Then the curate comes to prattle
All the gossip of the town,
While the captain talks of battle,
And besieges with a frown,
There's a farmer every Friday
Comes to market in our square,
Bringing with him, wet or dry day,
Posies gathered for the fair.

They implore her, till she blushes-

-Temple Bar

THE CHOICE OF THREE A NOVEL.

At the first break of dawn, so that they

by."
"Good! we shall escape them. The moon will be up in an hour, and we can

moon will be up in an nour, and we can track away."

The lad's face fell.

"Alas!" he said, "it isimpossible; there is a spy watching the camp now. He is up there among the rocks; I saw him as I brought the oxen home. If we move he will report it, and we shall be overtaken in an hour." Mr. Alston thought for a moment, and

then made up his mind with the rapidity that characterizes men who spend their life in dealing with savage races, "Mazooku!" he called to a Zulu who was sitting smoking by the camp-fire, a man whom Ernest had hired as his particular servant. The man arose and came to him and saluted.

He was not a tall man; but standing there nude except for the "moocha" round there nude except for the "moocha" round his centre, his proportions, especially those of the chest and lower limbs, looked gigantic. He had been a soldier in one of Cetawayo's regiments, but having been so-indiscreet as to-break through—some of the Zulu marriage laws, had been forced to fly for refuge to Natal, where he had become a groom: and nicked up a peculiar language groom: and nicked up a peculiar language. groom; and picked up a peculiar language which he called English. Even among a people where all men are fearless, he bore reputation for bravery. Leaving him standing awhile, Mr. Alston rapidly explained the state of the case to Ernest.

and what he proposed to do. Then turning he addressed the Zulu.

"Mazooku, the Inkooshere, your master alls me that he thinks you a brave man. The Zulu's handsome face expanded into a smile that was positively alarming in its

"He says that you told him that when Regiment, you once killed four Basutus,

Regiment, you once killed four Dasutus, who set upon you together."

Mazooku lifted his right arm and saluted, by way of answer, and then glanced slightly at the assegai-wounds on

"Well, I tell your master the believe you. It is a lie you you ran away from Cetawayo bleaned con king's ox, as a brave man should. The Zulu colored up under his dusky skin, and again glanced at his wounds.

"Ow-w 17 he said.

"Ow-w!? he said.
"Bah! there is no need for you to look at those scratches; they were left by women's nails. You are nothing but a woman. Silence! who told you to speak? If you are not a woman, show it. There is an armed Basutu am ng those rocks. He watches us. Your master cannot eat and sleep in peace when he is watched. Take that big 'bangwan' (stabbing assegai) you are so fond of showing, and kill him, or die a coward! He must make no sound

Mazooku turned toward Ernest for co firmation of the order. A Zulu always likes to take his orders straight from his own chief. Mr. Alston noticed it, and added:

'I am the Inkoosi's mouth, and speak Mazooku saluted again, and turning, we

to the waggon to fetch his assegai.

"Tread softly, or you will wake him and he will run from so great a man," Mr Alston called after him sarcastically. "I go among the rocks to seek 'm (medicine), the Zulu answered with

we are in a serious mess, my boy,"
said Mr. Alston to Ernest, "and it is a
toss-up if we get out of it. I taunted that
fellow so that there may be no mistake
'about the spy. He must be killed, and
Mazooku would rather die himself than not

kill him now.' "Would it not have been safer to send another ma ther man with him?"
Yes; but I was afraid that if the scou

saw two men coming toward him he would make off, however innocent they might look. Our horses are dead, and if that fellow escapes we shall never get out of this place alive. It would be folly to expect Basutus to distinguish between Boers and Englishmen when their blood is up, and besides, Sikukuni has sent orders that we are to be killed, and they would not dare to disobey. Look, there goes Mr. Mazooki with an assegai as big as a fire-shovel.' The koj je, or stony hill, where the spy ras hid, was about three hundred yards from the little hollow in which the camp was formed, and across the stretch of bushy plain between the two Mazooku wa quietly strolling, his assegai in one hand and two long sticks in the other. Presently he vanished in the shadow, for the sun was

he vanished in the shadow, for the sun was rapidly setting and after what seemed a long pause to Ernest, who was watching hi movements through a pair of field-glasses, reappeared wilking along the shoulder of the hill right sgainst the sky-line, his eyes fixed upon the ground as though he we searching among the crevices of the rock for the medical herbs which Zulus prize. All of a sudden Ernest saw the stalwar form straigh en itself and spring, with the assegai in its hand raised to the level of its head, down into a daised to the lever of it head, down into a dip, which hid it from sight. Ther came a pause, lasting perhap for twenty seconds. On the farther side of the dip was 1 large flat rock, which was straight in a line with the fiery ball of the setting sun. Suddenly a tall figure sprang up out of the hollow on to this rock, fol lowed by arother figure, in whom Ernes recognized Jazeoku. For a moment, the wo men, looking from their position like figures after struggled together on the top of the flat zone, and Ernest could clearly distinguish the quick flash of their spears as they struck at each other, then they vanished together over the edge of the

Mr. Alston, coolly. "At any rate the die Nonsense! it is some knife l was cast one way or other, and we may as well make a bolt for it. Now, you Zulus, "I believe that it is the same." down with those tents and get the oxen be the

Alston's exhortation to look sharp was

uite unnecessary. Ernest never saw camp struck or oxen inspanned with such rapidity before. But before the first tent was fairly down, they were all enormously relieved to see Mazooku coming trotting cheerfully across the plain droning a little Zulu song as he ran. His appearance, how-Zulu song as he ran. His appearance, however, was by no means cheerful, for he was perfectly drenched with blood, some of it flowing from a wound in his left shoulder, and the rest evidently till recently the personal property of somebody else. Arrived in front of where Mr. Alston and Ernest were standing, he raised his broad assegai, which was still dripping blood and saluted.

