man forward; fathers are too simple to see that is the only way. And then a designing mother cajoles the poor girl, and deceives her; and does a number of things a man would call villainies. Don't you fret your heart out for so small a thing as a father's opposition. You are sure to tire him out if he loves you, and if he doesn't love you, or loves money better, why, then, he is not a worthy rival to my cousin Walter, for that man really loves you, and would marry you if you had not a penny. So would Percy Fitzroy marry me. And that is why I prefer him to the grenadiers and plungers with silky mustaches, and half an eye on me and an eye and a half on my money."

Many other things passed between these two, but what we have endeavored to repeat was the cream of Julia's discourse, and both her advice and her sympathy were for the time a wonderful comfort to the lovesick, solitary girl.

But our business is with Walter Clifford. As soon as he was announced, Mr. Bartley dismissed his rugged visitors, and received Walter affably, though a little stiffly.

Walter opened his business at once, and told him he had come to ask his permission to court his daughter. He said he had admired her from the first moment, and now his happiness depended on her. and he felt sure he could make her happy; not, of course, by his money, but by his devotion. Then as to making a proper provision for her—

Here Bartley stopped him.

"My young friend," said he, "there can be no objection either to your person or your position. But there are difficulties, and at present they are serious ones. Your father has other views."

"But, Mr. Bartley," said Walter eagerly, "he must abandon them. The lady is engaged."

"Well, then," said Bartley, "it will be time to come to me when he has abandoned those views, and also overcome his prejudices against me and mine. But there is another difficulty. My daughter is not old enough to marry, and I object to long engagements. Everything, therefore, points to delay, and on this I must insist."

Bartley having taken this moderate ground, remained immovable. He promised to encourage no other suitor; but in return he said he had a right to demand that Walter would not disturb his daughter's peace of mind until the prospect was clearer. In short, instead of being taken by surprise, the result showed Bartley quite prepared for this interview, and he baffled the young man without offending him. He was cautious not to do that, because he was going to mine for coal, and feared remonstrances, and wanted Walter to take his part, or at least to be neutral, knowing his love for Mary. So they parted friends; but when he retailed the result to Julia Clifford she shook her head, and said the old fox had outwitted him. Soon after, knitting her brows in thought for some time, she said:

"She is very young—much younger than she looks. I am afraid you will have to wait a little, and watch."

"But," said Walter, in dismay, "am I not to see her or speak to her all the time I am waiting?"

"I'd see both fathers hanged first, if I was a man," said Julia.

In short, under the courageous advice of Julia Clifford, Walter began to throw himself in Mary's way, and look disconsolate; that set Mary pining directly, and Julia found her pale, and grieving for Walter, and persuaded her to write him two or three lines of comfort; she did, and that drew pages from him. Unfortunately he did not restrain himself, but flung his whole heart upon paper, and raised a tumult in the innocent heart of her who read his passionate longings.

She was so worked upon that at last one day she confided to Julia that her old nurse was going to visit her sister, Mrs. Gilbert who lived only ten miles off, and she thought she should ride and see her.

"When?" asked Julia, carelessly.

"Oh, any day next week," said Mary, carelessly. "Wednesday, if it is fine. She will not be there till Monday."

"Does she know?" asked Julia.

"Oh, yes; and left because she could not agree with papa about it; and, dear, she said a strange thing—a very strange thing; she knew papa's reasons against him, and they were her reasons for him."

"Fancy that!" said Julia. "Your father told you what the reasons were?"

"No; he wouldn't. They both treat me like a child."

"You mean they pretend to," she added.

"I see one thing; there is some mystery behind this. I wonder what it is?"

"Ten to one, it is money. I am only twenty, but already I have found out that money governs the world. Let me see—your mother was a Clifford. She must have had money. Did she settle any on you?"

"I am sure I don't know."

"Ten to one she did, and your father is your trustee; and when you marry, he must show his accounts and cash up. There, that is where the shoe pinches."

Mary was distressed.

"Oh, don't say so, dear. I can't bear to think that of papa. You make me very unhappy."

"Forgive me, dear," said Julia. "I am too bitter and suspicious. Some day I will tell you things in my own life that have soured me. Money—I hate the very word," she said, clinching her teeth.

