit. I can hear the restless surge of the waters, but they only sing a deep bass to-day to the march of the world.

Out there is the little garden of lilies where a year ago Miriam used to walk back and forth, sorrowful and slow-paced in her gown of crape, with her great sad, reproachful eyes wandering over its beauty in a joyless, silent way. Her face used to rival the whiteness of the pure, satiny blossoms that shed their fragrance around her in vain, and the dark shadows of evening fell in their sombreness with the sweep of her robes as she wandered slowly about listening to the sad, hopeless story told her by moaning waves of the sea.

But to-day! and the summer breeze fresh from the booming billows breathes through the merry air a pean of joyful praise to Him, who in His own good time maketh all things well. And the flowers, sweet-lipped and fragrant, nod gaily in acquiescence as if to say: "We have seen her, we have seen her, and felt the magic sweep of her bridal robes. She who used to drop tears of the deepest anguish on our heads, and breathe hopeless prayers low to the passing winds, smiled on us to-day, smiled as an angel smiles, and has swept by on the arm of him whom she loves. We are glad, we are glad!"

And the roses and lilies mingle in sweet confusion as the wind kisses them beneath the skies of June.

"Across the world he followed her," sighs a voice from the summer choir, reversing Tennyson's day dream, and I clasp my hands impulsively, murmuring: "God bless the bridegroom and his bride!"

THE END.

The First Public School.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the first public school in the United States, sustained by a direct tax on the people, was held at Meeting-House Hill, Dorchester, Mass., June 23.

SCOTCH DINNERS COSTING A CENT

They manage dinners for poor children ... Edinburgh ... urgh it is ... halfpenny ... various savoury thick soups ... gredients for which the cuis ... country is celebrated, and u ... soup of any kind, clear or th ... prepared in the home of ... poor. Solid meat, bread, ... form the staple diet, In ... in England bones are onl ... useful to the rag and bone ... land, such waste is rare eve ... poorest.—*Liverpool Courie*

Smith: Look here, Bro ... decide the matter; let's a ... Waiter, are tomatoes a fru ... able? Waiter: Neither, si ... hextra!

THE INFLUENZA IN 1837.

An Epidemic in the Year of Queen Victoria's Accession.

Characteristics of the Malady.—Horrid Scenes at the Burial's of Victims.—Business Almost Paralyzed.

Pall Mall Gazette.