"I hear," said Mr. Alston.

"I have done the Inkoosi's bidding.

There were two of them; the first I killed easily in the hollow, but the other, a very big man, fought well for a Basutu. They

"Inkhoos, he was very quick with his spear and fought like a cat."

Mr. Alston did not reply, but taking a stout needle and some silk from a little huswife he carried in his pocket, he quickly stitched up the assegai-gash, which fortunately was not a deep one. "Iazooku stood without flinching till the job was finished, and then retired to wash himself at the spring." pring.

The short twilight rapidly faded into

darkness, or rather into what would have been darkness had it not been for the half-grown moon, which was to serve to light them on their path. Then a large fire having been lit on the site of the camp, to make it appear as though it were still pitched there the order we given to the bitched there, the order was given to start The oxen, obedient to the voice of the reaked and jolted, and they began their flight for life. The order of march was a ollows: Two hundred yards ahead of the raggon walked a Kafir, with strict orders o keep his eyes very wide open indeed, and report in the best way possible under the circumstances if he detected any signs of an ambush. At the head of the long line of circumstances if he detected any signs of an ambush. At the head of the long line of cattle, leading the two front oxen by a "rim," or strip of buffalo-hide, was the Zulu boy Jim, to whose timely discovery they owed their lives, and by the side of the waggon, the driver, a Cape Hottentot, plodded along in fear and trembling. On the waggon, boy itself, each with a Win. he waggon-box itself, each with a Win the waggon-box itself, each with a Win-chester repeating rifle on his knees, and keeping a sharp lookout into the shadows, sat Mr. Alston and Ernest. In the hinder part of the waggon, also armed with a rifle and keeping a keen lookout, sat Mazooku. The other servants marched alongside, and the boy Roger was asleep inside, on the "cartle," or hide bed. And so they travelled on hour after hour, till the dawn found them the other side of

till the dawn found them the other side of the wide-plain at the foot of 'the mountain

ange.

Here they rested for two hours, and let the oxen fill themselves with the lush grass.
They had travelled thirty miles since the yokes were put up n their necks, not far according to our way of journeying, but very far for cumbersome oxen over an ost impassable country. As soon as th sun was well up they inspanned again, and hurried forward, bethinking them of the Basutu horde who would now be pressing on their spoor; on with brief halts through all that day and the greater part of the fol lowing night, till the cattle began to fal down in the yokes—till at last they crossed boundary and were in Transvaal terri

" dawn broke, Mr. Alston took th lasses and examined the track or a which hey had fled. There was nothing to be een except a great herd of hartebeest. "I think that we are safe now," he said t last, "and thank God for it. Do you now what those Basutu devils would have one if they had caught us?'

They would have skinned us, and made ur hearts and livers into 'mouti' (medicine), and eaten them to give them the courage of the white-man."
"By Jove!" said Ernest.

CHAPTER XXIV.

A HEROIC COMBAT. When Mr. Alston and Ernest fou hemselves safe upon Transvaal soil they letermined to give up the idea of following ny more big game for the present and to ntent themselves with the comparativel humble wilderbeeste, blesbok, springbok, and other-small antelopes.

It was a wild, rough life that they led,

no means a lowering one The result of Mr. Alston's observation and been to make him an extremely shrew companion, and an excellent judge of me

Between shooting and philosophical dis cussion, the time passed pleasantly enough till at length they drew near to Pretoria the capital of the Transvaal, where the had decided to go and rest the oxen for a month or two before making arrangements for a real big game excursion up toward Central Africa. They struck into the Pretoria road just above a town called Heidelberg, about sixty miles from the ormer place, and proceeded by easy stage

toward their destination.

As they went on, they generally found it convenient to outspan at spots which it was evident had been used for the same purpose by some waggon which was travelling one stage ahead of them. So frequently did this happen, that during their first five or six outspans they were able on no less than three occasions to avail themselves of the dying fires of their predecessors' camp.
This was a matter of lively interest to
Ernest, who always did cook; and a very
good cook he became. One of the great
bothers of South African travelling is the fire question. Indeed, how to make suf-ficient fire to boil a kettle when you have no fuel to make it of is the great question of South African travel. A ready-made fire is, therefore, peculiarly acceptable, and for the last half-hour of the trek, Ernest was always in a great state of expectation as to whether the waggon before them had or had not been considerate enough to leave heirs burning. Thus, when it came to pas their one morning, when they were abor that one morning, when they were about fourteen miles from Pretoria, which they expected to reach the same evening, and waggon was slowly drawing up to the the waggon was slowly drawing up to the outspan-place Ernest, accompanied by Mazooku, who lounged about after him like a black shadow, ran forward to see if their predecessors had or had not been considerate. In this instance energy was rewarded, for the fire was still burning.

"Hoorah!" said Ernest: "get the

Hoorah! said Ernest: "get the ticks, Mazooku, and go and fill the kettle. by Jove! there's a knife."

