milk is not plentiful put a little molasses in the dish while baking, or the cores may be removed and the centres filled with cinnamon, cloves and sugar, and a little hot water poured over them.

Every one knows how to make quick biscuits. Of course they are not at all healthy as a steady diet, but are palatable for any emergency. They should be made with a little sour milk, if possible, and a little butter as well as lard will add to the tasts. The secret of having them light is taste. The secret of having them light is to work them quickly and bake imme-

diately.

Any cold meat that may be on hand, if Any cold meat that may be on hand, if not in sufficiently good shape to eat sliced, may be converted into croquettes. If beef, lamb, chicken, corned beef or veal, chop to a mince, make moist with one or two eggs, add a little mashed potato, salt, pepper and enough milk to make into a thick paste, roll in little oblong shapes and fry in boiling hot lard a light brown. Serve on little squares of buttered toast and with cold celery, if you can get it. Two or three kinds of meat and fowl may be used for these croquettes, and a little ham or bacon these croquettes, and a little ham or bacon will add to the flavor.

Pieces of cold chicken or turkey may be

warmed up with a little butter in a frying pan; put on a platter into the oven, and surrounded by biscuits halved, or small, thick slices of bread. Then make the following gravy to pour over all: Into the frying pan put a large piece of butter, a cup or two cups of milk, and any gravy that n ay be left over. Bring it to a boil; then add sufficient flour, first wet in a little cold milk or water, to make the consistency of cream. Season with salt and add a little of the dark meat chopped to a mince. Let the sauce cook for a few moments, then pour over the biscuits and fowl. This will be found a really nice dish, and but little

#### A Cat's Remarkable Feat

Mr. John A. Thompson, of lot 12, 3rd oncession, O. S., Melancthon, has a cat, the gastronomical performances of which are worthy of note. The other day Mr. are worthy of note. The other day Mr. Thompson carried from the barn to the house thirty-four mice which he had killed while moving sheaf oats, and one frozen mouse. These mice he commenced to feed o a 9-months-old cat. In ten minutes by he watch the cat had eaten and taken into its little stomach thirty-four mice out of he thirty-five. The thirty-fifth, being ozen, took up nearly ten minutes more of the cat's time, but the feline disposed of it also before quitting the job. The truth of this story is vouched for by two other witnesses, who say it wasn't a good day for eating mice, either.—Shelburne, Grey Co..

### "When Found Take a Note Of."

I am told that there are in the English nguage but four words ending in "ceed; can name "proceed," "exceed," and succeed," but I cannot find a fourth. Will you or any of the readers of the Daily News help me out of the dilemma which I and so exceedingly aggravating?—Chicago

News. Binghamy and Bigamy, They economize space in Utah. In a hree-room house in Ogden live Willard

Gold Fields,

The French steamer Burgundia, while eaving Naples for New York with 834 assengers on board, was struck amidships y the spur of the man-of-war Italia and

### Let the World Know It.

natism, etc. As an internal remedy, verviline is prompt, effective and pleasant o take. Nerviline has no equal as a painibduing remedy, and a test bottle costs

It is stated that three of the fastest steamships of the Cunard line have been purchased by the Canadian Pacific Railway company for the proposed service between British Columbia and Australia, and that he vessels will be placed on the route in

A new hospital for the treatment of

ing, which contains accommodation for 124 patients, will cost \$26,000 when finished. I was much troubled with rheumatism

Repellant ten months ago, and obtaine permanent relief. W. H. SWEET, Mount Elgin.

Advices from Massowah say 800 Italian troops, with Gatling guns, landed there on the 15th inst., and that 2,000 more men were expected. The Italians have raised a corps of 1,000 Bashi Bazouks and have armed the inhabitants of Massowah. Ras Aloula has gone to meet the King of Abyssinia, who is displaced on account of the nia, who is displeased on account of the

The Chairman of the Midland Railway

company denies that railway companies re unreasonable towards the public. If the Government, however, are dissatisfied, ney ought to purchase the railways at a dir price. It is expected that the Government, however, and the control of the control air price. It is expected that the covern ment's Railway Rates Bill will be strongly

CONSUMPTION

**DUNN'S** BAKING POWDER

The Vear Little Wife at Home The dear little wife at home, John With ever so to do, Stitches to set, and lables to pet, And so many thoughts of you, The beautiful household fairy, Filling your heart with light; Whatever you meet to-day, John, wife at home, John For though you are worn and weary,
You needn't be cross or curt,
There are words like darts to gentle hearts,
There are looks that wound and hurt;
With the key in the latch at home, John,
Drop troubles out of sight,
To the dear little wife who is waiting
Go cheerily home to-night.

You know she will come to meet you, A smile on her sunny face, A smile on her sunny face, Md your wee little girl, as pure as a pearl, Will be there in her childish grace; And the boy, his father's pride, John, With the eyes so brave and bright; From the strife and the din to the peace, Je Go checrily home to-night.

What though the tempter try you,
Though the shafts of adverse fate
May whisper near and the sky be drear
And the laggard fortune wait!
You are passing rich already,
Lot the haunting fears take dight;
With the faith that wins success, John,
Go cheerily home to-night.

