"for several reasons. In the first place, not two out ten of them are capable of reading the Bible so as to understand it; they would be obliged to get their school-going children to read and ex-pound it for them, and just imagine a child of eight expounding passages on which theologians have differed for cen-turies. Besides, I do my little best to teach them their religious duties in chapel."

Well, well, Father Tom, so be it.

or chapel."
"Well, well, Father Tom, so be it, I leave you to burnishing their souls. Can I do anything towards brightening their ulives? Now, what 'do you say to a to neat flower garden before each little cot, tage; benatiful surroundings leads to a benutiful lives, you know?"
Father Tom smiled. "You might try, my lady, but I fear there are many peter Bolls among us." The lady did try. She caaled on a dozen cottagers, ar and asked each if he-or she-would wish if the houses. God in 'Heaven bless her Ladyship' Shure there was nothing in the world they loved more than to Mowrs. Her Ladyship's eyes danced-ry, with gratified pleasure. A great 'cart.' shad's nad', plants, dug up in her own garden for transplant@ag, arrived in the 'village, and, at the Tudy's expense, plots are laid out before each house and flowers were deposited in, their new-a and meconsenial-bounds. A grit of blant. lowers were deposited in and uncongenial-homes. A git of blankets to each cottager raised his love of ilowers to ecthusiasm. 'When Lady $C \rightarrow -$ had 'turned her back, they shock their heads sympathetically and whispered, "Th' poor crather is ma Some little time after Lady Cs mad. - drove down to the village to delight her eych by observing the heauty of the cottage

gardens. A scene of desolation spread before her. "Mrs. O'Flagherty!" Mrs. O'Flagherty appeared at the door, making a low curtsey. "Mrs. O'Flagherty] what has become of the flowers L sort you? I say appeared Mrs. Orlagmerty what has become of the flowers I sent you? I see none." "Well, th' truth is, yer leddyship, Mick McGrath's pig-it's morthial: fond ov flowers, yer leddyship (another curt-sey)-brak into me little garden an' et ivery won ov 'em." She then interviewed McGrath

McGrath.

McGrath. "McGrath, why did you allow your pig so break into Mrs. O'Flagherty's garden and eat up her flowers?" "Her flowers, yer leddyship's pardon) I iver seen in her garden, barrin' is a flower (beggin' yer leddyship'a pardon) I iver seen in her garden, barrin' a flow cabbages, and she herself was th' only pig that et them." And so on. Another had his fencing completely smashed, and explained the matter by saying "Th' bhoys had a bit ov a scrimmage, an' runnin' short of blacktorn sticks, bruk th' palin' for wep-pics, th' blackgarda."

pins, th' blackgards." Beautification by flowers was a failbegutineation by slowers was a fail-ure, and the lives of the people remained unbrightened as ever, save for the bright-ness brought by the blankets. And yet these poor people cherish a deep affect tion for their benefactress. They con-

tion for their benefactress. 'They con-pider it a pleasure to scour the country for watercrass for her table; and, in the season, mushroons "for a relish for th' good crather." It is all most of them have to give, save their blessing. The Home Rale turmoil reaches us only in subdued echoes, and even Father Tom, who reads the papers, takes only a mild academic interest in it. All we hanker after is peace and potatoes.

Robert Louis Stevenson

Rebert Louis Stevenson. Born November 13, 1850. Died. December 8, 1894. Brave Dringer-back of old Romance From shores so few may see. Who oft hath made our pulses dance-With thy word-wizardry. We wished, who loved these long and wells Thy life as endless as the spell Which lured us lingeringly To loiter, like a moon-witched stream, Through thine enchanted world of dreams We missed with much-dworld of dreams We mused, with much-expectant smile, On that strange life afar, Flower-girt. in yon Pacific isle, Whereto an alien star Had drawn thee from thy northern home,

Not drawn once integration of the second sec And now across the sundering seas,

Delayed, unwelcome, dread. Comes news that breaks our dreamful ease,

A PRIMA DONA HAS TO WORK "The incident came to Mme. Wag-per's ears and made her so angry that MME. NORDICA'S EXPERIENCE AT

BETREUTH. BETREUTH. She Describes Her Daily Life During th Studies for "Lohengrin"-Every De-tail of the Representations Regulated As a superior from the role of Brunhilde, alternated with that of Sieglinde, in Describes Her Daily Life During th Studies for "Lohengrin"-Every De-tail of the Representations Regulated

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The Ethics of Flirting. MANIFOLD CAUSES THAT CONTRI BUTED TO THE DISASTER.