She urged her view no more, but in her own heart she felt sure that she had read Mr. Bartley aright. Why, he was a trader, into the bargain.

As for Mary, when she came to think over this conversation, her own subtle instinct told her that stronger pressure than ever would now be brought on her. Her timidity, her maiden modesty, and her desire to do right set her on her defence. She determined to have loving but impartial advice, and so she overcame her shyness, and wrote to Mr. Hope. Even then she was in no hurry to enter on such a subject by letter, so she must commence by telling him that her father had set a great many people, most of them strangers, to dig for coal. That cross old thing, Colonel Clifford, had been heard to sneer at her dear father, and say unkind and disrespectful things—that the love of money led to loss of money, and that papa might just as well dig a well and throw his money into that. She herself was sorry he had not waited for Mr. Hope's return before undertaking so serious a speculation.

Warmed by this preliminary, she ventured into the delicate subject, and told him the substance of what we have told the reader, only in a far more timid and suggestive way, and implored him to advise her by return of post if possible—or why not come home? Papa had said only yesterday, "I wish Hope was here." She got an answer by return of post. It disappointed her, on the whole. Mr. Hope realized the whole situation, though she had sketched it faintly, instead of painting it boldly. He was all sympathy, and he saw at once that he could not himself imagine a better match for her than Walter Clifford. But then he observed that Mr. Bartley himself offered no personal objection, but wished the matter to be in abeyance until she was older, and Colonel Clifford's objection to the connection should be removed or softened. That might really be hoped for, should Miss Clifford marry Mr. Fitzroy, and really in the meantime he (Hope) could hardly take on him to encourage her in impatience and disobedience. He should prefer to talk to Bartley first. With him he should take a less hesitating line, and set her happiness above everything. In short he wrote cautiously. He inwardly resolved to be on the spot very soon, whether Bartley wanted him or not; but he did not tell Mary this.

Mary was disappointed. "How kind and wise he is!" she said to Julia—"too wise."

Next Wednesday morning Mary Bartley rode to Mrs. Gilbert, and was received by her with courtesy, but with a warm embrace by Mrs. Easton.

After a while the latter invited her into the parlor, saying there is somebody there; but no one knows. This, however, though hardly unexpected, set Mary's heart beating, and when the parlor door was opened, Mrs. Easton stepped back, and Mary was alone with Walter Clifford.

Then might those who oppose an honest and tender affection have learned a lesson. It was no longer affection only. It was passion. Walter was pale, agitated, eager; he kissed her hands impetuously, and drew her to his bosom. She sobbed there; he poured inarticulate words over her, and still held her, panting, to his beating heart. Even when the first gush of love subsided a little he could not be so reasonable as he used to be. He was wild against his own father, hers, and every obstacle, and implored her to marry him at once by special license, and leave the old people to unite the knot if they could.

Then Mary was astonished and hurt.

"A clandestine marriage, Mr. Clifford!" said she. "I thought you had more respect for me than to mention such a thing.

Then he had to beg her pardon, and say the separation had driven him mad.

Then she forgave him.

Then he took advantage of her clemency, and proceeded calmly to show her it was their only chance.

Then Mary forgot how severely she had checked him, and merely said that was the last thing she would consent to, and bound him on his honor never to mention to Julia Clifford that he had proposed such a thing. Walter promised that readily enough, but stuck to his point; and as Mary's pride was wounded, and she was a girl of great spirit though lovesick, she froze to him, and soon after said she was very sorry, but must not stay too long or papa would be angry. She then begged him not to come out of the parlor, or the servants would see him.

"That is a trifle," said Walter. "I am going to obey you in greater things than that. Ah! Mary, Mary, you don't love me as I love you!"

"No Walter," said Mary, "I do not love you as you love me, for I respect you."

Then her lip trembled and her eyes filled with tears.

Walter fell on his knees and kissed her skirt several times; then ended with her hand.

"Oh, don't harbor such a thought as that," he said.

She sobbed, but made no reply.

They parted good friends, but chilled.

That made them both unhappy to think of.