# THE CHOICE OF THREE:

# A NOVEL.

On the 20th of January, Alston's Horse having moved down by easy marches from Pretoria, camped at Rorke's Drift, on the Buffalo River, not far from a store and thatchet building used as a hospital, which were destined to become historical. Here orders reached them to march on the following day and join No. 3 column, which was Lord Chelmsford himself, and which was camped about nine miles from the Buffalo River at a spot called Isandhlwana, or the "Place of the Little Hand.' Next day, the 21st of January, the corps moved on accordingly, and following the waggon-track that runs past the Inhlazatye Mountain, by mid-day came to the camp Mointain, by mid-day came to the camp where about twenty-five hundred men of all arms were assembled under the immediate command of Colonel Glynn. Their camp, which was about eight hundred yards square, was pitched facing a back toward precipitous, slab-sided hill, of the curious formation sometimes to be seen in South Africa. This was Isandhlwana.

"Hullo!" said Alston, as, on reaching the summit of the neck over which the waggon-road runs, they came in sight of the camp, "they are not entrenched. By Jove," he added, after scanning the camp carefully, "they haven't even got a waggon-laager!" and he whistled

"What do you mean?" asked Ernest.
Mr. Alston so rarely showed surprise that
he knew there must be something very

wrong.
"I mean, Ernest, that there is nothing to prevent this camp from being destroyed, and eyery soul in it, by a couple of Zulu regiments, if they choose to make a night attack. How are they to be kept out, I should like to know in the dark, when you and he pointed to a waggon lumbering along before them, on the top of which, among a lot of other miscellaneous articles, lay a bundle of cricketing bats and wickets, "they think they are going on a picnic. What is the use, too, I should like to know, of sending four feeble columns sprawling over Zululand, to run the risk of being crushed in detail by a foe that can move from point to point at the rate of fifty miles a day, and which can at any moment slip past them and turn Natal into a howling vilderness? There it is no use grumbling I only hope I may be wrong. Get back to

your troop, Ernest, and let us come into camp smartly. Form fours—trot? On arrival in the camp, Mr. Alston learned, on reporting himself to the officer commanding, that two strong parties of mounted men under the command of Major Dartnell were out on a recommassance toward the Inhlazatye Mountain, in which direction the Zulus were supposed to be in force. The orders he received were to rest his horses, as he might be required to join the mounted force with Major Dartnell on

That night, as Alston and Ernest stood together at the door of their tent smoking a pipe before turning in, they had some con-versation. It was a beautiful night, and the stars shone brightly. Ernest looked at

them, and thought on how many of man's wars those stars had looked.
"Star-gazing?" asked Mr. Alston. I was contemplating our future homes

said Ernest, laughing.
"Ah, you believe that, do you? think you are immortal, and that sort of thing?
"Yes; I believe that we shall live many
lives, and that some of them will be there," and he pointed to the stars. "Don't

"I don't know. I think it rather pre sumptuous. Why should you suppose that for you is reserved a bright destiny among the stars more than for these?" and he pu out his hand and clasped several of a swarr of flying-ants which was passing at the "Just think how small must be the difference between these ants and us in the eyes of a Power who can produce both. The same breath of life animates both, These have their homes, their governmen They enslave and annex, lay up riches and, to bring the argument to an appropriate conclusions, make peace and war What then is the difference? We are bigger, walk on two legs, have a large capacity for suffering, and—we believe, a soul. Is it so great that we should suppose that for us is reserved a heaven, or all the glorious worlds which people space, for these ann hilation? Perhaps we are at the top c the tree of developement, and for the may be the future, for us the annihilation Who knows? There, fly away, and mak the most of the present, for nothing else i

You overlook religion entirely." "Religion? Which religion? There are so many." Our Christian God, Buddha, Mohammed, Brahma, all number their countless millions of worshippers. Each promises a different thing, each command the equally intense belief of his worshippers for with them all blind faith is a co precedent; and cach appears to satisfy their spiritual aspirations. Can all of these be true religions? Each holds the other false and outside the pale; each tries to convert the other, and fails. There are many lesser ones of which the same—thing may be said."

But the same spirit underlies then all."
Perhaps. There is much that is noble in all religions, but there is also much that is terrible. To the actual horrors and wearing anxieties of physical existence, religion bids us add on the vaguer horrors of a spiritual existence, which are to be absolutely endless. The average Christian would be uncomfortable if you deprived him of his hell and his personal devil. For myself, I decline to believe in such things. nyself, I decline to believe in such things If there is a hell it is in this world; thi world is the place of expiation for the sins of the world, and the only real devil is the devil of man's evil passions."
"It is possible to be religious and be a good man without believing in hell," said

a poor one. Besides, I do not deny the Almighty Power. I only deny the cruelty that is attributed to Him. It may be that from the accumulated mass of the wrong

and bloodshed and agony of this hard world, that Power is building up some high purpose. Out of the bodies of millions of living creatures Nature worked out her pur-pose and made the rocks, but the process must have been unpleasant to the living creatures by whose humble means the great strata were reared up. They lived, to die in billions, that tens of thousands of years afterward there might be a rock. It may be so with us. Our tears and blood and agony may produce some solid end that now we cannot guess; their volume, which cannot be wasted, for nothing is wasted, may be building up the rocks of God's faroff purpose. But that we shall be tortured here for a time in order that we may be indefinitely tortured there," and he pointed to the stars, "that I will never believe. Look at the mist rising from that hollow; so does the reck of the world's misery rise as an offering to the world's gods. The mist will cease to rise, and fall again in rain, and bring a blessing; but the incense of human suffering rises night and day for o long as the earth shall endure, nor does it fall again in dews of mercy. And yet Christiaus, who declare that God is love, declare too that for the vast majority of their fellow-creatures this process is to con ne from millennium to millennium.