should bark, and the desire that com-sumed her for the end of the act to LITERARY AND TOPICAL NOTES, NEWFOUNDLAND'S WOE

and the Action of Firms in Great

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD. JANUARY 13 1895

The Merican and Master article are comparison of the struck in the struck is used to risk there is the place is a most characteristic light.
 The Merican and Master article are comparison and the struck is a struck in the struc

this rump Parliament they assumed and

W. H. Ward. A LIFE SAVED

BY TAKING AYER'S PECTORAL "Several years ago. I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest, either day or night. The doc-tors pronounced my case hopeless. A friend, learning of my trouble, sent me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. By the time I had used the whole bottle, I was completely curred, and I believe it saved my life."—W. H. WAED, 8 Quimby Ave., Lowell, Mass. Aver's Cherry Pectoral

Highest Awards at World's Fair. Ayer's Pills the Best Family Physics

> ALL MEN Young, old or middle-aged, who find

themselves nervous, weak and ex-hausted, who are broken down from hausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms : Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headaches, pimples on the face and body, itching or pe-culiar sensation about the scrotum, waating of theorrane. dizziness.speck cultar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of theorgans, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the mus-cles, syelids and elsewhere, bashful-ness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, de-sire to sleep, failure to be rested by aleep, constination, dulness of hearsleep, constipation, dulness of hear-ing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, surrounded with Landar Ordens, oily looking skin, etc., are all symp-toms of nervous debility that lead to insanity nuless cured. The spring of vital force having lostist tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ig-norance may be permanently cured. alleged bribery and corruption. Premier Whiteway, Secretary Bond and their colleagues were tried before the judges of the Supreme Court, and

22-in. Colored Corded Silks in odd shades, worth 60c, for 29c.
22-in. Colored Moire, worth \$1, for 49 cents.
22-in. Black Broche, worth 85c, for 49c.
22-in. Colored Dress Silks, worth \$1.50, for 75c.
31.50, for 75c.
31.50, for 75c.
31.50, for 75c.
31.61, Silk Finished Henrietta, worth 65c, for 39c.
46-in. Silk Finished Henrietta, worth 75c, for 49c.
46-in. Silk Finished Henrietta, worth 75c, for 49c.
46-in. Silk Finished Henrietta, worth 51, for 59c.
46-in. Silk Finished Henrietta, worth 51, for 59c.
31.62, for 49c.
32-in. Black Armure Royal, worth \$1.25, for 49c.
32-in. Black Peau-de-Soie, worth \$1.50 for 79c. norance may be permanently oured. Send your address for book on dis-eases peculiar to man, sent free seal-ed. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell-ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada

were unseated and disqualified on technical grounds. The colony was kept in fever hea Colored Dress Goods from January until December. The Whiteway Government resigned in April. This is now regarded as an al-BUSINESS CARDS. April. This is now regarded as an almost fatal mistake. Sir William not only ran, but gave his opponents the knife. They forgot the service he had rendered by helping them in procuring the loan which saved their financial credit in 1891. They used the knife relentlessly. The provisional government, led by Mr. Goodridge, after the unseating of the Whiteway representatives, had a quorum of thirteen in the popular branch of the Legislature, and with this rump Parliament they assumed and ENGLISH RIDING SCHOOL, CORNER daily from 10 s.m. to 4 p.m. Jumping track open to dub members during other parts of the pay. Sportsmen solicited. 9467 Special at $12\frac{1}{2}c$.

A PA

\$1.35, for 49c. 86-in, Wool Serge, worth 25c, for 12 1-2c. 86-in. Henrietta, worth 25c, for 12 1-2c, 40-in. Fancy Crepons, worth 25c, for 12 1-2c. 42-in Fancy Crepons, worth 25c, for 12 1-2c. 43-in fancy Crepons, for 12 1-2c. 43-in fancy Crepons, for 12 1-2c. 43-in fancy Crepons, for 12 1-2c. 44-in fancy Crepons, for 12 1-2c. 44-in fancy Crepons, for 12 1-2c. 45-in fancy Crepons, for 45-in f 12 1-2c. 42-in. Fancy Cords, worth 25c, for 12 1-2c. 42-in. Wool Henrietta, worth 60c, for 25 cents. 40-in. Wool Henrietta, worth 40c, for

Special at 19c.

40-inch. Wool Serge, worth 35c, for

19c. 40-in. Fancy Suiting, worth 35c, for 54-in.

The New Store

TO-MORROW

Morning!

We begin a great 15 days'

Sacrifice Sale to unload all our

winter stock in order to make

room for our Spring Goods,

which are daily arriving. Every

article in our store is marked

for this massacre in prices.

Do not miss a single item of

READ! READ!

READ! READ

BARGAINS IN

Special at 25c.

40-in. Wool Tweeds, worth 40c, for 25 cents. 40-in. Plaid Suiting, worth 40c, for 25 cents.

44-in. Tweed Suiting, worth 60c, for 25 cents.

Special at 49c.