It was only two, or at best three, days after this that, as Mary was walking in the garden, a nosegay fell at her feet. She picked it up, and immediately found a note half secreted in it.

The next moment it was entirely secreted in her bosom. She sauntered in-doors and scudded upstairs to her room to read it.

The writer told her in a few agitated words that their fathers had met, and he must speak to her directly. Would she meet him for a moment at the garden gate at nine o'clock that evening?

"No, no, no!" cried Mary, as if he was there. She was frightened. Suppose she should be caught. The shame—the disgrace. But oh, the temptation! Well, then, how wrong of him to tempt her! She must not go. There was no time to write and refuse; but she must not go. She would not go. And in this resolution she persisted. Nine o'clock struck and she never moved. Then she began to picture Walter's face of disappointment, and his unhappiness. At ten minutes past nine she tied a handkerchief round her head and went out.

There he was at the gate, pale and agitated. He did not give her time to scold him.

"Pray forgive me," he said; "but I saw no other way. It is all over, Mary, unless you love me as I love you."

"Don't begin by doubting me," she said. "Tell me dear."

"It is soon told. Our fathers have met at that wretched pit, and the foreman has told me what passed between them. My father complained that mining for coal was not husbandry, and it was very unfair to do it, and to smoke him out of house and home. (Unfortunately the wind was west, and blew the smoke of the steam engine over his lawn.) Your father said he took the farm under that express stipulation. Colonel Clifford said, 'No; the condition was smuggled in.' 'Then smuggle it out,' said Mr. Bartley.

"Oh!"

"If it had only ended there, Mary. But they were both in a passion, and must empty their hearts. Colonel Clifford said he had every respect for you, but had other views for his son. Mr. Bartley said he was thankful to hear it, for he looked higher for his daughter. 'Higher in trade, I suppose,' said my father; 'the Lord Mayor's nephew.' 'Well,' said Mr. Bartley, 'I would rather marry her to money than to mortgages.' And the end of it was they parted enemies for life."

"No, no; not for life!"

"For life, Mary. It is an old grudge revived. Indeed, the first quarrel was only skinned over. Don't deceive yourself. We have nothing to do but disobey them or part."

"And you can say that, Walter. Oh, have a little patience!"

"So I would," said Walter, "if there was any hope. But there is none. There is nothing to wait for but the death of our parents, and by that time I shall be an elderly man, and you will have lost your bloom and wasted your youth—for what? No; I feel sometimes this will drive me mad, or make me a villain. I am beginning to hate my own father, and everybody else that thwarts my love. How can they earn my hate more surely? No, Mary; I see the future as plainly as I see your dear face, so pale and shocked. I can't help it. If you will marry me, and so make sure, I will keep it secret as long as you like; I shall have got you, whatever they may say or do; but if you won't, I'll leave the country at once, and get peace if I can't get love."

[To be continued.]

PLEASANT TO THE TASTE.

Children and persons with weak constitutions have always found great difficulty in taking Cod Liver Oil, and from this fact it has not been universally used, but with Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, this prejudice is removed. It is so thoroughly disguised that you cannot detect the Cod Liver Oil. One Physician writes us that it is used almost as a beverage in his family; another person informs us that he had to hide the bottle from his children. For Coughs and Colds, broken down constitutions and all Lung Diseases, it has no equal.

ALL SORTS.

Milk is 4 cents a gallon at Waco, Tex.

Ordinance against hand organs in Pittsburg.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. * *

Young men are in great demand at Saratoga.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? * *

California ostrich eggs are only $1,200 a dozen.

No effort has ever been made to advertise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound out side our own America; yet frequent calls from other parts of the world show that good news will spread. Packages of the medicine have been sent from Lynn, Mass., to China.

Boiled water is a good preventive of cholera.

Not a particle of calomel or any other deleterious substance enters into the composition of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. On the contrary they prove of special service to those who have used calomel and other mineral poisons as medicines, and feel the injurious effects. In such cases Ayer's Pills are invaluable.

General Grant has thrown away his crutches.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER is probably the simplest and purest perfume ever made, being absolutely nothing more than the delicious fragrance of rare flowers, preserved and made permanent, and it is doubtless to this purity of composition that its immense popularity is in a great measure to be ascribed.