"It depends on our life, they say,"
"Look here, Ernest, a man can do no
more than he can. When I got to the age
of discretion, which I put at eight-andof discretion, which I put at eight-and-twenty—you have hardly reached it yet, my boy, you are nothing but a babe—I made three resolutions: always to try-and do my duty, never to turn my back on a poor man or a friend in trouble, and, if possible, not to make love to my neighbor's wife. Those resolutions I have often broken more or less either in the spirit or the letters—but in the main I have stuck to lettery but in the main I have stuck to them, and I can put my hand upon my heart to night and say, 'I have done my best!' And so I go my path, turning neither to the right nor to the left, and when Fate finds me, I shall meet him fear when rate inner sit, I shall need in read-ing nothing, for I know, he has wreaked his worst upon me, and can only at the utmost oring me eternal sleep; and hoping nothing secause my experience here has not been such as to justify the hopes of any happiness for man, and my vanity is not sufficiently strong to allow me to befree in the intervention of a superior power to save so miserable a creature from the common

ot of life. Good-night."
On the following day his fate found him. CHAPTER XXXV.

ISANDHLWANA. Midnight came, and the camp was sunk in sleep. Up to the sky, whither it was lecreed their spirits should pass before the lark closed in again and hid their mangled corpses, floated the faint breath of some ourteen hundred men. There they lay, leeping the healthy sleep of vigorous man-nood, their brains busy with the fantastic nadness of a hundred dreams, and little recking of the inevitable morrow. There, in his dreams, the white man saw his in his dreams, the white man saw his native village, with its tall, wind-swayed elms, and the gray old church that for centuries had watched the last slumber of his race; the Kafir, the sunny slove of fair Natal, with the bright light dancing on the cattle's horns, and the green of the gardens where for his well-being his wives and children toiled. To some that night came some barrier? These officers fresh from home, don't know what a Zulu charge is that is very clear. I only hope they won't have occasion to find out. Look there," and echoes of the happy laughter of little children. And so their lamps wavered hither and thither in the spiritual breath of sleep, flickering wildly, ere they went ou

The night-wind swept in sad gusts across Isandhiwana's plain, tossing the green grass which to-morrow would be red. It moaned against Inhlazatye's Mountain and moaned against Inhlazatye's Mountain and died upon Upindo, fanning the dark faces of a host of warriors who rested there upon their spears, sharpened for the coming slaughter. And as it breathed upon them they turned, those brave soldiers of U.Cetywayo—"born to be killed," as their saying runs, at Cetywayo's bidding, and, grasping their assegais, raised themselves to listen. It was nothing, death was not yet; death for the morrow, sleep for the night.

ght. A little after one o'clock on the morning f the 22nd of January, Ernest was rouse v the sound of a horse's hoofs and the harsh challenge of the sentries. "Dispatch from Major Dartnell," was the answer, and the messenger passed on. Half an hour more and the reveille was sounded, and the

camp hummed in the darkness like a hive of bees making ready for the dawn. Soon it was known that the general and Colonel Glynn were about to move out to he support of Major Dartnell, who reported large force of the enemy in front of him, with six companies of the second battalion of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, four guns

and the mounted infantry. At dawn they left. At eight o'clock a report arrived from čket, stationed about a mile away on ill to the north of the camp, that a bod

of Zulus was approaching from the north At nine o'clock the enemy showed over

he crest of the hills for a few minutes and hen disappeared.
"At ten o'clock Colonel Durnford arrived rom Rorke's Prift with a rocket battery nd two hundred and fifty mounted native oldiers, and took over the command of the amp from Colonel Pulleine. As he came to he stopped for a moment to speak to alston, whom he knew, and Ernest noticed im. He was a handsome, soldier-like nan, with his arm in a sling, a long, fair nustache, and a restless, anxious expres-

Atten-thirty Colonel Durnford's force, divided into two portions, was, with the rocket battery, pushed some miles forward to ascertain the enemy's movements, and a company of the Twenty-fourth was directed to the two positions of the blocket. o take up a position on the hill about a nile to the north of the camp. Meanwhile, the enemy, which they afterward head consisted of the Undi Corps, the Nokenke and Umcitu Regiments, and the Nkobamokesi Regiments and Imbonambi Regiments, in all about twenty-thousand nen, were resting about two miles from sandhlwana, with no intention of attack

ng that day. They had not yet been moutied" (doctored) and the condition of 'moutied' (doctored) and the condition of he moon was not propitious.

Unfortunately, however, Colonel Durnord's mounted Basútus, in pushing forward, came upon a portion of the Umeitu Regiment, and fired on it, whereupon the Umcitu came into action, driving Durnord's Horse before them, and then engaged he company of the Twenty fourth which ne company of the Twenty-fourth, which ad been stationed on the hill to the north f the camp, and after stubborn resistance muhilating it. It was followed by the okenke, Imbonambi and Nkobamakos egiments, who executed a flanking move nent, and threatened the frent of the amp. For a while the Undi Corps, which ormed the chest of the army, held its round. Then it marched off to the right,

nd directed its course to the north of sandhlwana Mountain, with the object of rning the position.

