the pale, preity Snow-drop to go with him in search of ice and champagne; then he carefully introduced the white lace hand kerchief. "Is this yours," he asked. "I found it."

and and the property with the war of a supple of the party of the part

"No," she replied, "it is not mine." She took it from his hand and examined it with soms little care and attention. "What beautiful lace," she said. "Is it-is it costly, do you think?" he

asked, eagerly. "It is the most beautiful that could be

osed for the purpose," she said.

"It must belong to a lady then," he said,
and she thought to herself what a singular thing to say. It satisfied him on one point-it was no vulgar, hasf-bred woman who had it was no varigate, mant-brook woman who had had the quick tast and wit to fling the pretty bandkerchief round his head—it was a lady. To more than one of his partners did the earl show the piece of lace, but no one owned it; he took it at last to Beatrice.

"I have had the good fortune to find this," he said. "Have you any idea to shom it belongs?"

"No. It is very fine lace," she replied; but people are always losing things in ballrooms. I have heard mamma say the ficor of a ball room is like a battle-field when the fight is over. You will never find an owner

for that." And he found that her words were perfectly true, he never did.

When he awoke the next morning he was more puzzled than ever; he had read all the names on Lady Penrith's visiting list, but he did not recognize any of them as friends of his; he had seen so one among the guests whom he cught to know; he was puzzled. The solemn words were with him still, ringing in his ear, beating in his brain, over and over again until they dazed him; he could not quite recover himself. During the next day he spoke to Lady Penrith. He asked about all the ladies in the neighborhood, the newly married and single ones; he asked especially about those stopping in the house, but he could near nothing. He little dreamed who it was, or who lived under the roof with

He did not even know that there was a governess at Penrith Castle. Lady Penrith, when the house was full of visitors, did not see much of the two children; she had a notion they were better in the school-room. Lord Kelto had met them once or twice when they were ou; with the nurse, had played with them, and bought them handsome presents; but he had never even heard of a governess, and with his whole heart he believed Agatha to be dead. She never entered his mind.

Lord Kelso was not the only one in the gastle who spent a sleepless night—it seemed to Agatha as though she should never sleep again; her heart beat, her eyes burned, her whole soul was sick with pain.

It was like an evil dream-how, unconsciously, during these bright September days, she had been living under the same roof with him. How little she had dreamed that the earl of whom Beatrice talked so enthusiastically was the man whom she heleved to have been her husband, and had wed with her whole heart.

And Bentrica-what was to become of her? How would it end? What a terrible tragedy it was! She wondered if it were fate or Providence that had brought her there. Of all the world it seemed so strange that she should have gone to the house where he came wooing. She half believed that it was the will of Heaven she should interfere. She tossed restlessly to sud fro, there was no sleep for her on the white pillow. She dreaded to see Beatrice the hapless, innocent girl, for whom o much suffering was in store ; she dreaded her questions, dreaded even hearing her say how happy she was, or speaking of the earl on the evening following the ball Beatrice | yard's Pectoral Balasm. ound half an hour's leisure in which to see She was slightly tired, but too happy feel much fatigue.

" Miss Brooke," she cried, "I am longing to know if you went to the ball after all."
"Yes," replied Agatha. "I went to the gallery, and was there for some time." "Then," said Beatrice, with a light like sunshine on her face, "then you saw my

She was silent for a few minutes before the could answer her.

Then she said, quietly. 'Yes, I saw him."

"Tell me what you think of him," she cried. "I longed for you to see him; now you will understand better when I talk to you. What did you think of him?"
"Ho was, without exception, the hand-

somest man in the room," said Agatha, slow-ly, "the handromest; and I liked his costume best-it was most picturesque." "I knew you would think so. I am so

glad," cried Beatrice, " You thought him handsome; did you not notice how noble he is! His face and his fearless eyes are noble, do you not think so? I cannot tell you how pleased I am that you have seen him.
"I was very happy last night, Miss Brooke," she continued. "I do not think I Brooke," she continued. "I do not think I shall ever be quite so happy again-not quite ; and Lord Kelso was very kind to me. It was a splendid ball, I have never seen a better; everything went off so well. Do you know, Miss Brooke, that Lord Keleo found a beautiful handkorchief with such fine lace

Agatha turned away suddenly lost Beatrice should see the sudden pallor of her face. She had forgotten the handkerchief, she had been so intent upon making her escape before he saw her. Then she remembered there was no mark upon it by which he could possibly trace her.