Item from Texas: It is hot enough to boil eggs in the sand.

Mr. George Tolen, Druggist, Gravenhurst, Ont., writes: "My customers who have used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure say that it has done them more good than anything they have ever used." It has indeed a wonderful influence in purifying the blood and curing diseases of the Digestive Organ, the Liver, Kidneys, and all disorders of the system. * *

A Mr. Axiaxxaxy visited Bay St. Louis, Miss., last week.

Mrs. Barnhart, cor. Pratt and Broadway, has been a sufferer for twelve years through rheumatism, and has tried every remedy she could hear of, but received no benefit until she tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; she says she cannot express the satisfaction she feels at having her pain entirely removed and her rheumatism cured. There are base imitations of this medicine for sale; see that you get Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. * *

Apples are three for 50 cents at Cœur d'Alene.

Mr. W. R. Lazier, Bailiff, &c., Belleville, writes: "I find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil the best medicine I have ever used in my stable. I have used it for bruises, scratches, wind puffs and cuts, and in every case it gave the best satisfaction. We use it as a household remedy for colds, burns, &c., and it is a perfect panacea. It will remove warts by paring them down and applying it occasionally." * *

Hartford insurance companies pay $925,000 dividends this month.

THE PROPER CHANNEL for the escape from the system of impurities which would if they remained, poison the blood, is through the bowels. When this outlet is obstructed it may be disencumbered with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, a remedy which regulates the system, invigorates digestion, and is pure and safe as well as effective. It cures all diseases arising from Impure Blood. * *

Philadelphia makes twice as many carpets as any city in the world.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Notable Facts.—Intense heat augments the annoyances of skin disease and encourages the development of febrile disorders; therefore they should, as they can, be removed by these detergent and purifying preparations. In stomach complaints, liver affections, pains and spasms of the bowels, Holloway's unguent well rubbed over the affected part immediately gives the greatest ease, prevents congestion and inflammation, checks the threatening diarrhœa, and averts incipient cholera. The poorer inhabitants of large cities will find these remedies to be their best friend when any pestilence rages, or when from unknown causes eruptions, boils, abscesses, or ulcerations point out the presence of taints or impurities within the system, and call for instant and effective curative medicines.

A hailstorm in Russia destroyed forty lives and property valued at over $300,000.

Pain from indigestion, dyspepsia, and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this. S tts

Freshets are causing considerable damage in Nova Scotia.

ONLY $5,000.—The machinery used in compressing the juices from ripe fruits cost $5,000.

The Golden Fruit Bitters is no quack nostrum. All first class Druggists sell it.

The King of Abyssinia is persecuting the Catholic missionaries.

DIAMOND DYES.

These wondrous Dyes create surprise
And charm and gratify the eyes.
They'll color aught one can devise,
They've colored what you'll see surprise,
Made *Pigeons* Birds of Paradise.

The first carload of California beer ever shipped east went to Chicago yesterday.

HOPEFUL WORDS.

Mrs. McArthur, of Hopeville, Ont., says she could not keep house without Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam to cure prevailing throat and lung troubles. . .

Bismarck has sent a satisfactory reply to Ferry's apology for the insult to the German flag.

NO RIVAL IN THE FIELD.

There is no rival for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the acknowledged champion for the cure of all Summer Complaints. . .

Spanish troops at Santa Clara, Cuba, are reported to have mutinied on account of not being paid.

PREJUDICED PEOPLE.

Many people are prejudiced against patent medicines but all who try Burdock Blood Bitters are compelled to acknowledge it worthy a patent as a valuable discovery. . .

The fall wheat harvest has begun in Western Ontario.

RESCUED AT LAST.

W. H. Crooker, druggist of Waterdown, says, when all other remedies fail for Bowel Complaints, then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue. . .

QUARANTINE REGULATIONS.