There was a knife, a many-bladed knife with a buck-horn handle and a corkscrew as it, left lying by the dying fire. Ernest took it up and looked at it; somehow it seemed familiar to him. He turned it round and looked at the silver plate upon it.

nd suddenly started What is the matter, Ernest?" said Mrston, who had joined them. Look there," he answered, pointing to stone.
"By Jeve!" said Ernest, who was trembling with excitement, "I wonder how it has ended."

two initials cut on the knife.
"Well, I see, some fellow has left his knife; so much the better for the finder."
"You have heard me and the finder."

ag with excitement, "I wonder how naced."

shall know presently," answered him years ago. Look—J. J."

Nonsense! it is some knife like it: I wonder how hundreds of that make." "I believe that it is the same. He must

and nose tents and get the oxen inspanned, and look quick labout it, if you don't want a Bassutu assegai to send you to join-the spirit of Chaka."

The voorlooper Jim had by this time communicated his alarming intelligence to the driver and other Kafirs, and Mr.

Alston's exhortation to look sharp was

"Not the last letter I wrote was down."

"No; the last letter I wrote was down

here in Sikukuni's country; you remembe sent it by the Casutu who was going the Lydenburg just before Jeffries died."

"Like enough he never got to Lydenburg. He would not have dared to go to Lydenburg after the war broke out. You should write." "I mean to, from Pretoria; but some

That evening they trekked down through the "Poort" that commands the most charming of the South African towns, and, on the plain below, Pretoria, bathed in the bright glow of the evening sunshine, smiled its welcome to them. Mr. Alston, who knew the town, determined to trek straight through it and outspan the waggon on the farther side, where he thought there would be better grazing for the cattle. Accordingly, big man, fought well for a Basutu. They are dead, and I threw them into a hole, that their brothers might not find them easily.

"Good! go wash yourself and get your master's things into the waggon. Stop! let me sew up that cut. How came you to be so awkward as to get touched by a Basutu.

"Inkhoos, he was very quick with his spear and fought like a cat."

Mr. Alston did not reply, but taking a their "nachtmaal" (communion), of which it is their habit, in company with their wives and children, to partake four times a year. The "Volksraad," or local Parliament, was also in special session to consider the proposals made to it on behalf of the Imperial Government, so that the little town was positively choked with visitors. The road down which they were passing

ran past the building used as Government offices, and between this and the Dutch church a considerable crowd was gathered, which, to judge from the shouts and volleys f oaths—Dutch and English—that pro-eeded from it, was working itself up into a state of excitement.
"Hold on," shouted Ernest to the voor "Hoto on, snource Ernest of the Non-looper, and then, turning to Mr. Alston, "There is a jolly row going on there; let us go and see what it is."
"All right, my boy, where the fighting is there will the Englishmen, be outliered.

there will the Englishmen be gathered together," and they climbed down off the aggon and made for the crowd. (To be continued.)

WOMEN AND THEIR FEET. An Artist Thinks American Girls Ough

Not to Wear Tight-Fitting Shoes. Women who pose as models have, as

ule, poorly-shaped feet," said an artist to a New York Mail and Express reporter. "If their feet are not poorly shaped they are apt to be out of proportion by being too small. The reason is obvious. Women are ambitious to have small feet and hands, and at an express the state of to have small feet and hands, and at an early age they begin to wear tight shoes. The result is that their feet are cramped and do not grow with the other members of the body. Of course, there are some professional models who began early in life and never cramped their feet with tight shoes. They have correct proportions. I speak generally of the mass of women who become radies for they are by reveald come models after they are 18 years old. Women imagine if they have small feet and hands they have all that is necessary to give them a shapely appearance. A worse

give them a shapely appearance. A worse mistake was never made. Women who are large should naturally have feet in proportion; from an artistic point of view they look better. But you cannot make them think so.

"A crusade ought to be waged against wearing tight shoes. The tight shoes in the first place craim the toes all together, until they look better and become freecoed with corns. The foot deem together, until they look better the theorem and become freecoed with corns. The foot deem together and falls behind in growth. The big toe usually bears the brunt of the sin for tight shoes, and manages to have a large lump gather just where it joins the body of the foot, The Americans are more prone to wear tight shoes than the English women. The French, outside of Paris, are not dewear tight shoes than the English women. The French, outside of Paris, are not devoted to the semi-barbarous habit either, and some of our finest models come from the Provinces of France. The nobility are supposed to have small feet and hands, but that is an erroneous impression, as many noble families I could mention in England are noted for their large feet. All American girls feet their positive sould be entired the content of the con can girls feel their nobility, and hence they wish to have small feet. To produce a race

of perfect shaped women a reform must be nade in their shoes, even if we have to ubstitute the ancient sandal." Amusing Suit in Regard to Getting a Wife A very amusing case was heard in the Toronto Division Court yesterday. The action was one brought by Mr. M. Kingle bailliff and detective against Mrs. Peter Rev. Joshua. They would exactly e iliff and detective st Mrs. Peter Bu ton to recover \$70; which he claimed to be due him for his services in arranging a marriage between Mrs. Burton and her sband. It appeared that the defendant fell in love with Mr. Burton, and was desir-ous of becoming his wife. To bring about fell in love with Mr. Burton, and was desir-ous of becoming his wife. To bring about a marriage she secured the services of the plaintiff. The latter succeeded in arranging the desired marriage, but did not succeed in securing the removal of Mr. Burton's prepossessing housekeeper, who was felt to be in the way. The marriage came off as arranged, but the newly wedded couple did ot agree, and the handsome housekeepe was put down as the cause, it being alleger that she was estranging Mr. Burton's affections from his spouse with the aid of an elixir of love. Mrs. Burton determined to test the potency of this compound, which she did by applying it to her husband's coat tails, which did not have the desired effect. The wife then using more forcible arguments with Mr. Burton, a separation followed. Mrs. Burton in the with the plaintiff had rendered the services claimed. To her solicitor she gave the credit of arranging the marriage. Judgment

was reserved. An Able Financier.