CHAPTER LXIII.

LIKE A DAGGER IN HER HEART. he went and asked for it herself. As the little ones were at play, she remained talking to Miss Brooke, for whom she had a very sincere liking. Lord Kelso's name was mentioned, and Lady Penrith spoke of him more At length than she had ever done before. She liked him very much; she thought he had wonderful talents, and he was so fend of Bentrice, that was the chief thing; her beautiful, beloved child would be so unutterably happy. Then the went on to tell Agatha how he had not been Earl of Kelso long, and that but for him that ancient title would have been ex-

t nct. "He was Sir Vane Carlvon when I first knew him," said Lady Penrith, " and Beatrice was in the school-room; but the Earl of Kelso died, and then, after long research, it was found that Sir Vane was really his nearest of kin and lawful heir. The old earl had a large family of his own once—sons and anghters-but they are all dead now; not

one remained to mourn him." She paused, but Agatha made no remark ; the was quite unable to speak. Lady Penrith

"I think he was much happier as Sir vane. Since he has borne the title of Lord | to overtax her strength."

when the dance ended he saked Kelso he has been more melancholy. I have heard many people say the same thing. Indeed," aided her ladyship, smiling, "the first thing that drew Beatrice's attention to him was the quiet sadness of his face; he From the ways of the tapestry weavers on the looks better now."

Still no answer. Agatha's sweet face was bent over her work. Lady Penrith con tipued:

"Sir Vane has a fine place at Garawood, I was there once some years ago -rot to visit was there once some years ago -not to visit patient plodding weaver.

him, but a party of us went to look at the place, and very magnificent it is. I never works for the right side ever. thought then that my little daughter would grow up to be its mistress." "How long has he been Lord Kelso?"

asked Agaths. "Not quite two years," was the answer: "but those two years have changed him conaiderably."

For a few days Agatha stood by passively, as it were, to see it any notice would be taken of her warning; but everything went on just the same with this exception, that Lord Kelso showed more curiosity about the neighbors than he had ever done. It was easy for Agatha to avoid seeing him, the house was so full of visitors, and gayeties of some kind or other were always on foot.

The preparations for the marriage went on, but Agatha was wretched. She could not see her way clear at all; she could not tell whether she ought to prevent it or to let it go on; whether she should interfere or remain passive. She was so puzz'ed, so unhappy, so uncertain of her duty, that she grew pale and thin. She could not see what was best to be done. It was not surely right for Vane to marry

her-that could not be. He had sworn, over and over again, that he would have no other wife, love no other woman, except Agatha. Was it right that he should break all those oaths? Was he not bound to her by every tie most sacred, before God and man? Yet, if she told what she knew, if she prevented this marriage, the chances were that he would marry some one else who would, perhaps, laugh at her warning, and then Beatrice would be made miserable in vain.

What would be best? Should she speak to Lord and Lady Penrith ?-tell them something of what she knew, and leave it to them whether they gave their daughter to him or

not? She could not decide.

Or should she be silent? He had told her that he should amend—that he would lead a better life -- that he would be kind to Beatrice and would make her happy. If that were likely to be the case, then her interference would certainly do more harm than beyond that of earth—of a might beyond that good. There was just one more possibility; of the spear and the shield—of a divine symshe might warn them, and they might refuse to believe her-might suspect and blame her. It was not that she cared so much for herself, but if this happened, what avail would it all be? Less than nothing; and, again, Beatrice would be made miserable in vainall quite in vain. Never was any one so puzzied. She wanted to do what was the right thing, without caring for her own share of praise or blame.