The following is a copy of the proclamation issued by the Governor-in-Council anent quarantine regulations:—

Whereas it is in and by an Act of the Parliament of Canada passed in the thirty-fifth year of Our Reign, chaptered twenty-seven, and intituled "An Act relating to Quarantine" amongst other things in effect enacted, that the Governor in Council may from time to time make such regulations as he thinks proper, for enforcing compliance with all the requirements of the said Act, and concerning the entry or departure of vessels at the different ports or places in Canada; and concerning the landing of passengers or cargoes from such vessels, or the receiving of passengers or cargoes on board of the same, as may be thought best calculated to preserve the public health; and for ensuring the due performance of Quarantine, by and in respect of vessels, passengers, goods or things arriving at or in the neighborhood of any port or place within Canada, to which he thinks it right for the preservation of the public health that such regulations should apply; and for the thorough cleansing and disinfecting of such vessels, passengers, goods or things, or concerning the arrival at or departure from any place in Canada of any persons, goods or things conveyed by land; and for ensuring the due performance of quarantine by and in respect of such persons, goods or things at or in the neighborhood of any place in Canada to which he thinks it right for the preservation of the public health that such regulations should apply: and for the thorough cleansing and disinfecting of such persons, goods and things, so as to prevent, as far as possible, the introduction or dissemination of disease into or in Canada; and may appoint or remove such officers as he may deem necessary for so doing, and assign to them respectively such powers as he may think requisite for carrying out the provisions of such regulations, and may from time to time revoke or amend the same or any of them, and may make others in their stead, and impose penalties, forfeitures and punishments for the breach thereof; and such regulations shall be notified by proclamation published in the *Canada Gazette* at least twice; and the production of the copies of the *Gazette* containing any such proclamation, shall be evidence of the making, date and contents of such regulations; and further, that such regulations shall have the force of law during the time they respectively remain unrevoked, unless they be expressly limited to be in force only during a certain time, or at certain times or seasons, in which case they shall have the force of law, during the time and at the times and seasons, during or at which they have been limited to be in force; and any person disobeying any such regulation shall be held guilty of and may be prosecuted for a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, as the Court may direct; or otherwise such persons may be sued for the penalties contained in such regulation.

And whereas Our Governor in Council hath this day been pleased to make under the authority and in pursuance of the said above in part recited Act, certain regulations as follows, that is to say:—

1. That all vessels coming from the Ports of Toulon and Marseilles, in France, or having stopped at the said Ports on their voyage, be reputed coming from an infected port, and suspected of being capable of introducing cholera into Canada.

2. That all vessels from the Port of London, in England, or having called at the said port on their voyage, be reputed coming from an infected port and suspected of being capable of introducing small pox into Canada.

3. The fact of such vessel or vessels coming from or having stopped on their voyage at the said ports, shall render them subject to the application of the quarantine regulations in force for the ports of Quebec, St. John, Halifax, Pictou and Charlottetown, and to the quarantine regulations in force concerning all other ports of the Dominion.

4. The medical superintendents of the regular quarantines established and above mentioned, and the Collector of Customs of each and every port of Canada, except the said regular quarantine stations, are to apply the regulations defining their duties to each such vessel or vessels coming from or having stopped on their voyage at the ports of Toulon and Marseilles or London, dealing with said ships *ipso facto*, as if it were ascertained that they appertained to the class of vessels ordered to be visited and dealt with by the said medical superintendents and Collector of Customs for the purpose of quarantine.

A SEARCH WARRANT.

If there is any lurking taint of scrofula in the system, Burdock Blood Bitters are warranted to search it out. . .

A TORONTO FIREMAN KILLED.

TORONTO, July 16.—Between 11 and 12 o'clock to-night the brigade were summoned to a fire in a stable in rear of Thomas Hall's grocery, corner of Parliament and Sydenham streets. While five firemen, Thomson, Graham, Smith, Chas. Ardagh and Albert Gilbert, were working underneath, the roof caved in, burying them in the ruins. The four former were released without being seriously injured, but the lifeless corpse of poor Gilbert was hauled out. He had evidently been struck on the temple with a heavy beam and been killed instantly. He had been on the brigade as a fireman and assistant electrician for fifteen years, and although 54 years of age, was one of the most active and efficient members of the brigade. He was a widower, and leaves two sons and two daughters. The body was taken to the Court Street Fire Hall. It is likely an inquest will be held. Two valuable horses were burned to cinders.