"Mary," said an economical husband, I want to make you a Christmas present his year, but I really don't know what to get. I guess I'll postpon it until next year and then get something nice."
"John, you said that last year."
"Really now, did I? Well, that proves

hat I never forget you." " But, John, you may be dead by next Why, that's true, and if I don't waste any money on Christmas presents you'll be so much the better off. Really, Mary, I'm glad to see you look at matters in such a sensible light."

He Did Not Look Happy. A dog with a tin can attached to his tail a strong cord passed hurriedly down

"Is that dog mad?" inquired an anxious "Well," responded another, "I caught a limpse of his countenance as he passed by nd he didn't look the first bit pleased."—

ittsburg Dispatch Evolution in a Circle.

First Chappie-I say, Smythe, old chap-Second Chappie - Aw, don't call me mythe, y' know; call me Smith mythe, y' know; call me Smith.

First Chappie—But, bah Jove, yer name was Smythe.

Second Chappie—Yeas—but I've changed t to Smith. Smythe is too doord comto Smith. Smythe is too doocid com-on, don'tcherknow.—Harper's Bazar.

It was on Christmas Day, 1786, the Tristian Leader reminds us, that Dr. Coke and his three companions landed at Antigua o start missionary work in the West ndies; and by a remarkable coincidence was in the same year—that is, exactly a ndred years ago-that Charles Grant

THE HOLY LAND.

Why the "Land Flowing with Milk and Honey" is Not Prosperous.

ITS ODD INHABITANTS.

Famous Travelier on Their Religiou

Damascus and other cities of Syria. A few centuries ago they extended into Egypt. Gradually they had dwindled in numbers until at length they were but a few fami-Rites and Habits. lies, numbering in all 130 persons, left as a testimony. They still clung to the side of their holy mountain, where they continued to eat the "Passover," as they had done for over 2,500 years. This was the only known in-Sir Charles Warren, the famous Eastern traveller, in a recent lecture in Glasgow, said: In Palestine they had the greatest varieties of climates. The Jordan, rising at about the level of the Mediterranean at about the level of the Mediterranean Sea, flowed into the Sea of Tiberias at a level of 600 feet, and into the Dead Sea at a level of about 1,400 feet below the ocean. In journeying about the shores of the Dead Sea they might see clouds floating far above them, which they knew were below the line of the ocean. No doubt the great fissure on the earth's surface was once connected with the Red Sea, and the water was level with it, and when the ground were year. 2.500 years. This was the only known instance of the continuance of any religious rite for so many years. Their religion was remarkable for its simplicity, being founded on the five books of Moses and the book of Joshua. Beyond this they would not go—it was their all. They were Saducees, believing in no resurrection. They therefore required no prophets as to the future, no Messiah, no scheme of salvation. It was simplicity. level with it, and when the ground rose near Akubait was cast off. The cast-off water evap-oring, gradually diminished until the time arrived when the evaporation was balanced no scheme of salvation. It was simplicity tself—a code of morality in this world, and then it all ended. They were bitter enemies of the Jews. The Samaritan customs and by the amount of water which poured in by the Jordan and other rivers. The salt which had been left in the soil had gradually been worked out in places, but in others it of the Jews. The Samaritan customs and records were the most interesting to a Biblical scholar that the world possessed at the present day. He had had the good fortune to be present at the celebration of the Passover, and in a humble manner to partake of it; and without any hesitation he would say it was the most remarkable sight now to be seen on earth—it was the one connecting link with the far away past. still remained, and prevented verdant vege tation until it was worked out by means tation until it was worked out by means of irrigation. It would be possible now by means of a cutting from Tiberias to irrigate the whole of the Jordan Valley and put it under cultivation, giving a large area for growth of grain; but this could not be done under the present Government. Meanwhile the land lay idle, enjoying a long Sabbath, over the priver side, on the Jordan worth the land lay idle, enjoying a long on the Jordan worth of grains and the Jordan was the priver side. except near the river side, on the Jorda banks, where corn had been grown since the earliest time, for certainly on 4,000 years. It was estimated that Palestine at one, time supported a population of at least ten times that which is sup-ported at present. When one came to view the existing ruins it was evident that that was not over-estimated, and that the popuation might have been twenty times its present amount. Then the question arose

Story of Sam Small.