She heard rothing but what was good of Lord Kelso; every one praised him. Lady Penrith declared that if he were her own son she could not love him better; Lord Penrith was never happier than when with him; the children could not love him enough, and

Beatrice was almost too happy to live.
"I am like the serpent in the Garden of Eden," she said to herself; and even Beatrice wondered at the change which had come over the beautiful, loving hearted woman who had always been so kind to her.

(To be continued.)

CURE FOR CROUP.

Prompt relief to prevent suffocation from the accumulation of tough mucous-the formation of false membrane-and the constricin any way. Knowing what she knew, she tion of the air passage, is necessary in case of elt it would have been far better for Beatrice a sudden attack of croup. Hagyard's Yellow felt it would have been far better for Beatrice a sudden attack of croup. Hagyard's Yellow to have died than met with this fate. But Oil should be used at once, afterwards Hag-

THE POPE AS PEACEMAKER.

HIS HOLINESS REQUESTED TO CALL A EURO-PEAN CONGRESS-BISMARCK TO SUGGEST DISARMAMENT.

Panis, Merch 15-The Journal des Debats has a despatch from Vienna saying that Baron Von Schloeze, Prussian Minister to the Vatican, has suggested that the Pope convents a European Congress to settle the Eastern and the Egyptian question. In such an event, the despatch says, Prince Bismark, being satisfied with the success of the army bill, would propose that the Congress declare in favor of general disarmament.

Ment.
ROME, March 15.—The Pope will send Monsignor Galimberti to Berlin with an autograph letter congratulating the Emperor William upon the anniversacy of his birthday, also with a present for the Emperor and Empress and Crown Prince Frederick William.

THE STORY OF HUNDREDS. In a recent letter received from Mrs. Sarah

A. Mills, of Wheatley, Ont, she says: "I was a sufferer for six years from dyspeps and fiver complaint. My food did not digest and I grew weaker every day. I lost appetite and had little hope of recovery. I tried many remedies, but all in vain, till I took Burdock Blood Bitters. The first bottle gave relief; after taking seven bottles, I am thank ful that I now enjoy good health.

LONDON'S LITTLE SENSATION.

London, March 18 .-- The Parliamentary committee appointeed to investigate the charges against the London corporation held its first session 10-day, Lord Hartington presiding. Mr. Firth, formerly a member of Parliament, deposed that he had examined the accounts of the corporation. He found that a special committee had been appointed in 1882 to oppose the reform bill, and that there was expended by the committee a total of \$250,000. He said that practically the city accounts had never been audited, not-The one thing which had been a mystery | withstanding the fact that the corporation her-how Sir Vane had become Lord employed so called noditors, who, the witness icho-was explained by Lady Penrith, Her said, were livery men without practical ladyship had gone into the schoolroom. She knowledge of their duties. Meetings held in wanted a half-holiday for the children, and support of the Reform bill were raided by always showed Agatha this mark of respect— roughs who had been supplied with forged tickets of admission by corporation officials. A man named Hodge made an affidavit that he had been engaged to bribe roughs to break up reform meetings. Mr. Scott, city chamberlain, being sworn presented a written official protest against the production of the corporation's accounts, on the ground that the House of Commons exceeded its rights in cut into gores so as to slightly overlap. The demanding the accounts and acted in a very thickest parts are used. Each gore is manner derogatory to the rights and privileges of corporations.

HIGHLY SPOKEN OF.

Mr. James M. Lawson, of Woodville, Ont. speaks in high terms of Yellow Oil for rheumatism, lame back, sprains and painful complaints. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally in case of pain ; also coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., and has made many re-markable cures of desiness.

"Jim," said an honest coal dealer to one of away, forming a series of radiating brown his men, "Jim, make that ton of coal two dotted lines. No sharp test has yet been hundred pounds short. It is for that poor delicate widow, and she will have to carry all of it up two flight of stairs. I don't want to overtax her strength."

don't want yet been found for germanium.

Only fifty years ago the average duration of human life in Great Britain was thirty years; to-day, according to statistics, it is

THE TAPESTRY WEAVERS

[From the French.] Let us take to our hearts a lesson-no lesson other side of the sea.