FOR OLD OR YOUNG.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the remedy for Cholera, Diarrhœa and Dysentery. No person is safe without it. . .

THE O'BRIEN LIBEL SUIT.

DUBLIN, July 16.—James French, of the Irish constabulary, who is under arrest on a charge of felonious practices in connection with the Cornwall case, has been remanded, bail being refused. James Pillar has also been arrested on a charge of commiting the same offence. Pillar is a wine merchant, sixty years old, and the father of a grown-up family. He belongs to the Society of Friends. Only about $1,000 has been raised towards defraying O'Brien's expenses during the trial of the libel suit.

THE INCREASING IMPORTANCE OF NEW ORLEANS.

The rapidly increasing importance of New Orleans, as not only a business centre but of social and intellectual development, is foreshadowed in the magnificent preparations being now perfected for the Great Industrial and Art Exposition to be held there this autumn. The Managers challenge the grandeur of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876, and no visitor or exhibitor will neglect the opportunity, if he is wise, both before and during the exhibition time, to invest in the honorably managed Louisiana State Lottery, the next Drawing of which will take place Tuesday, August 12. Any information can be had on an application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

DEATH OF PAUL MORPHY.

THE ONCE FAMOUS CHESS PLAYER FOUND DEAD IN HIS BATH TUB IN NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, July 11.—Paul Morphy, the famous chess player, and for years the chess champion of the world, was found dead in his bath tub this morning, his death being due to congestion of the brain, resulting from taking a shower bath while very much heated.

Paul Morphy was of Creole descent, and was born in New Orleans on June 22, 1837. His father was a distinguished judge of the State Supreme Court. Morphy was educated at the Jefferson Academy, in New Orleans, and at St. Joseph's College, in Springhill, near Mobile, Ala., graduating in 1854.

Paul Morphy, when a mere child, showed an aptitude for the game of chess which excited the attention of his elders, and subsequently, while still but little more than a child, he exhibited powers at the game which were looked upon as simply marvelous. When but twelve years of age he encountered Herr J. Lowenthal, the distinguished Hungarian chess-player, and came out victorious. Herr Lowenthal had met the strong players of New York and Philadelphia, and triumphed over them, and thus to be beaten by a boy was galling to his pride. But the Hungarian was generous and chivalrous enough to concede that he had met his master in the boy wonder of New Orleans.

In 1857 the first American chess congress was held in New York. Here were gathered the strongest players in the country, and here also was the prodigy from New Orleans, who had come to snatch victory from the gray-haired veterans of the game, who almost treated with contempt the pretensions of the youth, notwithstanding they had read of the lad's triumph over Lowenthal. It is needless to say that the boy-player took the first prize, much to the chagrin of the older competitors, though the sting of defeat was soon forgotten in their admiration for the genius shown by the victor. They bodily predicted that his skill would triumph over the masters of the old world, and inspired with this belief Paul Morphy was prevailed upon by them to undertake the conquest of Europe, England had her Staunton, France her Harwitz, and Purssia her Anderson, all of whom were considered almost invincible at the game. To the Americans, Staunton, the English champion, was the one most desirable to conquer. But when Morphy landed in England, Staunton made the unwelcome announcement that he would not meet the American—business engagements prevented. The determination produced no end of hostile criticism, in which Mr. S. was soundly berated, even by his own countrymen. The youth passed on to France, where he met Harwitz, a player of great strength, but of insufferable conceit. The room in which the match was begun but never ended, was thronged with spectators, many of whom sympathized with the boy player. The French champion won the first game, and in his conceit reached over the table and patted Morphy patronizingly on the shoulder, saying, "My boy, you are playing with a man, now."

The terms of the match provided that one game a day should be played until seven games should be scored by one of the players. Harwitz again won, and again there was the same display of egotism. The spectators, who had hoped for a different result, gave up now, and admitted the probable triumph of Harwitz. As Morphy passed out of the room in company with a companion he quietly remarked, "He will not score another game." And he did not. In the succeeding games the boy showed his superiority by combinations of such brilliancy as astonished his opponent and filled the spectators with admiration. After the American had won five straight games, the disappointed, disheartened, conquered Harwitz sent word that he was sick and should be unable to play out the match. Morphy was caught up in the arms of warm-hearted Frenchmen, and made a hero of. Suppers, fêtes and parties were given in his honor. Artists craved the honor of painting his portrait, and a sculptor was proud to make of him a marble bust.

