EDITORS

### and Heard tions.

### ST MONEY

id Orderly in he Insolvent ase Used the )wn Busines

About 300 of assembled at alt with the the insolvent was the only large enough e remarkably twithstanding of them had

QUESTION. Shaw, Q. C., tion in Eng-sner put all was the ques-like to know. The money I read by me for es. I did not i my own, but r own, for the investment in All the money together. Most r hands, my together, most ir hands, my but it is not / sunk in un-. Some people other side, but > not a cent in her have I one ire support. Ton this. If the the market I the market i came here in , but the busi-able, and when 1880 we con-00. We made it s, and spent a rval in setools since then busi-gooth and my good, and my al way. I have did the shortat ? How is it I suffered a wery. Business it and the fire it and the fire I not make it is pull through. from depositors s up. My bro-y in Manitoba y in Manitoba id afterwards nd, I assisted nd. I assisted amount there, He gave me rd times came, worthless. I the Merritton it all, and sev-ere lost in bad

TIENCE. L want paid? patience. My l and personal, pay my people, some time, and good friends I ance to pay my

some time and good friends 1 ance to pay my sin four differ-by intention was ave it when re-bts. Some are nonths. and one and a half years good deal of the principal to some more lations. building institutions. I unless you give se of the goods if you do. I can and mortgages put it under the nothing. I feel roperty on hand have hopes of d thus, with the ill all have your years."

# TABILITIES.

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# NA TATA AND TATA AND AND TATA THE MYSTERY OF A KNAPSACK; A Story of War, Love and Theosophy.

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CHAPTER XI. Myra.

Myra. In the wide-open window of the par-stood and pondered. A scowit was on the beautiful brow, and a fierce look carved the red lips. Anon she turn-ed and walked across the floor, with a harried step. An observer could not fail to remark the similarity between the sleek, beautiful woman and a care leopardees. There was the same beau-tiful, springy step, the same beau-ington, and the same limpatient varning at the boundaries of the sproached the window, and saw com-ing up the avenue the form of the proached the window, and saw com-instantly Addie stopped in surprise. "There, then and show the stopped in surprise.

low blindly the leadings of such a love. Sit up and listen. I am about to turn loose upon you the vials of wrath from Heaven." Addie shuddered as she looked into the face of the slave. A steely glitter was in her eyes, and the muscles of her face twitched convulsvely.
"Not now, not now !" cried Addle;
"Not now, not now !" cried Addle;
"Not now, not now !" twill save you or never speak again. What am I ? A slave. Let me tell my story and depart," and Myra arose and commenced to pace the limits of her cabin in her incantations. But her voice was not a mad song. It was intellingent speech.

was not a mad song. It was intelli-gent speech. "Twenty-five years ago, in New Orleans a wealthy creole family be-came bankrupt, and their slaves came to the block. Among them was a beautiful quadroon who had been reared as a member of the family, Whether she had a right to claim a position under that roof or not, God only knows, but the fact was apparent that she had the same characteristics and features possessed by the rest of the family. No dis-tinction was made in educating the children, and the quadroon servant shared the life of the creole daugh-ter. When misfortune came, the research of the vindow, and saw come ing up the avenue the form of vin-marker production in the saves in the form of the family. The "When she heard a timid knock at the door, she threw it open and stood expectantly waiting for hear stood expectantly waiting for hear addiferent gravit was promined addiferent gravit was promined was promined addiferent gravit was promined for hear additer hear additer hear addiferent gravit was promined for hear and had for the for hear additer hear and had for the for hear additer hear additer for hear or a long time. The additer for hear or a long time at math of hear additer for hear additer hear at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long time at hear additer for hear or a long tin at hear additer for hear or a long tin at hear hear

the more strange as Lucy Mallon was the kind of woman that would appeal most strongly to his nature. Himself exquisitely refined, she had only the native graces of an Eve. Himself a life-long student of human moods and pas-slons, she knew no more of man's com-plex hopes and aspirations than a child. He capable of masterin; every emotion, she like a piacid stream rip-pled by every zephyr and reflecting every image on its polished surface. But very dangerous to such a woman is such a man-that is, dangerous to her peace of mind, for Cadogan would not have sullied the purest heart by even a sugestion of evil. They had stopped in front of a small matural cave near the house. Some convuision of nature had moved the strata of limestone rock apart, and then an overlying rock had roofed the chasm, leaving no outlet or inlet through the solid rock only at the door. Cadogan had visited the little grotto before, and now he stood lean-ing on Lucy's arm and looking into the sunlit door of the cave. "If would have thought you would desire to be sent back to your friends," said Lucy. "I have no friends as you count

that you get a commission in that col-ored regiment as sergeant or cor-poral. I can do it, Sam." "Dass what I said, cappen. Den I boun' ter 'list right away off, and you git de bounty and de pension and de pay and bring dem to me and we make dem all squar." "Right you are, Sammy. Here, gimme a drink out of that canteen. And so, Sammy, here is where the pricht nartickles tar gimmers. Is it ?

"Right you are, Sammy. Here, gimme a drink out of that canteen. And so, Sammy, here is where the bright partickler star glimmers, is it ? And she ain't no high-flyer, but what you call white trash. By Jove, Sam, I don't want any more first families with a whip in their hands." "Dass what I said. Miss Addie, she jess got de spunk, and you want ter teech dat kind light, ur else de fedders ny." "Well, this house seems to be de-serted, Sam. Perhaps the bright par-

fly,"
"Well, this house seems to be deserted, Sam. Perhaps the bright partickler is away from home. Nice clean house, Sam, if it does belong to the white trash, as you call 'em. Say, by Jove, Sam, you black rascals would call me a poor white, too, up North."
"Well, cappen, you-alls got de earmarks, and I powerful 'Iraid ef it wasn't fur de shoulder straps we shout send you roun' to de back do' w'en de ball begin."
"But them days is gone, Sam. 'Liberty and equality and the pursuit of happiness,' as Lafayette said at the battle of Concord. Ah, here she comes! Sam, set the canteen on the table and retire. When I want you I will whitele."
Cadogan lightly touched the curtains and looked out. As he suspected, it was Captain Woodson-Captain Woodson very drunk, too, and on a mission of love, piloted by Sam Johnson.

but shrinks resonanced through the parlor followed, and the voodoo wo man stooped and pressed the first kiss on her child's lips in twenty years. Then she turned and glided from the room. CHAPTER XII. Moodson. A month had passed slowly away to the change from delirium to the cur-fious phenomenon of grasping plece-meal the surroundings as presented to the change from delirium to the cur-fious phenomenon of grasping plece-meal the surroundings as presented to the change from delirium to the cur-ficeling the return of strength. The happy content of mere existence in feeling the return of strength. The farmer at last lifted him from his bed to the padded splint chair. A week later he walked slowly along the hil-composition of his strange nature, per-haps no string had been placed which the farmer at any lifted splint chair. A week later he walked slowly along the hil-side by the side of Lucy Malloz. In the had whipped the steeds of passion into submission, so as to put on an loy ex-ter belief. His temperament was such that f possessed by ordinary men, they would have been the slaves of passion. As he walked now, beside on of the most beautiful women he had ever met, his voice was as calm as the the kind of woman that would appeal most strongly to his nature, Himsel exquisitely refined, she had only the and the kind of woman that would appeal exquisitely refined, she had only the Civil war is bad under all circum

to camp, cursing Sam and Cadogan and women in general, while Sam scratched his head and remarked: "Dass jess one ob my fool tricks. I done clean forgot about dat soldier. Gorramity, what I tell you bout dat voodco bisness ob Miss Myra's?" (To be continued.)

A PEDLAR'S EXPERIENCE.

# Illness Brought Him Almost to the Verge of the Grave.

Pale and Emaciated, Suffering From Excruciating Pains in the Back, Life Became a Burden and Death Was Thought to be not Far Off.

(From the St. Catharines Journal.)

It is a curious pathological fact that spinal complaint has sometimes actually been mistaken for Bright's disease, and there is no doubt many have been maltreated for Bright's disease when spinal trouble was the real malady. Geo. T. Smith, pedlar, of St.

Catharines, is one who thus suffered. His narrative is as follows: "In the fall of 1894 I began to experience alarming symptoms of what I thought to be spinal trouble. I resorted to lotions, plasters and other remedies, but to no avail, as I con-

tinued to grow worse. At this point my friends advised the services of a physician, which I gladly submitted to. The professional man made a minute examination, and pronounced mine a case of Bright's disease, which quite naturally gave me a severe shock, as I deemed the death sentence had been passed upon me. The doctor said he could alleviate my sufferings, but remarked that it would only be a matter of time with me.

However, I accepted his medicine, and took it according to directions

and took it according to directions with no beneficial results. In the meantime a friend procured a remedy said to be a cure for Bright's disease. This medicine I took but with no ef-fect whatever. Ten months had passed away and I had become so haggard, emaciated, stooped and mis-erable that my friends had difficulty in recognizing me. In fact they, like mysell, harbored the most painful apprehensions. At this juncture an aunt came to visit me, and strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Like a drowning man reach-ing for a straw I did so. To my great surprise I soon noticed an improve-ment, the pain in my back began to leave, my appetite improved, my color returned, and by the time I had

## FOR LITTLE PEOPLE.

THE AIR.

The air is made of oxygen And gas and germs and things; It lifts the little sparrows when They only flap their wings.

The air is very, very light; I cannot understand Why, when I grasp some of it tight, I have an empty hand.

If with an axe I chop the air, Or poke it with a pole, [ knowi I make a fissure there, But who can see the hole?

If I should saw the air in chunks, I know I'd soon lose heart; For I could never keep the hunks Of sawn-up air apart.

The rain and hail fall through the air, As likewise does the snow; You'd think they'd punch holes every

where; But they do not, you know!

I often think about the air,

Because it is so queer; It is around us everywhere, All through the atmosphere.

### A MIXED PRAYER.

A MIXED PRAYER. A little four-old-girl was saying her prayers the other night, and af-ter her "Now I lay me" asked God to bless her papa, mamma, each one of her brothers and sisters, and Mr. and Mrs. Black, mentioning a lady and gentleman of whiom the little daughter was very fond, and who had dined with the family that night. Her wise older sister of six years listened critically to the prayer, and when it was done said severely: "It isn't necessary to pray for any-one outside your own family. You shouldn't have prayed for Mr. and Mrs. Black. God might get so many names mixed up." SOME DEFINITIONS BY BOYS.

SOME DEFINITIONS BY BOYS. The Schoolboy Magazine has col-lected a number of funny definitions given by boys and girls, Here are some of them: Backbiter-A flea. Fan-A thing to brush the warm off with. Fins-A fish's wings. Tee-Water that staid out in the cold and went to sleep. Nest egg-The egg the old hen measures by to make new ones. Prig-Hlog's litle boy. Snoring-Letting off sleep. Snow-Rain all popped out white. Stars-The moon's eyes. Wakefulness-Eyes all the time come out unbuttoned.

PROBLEMS.

Here are some examples which will uzzle even the boys and girls who ride themselves on their knowledge puzzle pride

of arithmetic: How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2-a total

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2-a total of 10 only. Now we figure the thing out far differently. Eve 8 and Adam 8 also-total 16. We think the above figures are en-tirely wrong. If Eve 8 and Adam 82, certainly the total will be 90. Scientific men, however, on the strength of the theory that the an-tediluvians were a race of giants, reason something like this-Eve 81 and Adam 82-total 163. Wrong again, What could be clearer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812 the total was 893? The following must be the true solu-tion: Eve 814 Adam and Adam 8124 Eve-8,928.

or five were caught one summer in the north, and found to have rich coats of a mahogany-brown color. Two were seat to somcone in the Southern States, while the remainder were kept where the cold winter pre-vailed. Those in the north began to change as the leaves disappeared, the strange painting of nature grad-nally going on until the animals with the exception of the tip of the tail, were pure white. Corres-pondence has been kept up with those having the other ermines in charge, but in vain they looked for the win-ter change. The animals retained their mahogany-colored coat during the warm winter, showing conclusive ly that the change is produced by the cold. the cold

CHILDISH HUMOR.

"I don't like your slipper, ma." "That's strange. I thought it would hit you just right."

hit you just right." Tommy's Pop-When I was a boy I always took my little brother's part. Tommy-Yes; I bet you took your own and his too. First Small Boy-I wish I had that five cents back I spent for candy. Second Small Boy-What would you do with it? First Small Boy-Buy more candy. more caandy.

more caandy. "Par, what is your busy day?" "Well, happy urchin, it is when I stay at home to rest, and your mo-ther gets me to do a few little odd jobs around the house."

A small boy, who noticed for the first time the gold filling in his aunt's teeth, exclaimed to the dismay of all at the table, "Oh, Aunt Mary, I wish I had copperted teeth like yours!" yours

"And now, little children," said "And now, little children," said the Sunday school Euperintendent, "If you are good children, some day you may wear a golden erown." "Paw's got one on his tooth now." chirped the smallest and newest boy. Little Wille-I won't play with Tommy Jones, 'cause he's paughty. Mamma-That's my little man. What has Tonmy done? "He laughed when another boy swung our old eat around by the tail." "Who was the other bad boy?" "Me."

GOD AND HUMAN BUTCHERY.

## Absurdity of Associating Religion and Throat-Cutting.

WAR AN EVIDENCE OF SAVAGERY.

War is the last remnant of man's mode of deciding disputes in the animal or savage state. As soon as he started on the road to civilization he set up judges or courts to settle controversies. Before that, when two men differed about anything, they tore or mutilated each other's bodies, and it was tacitly agreed that the man who was most mutilated, if not killed, should give way. But he abode by the decisions of courts very, reluctantly. The hardest battle of the reformers of the race was to get him to submit to the judges. He always preferred in his heart some kind of mutilation of his adversary's

able expectation itions. The inter-esented the fol-assets: Stock or accounts, \$2,425 'tgages, \$4,960 tgages, \$4,960

); brick house, b, store and lots, gage of \$4,000; \$4,000, less a farm, \$2,500, 100; building ma-160; wagons and ure, \$500; brew-partengae of \$1,000. ure, \$500; hready ortgage of \$4,000. 4, together with of sixty-five thouof sixty-five thou-insurance policies. d accounts,\$2,700; s, \$2,200; cash de-al liabilities, \$70,-ne to the Bank of which is secured The Merchants' nut did not pub it in the same way. in the same way ed that the state ed that the state-s not fully cover there was an evi-s ability exhibited ar and his interim vorably impressed be capable of deal-ters. There was a the appointment of vectors Mr. Mess the appointment of pectors, Mr. Mess-phew, John Mess-ents succeeded in z by a vote of 112 ner, however, suc-hence favorable in-Philip Weishardt, ihn M. Fischer, All n. English-speaking nidst loud cries of he assignee is to ss according to the is. In the mean-is to be examined coceedings were ad-th of January, to i also to get a pro-e ac.s.gmee.

e alsigned is obtained by cut-bottom of the tree sap of the tree to

rikers, with their fering great pri-osing heart. It is he strike will ter-

vation of the Cath-New York to the

sink to your level to crush you.' and Myra leaned toward her mistress with extended hands. Addie rose to her feet, and said, in a harsh voice: "It is because he is a 'king among men that I wish to rule over him. If conquest be difficult, then victory will be sweet. What, would you have me lead the sodden brutes who crawl at my feet and turn aside from the oaly pure, true man I ever knew? No, Myra; if your charm fall, I will follow him with my only weapon-a woman's love." "And what," said Myra, thought-fully, "has been the history of such a love? The hot gust of passion fol-lowed by the cold rain of repentaut tears. After the drink at the oasis-the long, arid desert of shameful years. Oh, beware, Addle, beware !" "Be it so, Myra. One hour of his love and then welcome death, welcome dishonor, welcome tears. I know the price-better than you know the tempestuous sea I call a heart," and she stamped her foot with passion. Myra repiled in a musing tone: "There was a family of your name, once, that would have brought's forth a deadly blow. But that family is gone." "What do you mean?" asked Ad-

sink to your level to crush you," and Myra leaned toward her mistress with

gone." "What do you mean?" asked Ad-dle. "This Cadogan saved my bro-"And then took it again." said "And then took it again." said

Add then the second ully. You lie, base slave; Robert is not dead. He is with Forrest's troops,"

dead. He is when the cried Addie. "Bead this," said Myra; "one of "Bead this," said from Franklin." the hands brought it from Franklin." the hands brought it from the said th As if in a nightmare dream she calmly took the letter and read it a second time before its awful import seemed to be real, and then a shrick rang through the apartment and she became unconscious

became unconscious. Franklin, April —th, 1863. Dear Sister,—When you receive this I will be in eternity. I was taken as a spy. The man who saved my life once, at Triune, denounced me at Franklin and caused my death. I barbor no enmity toward bim. He is

Franklin and caused my death. I harbor no ennity toward him. He is a true solder, and that was a solder's duty. I have written at more length and made proper disposal of my ef-fects through Union officers, who have extended many courtesies to me. God bless you, is the prayer of "It is harish medicine, but she shall turn away from this fatal love," said Myra, as she cared for her uncon-scious mistress. She chafed her hands and sprinkled water in her face, and soon the powerful nature arose when tempests cease. When she looked around with a conscious gaze, she encountered the eyes of Myra, and asked: "Was it true Bohert is dead 2"

asked: "Was it true Robert is dead?" "Mercifulty. I answer, 'Yes,' Bet-ter that you should soon become ac-customed to the truth. And now your love is turned to hate, is it not, and your hand will be turned toward revenge?" said Myra. Addie moaned and shook her head. "It was the fate of war. Cadogan is a soldier."

a soldier." "Better you were dead than to fol-

was hand on her brenst and waited. With peal a drunken leer Woodson took up the nself canteen and said: "Any occasion for this? Take a life drink if you want it." Das She said nothing, but looked stead-ly at the brute. "Woodson staggered to the door and shut it. Then he sat down and smilled. The It is fatal to such a man to smile. If they will only look fierce they have some advantages, but when such man a man smiles he has prejudiced his case. He said, encouragingly: "You had better make yourself agreeable. I am going to stay some time. I can make it agreeable for ment," said Lucy, in a tremb-ling tone, "If you would state your errand I could give you an answer." "My errand don't need any state-ment," said Woodson, in a facetious little tone. "It is apparent on the sur-face. You are a devilish pretty girl if you are in the lower ranks of life-and I am an devilish suscepti-ble." "If I get your meaning, sir, I am

States Army and devilish suscepti-ble." "If I get your meaning, sir, I am constrained to say that you are a scoundrel, and a reproach to the army and cause my father admires and loves. We are loyal to the Union. sir, and you should protect us instead of coming here to insult our weak-ness," said Luey. "Eloquent, by jove! as well as pretty," said the amorous captain; " and I always make it a point to kiss the ladles who love the Union." and he arose and staggered toward her. "Stop!" cried Lucy Mallon, "you are making a mistake. If you think

Been buried here," said Caoogan.
"I set your meaning, sir, I am constrained to say that you are a stoundrel, and a reproach to the parts of the world. I have conrade in the army, but the world is my home, and mankind my friends, and you should protect us instead local conduct, and lowes. We are loyal to the Union, the army, but the world is my home, and mankind my friends, and you should protect us instead of coming here to insult our weak-active and lowes. We are loyal to the Union, the army and the arms, and the arone of some and the some man, and the arone of some and the some some and

ment, the pain in my oack began to leave, my appetite improved, my color returned, and by the time I had used eight boxes not an ache or pain remained, and I am es able to travel about to-day as previous to the at-tack. I know that I owe my restor-ation to Dr. Williams' Fink Pills, and I urge those ill or suffering to give them a trial." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sclatica, rheumatism, ery-sipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treat-ment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and the troubles which make the lives of so many womeu a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c a hox, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-ville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

Bradstreat's on Trade

Bradstreet's on Trade. Mild weather and bad roads have restricted trade in the Province of Quebec and at Montreal, although colder weather for a time stimulated demand. The volume of Christmas trade is an average of that in previous years. More activity is reported in both wholesale and retail dines at Toronto, particularly in dry goods, groceries and hardware. Better weather has helped business at Hall-fax, and micre activity is reported even in wholesale lines. The Cape Breton mackerel Esheries are said to be a complete failure, and destitution ex-ists among Newfoundland fishermen in the northern and other remote parts of that colony. Total bank clearings at Winnipeg. Toronto, Moutreal, Ham-ilton and Halifax amounted to \$22,-\$61,000 iast week, compared with \$24,882,000 the previous week, find with \$23,204,000 in the week one year ago. There were 39 business failures reported from Canada last week, compared with 42 the previous week and 42 in the week a year ago.

The National Bank of Roanoke, Va.,

has failed. Paris La Patrie announces the ill-ness of Eugene Clemenceau, the French politician, is by no means serious.

thered yrong. If Eye 8 and Adam 82, serially he total will be 90.
Scientific men, however, on the strength of the theory that the and the origination of his adversary's body, and in order to give a certain tedluvians were a race of giants and Adam 82-total 163.
Wrong radin. What could be clearer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812 the total was 893?
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The following must be the true solution. Ever 814 Adam and Adam 8124 the total was 893?
The following must be the true solution. Ever 814 Adam and Adam 8124 the total was 1820.
Still art fore 814 Adam and Adam 8124 the total was a set following must be the true solution. The solution was in the right. In the solution was a set was held that the Delty was on the sile of the man who gave most compared this very original composition. Whiter is the coldest season of the sense is comes in winter most to the same must decide when his they solution to the solution of the sense of the true was held the true that they called the sense of generating the data the sense of generating the solution of the sense of the

Rabbit seeks when he changes his cat. If he were as dark in winter as in summer he could be much more plainly seen as he hopped about on the snow, and his enemies, the hunt-ers, the owls and the wildcats, could see much better to catch him. On the other hand, if he were pure white in the summer his body would show too plainly against green leaves and the dark ground. There is still another reason for this change of clothing. Dark fur gives out the heat of the animal much faster than white fur. So that Brier Rabbit wears his white coat in winter to help keep him ward, and his dark coat in summer to help keep him cool. Brier Ermine, whose fur is so fash-ionable is another animal that changes its coat. Brier Ermine is common in the norther animal that changes its coat. Brier Ermine is southern States, a most destructive little creature, killing chickens, birds and various animals, often singly for amusement. An ermine has been ob-served watching a bird, placing itself beneath an inviting roost: when the bird allghted it sprung at it clinging to it, althoug i carried a long dis-tance into the an. Some curlous experiments have been tried with Brier Ermine. Four

there. The result of the other that the best of the side of the other side; and wounded at the other side in the side of the one which has most killed and wounded, and decide that the one which has most killed and wounded on the other side is that the other side is prayed to see that the number of killed and wounded on the other side is that the other side is prayed to see that the number of killed and wounded on the other side is that the one which has most killed and wounded on the other side is the side of the and wounded on the other side is prayed to see that the number of killed and wounded on the other side is prayed to see that the number of killed and wounded on the other side is the victory" that is called a "victory" that is begin the side of the and wounded on the other side is victory that is called a "victory" that is begin the side of the and wounded on the other side is prayed to see that the number of your enercies than they have manged to kill and wound on your side-poole hurry to church and sing hymns of thanks. This belief is very strong still in our day, and the enemy's dead are counted piller of bodies, has in fact not made much progress, though it has begin of ecciding by the tearing and much progress, though it has begin to receive attention.— "The Absurdity of war," by E. L. Godkin, in the Center of January.