

A MORENTE AT THE SELECTION.

A MORENTE AT THE SELECTION TO A STATE AND THE SELECTION. In the size the Selection of Ember. It is not a mentioned to the Selection of Ember. It is more than the Selection of the Selection of the Selection of Selection of Selection. It is more than the Selection of Selection "We'll come without that," said Eleanor, walking boldly in. "At least, I will. I couldn't resist cutlets and mashed potatoes under present circumstances—not to speak of lemon cheese-cakes and meringues—and your society, Mrs. McIntyre."

And she went on—while Mrs. McIntyre, having concluded her remarks upon tomato sance, detailed the results of her wide experience in orange marmalade and quincelly, and Elizabeth and Eleanor did their best to profit by her wisdom—playing to him alone. It did not last very long—a quarter of an hour perhaps—but every moment was an ecstasy to Paul Brion. Even more than the music, delicious as it was, Patty's gentle and approachable mood enchanted him. She had never been like that to him before. He sat on his low chair, and looked up at her tender profile as she drooped a little over the keys, throbbing with a new sense of her sweetness and beauty, and learning more about his own heart in those few minutes than all previous weeks and months of their acquaintance and taught him. And then the spell that had been weaving and winding them together, as it seemed to him, was suddenly and rudely broken. There was a clatter of wheels and hoofs along the street, a swinging gate and a jangling door bell; and Eleanor, running to the window, uttered an exclamation that effectually wakened him from his dreams.

"Oh, Elizabeth—Patty—it is Mrs. Duff-

from his dreams.
"Oh, Elizabeth—Patty—it is Mrs. Duff-Soott "

In another minute the great lady herself stood amongst them, rustling over the matting in her splendid gown, almost filling the little room with her presence. Mrs. Mc-Intyre gave way before her, and edged towards the door with modest, deprecatory movements, but Paul stood where he had risen, "as a stiff as a poker, and glared at her with murderous ferocity. "You see I have come back, my dears," she exclaimed cordially, kissing the girls one after the other. "And I am so sorry I could not get to you in time to make arrangements for taking you with me to see the opening—I quite intended to take you. But I only returned last night."

"Oh, thank you," responded Elizabeth, with warm gratitude, "It is treat enough for us to see you again." And then, hessitating a little as she wondered whether it was or was not a proper thing to do, she looked at her other guests and nurmured their names. Upon which Mrs. McIntyre made a servile, curtesy, unworthy of a daugh er of a free country, and Paul a most reluctant inclination of the head. To which again Mrs. Duff-Scott responded by a slight nod and a glance of good-humored curiosity at them both.

"I'll say good afternoon, Mise King, and Tall & Tion haughtilly." In another minute the great lady herself

which again and a glance of good-humored curiosity at them both.

"I'll say good afternoon, Miss King healt fir. Brios haughtily.

"Oh, good afternoon," replied Elizabeth, smiling sweetly. And she and her sisters shook hands with him and with his latable of the shook hands with him and with his latable of the shook hands with him and with his latable of the shook hands with the had very Raul in a worse temper than he had ever known himself to indulge in; and he was not much mollified by the sudden appearance of Elizabeth, as he was fumbling with the handle of the from door, beating her evident if unspoken apologies for having seemed to turn him out.

"You will come with Mrs. McIntyre another time," she suggested kindly, "and have some more music? I would have asked you to stay longer to-day, but we haven't seen Mrs. Duff-Scott for such a long time—"
"Oh, pray don't mention it," he interrupted stilly. "I should have had to leave in any case, for my work is all behindhand."

"Ah, that is because we have been wast-

'Ah, that is because we have been wast

"Not at all. I am only too happy to be on use—in the absence of your other friends."

She would not notice this little sneer, but said good-bye and turned to walk upstairs. Paul, ashamed of himself, made an effort to detain her. "Is there anything I can do for you, Miss King?" he asked, gruffly indeed, but with an appeal for forbearance in his eyes. "Do you want your books changed or anything?"

She stood on the bottom step of the stairs, and thought for a moment; and then she

if I might."

"Most happy. What book is it?"

"It is one of Thackeray's. I think y Thackeray that some one gave you for a birthday present. I scarcely know what volume it is, but it has something in it about a man being hanged—and a crowd—"She broke off with an embarrassed laugh, hearing how oddly it sounded.
"You must mean the 'Sketches,'" he said. "There is a paper entitled 'Going to

she found that her husband's hansom had arrived before her, and that he and Mr. Westmoreland were waiting at the entrance to offer their services as escort to the party. She did not know whether to take him as a joke or in earnest, but either way he was amusing. He strolled heavily along by her side for a while in the wake of Mrs. Duff-Scott and Patty, paying no attention to the dazzling wares around him, but a great deal to his companion. He kept turning his head to gaze at her, with solemn, ruminating eyes, until at last, tired of pretending she did not notice it, she looked back at him and laughed. This seemed to put him at his ease with her at once.