Meanwhile, the remaining companies e Twenty-fourth were advanced arious positions in front of the camp, and gaged the enemy, for a while-holding him t check; the two guns under Major Smith helling the 'Nokenke Regiment, which chelling the 'Nokenke Regiment, which ormed his left centre, with great effect. The shells could be seen bursting amid the se masses of Zulus, who were coming

At this point the advance of the Undi Regiment to the Zulu right and the English eft was reported; and Alston's horse was ordered to proceed, and if possible to check-t. Accordingly they left, and riding

behind the company of the Twenty-fourth on the hill, to the north of the camp, which was now hotly engaged with the Umcitu and Durnford's Basutus, who, fighting splendidly, were slowly being pushed back, made from the north side of Isandhlwana. As soon as they got on to the hirh ground. As soon as they got on to the high ground, they got sight of the Undi, who, something over three thousand strong, were running swiftly in a formation of companies, about half a mile away to the northward.

half a mile away to the northward.

"By Heaven! they mean to turn the mountain, and seize the waggon-load," said Mr. Alston. "Gallop!"

The troop dashed down the slope toward a pass in a stony ridge, which would command the path of the Undi, as they did so breaking through and killing two or three of a thin line of Zulus, that formed the extreme point of one of the horns or nippers, by means of which the enemy intended to

only means of which the enemy intended to inclose the camp and crush it.

After this, Alston's Horse saw nothing of the general light; but it may be as well to briefly relate what happened. The Zulus of the various regiments pushed slowly on to the various regiments pushed slowly of toward the camp, notwithstanding their heavy losses. Their object was to give time to the horns or nippers to close round it. Meanwhile, those in command realized too late the extreme seriousness of the position, and began to concentrate the various companies. Too late! The enemy saw that the nippers had closed. He knew, too, that the Undi could not be far off the aggon-road, the only way of retreat; and so, abandoning his silence, and his slow advance, he raised the Zulu war-shout, and charged in from a distance of from six to

eight hundred yards.
Up to this time the English loss had been small, for the shooting of the Zulus was vile. The Zulus, on the contrary, had, especially during the last half-hour before they charged, lost heavily. But now the tables turned. First the Natal Contingent, seeing that they was supremeded better seeing that they were surrounded, bolted, and laid open the right and rear flanks of the troops. In poured the Zulus, so that most of the soldiers had not even time to most of the softlers and not even time to fix bayonets. In another minute our men were being assegaied right and left, and the retreat on the camp had become a fearful rout. But even then there was nowhere to run to. The Undi Corps (which afterward passed on and attacked the post at Rorke's Drift) already held the waggon-road, and the only practical way of retreat was down a gully to the south of the road. Into this

a gully to the south of the road. Into this the broken fragments of the force plunged wildly, and after them and mixed up with them went their Zuln foes, massacring every living thing they came across. So the camp was cleared. When a couple of hours afterward, Commandant Lonsdale, of Lonsdale's Horse, was sent back by General Chelmsford to ascertain what the firing was about, he could see nothing wrong. The tents were standing, the waggons were there; there were even-soldiers moving about. It did not occur to him that it was the soldiers' coats which were moving on the backs of Kafirs; and that the soldiers themselves would never move again. So he rode quickly up to the move again. So he rode quickly up to the neadquarter tents; out of which, to his surprise, there suddenly stalked a huge, naked Zulu, smeared all over with blood, and waving in his hand a bloody assegai.

Having seen enough, he then rode back again to tell the general that his camp was

To God's good providence, and Cetywayo's elemency, rather than to our own wisdom, do we owe it that all the outlyin homesteads in Natal were not laid in ashes and men, women and children put to the

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE END OF ALSTON'S HORSE. Alston's Horse soon reached the bridge, ast which the Undi were commencing to un, at a distance of about three hundred and fifty yards, and the order was given to ismount and line it. This they did, one man in every four keeping a few paces back to hold the horses of his section. Then they opened fire; and next second came back the sound of the thudding of the ullets on the shields and bodies of the

Zuiu warriors. Ernest, seated up high on his great black horse, "the Devil," for the officers did not dismount, could see how terrible was the dismount, could see now terrine was the effect of that raking fire, delivered as it was, not by raw English boys, who scarcely knew one end of a rifle from the other, but by men, all of whom could shoot, and many of whom were crack shots. All along the of whom were crack shots. All along the line of the Undi companies men threw up their arms and dropped dead, or staggered out of the ranks wounded. But the main body never paused. By-and-by they would come back and move the wounded, or kill them if they were not likely to recover. Soon, as the range got longer, the fire began to be less deadly, and Ernest could see that force more were demanded.

e that fewer men were dropping "Ernest," said Alston, galloping up to nim, "I am going to charge them. Look, hey will soon cross the donga, and reach the slopes of the mountain, and we shan't be able to follow them on the broken

"Isn't it rather risky?" asked Ernest, newhat dismayed at the idea of launch

mg their little clump of mounted men at he moving mass before them. "Risky? Yes, of course it is, but my rders were to delay the enemy as much as ossible, and the horses are fresh. But, my lad"—and he bent toward him and spoke low—" it doesn't much matter whether we are killed charging or running away. I am sure that the camp must be taken; there is no hope. Good-by, Ernest; if I fall, fight the corps as long as possible, and kill as many of those devils as you can; and if you survive, remember to make off well to the left. The regiments will ave passed by then. God bless you, my oy! Now order the bugler to sound the cease fire,' and let the men mount."