Speaking of a witty character, in his lecture at Toronto last night, Sam Jones, the revivalist, told this story of his colaborer in the reviyal movement: I believe this is the best one I know of. We tell the story on Sam Small. I wish he was here. He'd enjoy it as much as anybody. Sam was always smart and bright. I believe in many respects he's the brightest man I ever saw. It is told on him that he stood on the street there in his city, and he was many respects he's the brightest man 1 ever saw. It is told on him that he stood on the street there in his city, and he was very tight—or very loose, I believe, would be the more expressive word. (Laughter.) He was waiting for a street car. A car came along at last, and he stopped it and went to get on. The cars down there have a little step at the old for you to get on. —Why was it now so comparatively unfruit-ful and unhealthy? The reply was most simple. A Government which cared not or its people, its only object being to secure
the highest revenue it could wring from the highest revenue it could wring from them. The results were no roads, waggons, harbors, boats. Justice was too uncertain Sam mounted this, and then turned round with his back to the horses, and just then to allow of capital being employed in culti to allow of capital being employed in cultivation. Great carelessness had arisen as to husbandry, knowledge had departed, and a proper succession of crops were unknown. There were not sufficient people to till the land. As regarded Palestine it might be fairly said that up to a certain point the more people it had the more it would support, always supposing a just Government. But at present the people were oppressed and wronged. There was no security of property, no freedom of the press. Bribery and corruption in our sense of the word the car moved on and Sam Small was thrown out into the road. They helped him up and put him in the car again, and Sam stood there and brushed the dirt off his coat and looked around and said to a nis coat and looked around and said—to a passenger: "Did y' have a collision?"
"No; we never had any collision," said the passenger. "Well," says Sam, "Did y' run over a preshpish?" "No, we never run over any precipice." "Well," says Sam again, "Did y' run off the track?" "No, we didn't run off the track," said the passenger. "Well," says Sam Small, "If I'd known that I wouldn't have got off." (Loud laughter.) Sam Small's lage would (Loud laughter.) Sam Small's lage would nd corruption in our sense of the wor ere mild terms to use. And unfortunatel the maladministration commenced at the top: No Pasha could afford to be honest; no Governor-General could venture to be just. Unlappily the days had gone by when the Moslem rulers were tolerant of creeds (Loud laughter.) Sam Small's legs woul get drunk, but his head never. (Applaus and laughter.) Equalizing Home Work. "I have about come to the conclus nat no man is good enough for even a pass ably good woman," said the proprietor of the Coon Range all sorts store, as he glanced at a lank fellow who had just made disastrous said on a box of matches

just. Unhappily the days had gone by when the Mosleh rulers were tolerant of creeds and fostered the trade of Jews and Christians. During the days of Saracen learning both Jews and Christians were permitted full freedom of religious worship and a certain amount of liberty, but Seljuk and Turk scared liberty away full eight centuries ago, and it had not returned. As to the present condition of the country, in the practice and was wonderfully rich, and wells could be sunk, though at considerable depth. The hillsides were bare. a disastrous 1 aid on a box of matches. "Every man has an easier time than his wife." "I've thought of that a thousand times," replied old man Gatewood, known through the neighborhood as Lazy Sam; "I know that I have an easier time than my wife, but I'm bringing these thing down mighty nigh equal now. I don't believe in allowing a woman to mighty nigh kill herself at work, let me tell you, and for some time I have been shaping my points so that she won't have such a hard time." Equalizing it, eh?" "That's exactly what I'm doin', gentlemen. Last year my po' wife and wells could be sunk, though at considerable depth. The hillsides were bare, the soil having tunbled to the bottom of the steep, deep valley; but there it lay ready for redistribution. The fountains were dry, the hill tops were denuled of their trees, the clouds were wanting. In spite of the Government, the influence of Europeans was altering Palestine for the better, and he had seen changes take placunder his own eyes in the space of thre years, and he could point to places wher cultivation had been fostered by societic water." "And you have relieved her of that, eh?" "Wall, partly; she only has to chop the wood now. My boy is got to be big enough to tote the water. I tell you what's a fact, a man ought to think uv these jears, and he could point to places whe cultivation had been fostered by societi where the whole climate had altere. The fellaheen were the farming popul tion of Palestine. There was no reason for supposing that they were the Arabs of the desert. All testimony went to show things."-Arkansaw Traveller hat they were the people of the country Judge Woods, though known chiefly as

lawyer and jurist, was a successful soldier. He was a major-general of volunteers and oshua. They would readily some hard service in Grant with Europeans, especially with English men, and very soon attached themselves to them. Though called Moslems, their ippi campaign.

The judge says that one of his mos memorable experiences during the war was nemorable experiences during the war was ne sight of a host of drunken men. It eligion was certainly derived from ancier ources. Mixed up with the Moslem cree occurred on the morning after the capture of Vicksburg. Great quantities of whisky were stored in the city and the victorious sources. Mixed up with the Mosiem creed, they had certain old customs of very ancient date, which had a strong smack of the worship that obtained at the time that the Israelites entered the land. The people was a support of the worship that the light three lights they are the land. were stored in the city and the victorious army was exceeding dry. They went for the liquor with a vengeance, and when Gen. Woods summoned a soldier to saddle his horse the soldier was too mellow to perform that duty. Another was called, and he also failed. After various vain attempts to find a sober soldier Gen. Woods gave up in disgust and saddled his own horse. He says that as he rode through the town he saw 50,000 men under the influence of whisky. Vicksburg is now the scene of one of the liveliest prohibition agitations in the country.—Atlanta Constitution. the Israelites entered the land. The peo-ple were divided into two distinct classes— tent-dwellers and house-dwellers. The former were nomads, and less under con-trol than the latter. The houses ranged in nagnificence from straw huts to ansions. It was stated that the Jews returning to Palestine in great num.

That was true, but they only went An Unfaithful Wife.

Mrs. McDonald, a Toronto woman, ran away from her husband in July last with a man who went by the name of Green, but whose correct name is Cross. She tookher two children with her. The couple came to Hamilton and stayed for a while, but subsequently settled down between here and Dundas. A few days ago a detective from the Queen City arrived, and, with Detective Reid, of Hamilton, began a search for the unfaithful wife. The officers traced her to her new home, and succeeded An Unfaithful Wife.

there to die when at an advanced age. The Jewish population did not naturally increase. They occupied four holy cities—Jerusalem, Hebron, Safed and Tiberias. They were also to be found in the towns on e coast in small numbers. Few of the belonged to Palestine—that was to say, they had for the most part returned to Palestin in later times, having been wandering or located in other countries. The Jews were located in other countries. The Jews were divided into two principal sects in Palestine—those from Germany, Russia and Poland, and those from Morocco (exiles from Spain). There was also a small sect of reformed Jews, called Careites, who rejected tradition and adhered only to the Scriptures. The Jews in Jerusalem might, perhaps, number 10,000, of whom 6,000 were Artikibasim and 4,000 Sephardim The latter came from a Moslem territory. search for the unfaithful wife. The officers traced her to her new home, and succeeded in getting possession of the youngsters, who were sent back-to their father at Toronto. Mr. McDonald didn't care about having the woman back, and she remained with The latter came from a Moslem territory, while the former were looked upon as forigners. The Sephardim asserted that they were colonists in Spain at the time of the

crucifixion, and were in no way responsible for the rejection of the Messiah, and they reasoned in a very subtle manner that at He was rejected He could not be their Messiah. And one of the Rabbis informed him that the second advent of the Christia would be the coming of the Messiah to the Jews. They had the same features as the Jews of Morocco. They had light, sometimes red hair. They were light, sometimes red hair. Iney were robust industrious and accustomed to hard work, honest, straightforward, and fond of agriculture. The Artikinasim were a peculiar people, full of wild, fanatical zeal. He was bound to say of the Jews generally in Palestine, that he found them of great assistance to him, and mos riendly, even in matters where their reli ous convictions might have arrayed them

Well, Thomas, you say you have selves against the work he carried on. The language spoken in Palestine among the people was Arabic, differing in dialect from the Bedouin. The Turkish officials spoke Turkish, and some of them did not know ecommend?"
"Waal, yes, sah; I brought my fadah'
ong to recommen' me; he's knowed me all
ny life, sah."—Harper's Weekly. Arabic, and were looked, upon as aliens by THE report of the Scranton, Pa., Board the native population. The fertile Gerizim and the sterile Ebal, the mountain of bles-sing and the mountain of cursing stood side by side, there being really little to of Trade for 1886 says that all the pure anthracite coal in the world is contained in 470 square miles of territory in Eastern Pennsylvania, and that the annual product from this region has increased from 174,734 ose between them. Some writers said that Gerizim was originally intended as the that Gerizim was originally intended as the spot where the Ark of the Covenant was to rest, but that circumstances, subsequently forced Jerusalem or Zion on the people, Certainly of all places in Palestine there was no more fitting place ns in 1830 to 23,437,252 tons in 1880, and 31,623,529 in 1885

Mr. Jervey-Is Mr. Podgers at home Girls at the door—No, sir; he went away about fifteen minutes ago.—Ah-um, when will he return? He said he wouldn't be back for several hours. Thank you.—Will The 1,600 convicts one of the founders of the Church Missign-ary Society, and William Carey first for-mally propounded their views on missions on the ceremony then enacted. In the ary Society, and William Carey first for-mally propounded their views on missions on the ceremony then enacted. In the back for several hours. Thank you. Will you please announce me to Miss Prodgers?

A Sort of No-School Headache.

Mamma-" No, darling, you certainly

an't go with such a splitting headache as ou have. It isn't possible that it has got rell in so short a time."

An Astonished Creditor.

wick dunned me for his bill yest. The twentieth time, I'll swear.

Some One to Speak for him

By putting him off again ?"

EXPLORERS ASTONISHED

and facing each other, forming one amphi-

Samaritans, whose existence at the present day at the root of the holy mountain was one of the most astonishing testimonies to the historical accuracy of the Bible. A few years ago this people had colonies in

and facing each other, forming one amphi-theatre in which the assembled hosts of Israel could meet face to face to hear and respond to the law read by Joshua. Up the valley and beyond this theatre was the ancient city of Shechem, now Nablous. This city was the headquarters of the rkable Discoveries That Some of Them Have Recently Made. It happens now and then that an ex-lorer makes a sensational and wholly un-expected discovery. Several unique facts with regard to certain tribes of savages have recently been ascertained. Mr. W. have recently been ascertained. Mr. W. Montagu Kerr, for instance, has found among the Makorikori tribe in Africa, whom he is the first to describe, gunpowder which they make themselves for use in the flint-lock muskets which they obtain from pative traders. native traders.

This tribe lives far from the east coast and

ruite a distance south of the Zambesi River. Their gunpowder burns slowly and its explosive force is far inferior to that of its explosive force is far interior to that of ours, but it answers their purpose very well. They mix the efflorescence of saltpetre with charcoal which they make from the bark of the mufati tree. This mixture the bark of the mufati tree.
is baked in an earthen pot for and then it is pulverized and spread in the sunlight, where it is left for some time. It is not at all likely that the Makorikoris, is not at all likely that the Makorikoris, like the Chinese, discovered the art of making gunpowder. Their fathers doubtless learned it from the Portuguese or from slaves who had lived among white men on the coast. We hear strange things once in a while of African tribes, but it was hardly to be expected that a wholly unknown tribe, hemmed in by the mountains of inner Africa, would be found engaged in the manufacture of gunpowder.

Africa, would be found engaged in the manufacture of gunpowder.

A few years ago Lieut. Wissmann came home and told a remarkable story about tribes he had met with south of the Congo River, who were far more civilized than most African people. His report is now fully confirmed by the travels in the same region of Lieuts. Kund and Tappenbeck. They found last year, between the Congo and the Sankuru rivers. region of Lieuts. Kund and Tappenbeck. They found last year, between the Congo and the Saukuru rivers, many street villages, with large, gable-roofed huts standing squarely on either side of the street, inhabited by brownish-red, fine-looking people. These villagers have advanced notions of comfort. They sleep on wooded bedsteads instead of on the floor. Their homes are the largest yet found in Africa, and are kept clean. Their streets are about fifty yards wide, sometimes two or three miles long, and are carefully swept. Refuse of all sorts is taken away and thrown into pits dug for the purpose. They are clever an sorts is taken away and thrown into pits dug for the purpose. They are clever hunters and train their dogs to follow game. They carve pestles out of ivory for pounding manioc, and they have astonishing skill as wood-carvers. Lieut. Kund begreicht bestere der begreicht der bestere der begreicht der bestere der begreicht der bestere der be brought home two wooden cups represent-ing negro heads, which might readily be taken for European products, owing to their superior workmanship. Behind the houses of this populous Zenge tribe are neatly kept gardens and plantations of

ananas. When Lieut. Holm visited an isolated ago he was astonished to find among atives, of whom the world had never heard natives, of whom the world had never heard, walrus spears of which the handles were made of wood, although no timber grew there, and the points of hoop-iron. He ascertained that the sea-currents had brought these useful commodities to the poor Esquimaux in the shape of wreckage and iron-bound boxes.

It has recently been shown that in parts of Chili where European trees and plants.

of Chili where European trees and plants have been introduced the native flora is actually disappearing and the imported vegetation is flourishing in its place Exporters are often surprised to see th familiar plants and fruits of other region growing as exotics where they did no dream of finding them. Kerr discoveree the tomato in the far interior of Africa and Schweinfyrth was much astonished t find tobacco in the heart of the continent where it was raised and enjoyed by native who had never heard of its American home though the name by which the weed was known among some tribes was doubtlederived from our name for it. No 1/20

Dr. Black's Ten Laws of Health. 1. Pure air is the food of the lungs. Th consists in admitting currents or move ments of air into the apartments through

two or more apertures.

2. Good and properly cooked food; not cooked assoned to cover up decay, partial or complete.

3. Water not iced, but cooled by being

placed upon the ice, either in pitchers of rder to help the skin to throw off the

effete matter. 5. The sun bath. Not sitting or reading a darkened rooms, or those lighted by gas as burns up oxygen very rapidly. Sitting under a gas-jet turns the hair gray, and by overheating the scalp destroys its vitality and causes the hair to fall out. 6. Proper and sufficient clothing. That which is loose, light and warm. Light color for summer and dark for winter. In

winter wear a flannel bandage around t 7. Occupations which are of an outdoor hours for sleep, eight hours for rest. The ten hour rule has killed more than disease. 8. Personal cleanliness is essential. Bathe once a week. Baths to be of the same temperature as the body. Bathing enables the skin to throw off effete matter. causing the dead and useless epidermis

9. No marriage with a near relative. 10. Avoid wine, whiskey, beer and tobacco. Keep thy soul and body clean.

A Specimen Brick.

A mother gave her little boy two bright, new pennies and asked him what he was going to do with them. After a moment's thought, the child replied: "I am going thought, the child replied: 'I am going to give one to the missionaries and with the other I am going to buy a stick of candy.'' After a while he returned from his play and told his mother that he had lost one of the pennies. "Which did you lose?" she asked. sennies. "Which did you lose? But as a like it lost the missionary penny," he promptly ceplied. How many grown people are like that little boy!—Richmond Religious Herald.

Very Securely Hitched.

Chief of Police—Yer go right back thar an' hitch yer horse. Only t'other day a feller lef' his hoss loose, an' it run away an' knocked ther hull front of Lif Jarvis' butcher-shop in.

Horse Owner—Waal, 'e is. I got um nitched ter the waggon, an' it's good ez any post, ez ye'd know if ye druv um ten miles. —Harper's Weekly.

Edith—"Well, mamma, it's not zackly a leadache. I—I think the ache's in my air."—Harper's Bazar. Some years ago Paul Bert, French savant just dead, visited Havre while a severe epidemic of small pox was raging in that port. Noticing on his return to Paris Would you believe it, Bromley? Fen that the mortality was daily on the in crease, he began to entertain doubts as to the efficiency of vaccination as a prophy-lactic, and resolved to solve the prollem to No; by paying him. - Philadelphia Call is own satisfaction by experin own person. He accordingly got himself vaccinated, and, going a fortnight afterward to the Charite Hospital, he courageously had himself inoculated with the virus of a man who was dying of the small-pox. No ill effects having resulted from this terrible experiment, M. Paul Bert was completely won over to the cause of vaccing pletely won over to the cause of vaccina-tion, which throughout the remainder of his life had no warmer supporter. It is characteristic of the savage that he never breathed a word of this p any one, evi-dently regarding the trial to which he had subjected himself, and the fearful risk which he had run, as a commonplace episode in the career of a votary of science.

At a wedding breakfast in New York th ide's brother officiated as an amate photographer and took an excellent pictur The 1,600 convicts in Sing Sing priso

The Young Man Who Did Not Go Out Between Acts and Why.

Retween Acts and Why.

It is a very good story which genia
Treasurer Prior, of the Chicago Opera
House, tells about a young man of his
acquaintance. This young man, it seems, acquaintance. This young man, it seems, is good-looking, of a nice family and a good deal of a favorite with the ladies. But he is altogether too fond of a little red liquor, neatly trimmed with lemon and things and served in cut glass—so fond, indeed, that some of the more careful girls have of late fought shy of his escort to places of amusement. One day last week he invited a young lady living on Indiana avenue to go and see One of Our GHs. She wanted to see the play, and, the truth is, rather liked Tom—we will call the young man Tom for short—but she hesitated about accepting the invitation. Her friends advised her to decline, and warned her that if she accepted Tom would leave her alone a few minutes after every act while he was out interviewing the nearest barwas out interviewing the

keeper.
"Oh, no, he wouldn't do that," said the

young lady.
"Yes, but he would," the advisers re-"Yes, but he would," the advisers replied; "he took Em Johnson week before last and went out three times and came in chewing cloves and coffee, and Em was so mortified that she says—"

"But he wouldn't leave me alone in the

theatre, I know," the young lady retorted, confidently, "and to prove it I will accept his invitation."

On the way to the theatre Tom was all

gallantry, and the curtain once up he was greatly interested in Mr. Howard's neat drama. But at the end of the first act he drama. But at the end of the first act ho made a brief apology to the effect that he wished to speak with a friend whom he saw wished to speak with a friend whom he saw standing in the fover, and rose to go. But he didn't go. Something seemed to take hold of his coat-tails and pull him back into his seat. Imagine poor Tom's chagrin and surprise when a second's investigation showed him that his fair companion, who sat with such an innocent look in her brown eyes, had pinned his coat to the upholsterpin. Tom's face felt as if it was on a broiler, and a cold wave or two ran up and down his spinal column, but he didn't say a word. Nor did he leave his seat until the curtain fell on the happy denouement in the play. The end of the little drama in the parquet seats was equally agreeable, for on their way out Indiana avenue Tom smilingly confessed that the joke was on him and the reproof a merited one. He has recovered that if again given the pleashim and the reproof a merited one. He also promised that if again given the pleas-ure of escorting his charming companion to the theatre, no safety-pins would be needed

"I hope he'll marry that girl," added the genial Mr. Prior, "because if he does she'll reform him and make a man out of him, as sure as guns."—Chicago Herald.

Safe, Sure and Painless What a world of meaning this statement mbodies. Just what you are looking for, s it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Ekis it not? Putnam's Panness Corn Latractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes in sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure as mildly, without inflaming the parts. Lenot be imposed upon by mitations or sustitutes.

In the Italian Chamber of Deputies y terday Signor Ricotti, Mibrister of W after reading the military badget, decla that Italy was now in a position mobilize and victual 400,000 troops, no counting the reserves. The work of providing the troops with repeating rifles as been begun, and 1,000,000 of them wild be in use by 1888. Though at the present there was nothing to threaten the peace of Italy, it was useless to ignore the warlike indications in the East. He believed Italy would be well prepared in the event of an outbreak in politics. The Chamber has outbreak in politics. The Chamber has approved of an extra credit of \$5,000,000

or the War and Marine Departments. A Deep Mystery. Wherever you are located you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, making thereby from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have made, over \$50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not needed. Either sex class of working people have composed as the ecotore. Comfortanger and composed start heretofore. Comfortanger and swait every worker. All this seem to purp serve you, reader, but send along your address and it will be cleared up and proved. Better not delay; sow is the time.

Christmas bells ring in family reunions! The rail-trains crowded with children com ing home. The poultry, fed as never since they were born, stand wondering at the armer's generosity. The markets are full of massacred barn-yards. The great table will be spread and crowded with two or of massacred barn-yards. The great table will be spread and crowded with two or three or four generations. Plant the fork astride the breast-bone, and with skilful twitch, that we could never learn, give to all the hungry lookers-on a specimen of holiday anatomy, Florence is disposed to spor, give him the wing. The boy is fond of music, give him the drum-stick. The minister is dining with you, give him the parson's nose. May the joy reach from grandfather, who is so dreadfully old that he can hardly find the way to his plate, down to the baby in the high-chair, who, with one smart pull of the table-cloth, upsets the gravy into the cranberry. Send from your table a liberal portion to the table of the poof, some of the white meat as well as the dark, not confining your generosity to gizzards and scraps. Do not, as in some families, keep a plate and chair for those who are dead and gone. Your holiday feast would be but poor fare for them; they are at a better banquet in the skies. Let Teast would be but poor fare for them; they are at a better banquet in the skies. Let the whole land be full of chime and carol. Let bells, silver and brazen, take their sweetest voice, and all the towers of Christendom rain music.

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