"What are you laughing at?" he asked, with more animation than she thought him capable of.
"Nothing," said she.
"Oh, but you were laughing at something. What was it? Was it because I was staring at you?"

"Well, you do stare," she admitted.
"I can't help it. No one could help staring at you."
"Why? Am I such a curiosity?" said. "There is a paper entitled See a Man Hanged' in the Sketches'." Sketches'—"
"That is the book I mean."
"All right—I'll get it and send it in to you at once—with pleasure."
"Oh, thank you. I'm so much obliged to you. I'll take the greatest care of it," she you. I'll take the

CHAPTER XVIII.

staring at you."
"Why? Am I such a curiosity?"
"You know why. Don't pretend y

"You know why. Don't precent you don't."

She blushed at this, making herself look prettier than ever; it was not in her to pretend she didn't know—nor yet to pretend that his crude flattery displeased her.

"A cat may look at a king," he remarked, his heavy face quite lit up with his enjoyment of his own delicate raillery.

"O yes, certainly," she retorted. "But you see I am not a king, and you are not a cat."

you see I am not a king, and you are not a cat."
"'Pon my word, you're awfully sharp," he rejoined, admiringly. And he laughed over this little joke at intervals for several minutes. Then by degrees they dropped away from their party, and went straying up and down the nave tete-a-tete amongst the crowd, looking at the exhibits and not much understanding what they looked at; and they carried on their conversation in much the same style as they began it, with, I grieve to say, considerable mutual enjoy-

exhibition."
Old Yelverton was no other than "Eliza

THE FAIRY GODMOTHER. Elizabeth went upstairs at a run and found Patty and Eleanor, trying to make Mrs. Daff-Scott understand who Paul Brion was, what his father was, and his profession and his character; how he had never been inside their doors until that afternoon, and how he had at last by mere accident come to be admitted and entertained. And Mrs. Duff-Scott, sereng but imperious, was

come to be admitted and entertained. And Mrs. Duff-Scott, serene but imperious, was delizering some of ker point-blank opinions upon the subject.

"Don't encourage him, my dears—don't encourage him to come again," she was aying as Elizabeth entered the room. "He and his father are two very different people, whatever they may think."

"We cannot help being grateful to him," said Patty sturdily. "He has doneso much for us."

said l'atty sturiny.

"Dear child, that's nonsense. Girls can't be grateful to young men—don't you see? It is out of the question. And now you have got me to do things for you."

"But he helped us when we had no one."

"But he helped us when we have to else."

"Yes, that's all right, of course. No doubt it was a pleasure to him—a privilege—for him to be grateful for rather than you. But—well, Elizabeth knows what I mean "—turning an expressive glance towards the discreet elder sister. Patty's eyes went in the same direction, and Elizabeth answered beth of them at once.

ooth of them at once.
"You must not ask us to give up Pau Brion," she said, promptly.

"I don't," said Mrs. Duff-Scott. "I only ask you to keep him in his place. He lahot the kind of person to indulge with tea and music, you know—that is what I mean."

and they carried on their conversation in much the same style as they began it, with, I grieve to say, considerable mutual enjoyment. By-and-bye Mr. Westmoreland took his young companion to the German tent, where the Hanau jewels were, by way of giving her the greatest treat he could think of. He bet her sixpence that he could tell her which necklace she liked the best, and he showed her the several articles (worth some thousands of pounds) which he should have selected for his wife; had he had a wife—declaring in the same breath that they were very poor things in comparison with such and such other things that he had, seen elsewhere. Then they strolled along the gallery, glancing at the pictures as they went, Eleanor making mental notes for future study, but finding herself unable to study anything in Mr. Westmoreland's company. And then suddenly came a tall figure towards them—a gentlemanly man with a brown face and a red moustache—at sight of whom she gave a little start of delighted recognition.

"Hullo!" cried Mr. Westmoreland, "there's old Yelverton, I do declare. He said he'd come over to have a look at the exhibition."

"Old Yelverton was no other than "Elizatea and music, you know—that is what I mean."

"You speak as if you knew something against him," murmured Patty, with heightened color.

"I know this much, my dear," replied the elder woman, gravely; "he is a friend of Mrs. Aarons."

"And is not Mrs. Aarons—"

"She is very well, in her way. But she likes to have men dangling about her. She means no harm, I am sure," added Mrs. Duff-Scott, who, in the matter of scandal, prided herself on being a non-conductor, "but still it is not nice, you know. And I don't think that her men friends are the kind of friends for you. You don't mind my speaking frankly, my love? I am a nold woman, you know, and I have had a great deal of experience."