'Yes, sir.'; "Yes, sir.';
They were the last words Alston ever poke to him, and Ernest often remembered, with affectionate admiration, that wen at that moment he thought more of is friend's safety than he did of his own As to their tenor, Ernest had already suspected the truth, though, luckily, the spicion had not as vet impregnated orps. Mazook, too, who as usual was with nim, mounted upon a Basutu pony, had ust informed him that, in his (Mazook's) pinion, they were all as good as ripped up dluding to the Zulu habit of cutting a

and and to the Zulu habit of cutting a lead enemy open), and adding a consolatory remark to the effect that man can die but once, and "good job too."

But, strangely enough, he did not feel straid; indeed, he never felt quieter in his ife than he did in that hour of near death. A wild expectancy thrilled his nerves and wild expectancy thrilled his nerves and life than he did in that hour of near death, A wild expectancy thrilled his nerves, and looked out of his eyes. "What would it be like?" he wondered. And in another minute all such thoughts were gone, for he was at the head of his troop, ready for the order.

der. Alston, followed by the boy Roger, galloped swiftly round, seeing that the formation was right, and then gave the word to unsheath the short swords with which he had insisted upon the corps being armed. Meanwhile, the Undi were drawng on to a flat plain, four hundred yards r more broad, at the foot of the mountain, very suitable spot for a cavalry

'Now, men of Alston's Horse, there is he enemy before you. Let me see how you an go through them. Charge!"
"Charge!" re-echoed Ernest.
"Charge!" roared Sergeant-Major Jones, randishing his sword.

Down the slope they go, slowly at first : by they are on the plain, and the pace nickens to a hand-gallop. Ernest feels his great horse gather mself together and spring along beneath im; he hears the hum of astonishment ising from the dense black mass before them as it halts to receive the attack; he glances round, and sees the set faces and determined look upon the features of his

men, and his blood boils up with a wild Quicker still grows the pace; now he can see the white round the dark eyeballs of the

Zulus.
"Crash!" they are among them, trampling them down, hewing them down, thrusting, slashing, stabbing and being stabbed. The air is alive with assegais, and echoes with the savage Zulu war-cries and with the shouts of the gallant troop-ers, fighting now as troopers have not often aght before. Presently, as in a dream Ernest sees a luge Zulu seize Alston's horse by the bridle, and raise his assegai. Then the boy Roger, who is by his father's side, makes a point with his sword, and runs the Zulu through. He falls, but next noment the lad is attacked by more, is sesgaied and falls fighting bravely. Then Alston pulls up, and turning, shoots with his revolver at the men who have killed his nis revolver at the men who have killed his son. Two fall, another runs up, and with a short, drives a great spear right through Alston, so that it stands out a handbreadth behind his back. On to the body of his son, he too, falls and dies. Next second the Zulu's head is cleft in twain down to the chin. That was Jeremy's stroke

stroke.

All this time they are travelling on leaving a broad, red lane of dead and dying eaving a broad, red lane of dead and dying in their track. Presently it was done; they had passed right through the Impi-But out of sixty-four men they had lost their captain and twenty troopers. As they emerged Ernest noticed that his sword was dripping blood, and his sword-hand stained red. Yet he could not at that moment remember having killed anybody. But Alston was dead, and he was now in

command of what remained of the corps.
They were in no condition to charge again,
for many horses and some men were
wounded. So he led them round the rear
of the Impi, which, detaching a company
of about three hundred men to deal with

of about three hundred men to deal with the remnants of the troop, went on its way with lessened number, and filled with admiration at the exhibition of a courage in no way inferior to their own. This company, running swiftly, took possession of the ridge, down which the troop had charged, and by which alone it would be possible for Ernest to retreat, and, taking shelter behind stones, began to pour in an inaccurate but galling fire on pour in an inaccurate but galling fire on the little party of whites. Ernest charged up through them, losing two more men and several horses in the process; but what was his horror, on reaching the crest what was his horror, on reaching the crest of the ridge, to see about a thousand Zulus, drawn up, apparently in reserve, in the neck of the pass leading to the plain beyond! To escape through them would be almost impossible, for he was crippled with wounded and dismounted men, and the pace of a force is the pace of the slow-st. Their position was desperate and est. Their position was desperate, and ooking round at his men, he could see that

looking round at his men, he could see that they thought so too.

His resolution was soon taken. A few paces from where he had for a moment halted the remainder of the corps, was a little eminence, something like an early Saxon tumulus. To this he rode, and, dismounting, turned his horse loose, ordering his men to do the same. So good was the discipline, and so great his control over them, that there was no wild rushes to escape: they obeyed realizing their despercape; they obeyed, realizing their desper e case, and formed a ring round th

se. "Now, men of Alston's Horse," said Ernest, " we have done our best, let us die ir hardest. The men set up a cheer, and next minut

the Zulus creeping up under shelter of th rocks which were strewed around attacked tem with fury.