Above their heads the pattern hangs, they study it with care, The while their fingers deftly work, their eyes are fastened there,

They tell this currons thing, besides, of the

It is only when the weaving stops and the web is loosed and turned. That he sees his real handiwork, that his marvelous skill has learned.

Al:, the sight of its delicate beauty, how it pays him for the cost : No rarer, daintier work than his was ever done by the frost.

Then the master brings him golden hire and giveth him praise as well; ad how happy the heart of the weaver is no tongue but his own can tell

The years of man are the looms of God, let down from the place of the sun. Wherein we are weaving away till the myssic web is done.

Weaving blindly, but weaving surely, each for himself his tate; We may not see how the right side looks, we can only weave and wait; But, looking above for the pattern, no weaver

need have fear; Only let him look clear into heaven—the Perfect Pattern is there.

If he keeps the face of our Savior forever and

always in sight, His toil shall be sweeter than honey, his weaving is sure to be right.

And when the task is ended, and the web is

turned and shown,
Re shall hear the voice of the Master, it shall
say to him "Well done."
And the white winged angels of heaven to bear him thence will come down,
And God for his wages shall give—not coin, but a solden crown.

MUNKS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

Mrs. Jameson thus speaks of the monks : 4 But for the monks of the middle ages, the light of liberty, and literature, and science had been forever extinguished; and for six centuries, there existed for the thoughtful, the gentle, the irquiring, the devout spirit, no peace, no home but the cloister. There, learning trimmed her lamp; there, contemplation 'preened her wings;' there, the traditions of art, preserved from age to age by lonely etudious men, kept ulive in form and color, the idea of a beauty pathy with suffering humanity.

To this we add another and a stronger claim to our respect and moral sympaties. The protection and the better education given to women in these early communities; the venerable and distinguished rank as signed to them when, as governesses of their order, they became in a manner dignitaries of the church; the introduction of their beautiful and suictly effigies, clothed with all the insignia of sanctity and authority, into the decoration of places of worship and books of devotion-did more, perhaps, for the general cause of womanhood than all the boasted institutions of chivalry."

WHAT TRUE MERIT WILL DO.

The unprecedented sale of Boschse's German Syrup within a few years, has astonished the world. It is, without doubt, the assest and best remedy ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Coughs, Colds, and the sever-est of Lung tioubles. It acts on an entirely diff-rent principle from the usual prescriptions given by physicians, as it does not dry up a Cough and leave the disease still in the system, but, on the contrary, removes the cause of the trouble, heals the parts affected and leaves them in a purely healthy condition. A bottle kept in the house for use when the disease makes its appearance will save doctor's bills and a long spell of serious illness. A trial will convince you of these facts. It is positively sold by all dr egists and general dealers in the land. Price, 75c, large bottles.

"LEADING CATBOLICS."

The epithet "leading Catholics" is treof population.

concomitants-of culture and public spirit. The most they will do is to serve on orphan beards and attend fashionable charity balls. 2-Those who rent the costlicat pews in the church and disport themselves therein at the prominent services. They sit well forbut this not unfrequently implies their backwardness in everything that the church may do for the practical welfare of its members. They are prominent by reason of the

seats they hold down.

3—Those who affect the the best conventional society-introduced there by their money or by their capacity to meet its dedemands in other respects. Because they are "the only Catholics one meets," it is taken for granted that they are the best of the lot. It is a pity that they have to be affiliated with the sub-stratum which reaches down to

hoodlumism. There are the "some nice Catholics whom we know" and whom we would hardly ever suspect of being members of that church. Of course you can believe that they are the "leading people of their creed." Having obtained a degree in books of etiquette, it can not be supposed that they are unacquainted

with the catechism. 4—Here and there we meet a sprinkling of a fourth style of "leading Catholics." They affect a refined sense of Catholic culture-on amateur taste in Cetholic art, music and literature. They cherish the vanity of ultraorthodoxy. When they get into the news-papers they always succeed in demonstrating to the non-Catholic public that they are martyrs to a sanctimonious narrowness. - Catho-

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS. The largest sweet potate on record was

grown in Florida last season. It is twentyeight inches long. Ten languages, English, German, Norwegian, Swedish, French, Bohemian, Finn, Polish, Italian and Chinese are spoken in

Minnesota. The governor's message was printed in each of these languages.

To cover a sphere with tintoil, the foil is

rubbed with the thumb-nail or side of a test tube, until it lies quite smoothly. This is the plasticity of the tin permits.

If the earth were of hardened steel and fully magnetized, its power would be about 7,000 times as strong as now. If the earth were of soft iron and magnetized by a sufficient amount of current, it would be 15,000 times as strong a magnet as it is now.

The new metal, germanium, when melted forms a glittering globule, which rotates and evolves white fumes. If the glowing globule is allowed to fall on paper, it breaks, like antimony, into many little globules, which hop

forty nine years. In this fifty years the population has increased by 8,000,000. At least two out of these 8,000,000 of increase may be put down as the fruit of improved sanitary and medical work, and of victory

over preventable sickness. The national debt per capits of the United States is \$23, or, including State debts, \$57; that of France is \$124; of Great Britain, \$127 of Holland, \$115; of Italy, \$80; of Belgium \$78; of Germany, \$33. The combined national and State taxes, excluding county, town and other local taxes, are for the United States, \$4.50 per capita, or \$6, including payment on the public debt; for Italy, \$10.42; for Holland, \$10.90; for Belgium, \$11; for Great Britain, \$11.80; for Germany, \$12; for France, \$18, with the annual deficit, \$19.

THE EVOLUTION THEORY. (From the London Tablet.)

It is strange that in this enlightened age we should still be laboring to prove such very elementary truths as that God exists, and that matter of itself is unable to account for all the substantial changes which are continually going on about us. Yet the enforcing and educating of such truths were never so necessary as in this country of sonalled progress and culture, and gladly do we welcome such a clear and at the same time such a large-minded exponent of the orthodox views as Father W. McDonald proves himself to be in the interesting article he has contributed to the current number of the Irish Ecclesiastical Record.

We have not space to lay his reasoning in all its fullness before our readers nor can we weave again into a finer texture his deftlyspun arguments. So let it suffice to say that he does not even profess to do more than follow and explain Mr. Mivart's treatise or Theism, with which he seems to be very well satisfied. As a specimen of Father McDonald's breadth of view-a quality which we have not always an opportunity of admiring in the contributors to the Record—let us listen to what he has to say on the muchvexed question of the origin of species.

Was each different plant and animal, such as we now see them, created so from the beginning, or were a few types called into being from which all succeeding varieties have sprung in the slow unfoding ages? He replies that "if it has been, or even will be proved that species may be so developed, I should consider the conclusion to be in perfeet harmony with the scholastic philosophy, . . "for it is all a question of the gen eration of substantial forms,

"Now there can be no doubt in case of inorganic bodies, distinct species of forms may be, and are developed day by day. Every new chemical compound is a proof of this Why should we restrict God's power to inorganic matter? He is able to confer on crea tures the capacity to develop distinct species of substantial forms of a lower order; why should he not be able to do the same when the forms are of a barely superior grade ?"

LATEST TYPE OF THE MAXIM MA-CHINE GUN.

It will be remembered that Mr. Henry M Stanley was compelled a short time ago to abandon his lecturing tour through this country, and was recalled to take command of an expedition in relief of Emin Pasha, the anccessor of General Gordon, who is at present supposed to be beleaguered by hostile Afrirans near Wadelai, not far from Lake Albert Nyanza. Before leaving England he provided himsel; with one of Mr. Hiram S. Maxim's automatic machine guns.

The gun made for Mr. Stanley weighs 40 nounds, the swivel on which it is mounted weighs 16 pounds, the tripod without the shield weighs 50 pounds, and the shield weighs 50 pounds. The gun may be detached from the tripod, which may be folded with the greatest facility. The seat slides back, drawing the strut with it, and the whole thing folds up.

cartridge being discharged by the recoil of the shot preceding. The cartridges are placed quently applied to wealthy nobodies. The in a belt, and the empty shells are thrown term is misapplied to the following categories out in front of the gun. The rate of fire is of population.

With the shorter Those whose wealth averages up into and smaller cartridges, such as are used in six figures. They have money; they are the U.S. army, the rate of firing would be supposed to have the not always invariable about 700 shots a minute. The rapidity of about 700 shots a minute. The rapidity of the fire is such that at a thousand yards' range twenty bullets will strike the target after the gun ceases to fire, while by giving the gun a very high elevation, five hundred rounds may be discharged before the first

bullet strikes the ground. To prevent too great heating a water tank is provided, from which the water is fed through the casting around the barrel. The amount of heat thus generated is about ! un ts for each discharge, and a thousand rounds will evaporate more than a pint of

The gun is mounted pivotally, to admit of considerable latitude of range, and it may be turned very readily in any direction. The shield in the illustration is raised as a protection against arrows and spears. The top and bottom hinged sections may be lowered and raised, however, to provide a double thickness against builets .- Scientific American.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remerly for the speedy and perma nent cure of Consumption, Bronchius, Ca tarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Com plaints, after having tested its wonderfu curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a de sire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 11-19sow

ACROSTIC.

Melody of melodies! canticle sublime! Around the world will be sung till the end time; Going over earth as a holy healing balm,

Never since creation was uttered such a psalm It will be sung in time and in eternity, Foreover and forever chanted it will be In presence of its author on her celestial seat Countless saints in Heaven will their benelac-

tress greet;
All the glorified will perpetuate her fame, Through her they get to glory-blessed be her

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR—
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of

your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P. O. address, Respectfully, OR. T. A. SLOCUM, BRANCH OFFICE: 37 YougeSt., Toron to. 32-L

"MY FATHER'S BLACKTHORN STICK.

He brought it from old Ireland When first he settled here; He always kept it by him, For he held it very dear. He never, though an Irishman, Was known to be homesick,
And he said 'twas all because he brought
His Irish blackthorn stick,

It had figured in many a faction fight Among the boys "at home, And my father proudly used to say
It always "held its own."
Twas so light and yet so atrong—
He could handle it so slick; It left many a deep impression, Did my in ther's blackthorn stick.

He was, as he would put it,
Quite fond of "argyfying,"
And when he was warmed nicely up
His looks were terrifying,
If any dared dispute his word He'd make them rue it quick, For he let them feel, without delay, His Irish blackthorn stick.

Quite often, when I was a boy, Would he take me on his knee And tell me tales of Irish life That made me laugh with glee. And when pleased with some smart trick of mine, He'd say, "Johnnie, you're a brick; And if you live to be a man

You'll have my blackthorn stick." Now I'm a man. I have the stick. I've kept it many years; I seldom look upon it But my eyes are filled with tears. It recalls to me the sad, sad time, When my father died, avick, And left me with his whole estate-His Irish blackthorn stick.

—J. T. Y., in Toronto News.

HOW A MONKEY TOOK MEDICINE It is an understood fact that not only does happy disposition conduce to health, but that laughter itself has proved in some cases one of the best medicines. Here is an instance, -A patient being very low with fever, his doctor ordered a dose of rhubarb. A pet monkey belonging to the sick man was present while the nurse prepared the medicine. When she left the room, the animal, not knowing that his master was watching him, slipped slyly to the table, took up the goblet containing the liquid and

put it to his lips. The first taste was probably strange to him, and he made a comical grimace, but he disliked to give it up. Another sip and he got the sweet of the syrup. Aha! His grotesque vissage bright-He cast a furtive glance around and then sat down with the goblet firmly grasped, and pretty soon he placed it to his lips and drank the dregs. Perhaps there had been a wineglassful of syrup of manua -not more-while the rhubath had all settled. But he had tound it, and before he had fully realized the change of taste he had swallowed nearly the whole of the nauseous dose. Mercy! what a face he made over it! The sick man was spellbound. Never in his life had he seen anything so grotesquely and ridiculously human! The face of the disgusted monkey was a study. He ground his teeth and actually stamped his foot as he had seen his master do when angry. At last his excitement reached a climax. stood up, his eyes flashed, he grasped the goblet by its slender stock with all his might, shut his teeth, and then, with a spiteful, vengeful snap, he hurled it with mad fury upon the floor, and seemed entirely satisfied as he saw the thousand glitter ing pieces flying about. Never before had the sick man seen anything to equal it.
The whole scene and all the circumstances, everything about it appeared to him so supremely and comically ludicrous that he burst into a fit of laughter that lasted until his nurse came to see what was the nurse anxiously sponged and wiped his skin;

TWENTY TWO STREET RAILWAY

he was on the sure road to convalescence.

DRIVERS IN LUCK.
Lombard and South Streets Railway Philadelphia, beasts of a "combine" which has just made \$15,000. The "combine" consists of twenty-two drivers and conductors and the rules of the association require the payment of \$ per month by each member to the transfer agent at Twenty-third and South streets, who agent at Twenty-third and South streets, who invests the sum in Louisiana State Lottery tickets. The first monthly investment of the club resulted in the purchase of ticket No. 73,987, which won a \$15,000 prize on Feb. 8th. The members of the "combine" are wild with delight.—Philadelphia Herald, Feb. 14.

A Nevada newspaper says that a citizen recently saw two Piute bucks dig a hole in a enow bank, get into it, and wrap themselves in a single blanket, preparatory to a night's rest. In the morning he saw no signs of Indians, but a mound of snow marked the spot where they went to bed. He was sure that they had frozen during the cold night, and prepared to dig out the bodies; but the first thrust of the shovel brought the bucks to their feet, with grunts of disgust. Instead of being frozen they were moist with nerspiration.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN HEADACRE AND MENTAL EXHAUSTION. Dr. N. S. READ, Chandlersville, Ill., says:
"I think it a remedy of the highest value in
mental and nervous exhaustion, attended with
sick headache, dyspepsia, diminished vitality,

A remarkable operation has just been per formed by a surgeon at the West London A child was brought in having a Hospital. large mole covering nearly the whole of its cheek. He transplanted the mole by exchange. That is, he removed the mole from the cheek to the arm and planted flesh from the arm on the cheek. Everything is reported to have succeeded perfectly.

Mr. H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto, writes: "My wife was troubled with dyspepsia and rheumatism for a long time; she tried many different medicines, but did not get any relief until she used Northrop & Lyman's table Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. She has taken two bottles of it, and now finds herself in better health than she has been for years."

A blind man in Iowa can tell the color of a red-hot stove simply by touching it.

The sort of blood from which the constituents of viporous bone, brain and muscle are derived is not manufactured by a stomach which is bilious or weak. Uninterrupted, thorough digestion may be insured, the secretive activity of the liver restored, and the system efficiently nourished by the aid of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It is the greatest blood purifier ever introduced into Canada.

Bluebeard's trade evidently was that of a belle-hanger. Robert Lubbuck, Cedar Rapids, writes : 1

have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil both for myself and family for diphtheria with the very best results. I regard it as the best remedy for this disease, and would use no other.

A MEDICINE, NOT A DRINK. High Authority.

Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold, for use, except to persons desirous of obtaining medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM. U.S. Com'r Internal Rev.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 24, 1884.

Dear Sir—Why don't you get a certificate from Col. W. H. W., of Baltimore, showing how he cured himself of drunkeness by the help of Hop Bitters. His is a wonderful case. He is well known in Rochester, N.Y., by all the drunking people there. He is known in this city Cincipnati, New Orleans New York, in city, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York; in city, Oldenman, New Orleans, New York; in fact all over the country, as he has spent thousands of dollars for rum. I honestly believe his card would be worth thousands of dollars to you in this city and Baltimore alone, and make thousands of sober men by inducing the use of your bitters.

J. A. W.

Prejudice Kills.

"Kleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery under the care of several of the best physicians, who gave her disease various names but no relief, and now she is restored to us in good health by Hop Bitters, that we had poohed at two years before using it. We earnestly hope and pray that no one else will let their sick suffer as we did, on account of prejudice against so good a medicine as Hop Bitters."— The Parents-Good Templars

Milton, Del., Feb. 10, 1886. Having used Hop Bitters, the noted remedy for debility, nervousness, indigestion, etc., I have no hesitation in saying that it is indeed an

excellent medicine and recommend it to any one as a truly tonic bitters. Respectfully. REV. MRS. J. H. ELLGOOD.

Scipio, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1884 I am the pastor of the Baptist church here

and an educated physic an. I am not in practice, but am my sole family physician, and advise in chronic cases. Over a year ago I recom-mended your Hop Bitters to my invalid wife, who has been under medicul treatment of Albany's best physicians several years. She has been greatly benefitted and still uses the medi-cine. I believe she will become thoroughly cured of her various complicated diseases by their use. We both recommend them to our friends, many of whom have also been cured of their various ailments by them.

REV. E. R. WARREN.

Cured of Drinking.

"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor that had so prostrated his system that he was unable to do any husiness. He was entirely cared by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nervos steady; and he has remained a steady and sober man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups, and I know of a number of others who have been cured of drinking by it. "From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, 111.

FATHER KELLER'S CASE.

DUBLIS, March 16. -In the Bankruptcy court to-day, Father Keller, of Youghal, county Cork, was called to testify respecting his action as trustee under the plan of campaign. He was absent. Testimony was then given that a summons to appear had been served on the priest, that he refused to receive it and that Mr. Harrington, who was present, took the summons and threw it out of the window. At Hanmatter. And when he tried to tell her he lon's inquest at Youghal to day Mr. laughed again more heartly, if possible, Harrington asked the Inspector of than before—laughed until he sank back police if a statement made in the House of hausted and in profused perspiration. The Commons last evening by Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, that twenty one out of twenty-two policemen engaged in the work of serving the first summons on Father Keller he perspired and laughed again until he slept: and when he awoke a reaction had taken place, the fever had been broken and were injured in the riot which resulted, was true. The inspector replied that but three of the policemen were injured. He added that it was not be that supplied Mr. Balfour with the report, but Capt. Plunkett, the magistrate. Witness was unable to say whether he had reported to Capt. Plunkett that twenty-one policemen had been injured, but he swore that Mr. Balfour's statement

was untrue. P. M. Markell, West Jeddore, N.S., writes: I wish to inform you of the wonderful qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. I had a horse so lame that he could scarcely walk; the trouble was in the knee, and two or three applications completely cured him.

The sporting department of a newspaper generally contains some racy reading matter. A man's wife should always be the same, specially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a differ-entsperson," at least so they all say, and their husbands say se, too!

When a man boasts that he moves in the best of society, it may not be impertinent to suggest that it is probably because he is not permitted to stay in it. Do not delay in getting relief for the little

folks. Mother Graves Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand? Lessing: "Nature meant to make woman her masterpiece."

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at

Mrs. Prentiss, widow of the brilliant Sargent S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, is at the head of a private school for girls in New Orleans. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, consumption, night sweats and all lingering coughs, Dr. Pierco's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod liver oil. By druggists.

Working like a horse.-A lawyer drawing

up a conveyance HOLIOWAT'S PILLS. - ENPERBLED EXISTENCE. —This medicine embraces every attribute required in a general and domestic remedy. It overturns the foundations of disease laid by defective food and impure air. In obstructions or congestions of the liver, lungs, bowels or any other organs, these Pills are especially service-able and eminently successful. They should be kept in readiness in every family, being a medicine of incomparable utility for young persons, especially those of feeble constitutions. They never cause pain or irritate the most sensitive nerves or most tender bowels. Holloway's Pills are the best known purifiers of the blood. the most active promoters of absorption and secretion, whereby all poisonous and obnoxious particles are removed from both solids and

Somebody says that "enoring is the spontaneous escape of those malignant feelings which the sleeper has no time to vent when

awake." It is always safer to deal with horses than with women, if information about their ages is required. The horse never wears store teeth.