She loooked at Mrs. Duff-Scott with a world of ardent apology in her eyes, before which the matron's fell, discouraged and displeased.

"You make me feel that I am an inpul-

displeased.

"You make me feel that I am an impulsive and romantic girl, and that you are the wise old woman of the world," she said with a proud laugh.

But at this, Patty, pierced to the heart, flung her arms round Mrs. Duff-Scott's neck, and crushed the most beautiful bonnet in Melbourne remorselessly out of shape against her young breast. That settled the question, for all practical purposes. Mrs.

Duff-Scott went home at 6 o'clock, feeling that ahe had achieved her purpose, and entered into some of the dear privileges of maternity. It was more delightful than any "fifth" of old china. She did not go to sleep until ahe had talked both her numerous plans for the welfare of her protegees, and until ahe had designed down to the smallest detail the most becoming costumes she could think of for them to wear, when ahe took them with her to the Cup.

CHAPTER XIX.

of leaves and flowers, and beautiful pink braids—"

"Oh, go along!" she interruped impatiently. "Elizabeth, take care of him, and don't let him buy anything, but see what is there and tell me. I'm not going to put any of that modern stuff with my atxteenthy century cup and bottle," she added, looking at nobody in particular, with a sudden brightaning of her eyes; "but if there is anything pretty that will do for my new cabinet in the morning room—or for the table—I should like to have the first choice."

"Very well," assented her husband, meekly. "Come along, Miss king. We'll promise not to buy anything." He and Elizabeth then set off on their own account, and Elizabeth found herself led straight to the foot of a staircase, where the little major offered his arm to assist her in the ascent.

"But the Murano Court is not upstairs, is it?" she asked, hesitating.

aid, smiling.

"It is rather music," she is, I think."

"A hobby! Ah, that's delightful! I'm oglad it is a hobbe. You don't, by happy hance, play the violin, do you?

"No. We only know the piano."

"You all play the piano?—old masters, and that sort of thing?"

"Yes. My sister Patty plays best. Her ouch and expression are beautiful."

"Ah!" he exclaimed again, softly, as if with much inward satisfaction. He was itting languidly on his chair, nursing his thee, and gazing through the balustrade of he gallery upon the crowd below. Elizabeth was on the point of suggesting that they night now go and look at the pictures, when he began upon a fresh topic.

ight now go and now at the pictures, when began upon a fresh topic.

"And about china, Miss King? Telle, do you know anything about china?"

"I'm afraid not," said Elizabeth.

"You don't know the difference between nelsea and Derby-Chelsea, for instance?"

"Nor between a Limoges enamel of the xteenth century—everything good belongs the sixteenth century, you must remem-er—and what they call Limoges now-a-

er—and was lays?'

'No."

'Ah, well, I think very few people do,"
said the major, resignedly. "But, at any rate"—speaking in a tone of encouragement
—"you do know Sevres and Dresden when you see them; you could tell one of them

"Really," Elizabeth replied, beginning oblish for her surpassing ignorance, "I m very sorry to have to confess it, but I on't believe I could."

don't believe I could."

The major softly unclasped his knees and leaned back in his chair, and sighed.

"But I could learn," suggested Elizabeth.

"Ah, so you can," he responded, brightening. "You can learn, of course. Will you learn? You can't think what a favor is would be to me if you would learn. Do promise me that you will."

"No, I will not promise. I should do it to please myself—and, of course, because it is a thing that Mrs. Duff-Scott takes an interest in," said Elizabeth.

"That is just what I mean. It is because Mrs. Duff-Scott takes such an interest in china that I want you to cultivate a taste for it. You see it is this way," he proceeded argumentatively, again, still clasping his knees, and looking up at her with a quaint smile from under his hat brim. "I will be frank with you, Miss King—it is this way. I want to induce you to enter into an alliance with fine, offensive and defensive, against that terrible energy which, as I said, is my wife's alarming characteristic. For her own good, you understand—for my comfort incidentally, but for her own good in the first place, I want you to help me to keep her energy within bounds. As long as she is happy with music and china we shall be all right, but if she goes beyond things of that sort—well, I tremble for the consequences. They would be fatal—fatal!"

"Where are you afraid she should go to "asked Elizabeth.

consequences. They would be fatal—fatal!"

"Where are you afraid she should go to?" asked Elizabeth.