In five minutes in spite of the withering re which they poured in upon the surrounding Zulus, six more of the little band were dead. Four were shot, two were killed in a rush made by about a dozen men, who, reckless of their own life, determined to break through the white determined to break through the white man's ring. They perished in the attempt, but not before they had stabbed two of Alston's Horse. The remainder, but little more than thirty men, retired a few paces farther up the little rise, so as to contract their circle, and kert up a ceaseless fire upon the enemy. The Zulus, thanks to the accurate shooting of the white men, had by this time lost more than fifty of their number, and annoyed at being nut to that by this time lost more than fifty of their number, and, annoyed at being put to such a loss by a foe numerically so insig-nificant, they determined to end the matter with a rush. Ernest saw their leader, a great, almost naked fellow, with a small ield and a necklace of lion's claws, walk shield and a necklace of hon's claws, walking, utterly regardless of the pitiless riflefire, from group to group, and exhorting them. Taking up a rifle which had just fallen from the hand of a dead trooper—
for up to the present Ernest had not joined in the firing—he took a fine sight at about eighty yards at the Zulu chief's broad chest and pulled. The shot was a good chest and pulled.

est and pulled. The shot was a good me; the great fellow sprang into the air and dropped. Instantly another com-nander took his place, and the final dvance began. But the Zulus had to come up-hill, with own by the scorching and continuous fires om the breech-loaders. Twice when within twenty yards were they driven back, twice did they come on again. Now they were but twelve paces or so away, and a murderous fire was kept upon them. For a moment they wavered, then pushed for-

ward up the slope.
"Close up!" shouted Ernest, "and us our swords and pistols." His voice was leard above the din; some of the men dropped the now useless rifles, and the revolvers began to crack.

# (To be continued.)

Building an Addition. Wife (to husband)-This house is alto

ether too small for our needs. John. Why on't you put an addition to it? nd (thoughtfully)—I've been think g of that. Wife-Something in the shape of a wing

of a mortgage.

1 Looking Ahead. "Please, ma'am, will you give me some ing to eat? I haven't had a morsel to

lay," said a tramp at a farm-house.
"Why, man, what do you mean?" he lady, "you've got a large loaf under our arm. Why don't you eat that?" "If I did that what would I do tche lady, norrow?" said the tramp.—Life.

The Legislature of Alabama has pass a bill making gambling a felony—the first offence to be punished by not less than six months' imprisonment in the Penitentiary, and the second offence six years.

A New York correspondent writes that Mr. Jay Gould has got two sons right in the business harness. He had George study telegraphy, and now he is expert; and Edward, the youngest son, is a good stenographer. With these two boys the father can you anywhere dictate his destenographer. With these two boys the father can go anywhere, dictate his despatches to Edward, and George will send them. A new revolver has been patented which is expected to be less liable to be accidentally discharged than any of its predecessors. Its main feature is a concealed hammer,

closed in the lock frame, which cannot

be unintentionally manipulated, and the trigger is so arranged that it cannot be builted unless a safety lever in the rear of the lock frame is first pressed. Indignant Boarder—Mrs. Winks, when I returned last night I found no lamp in my room, and this morning I saw that the new novel I was reading had disappeared. Mrs. Winks—Yes, sir. You see, I noticed the girl forgot to put the lamp there, so I thought you wouldn't need the novel. It's hought you wouldn't need the novel. a very interesting one, sir.

OFT IN THE COLD.

Not Sleep With His Brother. When Sir Henry Bessemer began his One night, writes Bob Burdette in the experiments cast-steel railroad bars were worth more than \$200 a ton; that is the same thing as saying they were worth so much that they could not be used at all. Now they can be bought for \$18 to \$20 a Brooklyn Eagle, I reached Erie the pleasant just as the clocks in the Lord Mayor's castle struck 21. It was bitter, biting, cashes struck 21. It was bitter, bitting, stringing cold, and there was no ambulance at the station, while, there was a good hotel there. I went in and registered, and a man of commanding presence, tailor built clothes and a brown beard of most refined ton, and it is certainly impossible to say the limit has been reached. The difficulty with the costly steel plates for armor for ships and forts lies in the fact that they clothes and a brown beard of most refined culture followed me, and under my plebeian scrawl made the register luminous with his patrician cognomen. I stood a little in awe of this majestic being, about as little as I usually stand in the presence of any majestic creature, and when in a deep, bass, commanding voice he ordered a room. I had a great mind something that I always carry with me when I travel—to go out and get him one. The gentlemanly and urbane night clerk, who also seemed to be deeply impressed—as is the habit of the night clerk—with the gentleman's responsible-to-any-amount have to be cast by a costly process, their edges planed, and then they must be bolted together and fitted in place. To make a fort is a tedious and very costly process. But Sir Henry himself says that it is not necessary. No one has attempted to obviate it, and no individual can; but a nation could do it. Suppose that we wish to cast the side of a fort in steel, say 200 feet long, 16 feet high and 3 feet thick. We have only to build a gigantic mold out of brick and con-crete, build on top of this mold, say eight or ten 20-ton Bessemer converters, capable of turning out three charges in twenty-four gentleman's responsible-to-any-amount toot on sawmbel, said he was sorry, but he gentleman's responsible-to-any-amount toot on sawmbel, said he was sorry, but he had but one bed. "Still," he said, as became a man who was bound to stand for his house if it hadn't a bed in it, "it was a very wide bed, very wide and quite long. Two gentlemen could sleep in it quite comfortably, and if——" But the commanding being at my side said that was quite altogether out of the question entirely. Quite. He was sorry for the—here he looked at me, hesitated, but finally said—gentleman, but He couldn't share His room with him. He was sorry for the—gentleman, and hoped he might find comfortable lodgings, but He couldn't permit him to occupy even a portion of His bed. Then the clerk begged pardon, and was sorry, and all that, but this other gentleman had registered first, and it was for him to say what disposition should be made of this lonely room and solitary bed. I hastened to assure the majestic being that it was all right; he