54-in. Broadcloth. worth / 75c. for

Tweed Suits, worth \$1. for

49 cents.

49 cents.

40 cin. Costume Cloth, worth 40c, for 19c. 19c. 11, for 49c.

Linen Dept. Specials !

54-in. unbleached Table Linen, worth 35c, for 25c.
54-in. Cream Double Damask, worth 60c, for 35c.
62-in. bleached Table Linen, worth 50c, for 35c.
50c, for 35c.

Dress Trimmings!

Closing out our stock of Mantles. Only about

C.S.HERBERT

219-221 YONGE-ST.

Wool Plaids, worth 35c, for 60-in. Cravenette, worth \$1.25, for 49 cents.

A FEW LEADERS IN SIJKS AND

22-in. Colored Corded Silks in odd, 22-in. Black Satin

this advertisement.

The Great Romancer dead ? It comes like an unnatural blight. That sunny vision quenched in night, That subtle spirit fied ? One-half our best soul-life seems gone Out like a spark with Stevenson.

out like a spark with Stevenson.
trong Enough for fame, that hand had wrought, But not enough for those
Who dreamed his dream, who thought his thought.
and grieve that so should close
Fresh-opened doors to Faeryland
Before the poot-Prospero's wand
Had wrought the spells he chose.
without him amaraith-blooms' to cull
The world looks Stygian now, and dull.

him The world looks stygan now, and dun. His Teller of Tales, those southern folk tered Samoan hearts may mourn the stroke. We, who must leave unscaled. Save in fond fancy, that high peak Where he is tombed, who, though flesh-weak. Juar-aniy: More than his stalwart fathers.-wo Send haff our hearts across the sea.

they Send hair our hearts advector to the term The Highthouse-builder raised no light That shall outshine the flame Of genius in its mellowest might That beacons him to fame. And Pala's peak shall do yet more Than the great light at Skerryvore To magnify his name. Who 'mourned, when stricken flesh would

fect That he was weaker than his sire:

ect That he was weaker than his sire: Teller of Tales! Of tales so told That all the world must list. Story sheer witchery. style pure gold. Yet with that tricksy twist The wanderer in this world's mad maze. Who wooes Romance, yet sadly knows That Life as sole growth is not the rose.

ine That Life is sole growth is not the role. ust Dreamer of dreams 1. Such dreams as draw are Glad through the lyory Gate, In rapt and visionary awe, The soul alert, elate; The solu alert, elate; This obscure, Elysium dim. And a strange Limbo of wild whim, Upon has seem to wait. In solemn pomp, when willing thrall. The him who held the keys of all.

Thinker of thoughts, fresh, poignant, fine,

Wherein no wit may trace That burthen of the Philistine, Chill, barren Commonplace. Who hath not felt the subtle stroke invoka

hight Which can in one choice phrase invoka orry The soul of charm and grace. nown Haunthar the ear like an old rhymo, poor A cherished memory for all time?

has No more, no more ! We shall not see has has Now, Again the glorious show: No more will wake the wizardiy, the re-sere-when H or ofce whereat our checks have flushed H or A hundred times: and lo! God God And We can put pay with sad, proud praise un-punch.

Ilis Last Poem In the highlands, in the country places, Where the old plain men lave rosy faces, And the young fair maidens

Quiet eyes Where essential silence cheers and blesses,

nd forever in the hill-recesses Her more lovely music Broods and dies.

O to mount again where erst I haunted; Where the old red hills are bird-enchanted. And the low green meadows Bright with sward;

And when evening dies, the million tinted, ady And the sight has come and planets glints

ong ed, fled Lo, the valley hollow Lamp-bestarred

of to dream. O to wake and wander 11- There, and with delight to take and 'render, hrough the trance of silence, uset breath ;

for there, among 'the flowers at ople only the mightler movement sound's and

ug the only winds and rivers, ing?" Life and death. -R. L. Stevensons J

the work goes on without a hitch. "There is where you see Mme. Wag-ner in the most characteristic light. She superintends everything and regu-lates each detail. There is not a chori-ster whom she does not inbue with the right feeling requisite for the situation, and hot a gesture made by the principals that has not been discussed and decided upon by her. She is, indeed, a marvel-one woman

ous woman. "At first you cannot hear the orches-tra at all. At least you cannot dis-tinguish anything clearly. You sing simply because you know it is time, and because the conductor has signalled to

you to begin. "After the second or third rehearsal, "After the second or third rehearsal, however, you begin to feel the orches-tra. I can think of no other word. The music seems to permeate the very at-mosphere. You hear just the points that ought to be salient. I They stand out clearly and boldly, and it seems an impossibility for you to go wrong, so supported and fascinated are you by that magic flood of marvelous melody ! "Of these rehearsals there were 26.