While the French were thus honoring him, the chess players of the Prussian capital were arranging to send their champion, the hitherto invincible Anderson, to Paris, to dispute with the boy his title to the chess supremacy of the world. He came, and he, too, went down before the lance of Morphy.

An incident in connection with this is worth relating. One of Anderson's admirers said to him after his defeat that he did not play his best.

"Ah!" said Anderson, "I know it; but Morphy wouldn't let me."

After his victories in Europe and his marvellous exhibitions of blindfold play, he returned to New York where a grand reception awaited him, and where he was made the recipient of valuable presents, among which was a gold and silver set of chess men.

Upon returning to New Orleans he began the practice of law and a brilliant future at the bar was predicted by his friends. But in this field his brilliant intellect did not shine, though he continued in it until his death, but his mental condition at times unfitted him for business.

He was the acknowledged best chess player the world had seen.

TIME TRIES ALL.

It is an indisputable fact that as time rolls along the fame of Kidney Wort is becoming greater as its large and increasing sale shows. It is well known and much used from Halifax to British Columbia. Those having Kidney, Liver or other kindred disorders should get it at once.

AN EXTRAVAGANT KING HARD UP.

King Louis II., the music-mad monarch of Bavaria, is in sore financial straits. The civil list of the royal family has repeatedly been curtailed under the present constitutional Government, and now amounts to less than a million and a quarter dollars per year. The King has, nevertheless, gone on with the building of new palaces and such incidental extravagances as performances of grand operas, with himself as the sole auditor, until his ready money is exhausted, and his debts are becoming colossal. A few weeks ago he had to discharge all the architects, landscape gardeners, and workmen engaged in creating the "Alpine Versailles," and he was much grieved at having to abandon his dream of reproducing the gilded luxury of the third empire among the Bavarian alps. But the contractors are still clamoring for payment of their arrears, and the royal spendthrift has been forced to seek the costly aid of the money lenders. It is said that he has just effected a loan from four Bavarian banks of $8,500,000 marks ($1,923,000), returnable in eighteen years. The condition of the royal credit may be imagined from the statement that the syndicate demands twelve per cent interest per annum.

THE FRIENDS.

Mr. R. T. Bentley, a member of the estimable community of Quakers at Sandy Springs, Md., says he was severely affected by rheumatism in his right hand. Mr. Bentley applied St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain cure, and by its continued use, in a short time was completely cured.

OVER-ZEALOUS OFFICIALS.

ZARANZ, Spain, July 15.—The French ambassador, Brazilian minister and other diplomats with a number of French officers, the French consular-general and a party of friends arrived to-day. While the French ambassador, Baron de St. Michels, was paying his respects to Queen Isabella the rest of the party embarked on the French war cutter and took a short sail. When they returned the Spanish officers there refused them permission to land owing to quarantine, although the cutter possessed a clean bill. Then a scene occurred. Carbineers with fixed bayonets and loaded muskets threatened the cutter several times. When the Brazilian minister and French consul expostulated the officers insulted them and attempted to induce the gendarmes to arrest them. The cutter finally proceeded to San Sebastian and landed her passengers. The French and Brazilian ministers have telegraphed complaints to the Spanish government.

THE CONSERVATIVES AND THE FRANCHISE BILL.

LONDON, July 15.—Marquis of Salisbury at a conference of Conservatives to-day urged the lords to ignore all threats and to firmly refuse to permit the bill to pass a second reading until the Government explained its plans for the redistribution of seats in the House of Commons. The meeting almost unanimously resolved to refuse to pass the bill until the Government's plan for a distribution was submitted. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says if a compromise on the bill is rejected the Liberals will not sheath the sword until they have exterminated the power which is incompatible with the Government of modern England. Mr. Gladstone has written to the Liberal Association of Leeds that he still hopes to avert the loss of the Franchise bill, but this was before the meeting above referred to.

THE LORDS ASK AN AUTUMN SESSION.

LONDON, July 15.—The Earl of Cadogan, under sanction of the Conservative leaders, will move in the House of Lords on Thursday that the House present an address to the Queen asking her to summon an autumn session of Parliament to consider the franchise question in conjunction with the question of redistribution of seats. The Government is not likely to accede to this. Lord Wemyss, finding only six Conservative peers to support his motion, has decided to withdraw it. The Postmaster-General to-day said the Government would make no further concession on the franchise question. The question of adjusting the relations of the two Houses, he said, promises, next to a redistribution of seats, to be one of the most difficult and momentous questions of the future.

CORNWALL'S WIFE.

DUBLIN, July 16.—Much sympathy is expressed for the wife of Cornwall, who is an estimable lady, and sister of Sir Robert Dalzell, of Scotland. She visits her husband at Kilmainham jail daily. Cornwall's friends intend to apply to the court for an order to compel the committing magistrate to accept bail pending the trial.

THE FLAG INCIDENT.

PARIS, July 15.—M. Ferry has apologized to Prince Hohenlohe for the recent insult to the German flag, and the incident now is considered as ended. The manager of the Continental Hotel says that after giving up to the mob one German flag, which they tore to pieces, he refused to give them another, wishing to spare the feelings of the German residents of the hotel, but a commissary of police becoming alarmed at the yells of the mob, himself handed a flag to the rioters. Another story is that the affair grew out of a drunken German insulting a tricolor.

BERLIN, July 15. The French ambassador has been instructed to express to the German government the regret of his government at the action of the Alsatian students who yesterday tore down and burned the German flags in Paris, and to state that owing to the quickness with which the incident happened the police were unable to interfere in time to prevent it. The newspapers urge the German government to demand reparation for the offence and the punishment of the students. Prince Hohenlohe, the German ambassador at Paris, called at the French foreign office on the subject.

Ferry has received a satisfactory reply from Bismarck to his communication in explanation of the Hotel Continental incident. Bismarck says he was aware that before the German flag was torn down the French flag had been insulted by a German.

AN OLD TYPO GONE.

Mr. A. Wilson, who published the first daily paper in Ottawa, called the *Daily News*, and who continued to publish a small edition occasionally till smitten down with paralysis in January last, died at the Capital on July 16th, aged 73 years. The deceased was a native of Glasgow, Scotland, came to Ottawa when it was quite a village and known as Bytown, and has been a life member of the St. Andrew's Society. Few residents of old Bytown were better known than Mr. Wilson. He was in the strict sense of the term a working man, and inculcated his ideas of labor in the minds of his family of both sexes, nearly all of whom at the present time make their livelihood at the case.

FAILURE OF A NEWSPAPER SCHEME.

LONDON, July 14.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg millionaire, and Mr. Samuel Storey, Radical member of Parliament for Sunderland, have, it is reported, seriously quarrelled in their mammoth English newspaper enterprise. This contemplated the establishment throughout England of strong metropolitan and provincial newspapers in the Liberal cause. Mr. Carnegie, it is generally understood, was to furnish the capital and Mr. Storey the editorial and business management. It is thought the combination already includes six newspaper establishments. It is now stated that Mr. Carnegie has absolutely refused to furnish money to buy out or start any more newspapers, because he disagrees with his partner in political views.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

TEACHERS WANTED for Belleville Separate School; a Male Teacher, as Principal, holding a first or second class certificate, and a Female Teacher, holding a third class certificate. Duties to commence on the first of September, 1884. Application, stating salary, testimonials, &c., to be made to

P. P. LYNCH,
Sec.-Treas. S. S. Board.

Belleville, July 12th, 1884. 49-3

INFORMATION WANTED of Edward Maney, who left County Carlow, Ireland, about 53 years ago and came to Quebec, where he resided for some time with an uncle named Daley. While in Ireland he was a car driver [illegible] Westmorris's Hotel, Carlow. Information will be thankfully received by Mary Maney, Box 64, Gardiner P.O., Ulster Co., N.Y., U.S. 49-3