"I am afraid she should go into philanthropy," the major solemnly rejoined. "That is the bugbear—the spectre—the haunting terror of my life. I never see a seedy man in a black frock coat, nor an elderly female in spectacles, about the house or speaking to my wife in the street that I don't shake in my shoes—literally shake in my shoes, I do assure you. I can't think how it is that she has never taken up the cause of humanity," he proceeded reflectively. "If we had not settled down in Australia, she must have done it—she could not have helped herself. But even here she is beset with temptations. I can see them in every direction. I can't think how it is that she doesn't see them," said Elizabeth.

"On a she does not. The my my seet she the doesn't see them," said Elizabeth.

eth.

"O no, she does not. The moment she eese them—the moment she casts a serious eye upon them—that moment she will be a desperate woman, and I shall be a desperate

lost woman, and I shall be a desperate man."

The major shuddered visibly, and Elizabeth laughed at his distress. "Whenever it happens that Mrs. Duff-Scott goes into philanthropy," she said, a little in joke and a great deal in earnest, "I shall certainly be proud to accompany her, if she will have me." And, as she spoke, there flashed into her mind some idea of the meaning of certain little sentences that were breathed into her ear yesterday.

"There's Westmoreland and your sister," said the major. "And one of those strangers who are swarming all about the place just now, and crowding us out of our club. It's Yelverton. Kingscote Yelverton he calls himself. He is rather a swell when he's at home, they tell me path Westmore.

here?"
And at the same moment Elizabeth hear And at the same moment subsaceth nearsome one nurmur over her head, "Mis
King, allow me to introduce Mr. Yelverto
—my friend, whom I knew in Paris—"
And so he and she not only met again, bu
received Mrs. Grundy's gracious permissio
to make each other's acquaintance.

CHAPTER XXI.

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How Insects Breathe.

(To be Continued

Cricket Champion. The celebrated Australian Cricket Team, of which Mr. David Scott is a noted champion, is safe against field injuries. Mr. Scott writes: "The effects of St. Jacobs Oil are magical. I used it for a terrible bruised leg. The relief was surprising." Members of all athletic clubs would be alike surprised at the results of its use.

Men We Hear About. Emperor William has a sandy beard.

Emile Zola is usually about nine months riting one of his novels.

Dr. Hinkle, of Americus, Ga., has a piece Dr. Taylor, of the Broadway (New York) Tabernacle, is paid \$16,000 a year.

It is noteworthy that although James Russel Lowell was born and bred a Unitarian he was buried with the service of

the Episcopal Church.

Major Frank McLaughlin, who turne
California's famous Feather River into California's famous Feather River into a new channel, says most of the big enter-prises in his state are now managed by Eng-

Mark Twain is at Aix-le-Bains, under treatment for writer's cramp. His hand has given out from overwork in signing thecks and making deposit accounts. checks and making deposit accounts.

There is no truth in the reports that the poet, Whittier, is dangerously ill. His health is as as good as it has been for the last year or two. He is now withis friends, the Cartlands, at Newburyport.

Jules Verne and his wife live in a delightful villa in Amiens. All his writing is done in a bit of a turret chamber, through which boom every hour the chimes of the cathedral bells.

Mr. Gladstone is now giving Sir John Millais sittings for the portrait of himself

Millais sittings for the portrait of himse and his grandchild, which the artist is re-Ex-Senator Reagan, Ex-Senator Reagan, of Lexas, a make headed, practical man of the world, got from an old negro that it would bring hi ill-fortune to put on his left shoe first, an never once in all the years that have spe has he failed to give the right foot prefe

ence.

U. S. Secretary of War Proctor, who is to be the successor of George F. Edmund as United States Senator from Vermont, is a driving, active man of affairs, immerse up to the ears in railroads, marble quarries mills and other projects for accumulatin money rapidly.

The Biggest-Warship Afloat.

The new British warship, named after Lord Hood, was launched at Chatham dockyard recently. She has been less than two years in hand. It is said she is the largest turret ship yet built. Her floating weight is 7,500 tons. Her length is 380 feet; breadth, 75 feet; draught of water forward, 26 feet, and aft, 28 feet; displacement, 14,150 tons; indicated horse-power, 13,000; speed (in knots), 17\(\frac{1}{2}\). Her armament is to consist of four 13\(\frac{1}{2}\). Inch breechloading guns in turrets, ten 6-inch quick-firing guns, ten 6-pounder quick-firing guns, and nine 3-pounder quick-firing guns, besides twenty-four torpedoes and boat, field and machine guns. The cost of the Hood is \$4,500,000. The Biggest-Warship Afloat.

"Barrows Was always lucky."
"What's happened now?"
"You know that \$500 watch the boy te him?"
Yes."

'He succeeded ie selling it the other day "It was a tight squeeze for me," sai Bjenks, as he finished the story of his ad-enture, and an old maid listener whispere-oftly to herself:
"If I had only been there."

Over \$2,800,000 worth of gold rearly in Birmingham for jewelry n

said he'd come over to have a fook at the schibition."

Old Yelverton was no other than "Elizabeth's young man."

CHAPTER XX.

CHINA VS. THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY.

Meanwhile, Major Duff-Scott took charge of Elizabeth, and he was very well satisfied with the arrangement that left her to his care.

"Oh, that's right. You and Mrs. Duff-Scott will get on together admirably, I foresee. Come, Miss King"—turning to Elizabeth will get on together admirably, I foresee. Come, Miss King"—turning to Elizabeth will get on together admirably, I foresee. Come, Miss King"—turning to Elizabeth will get on together admirably, I foresee. Come, Miss King"—turning to Elizabeth will get on together admirably, I foresee. Come, Miss King"—turning to Cook at him fairly and see what he was able to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was lot to look at him fairly and see what he was look at the will get on together admirably. I he calls himself. He is rather a swell when he sat home, they till have a my wife about when the careful than that."

The bee lulls himself to aleep in the buzz' em of his family.

The bee lulls himself to aleep in the look that baseling when he's at home, they till when he's at home, they till have a my wife about when the careful than that."

The bee lulls himself to aleep in the look that the

Walter Carr & Co., produce dealers, New York, assigned to-day. Two more bodies recovered from Park Place wreck.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Mr. Fint moved the motion, or which he gave notice yesterday, charging Mr. Cochrane, member for East Northumberland, with corruptly selling the Government position of foreman on the Murray cannit to Henry May. Carried.

Mr. Haggart said, in reply to Mr. O'Brien, that application had been made to import cattle in bond, the meat to be exported. The matter was under consideration. The House could rest assured that nothing would be sanctioned that would injure the cattle

is spirits of wine, although the subject was irst immersed in the fluid, and then placed beneath the recever of an air pump. The pertures in question communicate with two

Women Who Can Wear Blue.

The question of the becomingness of be one that is continually arising, says M

the whiteness of her skin and the bluenes of her eyes and the yellow of her hair to b brought out most effectively, she will chos rose color. All the dark shades of blue ar suited to her, and she will be wisest if sh chooses them in preference to all othe shades of the color.

The average weight of a skeleton is about

4 pounds.

The brain of a man is twice as large as

The brain of a man is twice as large a that of any other animal.

A man breathes about 20 times in a minute, or 1,200 times an hour.

A man breathes about 18 pints of air is a minute, or upwards of 7 hogsheads in a day.

day.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120

years, 60.

The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds; of a Frenchman, 136 pounds a German, 146 pounds.

A man gives off 4.08 per cent. carbonic ras of the air he respires; respires 19,666 cubic feet of carbonic acid gas in 24 hours, equal to 125 cubic inches common air.

There is considerable good horse sense in ne following, which we clip from a Kansa-xchange: "A real estate agent at Topeks ned for commission on a sale he brough

med for commission on a sate ne brough bout. The jury were men that understoo business, as they brought in a verdi against him on the ground that as he ha no advertisement in any paper and had a printed letter-heads, cards, etc., he was n a real estate agent."

Welcome Visitors.

First Little Girl—Aunt Maud and Aunt Gara visited us yesterday, and they brought me a doll. Second Little Girl—Aunts are nobody.

Second Little UIII—Aunts are nobody
Pooh! Anybody can have aunts visit 'en
We have angels, real angels, visit our house
Some were there last night.
"Angels! Did you see them?"
"N—o, I was asleep; but this mornin
I saw the baby they brought."

A Nice "Derangement of Epitaphs

was.
"That," replied the intelligent officer,
with the pride of conscious superiority, " is
the Prisbytarian Thayological Thayeter."—

jection to the postponement of the discussion this item, but he would like Mr. Fost

How Insects Breathe.

If we take any moderately large insect, say a wasp or a hornet, we can see, even with the naked eye, that a series of small, spot-like marks run along the side of the body. These apparent spots, which are 18 or 20 in number, are, in fact, the apertures through which air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance. Sometimes they are furnished with a pair of horny caps, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff, interlacing bristles forming a filter, which allows air, and air alone, to pass; but the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is so wonderfully perfect in its action that it has been found impossible to sinjure the body of a dead insect with even so subtle a medium, as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid, and then placed beyongth the receiver of an air nums. The

Sir Richard Cartwright—Inere is no doubt there will be a discussion. If it was understood that notice would be given before the matter was brought up, the Minister would not object to letting it stand again if some of the members of the Opposition who were particularly interested were not Mr. Foster said he would send Mr. Mulock

beneath the recever of an air pump. The apertures in question communicate with two large breathing tubes, which extend through the entire length of the body. From these main tubes are given off innumerable branches, which run. all directions, and continually divide and sub-divide, until a wonderfully intricate network is formed, pervading every part of the structure and penetrating even to the antennae. Mr. Lankerkin said that he hoped that

Foster-He is always present. Mr. Landerkin—Oh, no, he is looking after a railway down in Quebec.
Mr. McMullen asked Mr. Foster to lay on the table the report which the Minister of Public Works had bad prepared upon the Toronto harbor works three years ago.
Mr. Foster promised.
Mr. Hargraft asked if it was the intension of the Government to make any control of the Government to make any control of the covernment to the cover sometimes called robin's egg, sometimes called electric blue, is also best suited to the ladies with dark hair and clear, dark complexions. These shades are very apt to make a blonde look colorless. A pure blonde with clear eyes can always wear baby blue in the evening, but if she wishes the whiteness of her eyes and the vellow of her hair to be

Mr. Foster said it was not impossible that any work was found necessary at Cobourg he amount therefor might be taken from

the amount therefor might be taken from the general vote.

Mr. Hargraft asked that an engineer be sent to examine the harbor.

Mr. Foster said he would bring the matter to the attention of the Acting Minister of Public Works.

Mr. Barron asked why the item of \$2,000 for Cobourg harbor, which had been in the estimates, had been dropped.

Mr. Foster said it was not deemed neces-sary.

Mr. Barron-Will the hon. Minister not

Mr. Barron—Will the hon. Minister not give this information?
Mr. Foster—You are chuck full of information now. (Laughter.)
The bill to encourage the production of beet root sugar was read a third time.
Mr. Barron asked Mr. Wallace, Chairman of the Public Accounts Committee, why the evidence given by the Auditor General at the meeting of that committee on Wednesday in regard to the post-office department had not been printed, while that given by Messrs. White and Le Sueur on the same day had been printed.
Mr. Wallace said that he would make inquiries.

nquirier.

Mr. Foster said that he desired to make is tatement to the House which might be of nterest to members and the country generally, particularly those interested in West Indian trade. The other House had some liscussion in reference to the effect of the arrangement between the United States and Sania none Canada's trade with the Saniah of the Saniah was the Saniah of th arrangement between the United States and Spain upon Canada's trade with the Spanish Antilles. He had expressed the opinion that Canada would have, until June 30th, 1897, privileges equal to those accorded to the United States in products of a similar kind. He had received information from the Governor-General that such was the case.

Mr. Laurier—And what after that?

Mr. Foster—That remains to be seen.

The House went into committee on the Bill to authorize the granting of land subsidies to certain railway companies.

Mr. Mulcok said that the grant to the

Much in a Name.

Farmer's Wife (excitedly)—I bleeve our new boarders are just married, and trying to hide it. Mirandy, what was Mr. and Mrs. Newcome a-doin' when you and father come on 'em so quick in the orchard?

Miranda (just home from college)—They were engaged in a practical discussion of osculatory reciprocity.

Farmer's Wife (disgusted)—And that idjut of a man told me he b'leeved they was swappin' kisses.—Baltimore American.

Bull to authorize the granting of land subsidies to certain railway companies.

Mr. Mulock said that the grant to the Red Deer Valley Railway & Coal Co. was simply a bonus to a private company to enable them to carry coal. There should be some proper safeguard, such as a maximum rate for the carrying of coal.

Mr. Dewdney saw no reason why this company should be made an exception of. He did not anticipate that this railway would effect the price of coal, for the whole of the country was coal.

Sir John Thompson objected to the insertion of a special provision in this bill which was fully provided for by the Railway Act.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that in view of the facts with which this country was ringing the House should have absolute proof of the bona-fides of companies to be assisted.

Mr. Dewdney said that responsible men

A Mice "Berangement of Epitapas." What's in a name?" quoth Gentle Will, and sure enough, what is?

A gentleman was passing along Park avenue, New York, and noticing a fine building which was new to him inquired of a neighboring policeman what it was.

assisted.

Mr. Dewdney said that responsible men were at the head of the company and it was

arload lots.

Mr. Tisdale said the amendment was as upracticable one, and would effectually event the building of the road.

Mr. Charlton said the amendment proceed by Mr. Watson should be adopted in a millie fitter.

posed by Mr. Watson should be adopted in the public interest.

Mr. O'Brien said the question of railway rates was of great importance, and must eventually be dealt with by the House. The proposal of Mr. Watson was reasonable. The time had come when the system of granting charters should be revised. The Government should be exceedingly careful to whom they make grants of land. He thought the proposal was a reasonable one, and one which the Government should in some form accept.

The committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

It being six o'clock, the Speaker left the chair.

It being six o'clock, the Speaker left the chair.

After Recess.

Mr. Mulock, while the House was in Committee of Supply, called in question the explanation given last night by Mr. Foster for withdrawing from the estimates an amount which had been placed therein for dredging in Cobourg harbor. Mr. Foster had said that the work was not necessary. Why was the amount ever out in the estimates if it was not necessary? Was there not a suggestion given to the Minister to withdraw the appropriation? He thought the money had been withdrawn as part of a scheme to make public works dependent upon the political action of the electors.

Mr. Charlton said that he had noticed in the Cobourg Tory organ that West Northumberland had made a great mistake in sending to Parliament a man opposed to the Government because the item for dredging in Cobourg has been dropped, and the town would therefore be put to the expense on its own account. The work at Cobourg was necessary, and the Government should apply the appropriation for incidental requirements under the head of dredging to that harbor.

The House adjourned at 11.30.

For and About Women. The Queen of Italy has a \$7,000 dress.

The Queen of Italy has a \$7,000 dress.

Twenty-two newspapers in Kansas are edited by women.

Miss Braddon has published 50 novels during the past 30 years.

The society editor of a Boston morning newspaper is a young colored woman.

A Polish lady, the Countess Branicha, owns what are said to be the finest sapphires in the world.

The Czarina of all the Russians does not disdain to wear a calico gown when she is

The Czarina of all the Russians does not disdain to wear a calico gown when she is on board the imperial yacht.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe began Greek at 70, and now at 72 she has just read the plays of Sophocles in the original.

Helen Kellar, aged 11, a pupil in the Boston Kindergarten, can play the piano fairly well. She was born deaf, dumb and blind. blind.

Mrs. Parnell is reported to be gaining re-markable facility as a typewriter since she undertook the duties of secretary to her husband.

A daughter of Gen. Neal Dow, Mrs Louise A saugurer of ten. Neal Dow, Mrs Louise Dow Benton, is so accomplised in volapuk that she translates works into that language for publication.

Miss Francis Willard on woman's waist as defined by the correct. "You'll had

for publication.

Miss Francis Willard on woman's waist as defined by the corset: "I call it the death line. This line has filled more graves than whiskey!"

Kate Field, who has made Washington her home for the last 18 months, calls both New York city and and Boston "idiotically Anglo-maniacal."

Two St. Louis girls who recently ran away and married opera singers have discovered the unpleasant truth that their husbands are ex-convicts.

Miss Cooper, the first lady who will practice medicine in Queensland, has qualified in Scotland, being L. R. C. P. and L. R. C. S. Edinburgh, and L. C. P. S. Glasgow, a rather formidable array of letters.

Mrs. L. H. Stone, Ph. D., who led an earnest fight in Michigan to secure the admission of women to the university of that State, has now begun a new campaign to have her sex represented in the faculty.

The costliest dresses in the world are worn by the women of Sumatra. They are made—pure gold and silver. After the metal is mined and smelted it is formed into fine wire, which is woven into cloth and afterwards made into dresses.

Mille. Durnovo, a relation of the Russian Minister of the Inveirer, has started on. afterwards made into dresses.

Mllc. Durnovo, a relation of the Russian
Minister of the Interior, has started on a
pedestrian journey from Kieu to Moscow, a
distance of 1,000 kilometers. From Moscow
she intends, it is said, to walk to Paris,
following the lines of the railways all the

way.

General Butler's wife, of whom he write

Queen Natalie, of Servia, is said to be Queen Natalie, of Servia, is said to be a most beautiful and fascinating woman, with brilliant dark eyes, an elegant figure, grace-ful movements, and the gracious dignity be-coming a sovereign. She is particularly courteous to women, and seems fond of their

society.

Lady Henry Somerset, whose work in con nection with the temperance cause is known far and wide, made her first public appear ance in connection with the Salvation Arm when she laid the foundation stone of th new Salvation Army citadel, situate on Page green, Tottenham, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators.

He Had Been in Prison An old whitewasher stood before the cour s a witness. The lawyer for the defendan-ried to confuse him. "You are Friedrich Muller?"

'Are you the Friedrich Muller who was

"Were you ever in prison?"
"Yes, twice."
"How long the first time?"

"How long the first time?"
"A whole afternoon." And the second time?
"An afternoon! And the second time?
You must make truthful statements, for you are sworn. If you were in prison for so short a time, what did you do?"
"I only whitewashed a cell for a lawyer who cheated his clients."
The lawyer did not ask any more questions on that subject.

Big Mortars for Uncle Sam. Big Mortars for Uncle Sam.

Four of the 12-inch rifled mortars, intended to form part of the armament for the defences of New York city, have been received at the Sandy Hobk Proving Ground. These mortars consist essentially of a castiron body, reinforced over the rear portion by two rows of steel hoops. The weight of one of these breech-loading mortars is 14 tons, and its total length is 10% feet. The maximum charge of powder is 80 pounds, and the weight of the shell is 630 pounds. The shell will contain a bursting charge of 40 pounds of powder or some other explosive. With the maximum charge and an angle of elevation of 45 degrees given to the plosive. With the maximum charge angle of elevation of 45 degrees given t mortar, a range of six miles is attained

sive.
gle of elevation or any order, a range of six miles is according to the six miles in the six mile limping around and holding his foot in his hand. "Hurt nothing! And you tell Arthur that the next time he comes around here with bricks in his coaf-tail pockets there'll be blood? Wough! My foot's broken!"—Böston News.

Killed by a Bog at a Binner. Killed by a Bog at a Dinner.

A singular tragedy happened at a priya house in Paris recently. The host had ivited a number of friends to luncheon. great Danish boarhound was in the roo according to custom. A guest dropped in apkin, and while, stooping to pick it the dog with a spring seized his throac a killed him. There was a terrible strugt to pull the beast off, but without avail.

A coffinmaker in one of the leading street of London, happening to have apartments to let, has pasted his bills upon the coffins in his window, announcing, "Lodgings for

Thank You!

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and

HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda,—

IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE
MILE. IT IS A WONDERFUL

the Machine That Expeditiously Works Of

The Machine That Expeditionally Works of French Murderers.

The guillotine of to-day is much more simple than was the one of the revolution. Instead of standing up on a scaffold, it stands on the earth, or at least on the paving stones. Technically considered, the guillotine is divisible into three parts; first, two large grooved posts, 13 feet high, 15 inches apart, and connected at the top by a bar which is called a "chapean." Between these two posts, and capable of being raised and lowered at will is a steel blade or knife of triangular shape, and fixed by bolts to a lump of lead weighing about 120 pounds. This to increase the celerity of the fall, and it descends in three-quarters of a second. About three feet above the earth, and fastened to the two supports are two wooden boards, cut in half-moon shape, and placed one above the other, the bottom one stationary, the other one being capable of being raised or lowered at pleasure, and when connected the two form a round hole that is called the "lunette." In front of the two posts, and stretching out from the lunette, rests a vertical plank, but which simple plush can render horizontal; it falls on a rest below the aperture of the lunette in which the criminal's neck is fixed, and this is termed the "bascule." Near the "machine" is an osier basket filled with bran; and on the other side of the "lunette" is a metal sack, into which falls the head. The whole apparatus is coated with red paint, so that when blood strikes it, it will not show a stain; and the round lunette looks like the eye of a cyclops. This machine, for all its sinister accessories, was an invented to soften the death of criminals and to protect them from the horrible sufferings they used to usdergo at the hands of the executioner. When speaking or writing of it, it is customary to employ saynonyms, metaphors and other periphrases to prove that one is an erudite, or that one that say and so protect them from the horrible sufferings they used to usdergo at the hands of the executioner. When spe

And It Is Presumed He Did. and it is Presumed He Did.

"If you think you're going to collect any money from me," said Ardup, doggedly, as he handed back the bill, "you're away off. You can't draw blood from a turnip."

"Maybe not," replied the man with the bill, peeling off his coat, "but I m going to see if I can't pound a litte out of a dead beat."

Choice of Language.

" Can I read your paper?" asked the man
in the rear seat.

"I don't know whether you can or not,"
replied the Beston man ahead of him, "but you may try if you choose," and it took the brakeman, the news agent and the conduc-tor to separate them.

The man who toyed with a natural gas well can sympathize with the "Arabian Nights" hero who let the genie out of the bottle.

"Can your little brother talk now?"
'Yes; he can say some words real well."
'What are they?" "I large." "Yes; he can say some words real well."
What are they?" "I don't know
They're words I never heard before." The potato disease has appeared in the looded districts of Ireland.



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were at the head of the company and it was a solid concern.

Sir Richard Cartwright said there should be a good handsome deposit in hard cash. That was the only sure security. The House was aware of the pranks that were played with these charters. It was the duty of the Government to scrutinize such grants very closely, and exact severe penalties.

Mr. Watson said that there should be a guarantee that the company would complete the road, and exact a minimum rate. He moved that a clause be added to provide that the company shall not charge more work of the company shall not charge more work. The short is the company shall not charge more work as the legislation send two bottles of my remove of the Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 156 West Adelalic St., TORDATO, ONTARIO.