that magic flood of marvelous melody! "Of these rehearsals there were 26. Think of it! Twenty-six rehearsals that lasted all day, and often far into the evening. And yet one never felt tired. I know that I seemed to gather fresh Under the fresh sector of the sect

I know that I seemed to gather near energy as the time for the first perform-ance drew near. "I never could explain how particu-tion are plain by the performance is a source of the performance of the performance is a source of the performance of the performance is a source of The very point of the performance is cared for and studied. I am sure I posed to rover an hour upon the bal-cony in order that the moonlight effects might be perfect, both as to shade of color and jas to the direction of the direction of the color and jas to the direction of the direction of the direction direction direction direction direction direction direction direction direction di direction di directio

Fible for her to get a seat anywhere near mine, so I left her and went tomy place. "When the first entriacte arrived I re-joined my friend, whom I found in the most nervous state. It appeared that she had gone into the theatre with the little dog, which she had quite forgot ten, and was only reminded of his ex-istence by feeling him begir to' stir about during the first act. You can imagine her agony lest the little fellow

Bide of file. From out of the dainty the rude, the exercise strong from out of the frail, Eternaily through the ages from the fe-male comes the male. ment. Though the Revenue Bill expired in June, customs duties were collected at the point of the bayonct and under the guns of one of Her Majesty's war ships Bismarck and the Radical.

at the time stationed in the har bor, dismissals of officials were made

Bismarck and the Radical. Prince Bismarck one evening, in his earlier career, entered a restaurant in Berlin, frequented, by the advanced par-tisans of Radicalism, took a seat, ordered a tankard of beer, and began to read a newspaper. Around him unpleasant remarks were made sloud and plainly directed at him. He put down his paper, and, looking fixedly at the most virulent of the tar-ern orators, said, coldy: "If you have not vacated the place when I have finished my setidel, I shall break to an your head." He was as good as his word, and, while the lystanders were still mute with amaze-ment, he called out in the dead silence: "Walter, what do I owe you for the glass I have broken on this gentleman's head?" and coolly walked away.

Coaching in England,

The "Old Coaching Days" are slowly but surely returning. Many a village which 10 or 20 years ago was sunk in a silence as of death is now daily enlivensilence as of death is now daily emiyen-ed by the gallant spectacle of a coach-and-four, and the cheery greeting of the guard's horn. It may be a paradox but the steam engine has done it. It is the big well-to-do middle class—the product of the modern industrial and commercial system—that has summon-ed the steam once from its long renose.

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It will probably surprise many people to learn that there are altogether at the present time between thirty and forty coaches in brisk work in English dis-

to learn that there are altogether at the present time between thirty and forty coaches in brisk work in English dis-tricts many of them running daily.— Westminster Gazette.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE KILLED HIMSELF.

Hosiery and Underwear Ladies' All-Wool Hose, worth 25c, for 12 1-2c. Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, worth 15c, for 5c. Children's Lamb Wool Hose, worth 40c, for 25c. Children's All-Wool Ribbed Hose, worth 25c, for 10c. Boys' Knickerbocker Hose, worth 40c, for 25c. Ladies' All-Wool Ribbed Hose, worth 25c, for 10c. Ladies' Kibbed Yests, worth 35c, for 19 cents. Ladies' All-wool Ribbed Yests, in RECEIVER-GENERAL P. J. SCOTT. erred to throw himself over the cliff or take a plunge in one of the lakes on the summit of Signal Hill. A reward of \$200 was offered for the body of the supposed suicide. The lakes were dragged, but the corpse was not found. The young man has turned up in Bermuda. The ruse was a great success. No one dreamed that his accounts had any-thing to do with his mysterious departure. The crash of the Commercial Bank The law relating to holding bye-elec-tions, as constituencies became vacant through the unseating of members, was ery has been made that Charley's ledger

Fancy Braids and Gimps, all colors, 1 cent. Jet Trimmings, 3c. * Wide Jet Trimmings, worth 15c, for 5c a dozen. Buttons, all colors, worth 15c, for 1 c. a dozen. 24-in. Bended Grenadine, worth \$1.50, for 10c. 300 left. Choice of any Mantle in our house, worth \$20, for \$3.

Little Dot-The preacher said, "In the midst of life we are in death." What does that mean? Little Dick-I guess he was just sort o' joking about trolley cars and folding beds.

40c, for 25c. Ladies' Gaiters, worth 75c, for 50c. Children's Veste and Drawers, worth 35c, for 25c. Boys' Heavy Shirts and Drawers, Ladies' Fancy Wool Jacksts, worth worth 50c, for 25c. **Men's Furnishings!** 25c. Lined Kid Gloves, worth \$1, for 50c. Suspenders, worth 25c, for 15c. Heavy Gray Flannel Shirts, worth 90c, for 50c.