the majestic being that it was all right; he was welcome to two-thirds of the room, all the looking glass and one-half of the bed. "No," he said very abruptly, "I will sit here by the stove and sleep in a chair. I thank you, sir, but I would not sleep with my own brother. I prefer a room to my-self." I meekly told him that I didn't know what kind of a man his brother was, but, no doubt, he did, and, therefore, I must

no doubt, he did, and, therefore, I must conclude that he wasn't a fit man to sleep with. But his brother was out of the question, and if he wanted part of my couch, he might have it and welcome, and I would agree not to think of his brother. "No, sir," he said, "I will sleep in no man's bed." I said I wouldn't either, if I wasn't sleepy, but when I was sleep i didn't care; I'd sleep with the King of England or the President, and wouldn't care a cent who knew it. Well, I went to bed. I curled up under the warm, soft blankets, and heard the winds shriek and wail and whistle and yell—how like all creation the wind can blow —how like all creation the wind can blow n Erie—and as the night grew colder and colder eyery minute, I fell asleep and lreamed that heaven was just 48 miles west of Dunkirk. About 2.30 or 3 o'clock, west of Dunkirk. About 2.30 or 3 o'clock there came a thundering rap at the door and with a vague, half-waking impression in my dream that somebody from the other place was trying to get in, I said:

"What is it?"

"It is I," answered a splendid voi which I recognized at once. "I am the centleman who came on the train with

'Yes," I said; "and what is the mat The splendid voice was a trifle humbl s it replied :
"I have changed my mind about sleepin

"I have changed my mind about sleeping with another man."

"So have I!" I howled, so joyously that the very winds laughed in merry echo; "So have I! — wouldn't get out of this warm bed to open that door for my own

orother!"

I will close this story here. If I should write the language that went down that lim, cold hall outside my door you wouldn't print it. And when next morning I went skipping down stairs as fresh as a rose, and saw that majestic being knotted up in a hard arm-chair, looking a hundred ars old, I said : years old, I said:
"Better is a poor and wise child than an old and foolish king, who knoweth not how to be admonished. For out of prison he cometh to reign; whereas, also he that is

porn in his kingdom becometh poor." Thi also is vanity. Just Around the Corner Inebriate Young Man (to policeman, who as invited him to "come along")—I say

Policeman—I'll only carry it as far as the station house.—New York Sun. A Bill Endorsed. said her father, sked me for your hand last night and

"Well, pa, that's the first hill of min Knew It wasn't the Cat.

There is a Bill now before the Nevad Legislature disqualifying from holding office any one who is a victim of strong

A mesmerist of Detroit obtained such A mesmerist of Detroit obtained such control over the minds of his audience in a recent lecture as to make them see an orange tree grow into full maturity from a seed which he threw on the platform before him. So great was the delusion that men rushed up and began to fill their pockets with the imaginary fruit, and wrangled and fought for its possession. When he broke the spell the scene was most ludiforous.

ous. On and after the 1st prox. the Suez Canal vill be lighted by electricity.

Nihilist printing press in Geneva The new rules of procedure, which are to e introduced into the Imperial Parliament n Monday, will be met with much op-Advices from Tonga, one of the Friendly

ave been executed. The question of testing the cutlasses and oldiers is exciting great interest, especially ince a special committee was appointed a satisfy the public demand for an inves-

chibiting the manufacture and sale of toxicating liquors in Tennessee, will be ibmitted to the vote of the people on the ast Thursday in September. The officers of the Royal Scots Regin ave a grand ball at the Windsor Hotel

ene, the officers being in full uniform nd the toilets of the ladies have never been BostonGirl-Thefriend you introduced me Bostofff The to last night is pretty but she lacks culture. Philadelphia Girl—Doyouthink so? Why, I thought she was exceedingly intelligent. Boston Girl—I said to her: "Have you ead Tolsto?" "Red what?" she asked

Canada has her ice palaces, toboggan slides, curling ponds, etc. No wonder all No wonder all our "slippery" people go up there.—Yonk-ers' Statesman.

nours; they would run into the mold a ton of motters they would run into the moid a ton of motten steel every thirty seconds and the mold would be filled in sixteen hours. The melted steel would solidify as it was poured in, so that there would only be six or eight inches of melted metal on the surace at any stage of the filling.

It sounds preposterous to speak of casting the whole side of a fort in one plate or piece, embrasures and all. But Sir Henry

says it can be done. He will undertake als to cast the turret for a warship in one solid piece of steel. It makes no difference what shape the fort or turret is to take, or where snape the fort or turret is to take, or where or how many are to be its loop holes or posts; it is merely a question of building the matrix in the first instance in this or that shape. Suppose that the face of a fort weighs 2,000 tons, it is clear that it could be cast in a single piece for about \$40,000. Built up of plates in the usual style it might cost ten times that sum. It is but a step from this theory to one for the casting of an entire fortress. Whether urrets can be cast as proposed is another question, because the difficulty of casting them in situ would have to be surmounted. It would not be difficult to cast the turret to

a matrix on shore; but to put it in position afterward would tax the ingenuity of the igineers. Sir Henry says that a fort cast in one piece three feet thick could not be destroyed by any artillery now in existence. At any rate, the process of casting being cheap and easy, the thickness can be increased to any equired extent. It is only necessary the there should be enough converters in opera-tion to supply a sufficient flow of molten steel. It would need a 10-ton converter for every 75 square feet of horizontal section. There is no limit practically to the number of converters which could be caused to pour their floods into a matrix for a fort, but it would burst the matrix if too many conerters were emptying into it at the same ime. It would not be unreasonable for Congress to anthorize an experiment of these lines.—New Orleans Picayune.