In 1837—the year of Queen Victoria's accession—England suffered from an epidemic of influenza so virulent and widespread that it gave rise to a genuine panic, and, for a while, almost threatened a paralysis of business. The characteristics of the malady were inflamation of the throat and lungs, with violent spasms, sickness, and headache. Now that we seem to be in measurable distance of a return of the epidemic, it may be interesting to recall the facts of its last visit:—So general were the effects of the epidemic that at the War Office, the Stamp Office, the Treasury, the Post Office, and other Government Departments, the greater number of clerks were prevented from attending to their daily avocations. At Greenwich Chelsea Hospitals numerous deaths occurred among the aged inmates; and at Woolwich garrison the disease was so prevalent that from forty to fifty men per day, belonging to the Royal Astillery, Royal Engineers, Sappers and Miners, and other troops, were admitted into the Military Hospital, amongst whom several deaths occurred. Of the police force upwards of eight hundred were incapacited from duty. On Sunday, January 13, the congregations in the churches were lamentably thinned, and the number of burials on the same day in the different cemeteries were nearly as numerous as during the raging of the cholera in 1832 and 1833. In the workhouses the number of deaths far exceeded the figures of any return made in the course of the previous thirty years. But it was on the following Sunday (the 20th) that London realised to the full extent and devastating nature of the influenza epidemic. "Death," said one careful chronicler, "had a high day in the metropolis, and perhaps in the memory of the oldest inhabitants such a scene has not been witnessed. There was scarcely an undertaker not employed, and many were unable to accomplish their orders. Hearses and mourning coaches were to be seen driving through the streets, hurrying from the execution of one funeral to the commencement of another. the walking funerals were met at almost every corner of the public streets, and many who had ordered carriages were unable to procure them, and compelled to wade through the dirt and wet on foot. The church yards seemed to be all bustle and confusion. The principal interments took place in the parishes of St. Pancras, Marylebone, St. Giles's, Clerkenwell, Whitechapel, Bethnal Green, St. Margaret's, and St. John's, Westminster. It is computed that not less than 1,000 burials must have taken place on Sunday, and when it is considered that the number of parishes in and round the metropolis is near 200, the calculation does not seem to be an exaggerated one. In St. Pancras and St. Giles's churchyards the scenes were truly awful, and even disgusting to the feelings. The burial-ground in the former had more the appearance of a ploughed field; furrows from the graves were turned up all over the place; and such was the scene between three and four o'clock that not less than between forty and fifty interments took place, the undertakers scarcely knowing which grave to go to. Groups of mourners with corpses waiting in every part for the clergyman to take his turn in performing the funeral service; then the horrid manner of the gravediggers ('navvies,' who seemed hired for the purpose), their awful language and careless manner of filling in the graves, jumping and standing on the coffins—such a sight, indeed, was enough to appal the hardest heart. Some of the mourners had actually to wait upwards of an hour before their relatives could be interred." This epidemic seems not only to have proved destructive in its own natural form, but at Guy's Hospital, in the wards where a free circulation of the air existed, it ran, in many cases, into bronchitis and pneumonia, and even induced severe symptoms of typhoid or yellow fever. So fatal, indeed, did it prove that the managers of several hospitals set apart wards exclusively for influenza patients. At a meeting of the Westminster Medical Society, Dr. Johnson stated that the influenza had been far more violent in its character and universal in its extent than the cholera epidemic of 1833. The grippe prevailed at Boulogne to an extent, and whole families were attacked; but, though accompanied by painful symtoms, it seems to have been of a milder character than the English influenza. In some of the surrounding villages, however, half the population were laid up, and the churches had to be closed for want of congregations. During February the epidemic rapidly declined. The weekly account of burials published in the Medical Gazette put down the number for the week ending February 21 at twenty only, and the improvement in the general health of the metropolis was even more satisfactory. Thus ended "the influenza", of half a century ago.

A STRANGE POWER.

The citizens of Sumter, South Carolina are excited and puzzled by the strange manifestations of some hidden and extraordinary force which seems to follow Daisy Robinson, a colored servant girl, about twenty years of age. She seldom smiles, and gazes listlessly around at the crowds of people who are continually going to see her. As an illustration of what dozens of respectable and trustworthy people of Sumter testify to, Policeman Epperson, who was detailed to investigate makes the following statement. "I went to the yard of Mr. Tradewell, where I found a crowd collected, and I pushed my way through and went into the room where the girl and her sister were. I turned everybody else out, and sat on the bed facing the fireplace, with my lantern in my hand. There was another light in the room, and a fire in the fireplace. The sister sat by the door to prevent anybody coming in, and the girl sat on the right of the chimney, facing me, her chair leaning back against the chimney and her hands in her lap.

"I waited awhile and nothing occuring I was about to leave, when a dinner plate that was on top of the bureau to my left and against the wall and several feet away from the girl, came sailing out into the air and fell right side on the floor, breaking into pieces. A two-quart bucket on the mantle shelf then sprang out and fell to the floor at my feet. Immediately after a trevet, weighing five or six pounds that stood by the fire, dashed out and across to where I was, striking on one of its feet and spinning around.

"Mr. Tradewell came in that moment and asked what all the noise was, and just then a shovel which was back in the corner to the right of the girl came prancing out and fell with a clatter, striking Mr. Tradewell on the foot, who left without staying to see anything more. All this time the girl was sitting perfectly quiet and there was no way for things to be thrown in from the outside, besides which I saw these things as they were coming through the air, and they came from just where they had been. I am testified that no one in or out of the room moved or threw them."

Similar occurences manifest themselves in every house or room where Daisy goes, so that she is not a desirable visitor. Her aunt says she cannot afford such costly entertainments for the public and does not know what to do in the matter, as she cannot turn her out of doors. She says that this morning while Daisy was eating her breakfast, the bedstead in her room was actually wrenched to pieces by an unseen power.

A QUESTION OF DISCIPLINE.

Texas Siftings.

A German was boasting in the presence of some Russians about the obedience and discipline of the German army, citing numerous instances from the war between France and Germany.

"Gentlemen," replied one of the Russians, "what you say about the discipline in the German army amounts to nothing at all when compared with what occurs continually in the Russian army. But I will merely recite one instance of what occurred at the beginning of the reign of the Czar Nicholas, when the discipline in the Russian army was comparatively lax. At that time, before the telegraph was discovered the Russians used signal stations, which were a few miles apart. The soldier made a signal right side of the body, which, when pressed inward stops the supply of cartridges from the magazine, so that the arm may then be used as a single loader. When the "cut-off" is pulled out the lower edge of the bolt, on being driven forward, engages the top edge of the uppermost cartridge in the magazine and forces it into the chamber, and so on till the magazine is emptied. The magazine can be removed by pressing a small lever inside the trigger-guard.

One magazine is attached to each rifle, being secured from loss by a chain link. A spare magazine is also issued with each arm. The stock, like that of the Martini-Henri rifle, is in two pieces, the fore end and the butt. Under the hinder part of the small of the butt is a projection forming a so-called "pistol-grip." The butt is secured to the body by a "stock bolt." The butt plate is fitted with a trap giving access to the unoccupied portion of the stock bolt recess, which is arranged to contain an oil bottle and a jag.

The rifle is provided with two sets of sights. The foresight and the backsight are fixed in the usual positions on the barrel. The foresight is a square block with a vertical cut through it, showing a fine line of light. Aim is taken by fitting this square in a corresponding square notch in the back sight, so that lines of light of equ l width may be seen on each side of it, and aligning the central line of light on the point to be hit. The lowest or fixed sight is that for 300 yards. Using this sight a head and shoulder figure can be hit at any distance between 375 and 150 yards, while a six foot figure can be hit up to about 500 yards without in either case aiming off the figures. The highest graduation is for 1,900 yards. The rifle is also fitted with extreme range sights. The front sight, which is called the dial sight, is graduated from 1,800 yards up to 3,590 yards. There are two kinds of ammunition pouches, one holding forty rounds and the other fifty. The cartridge is made of solid drawn brass and is charged with ordinary gunpowder pressed into the form of a pellet with both ends slightly rounded.

THE BOX ON THE PLATFORM.

At the dinner station where we stopped one day on a certain Tennessee railroad, says a writer in the New York Sun, almost the first sight which greeted the eyes of those who got off was a rough burial box on the platform, and seated near it was an old black woman with a hankerchief to her eyes. When kindly asked the cause of her sorrow, she pointed to the box and replied:

"De ole man's in dar."

"Your husband?"

"Yes; died two days ago back yere in de kentry."

"And what are you doing with the body here?"

"I wants to bury it up at Charlestown, but I han't got money 'nuff to take it on de railroad."

"What nonsense!" exclaimed a man, as he came forward. What's the difference where a nigger is buried? They want her to bury it here, but she won't. She's determined to take it to Charlestown."

"For what reason?" asked the passenger who had put all the previous questions.

"'Kas, sah, all de fo'chill'en is buried up dar', an' his mudder an' sister, an' de poo' ole man will be lonesome down yere."

"What bosh!" growled the kicker.

"Look here!" whispered the other, as he went over to him, "I'd rather be a nigger with her soul than a white man with yours! She's right. Let the family dead sleep together."

He entered the express office, paid for the shipment of the body, brought the widow a ticket to Charlestown, and then dropped a $10 gold piece in her hand and said:

"Give him a decent funeral, mammy, and this will put up a headboard to mark the grave."

"May de good Lawd bless you for ever!"

But he hurried in to snatch a bit to eat. While he was gone I made inquiries as to his identity, and finally found a man who replied:

"Why, that's Col. Blank, of Alabama. He owned over 300 negroes when the war broke out."

A MITE.

A Marlborough, Mass., despatch says:—Little Dollie Dutton, as she was known the country over, is dead, and the once famous midget has been interred privately in the family lot at Hudson. Mrs. Alice M. Swain was her married name, and she was a native of Sudbury. She lived for some time in the famous wayside inn in the neighborhood of that town. It was some 21 years ago that she retired from the public gaze, after having been exhibited in nearly all the States of the Union. For 11 years Dollie Dutton has been an inmate of the Worcester Insane Asylum, and at that institution she died on Monday last. Her weight was 15 pounds, and her height 29 inches. She leaves a mother and brother, who reside in Hudson.

THE BISHOP'S SPANIEL.

A Madaras correspondent of *The Colonies and India* gives an account of a pathetic incident in connection with the death of Bishop Sargant, which occurred recently at Palamcottah. The "chief mourner" at the Bishop's funeral was, it seems, his little tan spaniel. The dog clung to his master throughout his illness, seated in a chair in the verenda or the sick room. And when the body of the Bishop was carried forth in his coffin, and placed first in the Tamil Church on trestles, the little dog followed and took up its position underneath the coffin.

A RICH ACTRESS.

I saw Lotta during the week, and the little actress seems to be enjoying her rest hugely. Although the richest single woman in the world who has earned her own money, she does not seem at all burdened with business cares. She has a hotel in Boston, adjoining her Park theatre, which she owns. She figures among her assets a flat-house in New York and lots of real estate in different parts of the country. Yet she does not bother with its management. Her shrewd mother, who has saved all this money, takes all the responsibility of its care, and Lotta is left to enjoy herself. After this year of rest and pleasure in the United States she is going to take a trip to Europe, and it has not yet been decided whether she will work next year or not. She is old enough and rich enough to enjoy the balance of her life out of the theatre.—*New York Letter.*

ROMANCE OF AN EARLDOM.

(Boston Herald.)

A cable despatch says that in the Court of Chancery at Edinburgh Mr. Augustus Sinclair, a banker of Aberdeen, has been adjudged heir to the earldom of Caithness. The means that an offshoot with a growth of four centuries has been traced back to the parent stem. The last Earl of Caithness, the fifteenth holder of the title, died very suddenly in a fit at his hotel in Edinburgh some months back. He left no heir and the family was so near extinct that no inheritor of the earldom was discoverable who could claim descent from any earl of the past eleven generations. The Aberdeen banker, whose claim to be the nearest male heir was recognised by the Court of Chancery yesterday, gains the title as a descendant from an off-shoot of the fourth Earl of Caithness. He will rank sixteen in the line. Thus, at one step you pass from the fourth to the sixteenth earl, in a stride that covers twelve generations.

The new earl, though he has come into an ancient and honorable peerage, is by station a member of the Scottish middle class. Born at Naples in 1827, he removed in early life to Aberdeen, where for many years he carried on the business of chartered accountant and acted as local agent for the Bank of Scotland. He is married and has eight children, four of them sons, so that the succession of the title appears to be well guarded in his hands. By the way, his eldest son has come out to this country, and is at present, we believe, farming in Dakota. As things stand, this son has a courtesy right to the title of "Lord Berriedale." But if he survives his father, he will become in his turn, Earl of Caithness. Thus is quite on the cards that a plain Dakota farmer may yet rank as the recognized head of "The lordly line of high St. Clair."

ALASKAN SEALS.

Senator Plumb's Proposed Rules Governing Seal Hunting.

The Plan is Said to be Utterly Unfavorable and Cannot be Carried Out.

Washington, Jan. 19.—The feeling over the reletting of the seal privileges in Alaska is growing very strong and may result in some rather radical legislation before the question is disposed of. Senator Plumb's bill was introduced, it is said, by request. The following are the two most important sections:

That the Secretary of the Treasury, for and in behalf of the Government of the United States, is hereby authorized and directed to assume the management and control of the taking and killing of seals in the island of St. Paul and St. George, and of any and all other, mink, marten, sable or other fur-bearing animals within the limits of Alaska Territory or in the waters thereof. The Secretary of the Treasury is hereby required to promulgate regulations prohibiting the taking and killing of seals or other fur-bearing animals by any but natives, and shall prescribe the number of the seals which may be taken and killed in each year, and the manner of such killing and impose all other restrictions now in force.

All skins when taken shall be transported to San Francisco, Cal., or some other city in the United States, annually, there to be sold in open market for cash to the highest bidder, after due notice of such sale shall have been given by proper advertisement for at least thirty days by publication in such leading newspapers in the United States as the Secretary of the Treasury may select.

Ex-Special Agent George R. Tingle says that this plan is utterly unfavorable and cannot be carried out. He says that if the seal fisheries are to be preserved they must be handled entirely by a monopoly. Mr. Tingle doubts the wisdom of the attempt of the Secretary of the Treasury to cut down the first year's catch to 60,000 seals and says that it is doubtful if any firm which knows anything of the business will bid for the contract on those terms. He maintains that, if the contract is let, the Government must give the company full pretection, considering Behring as the closed sea, or there will be no money in it. Already pouchers, by attacking seals in the open sea, are driving them through the Straits to the Russian coast, and are gradually depriving St. George's and St. Paul's Islands of the herds which formerly belonged there.

STRONG AS SAMSON.

Chicago Herald.

Almost everyone is sick these days, and everyone fears the dread disease—pneumonia. The other night a young South Side man went home with a pain in his chest, and on the way home he began making a mental list of his pallbearers. His wife suggested the good old home remedy—a mustard plaster. He was perfectly willing to adopt heroic measures to ward off the disease, and the mustard plaster was carefully compounded for him. It was one of those old-fashioned mustard plasters, with claws and teeth and a grip like a cable car. The young man retired early and clapped the plaster on his chest, and as he was exceedingly tired, he dropped off to sleep before the mustard fairly caught hold. About 5 a. m. he awoke with a start. There was an awful, unbearable burning sensation in the small of his back, and the first thought was that the dread pneumnia had bored through his system and emerged on the opposite side. But investigation proved that he had been restless in the night, and that the mustard plaster had been chased by the writhing and twisting around to the southern part of his spine, where it had lodged between his vest buckle and the great, round earth, which is the planet up n which we live. Its itineary could be traced by a red pathway. The young man lost no time in removing the plaster, also about four square inches of cuticle, and when he went down town he did not lean back in the street-car seat. The next time he has occasion to apply a mustard plaster he will secure it with thumb tacks or mucilage. However, it drew out the seeds of pneumonia. The young man firmly believes that that mustard plaster could pull a gambling house.

In a Perthshire parish a young woman went to join the church. She had never been to school, and could not say the Shorter Catechism. The first question the minister asked her was, "Can you tell me who brought you out of the land of Egypt and out of the house of bondage?" Her reply was, "Well, sir, that's just the way lees spread; for I never was ower the Brig of Cally in my life."—Ex.

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DR. JORDAN'S Museum of Anatomy, Market st., San Francisco. DO AND LEARN HOW TO avoid disease, and how wrfully you are made. Illustration and treatment, personally or by letter, on Chronic and all diseases of Men. Send for Book. 211 Geary street.

EN ONLY! GENERAL AND NERVOUS DEBILITY, WEAKNESS of BODY AND MIND, and ALL TROUBLES Early Indiscretions. Fully Restored. Also HOME TREATMENT. Men testify from 47 States and foreign Countries. Book, full explana. sealed (sealed) free. MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y. ...eod&w1yr

YAL WAFERS. A physician who has had a ...ence in treating female ...s monthly with perfect ...ess, recommends them for Ladies. Pleasant, ...ffective. Ladies ask your druggist ...Wafers, and take no ...tute. Inclose postage for sealed ...by all druggists, $1 per ...box. THE EUREKA CHEMI...L CO., DETROIT, MICH. nov1

English Prescription, ...edicine of 20 years' test, ...of cases of Nervous ...eakness of Brain, Poor ...Memory and all diseases ...ence which young ...es will cure when ...r medicines fail. ...ed. One box, ...kes, $5, by mail. ...CHEMICAL CO., AFTER. ...Sold and sent anywhere ...LEY & CO., Victoria, B.C. nov9

WARRANT my remedy to ...es. Because others have ...not now receiving a cure ...refund a FREE BOTTLE ...REMEDY. Give Express ...costs you nothing for ...re you. Address, ...Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

I CURE FITS! I do not mean merely to ...e, and then have them ...A RADICAL CURE ...disease of EPSY or G SICKNESS ...

MISCELLANEOUS.

MAMA SAYS THE DOWSWELL WASHER AND STANDARD WRINGER

SAVE HEALTH TIME MONEY

HARDWARE DEALERS SELL THEM OR DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY STANDARD MFG CO HAMILTON ONT

my23-w-12mos

NOTICE.

The Cowichan and Salt Spring Island Market. The next market will be held on Saturday, February 1st, in the society's grounds, Duncan, for all stock and agricultural produce. d&w-jy26

1890 FISHERIES.

The undersigned, are fully prepared to supply the fisheries with Seines and Traps, made from good materials, and with long skilled labor, at low prices. Letters promptly answered. Gloucester Net and Twine Co., Boston. jy26eod10t.w6t

Burdock Blood Bitters

REGULATES THE Bowels, Bile and Blood. CURES Constipation, Billousness all Blood Humors, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint Scrofula, and all Broken Down Conditions of the System.

WATFORD, ONT.

My daughter, after a severe attack of Scarlet Fever, was completely broken down. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills with but little satisfaction. Before she had taken one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, there was a remarkable change, and now she is entirely cured. MRS. HOPPERON. 12

NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situate on Valdez Island, B.C., described as follows: Commencing at a stake in Village Bay; thence running west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 40 chains, thence east to the shore line of bay; thence following the shore line to the point of commencement.

HUGH CAMPBELL.

January 20th, 1890. jy22-w7m

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend making application to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase a small island in Malaspina Strait, situated at the southern end of Nelson Island, and about one mile east of Cape Cockburn, containing forty acres more or less.

JOHN MORTIMER.

Victoria, B. C., December 20th, 1889. dec21w2m

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend applying to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease the following described lands, situated in New Westminster District, and described as follows: commencing at a stake on Oke-over Arm, running north 100 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 50 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 50 chains, thence west 60 chains, to the place of commencement, containing 300 acres, more or less. W. P. SAYWARD.

December 27th, 1889. jan8-2m

Notice is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of land situated near the mouth of Work Channel in Coast District: beginning at the N. E. boundary post of H. H. Hall's claim, situated on Gunnar's Bay; thence 80 chains more or less south to the S. E. boundary post of C. J. Major's claim; thence 80 chains more or less due east to coast line; thence N. W. 120 chains more or less, following the meanderings of the shore line to place of commencement, which said tract of land is said to contain 440 acres, more or less.

R. CUNNINGHAM & SON, of Port Essington, B. C.

Victoria, B. C., December 13, 1889. dec17-w-2m

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows: Commencing at a post at the upper base of a mountain and on the west bank of the Nitinat River, about one mile or thereabouts north east from a salt water lagoon commonly called the Nitinat Lake; thence 80 chains west; thence north 40 chains; thence east 80 chains, more or less, to the said river; thence following the meanderings of the river to the point of commencement. CHARLES TODD,

per W. C. DUNCAN, Agt.

Cowichan, B. C., 31st October, 1889. nov3

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 160 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows: Commencing at the bank of the Nitinat River at the north-west corner of land applied for by William Chalmers Duncan; thence 40 chains, more or less, east; thence 40 chains, more or less, north to the bank of the said river; thence following the meanderings of the said river to the point of commencement.

H. O. WELLBURN.

Quamichan, 31st Oct., 1889. nov7-w2m

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows: Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east of the south-east corner of the Yakoun Coal Claim; thence west 160 chains to the south-west corner of the said claim; thence south 240 chains; thence east 240 chains to the north-east corner of land applied for by Mr. Hutcheson; thence north 160 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 5,120 acres, more or less.

THOMAS EARLE.

September 2, 1889. nov6

Notice is hereby given that I intend 60 days after date to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permisson to purchase 320 acres of land, more or less, situate in Renfrew District, described as follows:—

Commencing on the bank of the Nitinat River, at the north-east corner of land applied for by Harry Ewald Wellburn; thence 80 chains south; thence 40 chains east; thence 80 chains, more or less, north to the said river; thence following the meanderings of the said river to the point of commencement. JOHN C. DAVIE.

October 28th, 1889. oc31

Notice is hereby given, that sixty days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the block of land described as follows: Commencing at our initial post situated about 1½ miles east of a point on Elk River, about 1½ miles above the junction of Morrison Creek with Elk River, thence 80 chains N., thence 60 chains W., thence 40 chains N., thence 20 chains W., thence 120 chains N., thence 20 chains W., thence 80 chains N., thence 20 chains W., thence 40 chains N., thence 20 chains W., thence 140 chains N., thence 20 chains E., thence 60 chains N., thence 20 chains W., thence 120 chains N., thence 40 chains E., thence 80 chains S., thence 100 chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 20 chains W., thence 40 chains S., thence 20 chains E., thence 80 chains S., thence 20 chains E., thence 120 chains S., thence 20 chains E., thence 40 chains S., thence 60 chains E., thence 40 chains S., thence 60 chains E., thence 80 chains S., thence 20 chains W., to our initial post, making a total area of 6,240 acres.

Crow's Nest Coal & Mineral Co., L'd LEY, per WM. FERNIE.

Fort Steele, Kootenay District. October 15th, 1889. nov1-wk-2m

NOTICES.

NOTICE.

A Valuable Farm for Sale AT SPALLUMCHEEN,

The Estate of the late E. M. Furstenau.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the 2nd day of January, 1890, for the purchase of a fine farm, comprising 310 acres, more or less, of arable land, of which about 250 acres are under cultivation. Of this 250 acres, 20 acres are sown with fall wheat, and about 50 acres are ploughed. All the land is under fence and the necessary buildings thereon. Title, Crown Grant—subject to an encumbrance of $6,000. Purchaser to get possession of the property on March 1st, 1890.

This farm is one of the most fertile in British Columbia; adjoins the village of Lansdowne, and is only about six miles from Enderby, the head of navigation on the Spallumcheen River.

Sealed Tenders will also be received for the purchase of a number of fine building lots in the village of Lansdowne.

All tenders to be marked on envelope: Tenders, etc., etc.

For further particulars apply to

DONALD GRAHAM,
HENRY SEYDEL,
Administrators.

Spallumcheen, Nov. 28th, 1889. dec11-w

POSTPONED.

The sale of the above property has been postponed until further notice.

D. GRAHAM,
H. SEYDEL, } Executors.

ja7

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the third annual general meeting of the British Columbia Fire Insurance Company will be held in the Company's office, Yates street, on Thursday, January 23, 1890, at 3 p. m., when the annual report of the Company will be presented. Members of the Company are requested to attend.

WM. DALBY, Manager.

dec22 w

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of "Religious Institutions Act," I have received instructions to sell by auction on the 8th January next, at noon, at my salesroom, Store street, the property situated on south-west corner Pandora and Broad streets, consisting of lots numbered 658, 659 and 660, on the Official Map of Victoria City, with all buildings thereon, subject to a mortgage of ten thousand dollars ($10,000) at 6-3/40 per cent. per annum.

Also, at same time and