Twelve Rules for the Care of Ears.

1. Never put anything into the ear fo e relief of toothache 2. Never wear cotton in the ears if they re discharging pus.
3. Never attempt to apply a poultice to

he inside of the canal of the ear 4. Never strike or box a child's ears;

4. Never use anything into the ear unless it has been previously warmed.

5. Never use anything but a syringe and warm water for cleaning the ears from pus.

6. Never strike or box a child's ears; this

has been known to rupture the drum head, and cause incurable deafness.

7. Never wet the hair, if you have any endency to deafness; wear an oiled-silk ap when bathing, and refrain from diving. 8. Never scratch the ears with anything out the finger, if they itch. Do not use the nead of a pin, hair pins, pencil tips or any hing of that nature

ning of that nature.

9. Never let the feet become cold and amp, or sit with the back towards the rindow, as these things tend to aggravate ny existing hardness of hearing. any existing hardness of hearing.

10. Never put milk, fat or any oily substance into the ear for the relief of pain, for they soon become rancid and tend to incite inflammation. Simple warm water will answer the purpose better than anything

11. Never be alarmed if a living insect enters the ear. Pouring warm water into the canal will drown it, when it will generally come to the surface, and can be easily removed by the fingers. A few puffs of tobacco smoke blown into the ear will stupefy the insect.

12. Never meddle with the ear if a fore body, such as a bead, button or seed enter it; leave it absolutely alone, but have physician attend to it. More damage has en done by injudicious attempts at the extraction of a foreign body than could ever come from its presence in the ear.

Health and Home.

"George," said the senior partner to th unior in a law firm of three, "I thought ou told me that Alfred had gone out of own on legal business. I understand he's lown the road on a visit to a young lady." 'Well, sir," said George, with an injured ook; "it's not illegal to call on a young ady, I believe."—Puck.

Her Money Said a little school-girl to her teacher Mamma gives me 2 cents every day for taking a dose of thoroughwort tea witho making any fuss about it." "Indeed And what do you do with so much money " Indeed Oh, mamma takes care of it for me, a uses it to buy more thoroughwort tea!

Now We Understand It. Canada is girding up its loins to annex the United States.—San Luis Obispo

Youth's Companion.

-it's a disease.

A Delicate Compliment Mary-Stop your flatteries or I shall hold ny hands to my face.

John (wishing to 'be complimentary)—
Ah, your lovely hands are too small.—
Boston Beacon.

An Incurable One. fession asks the magistrate of the accused.

Prisoner (with much dignity)—I am a ragic poet.

Magistrate—Poet ()

Lawrence Donovan, the Brooklyn Bridge amper, leaped into the Schuylkill River, t Philadelphia, from Chestnut street ridge, at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. He as arrested, and held in \$500 bail John Buckingham, aged 87, and his wife aged 85, a wealthy couple living in Dalto Dhio, met with a horrible fate early yeste lay morning. The house was discover on fire by neighbors, who burst in the doo

nd found the aged couple asphyxiate The man died at once; his wife still live out cannot recover. They are trying to introduce green chalk n some of the billiard rooms of Chicago t is claimed that the chalk toses none of adhesiveness by reason of its artific olor, and that it possesses the merit reserving the color of cloth. Chalk, as used at present, soon fades the heavienerald cloth, and makes the tables appeared.

sightly and worn. "I do not desire wealth for itself," marked the philosopher. "No," replication the cynic, "I suppose you desire it for yourself."

hic) offishur, ish this joke? If tish (hic) y' mushn't carry it too far.

The Czar considers "women his most efficient detectives." It was always our nothers who found out who stolethegingerbread and jam .- Boston Globe.

drink.

The Swiss Government yesterday seize

Stands, state that the six natives who were condemned to death for complicity in the assault on Missionary Baker and his family rds furnished to British sailors and

An amendment to the State constitution

Montreal, yesterday evening, which was attended by the Marquis of Lansdowne and the clite of the city. It was a brilliant

Oh, yes; I bought an eighth of a yard of yellow for my winter bonnet."

Bingham, two wives, twenty unmarried children, five married sons, with their wives and fifteen children, and two hired men in the attic.

was so badly damaged that the captain eached her. The main and afterholds are

# full of water.

You can purchase a bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the greatest pain remedy in the world. Nerviline cures headache, neuralgia, oothache, pains in the side or back, rhen only 10 cents. Call on your druggists and nvest 10 cents. Nerviline, Nerviline, nerve

he spring. natients suffering from infectious diseases has been erected in Montreal. The build-

through my system, and in great pain. I took a \$1 bottle of McCollom's Rheumatic Repellant ten months ago, and obtained

attack upon the Italians.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto D C N L. 9. 87.

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND