here with uncrosed nones; his third, a dis-greeable conviction that he had about put his lost in it, and was in an excessively bad fix; and ast, but not least, a firm and rooted determina-ion to make the heat of a bad bargain, and

His first act was to take off his plumed hat, he queen, who was altogether too much sur-mised to make the return politoness demanded, and merely attred at him with her great, beauhiful, brilliant eyes, as if she would never have

"Ladies and gentlemen!" said Sir Norman arning gracefully to the company; "I beg atrasion, and promise you, upon my honor, sever to do it again. I beg to assure you that ny coming here was altogether involun-ary on my part, and forced by circumstances yer which I had no control: and I entreat you will not mind me in the least, but go on with the proceedings just as you did before. Should you feel my presence here any restraint, I am quite willing and ready to take my depar-nce at any moment; and as I before insinuated, nee at any moment, and as described a sill promise, on the honor of a gentleman and knight, never again to take the liberty of umbling through the ceiling down on your

This reference to the cailing seemed to explain he whole mystery; and everybody looked up t the corner whence he came from, and saw he flag that had been removed. As to his pech, everybody had listened to it with the present of attention; and sundry of the ladies' convinced by this time that he was flesh and had, and no ghost, favored the handsome hour group knight with divers glauces, not at all displeased or unadmiring. The queen sank back in o her seat, keeping him still transfixed with her darsly splendid eyes, and whether she will, calm face. The prince consort's feelings— for such there could be no doubt he was—were Involved in no such mistery; and he broke out into a hyena-like scream of laughter, as he reeggized, upon a second look, his young friend be Golden Crown.

of the Golden Urown.

"So you have come, have you?" he cried, thrusing his unlovely visage over the table, still it almost touched Sir Norman's "You have come, you have come, after all I said?"

"Yes, sir, I have came!" said Sir Norman,

with a polite bow, "Perhaps you don't know me, my dear young sir—your little friend, you know, of the Golden Crown."
"Oh, I pert-cily recognize you! My little friend," said Sir Norman, with bland snavity, and unconsciously quoting Leoline, "once

Upon this, his highness set up such another screech of mirth that it quits woke an echo through the room; and all Sir Norman's friends looked grave; for when his highness laughed, it

Instead of complying, however, the prince, who seemed blessed with a lively sense of the indicrous, was so struck with the extreme funiness of the young man's speech, that he relaxdinto another paroxysm of levity, shriller and more surthly, if possible, than any preceding one, and which left him so exhausted that he has forced to sink into his chair and into silence hrough sheer fatigue. Seizing this, the first proctunity, Miranda, with a glance of dis-leased dignity at Caliban, immediately struck

"Who are you, sir, and by what do you dare Her tone was neither very sweet nor suave; but it was much pleasanter to be cross-examined by the owner of such a pretty face han by the ugly little monster, for the moment gasping and extinguished; and Sir Norman turned to her with alacrity, and a

"Madame, I am Sir Norman Kingsley, very much at your service; and I beg to assure you I did not come here, but fell here, through that ole, if you preceive, and very much against my

"Kquivocation will not serve you in this case, ir," ead the queen, with an austere dignity, in an austere dignity, and allow me to observe, it is just probable you would not have fallen through that hole in our royal ceiling if you had kept away from it. You raised that flag yourself—did you had a set in a

"Madam, I fearel must say yes!"
"And why did you do so?" demanded her najesty, with far more sharp asperity than Sir formam dreamed could ever come from such

beautiful lips.
The rumor of Queen_Miranda's charms has gone forth; and I fear I must own that rumor ing me hither," responded Sir Norman, inven ing a polite little work of fiction for the occa-tion; "and, let me add, that I came to find that mmor had under-rated instead of exaggerated her majestry's said charma."

Here Sir Norman, whose spine seemed in danger of becoming the shape of a rainbow, in fiction before the queen, with his hand over the regron of his heart. Mirauda tried to look grave, and wear that expression of saver solemnity am told queens and rich people always do: but, in spite of herself, a little pleased smile rippled over her face : and, noticing it, and the how and speech, the prince auddenly and sharply set up such another screech of laughter as no steamboat or locomotive, in the present age of steam, bould begin to equal in ghastli-

"Will your highness have the goodness to hold your tongue!" inquired the queen with much the air and look of Mrs. Caudle, "and allow me to ask this stranger a few questions uninterupted ? Sir Norman Kingsley, how long have you been above there listening and looking on ?"

"Madame, I was not there five minuts when

I suddenly, and to my great surprise, found myself here."
"A lie?"—a lie?" explaimed the dwarf, fur-

"It is over two hours since I met you toutly. "It is over two hours since I met you at the bar of the Golden C:own."
"My dear little friend," said Sir Norman, drawing his aword, and flourishing it within an inch of the royal nose. "just make that remark spain, and my sword will cleave your pretty head, as the cimeter of Saladin clove the head, as the cimeter of Saladin clove the cushion of down | I carnestly assure you, maddam, that I had knelt down to look, when I discovered to my dismay that I was no longer there, but in your charming presence. "In that case, my lords and gentlemen,' said

the queen, glancing blandly round the apart-ment, "he has witnessed nothing, and, there-fore, merits but slight punishment. "Permit me, your majesty," said the duke, who had read the roll of death, and who had been syeing Sir Norman sharp!y for some time, "permit me one moment! This is the very in-

permit me one moment! This is the very in-dividual who slew the Earl of Ashley, while his companion was doing for my Lord Craven. Sir Norman Kingsley," said his grace, turning with awful impressiveness to that young person, "do "Quite as well as I wish to," answered Sir Norman, with a cool and rather contemptuous sance in his direction. "You look extremely

Plance in his direction. "You look extremely like a certain highwayman, with a most vil-lainous countenance, I encountered a few hours Alnows countenance, I encountered a low back, back, and whom I would have made mines much of if he had not been coward enough to fly. Probably you may be the same; you look fit for that a country also." tat, or anything else."
"Cut him down!" "Dash his brains out!"
"Run him through!" "Shoot him!" were a few

Sir Norman draw his own sword, and stood on the defence, breathed one thought to Leoline, five himself up for lost; but before quite doing to use a phrase not altogether as original as might be "determined to sell his life as darly as possible. Angry eyes and fierce acces were on every hand, and his dreams of natrimony and Leoline seemed about to terminate then and there, when luck came to his aid in the shape of her most gracious majesty the queen. Springing to her feet, she waved her steptre, while her black eyes flashed as fiercely a the best of them, and her voice rang out like

trumpet-tone. "Sheathe your swords, my lords, and back "Sheathe your swords, my lords, and back

here with unbroken bones; his third, a disagreeable conviction that he had about put his greeable conviction that he had about put his got in it, and was in an excessively bad fix; and sat, but not least, a firm and rooted determination to make the heat of a bad bargain, and ever say die.

His first act was to take off his plumed hat, and make a profound obesiance to her majesty they were accustomed to obey it; and the course, who was altogether too much unit in the course. prince, who seemed to night in an uncommonly seesious mood, laughed again, long and shrill.

"What are your majesty's commands?" asked the discomfited duke, rather sulkily. "Is this insulting interloper to go free?"

"That is no sffair of yours, my lord duke! answered the spirited voice of the queen. "Be good enough to finish Lord Gloucester's trial; and until then I will be responsible for the safe-

keeping of Sir Norman Kingeley."

"And after that, he is to go fres—eh, your majesty?" said the dwarf, laughing to that extent that he ran the risk of rupturing an

artery.

"After that, it shall be precisely as I please."

"hile the black eye replied the ringing voice; while the black eyes flashed anything but loving glances upon him.
"While I am queen here, I shall be obeyed when I am queen no longer, you may do as you please. My lords" (turning her passionate, beau tiful face to the husbed audience) " am I or am I not severeign here?"

"Madame, you alone are our sovereign lady

"Theu, when I condescend to command you shall obey! Do you, your highness, and you, lord duke, go on with the Earl of Glouester's trial, and I will be the stranger's

jailer."
"She is right," said the dwarf, his fierce little eyes gleaming with a malignant light; "let us do one thing before another; and after we have settled Gloucester here, we will attend to this man's case. Guards, keep a sharp eye on your prisoner. Ladies and gentlemen, be good enough to resume your seats. Now, your grace, continue the trial."

"Where did we leave off?" inquired his grace,

looking rather at a loss, and scowling vengeance dire at the hand-ome queen and her handsome protege, as he sank back in his chair of state. "The earl was confessing his guilt, or about to do so. Pray, my lord," said the dwarf, glaring upon the pallid prisoner, "were you no saying you had betrayed us to the king?"

A breathless silence followed the question— everybody seemed to hold his very breath to listen. Even the queen leaned forward and avaited the answer eagerly, and the many eyes that had been riveted on Sir Norman since his entrance, left him now for the first time and settled on the prisoner. A piteous spectacle that prisoner was—his face whiter than the snowy nymphs behind the throne, and so distorted with fear, fury and guilt, that it looked scarcely human. Twice he opened his lips to reply, and twice all sounds died away in a chok-

ing gasp.
"Do you hear his highness?" sharply inquired the lord high chancellor, reaching over the great seal, and giving the unhappy Earl of Gloucester a rap on the head with it. "Why

do you not answer?"
"Pardon? pardon!" exclaimed the earl, in a husky whisper. "Do you believe the tales they tell you of me. For Heaven's sake, spare my life!"
"Confess!" thundered the dwarf, striking the

table with his clenched fist, until all the papers thorson jumped spasmodically into the air—"confess at once, or I shall run you through where you stand!"

The earl, with a perfect screech of terror flung himself flat upon his face and hands before the queen, with such force that Sir Norman expected to see his countenance make a hole in the floor.

"O madame! spare me! spare me! spare

Have mercy on me as you hope for mercy vourself l'

She recoiled, and drew back her very garmente from his touch, as if that touch were pollution eying him the while with a glance frigid and pitiless as death.

"There is no mercy for traitors!" she coldly d. "Confess your guilt, and expect no parsaid. don from me !"
"Lift him up !" shouted the dwarf, clawing

the air with his hands, as if he could have clawed the heart out of his victim's body; "back with him to his place, guards, and see that he does not leave it again." Squirming and writhing and twisting himself

in their grasp, in very uncomfortable and eel-like fashion, the earl was dragged back to his place and forcibly held there by the two guards,

flushed sparks of fire—"confess, or by all that's sacred it shall be tortured out of you. Guards, bring me the thumb-screws, and let us see if they will not exercise the dumb devil by which our gheatly friend is possessed!"

(To b: Continued.

A SEVERE ATTACK.

"I never felt better in my life than I have since taking Burdock Blood Bitters. I had a severe bilious attack; I could not eat for several days, and was unable to work. One bottle sured me." John M. Richards, Sr. Tara, Ont. For all billous troubles B. B. B.

A cat market has been started in Paris which has led some one to prophesy a unique market report, running thus: Tabbies, duil; toms, huoyant; kittens, lively; augoras, de-pressed; brindled, very brisk; Persians in great demand; tortoisechells, heavy.

A HINT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Mrs. Robert Williamson, of Glenila, Parry Sound, Ont., says, "I could not keep house without Hagyard's Yellow Oll at hand. I have used it in my family for croup, sore throat, and a cut foot, and can highly recommend it to everybody.

Old man's darling imploringly: Tell me the worst, dector. Believe me I can stand it. Smart dector deabtfully: I den't knew about that. However, nerve yourself, then, madam. Your husband will get well.

BEYOND DISPUTE. There is no better, safer or more pleasant

Balsam. It oures Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughe, Colde, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. THE EARTH SLOWLY CHANGING.

NATURE PROCEEDING WITH CREAT UNDERTAKINGS

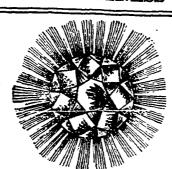
UNKNOWN TO HUMANITY.

lough remedy made than Hagyard's Pectoral

In the universe everything is changing and everything is in motion, for motion itself is the first condition of vitality. The firm ground, long thought to be immovable, is subject to incessant motion; the very mountains rise or sink. Not only do the winds and ocean currents circulate round the rlant, but the continents of the mild and pleasant insinuations that went off on every side of him, like a fierce falley of popguns; and a score of bright blades flated blue and threatening on every side: while the prince broke out into another shriek of laughter, that rang high over all.

Sir Norman dear his array and and about a standard of the solid crust or gigantic subterrannen downfalls. This is not the mode in which nature generally proceeds; she is more calm and more regular in her operations, and, chary of her might, brings out even the knowledge of the beings that she nourishes, She upheaves mountains and dries up seas without disturbing the flight of the gnatrevolution which appears to us to have been produced by a mighty catalysm has, perhaps, taken thousands of years to accomplish.

> My FRIEND, LOOK HERE! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a



DIAMOND DYES

Brilliant! Durable! Economical!

Diamond Dyes excel all others in Strength, Purity, and Fastness. None other are just as good. Beware of imitations, because they are made of cheap and inferior materials and give poor, weak, crocky colors. To be sure of success use only the DIAMOND DYES for coloring Dresses, Stockings, Yarns, Carpets, Feathers, Ribbons, &c., &c. We warrant them to color more goods, package for package, than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the DIAMOND, and take no other. Send postal for Dye Book, Sample Card, directions for coloring Photos., making the finest Ink or Bluing

(10 cents a quart), etc. Sold by Druggists. Address WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., MONTREAL, P.Q.

For Gilding or Bronzing DIAMOND PAINTS Gold, Silver, Bronze, Fancy Articles, USE DIAMOND PAINTS Copper. Only 10 Cents.

HOLIDAY FASHION NOTES.

All shades of green are immensely popular. Reed green is that pallid gray green seen n water rushes.

Serpent and jasper are indescribable changeable greens.

The latest fancy in boas are those made of cock's feathers. The Henri deux is the favorite round hat with girls who affect the artistic in dress,

Among the dark metallic greens in favor are Rembrandt, antique, spruce and hottle Some very fine eatrich feather fans are

made of only three long white plumes mount-ed on jewel-tipped handle of ivory, pearl or ehall.

The attempt to abolish the busile is not altogether successful, but the result is good. The bustle is a mere ripple in the back draperies, not an unsightly hump on the back. This is an ostrich feather season. Fans,

bear, band trimmings for hate and dresses, and tips and plumes for bonnets and hats, all of cetrich funthers, are in high favor. The silken waistcoats of dressy tea gowns and indoor freeks for dressy wear are some-

times covered with silver or gold timed dots

and small figures, and fastened with buttons Bontonaleres, glove hooks, buckles, tiny mirrors and ivery tablet cases come in dead bright and old silver, along with numbers of other fanciful pendants, to dangle from a

lady's chatelsine. Pale gray tutle flecked with steel apangles and beited with a steel corset make a very effective bail gown. To relieve its tone a corrage houquet of blush roses may be worn. The shoulder straps should match the belt or

corelet. A lively suggestion for a debutante's Chrismas gowe, to be worn in the evening, is a white silk, brocaded or embroidered or paintod, with flicks of sparrows, veiled under a cloudy drapery of white tulle, flecked with enowdrops made of tiny tufts of ostrich

curled flues. Among the prettlest trimmings for bonnet crowns are little squares of fine cloth, deli-ate in color and soft in finish, braided or embroidered in small, close-set figures, bude, leaves, bees, files, shells and stars, and the edges pinked out. These falling over a brim and crown of volvet have a wonderful fine

and artistic effect. In spite of the assertions of fashion reporters that long cloaks alone will be worn by fashionable women, there are unnumbered and innumerable short wraps in velvet, bengaline, cloth, broche and plush seen along the place and forcibly held there by the two guards, while his face grew so ghastly and convulsed that Sir Norman turned away his head, and could not bear to look at it.

"Confess!" once more yelled the dwarf in a passementeries of jet, silk cord, metal, lace, ribbon, fringes and "motife" or agrafies, glit-

tering with rain fringes. One of the prettlest gowns for a debutante at an afternoon tea is of white cloth, fine, suft and pliant as chamois, made in an empire gown but trainless, the skirt bordered with gold tineal stars in graduated sizes, The white silk waistcoat, front breadth or tablier, and each were also embroidered with gold stars. The revers, elbow sleeves, cuffs, and collar, coming half way round the neck, were strapped across with narrow gold braid put on in clusters, between which were tiny gold stars. The effect was exquisits. Over this lovely gown was worn a soft green tinted

flat ostrich feather boa. After all the medium length sealskin sacque is the popular garment of nine-tenths of the women who can afford to wear sealskin.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what an amount of pain is saved,

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 remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrb, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Narvous Dability and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful ourative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated hy this motive and a desire 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. Noyes, 149 Power's lock, Rochester, N. V. 8-13-eow.

PROTESTANT HANOVER. THE LUTHERAN SYNOD ALARMED AT THE INCREASE OF IMMORTALITY.

The Lutheran Synod of Hanover, Prussia, at its last meeting considered the abnormal increase of immortality among the population, with special reference to those who constitute the State Church. The establishment of a better disciplinary system for those falling within the code was the object in view, and the developments brought to light concerning their spiritual condition furnish an instructive lesson

It was shown that the sacredness of family ties is every day more and more disregarded, persons entering the matrimonial state with the most frivolous intentions, and severing thels and such like had met with no response from the authorities. One of the gentlemen of the Synod prophesied that if this tide of immorality be not atemmed, "then we may look for our destruction and downfall, like that of Greece and Reme of old." Another member indulged in severe strictures re-

simply horrifying. Statistics were quoted showing that at least ten per cent. of the children of the province were illegitimate, and this is the boasted civilization of Protestantism and within the precincts of its stronghold. What must be the impression made upon impartial minds by such a confession of weakness on the part of its leaders in a country where Protestantism holds undisputed sway? We put the question to Protestants themselves.—Catholic Mirror.

BLAINE PLACED.

HIS POSITION IN THE NEW HARRISON CAPINET DECIDED ON-THE PRESIDENT VERY RETICENT.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The Press, the popular Republican paper believed to stand aigh in the counsels of the Blaine section of the Republicans, has the best authority for etating that General Harrison has invited Jumes G. Blaine to the chief place in his Cabinet, and that Mr. Blaine has accepted. A qualified announcement of this action of Goneral Harrison was made by the Press some time ago. It was true then, and it is true now. The incumbency of one or two strckes. other positions in General Harrison's Cabinet has been decided upon, but no authoritative announcement of the decision of the President elect can yet be made.

BOSTON, Dec. 14.—An Augusta, Maine, special says Mr. Blains declines to give any information as to his having been offered the secretaryship of state, and that Joseph H. Manley states that he does not believe Gen. Harrison has tendered the position to Mr. Blaine, although he had always believed that it would be tendered, and that Mr. Blains

would accept. New York, Dec. 14.-A Washington despatch to the Sun asserts that ex-Senators T. C. Platt and Warner Wilson have both demanded Cabinet portfolios under the new administration. A Petersburg, Va., despatch to the same paper says General Mahous as-pires to be Postmaster-General, and that his friends are supporting him vigorously for the portfolio.

NEW YORK, Doc. 14 .- The Indianapolis correspondent of the Times telegraphs that one of the callers at General Harrison's house, an influential Republican politician, told him that he had come away from Gen. Harrison's absolutely certain that the general had not yet decided upon any member of his Cabinat. "I am certain," continued he, "that General Harrison intends to make the southern question the dominant question of his administration. He will discuss it in his inaugural address and he will commend it to the attention of Congress at an early stage of

his incumbency." FEMALE NOVLISTS.

"East Lynne," which was the first great success of Mrs. Honry Wood, says The Spectator. Roughly speaking, the books were con-temporaneous. Feeple read them tegether. and, perhaps not unnaturally, placed their authors in one class, the general generai tendency being, if we remember rightly, to put Mrs. Henry Wood somewhat above Miss Braddon. The subsequent achievements of the two writers failed to justify this comparative estimate. As govel after nevel came from Mrs. Henry Wood's pan, it cannot be said that her popularity with the ordinary novel devourer, who simply wants a few hours of imaginative with simply wants a few botts of inginearing excitement, showed any signs of diminution, and to him it was a matter of indifference whether the excitement were provided by Miss Braddon or Mrs. Wood. More careful readers, however, noticed that while the novels of the former were charac terized by sustained feaundity of invention in the matter, and increasing grace and finish in the manner, those of the latter displayed a monotony of structure which spoke of narrowness of inventive resources and which threw into prominence a certain colloquial com-monness of style that had at first escaped observation. Mrs. Wood put all her best work into the first dezen of her books, and during her latter years she was living in public favor not by her work, but by her reputation. The reputation could never have been won by "The Story of Charles Strange." The tale is made up of mysteries which have no vital connection with each other, which are exceedngly clumsy in construction, and which when they cease to be mysteries, reveal themselves as mares' nests. The attempt to interest ourselves in the plot being a hopeless failure, we direct attention to the style, and amuse ourselves by culling such flowers of speech as "blushing furiously and a "spell of kisses." An uneducated servant speaks of his fellow-servants as "retainers;" a young lady is described as being "en-shrined" in a rectory; and with regard to a "some people said felony, others whispered forgery," Mrs. Wood having been apparently under the delusion that felony is some special offense like murder or areon, instead of being the legal name for a class of crimes in which forgery is included. It would have been quite as sensible to write, "Some people said disbonesty, others whis-pered pocket picking." The redeeming point in Mrs. Henry Wood's poorer work—of which "The Story of Charles Strange" provides an average specimen—is the vivacity which is in-spired by self confidence and success. Mrs. Wood believed in herself, in her plots, in her characters, and in her style; and it is wonderful to what extent such belief on the part of an author will compel the belief of other people.-Boston Herald.

FINANCES OF THE UNITED STATES. The total ordinary revenue of the United States for the year ending 30th June, 1888, was \$379,265,074; the total ordinary expendi-ture \$259,653,958; the surplus was \$119, 612,116; the total amount available for the the knot upon the slightest pretexts. An reduction of the public debt was \$111,351,273, application to enforce the law against bro- or \$26,870,000 more than then in the previous year. The revenue exceeds that of 1887 by \$7,862,000; the decrease in the ordinary expenditure for the year was \$2,278,221. The estimated revenue for 1889 is \$377,000,000; the estimated expenditure \$273,000.000.

For the first four months in the current fiscal year the reduction of the debt was garding the desecration of the Sabbath and \$28,294, 620, but in November, owing to the small attendance at divine worship. The heavy pension payments, the debt increased proceedings of the Synod point to a moral \$11,199,817, leaving the net decrease since turpitude and depravity among the people of 30th June last \$17,094,803. The interest-the various sections of the province that are thearing debt is new \$8000,804,400. THE COUNTY OF MAYO.

The following is a translation by George Fox The following is a translation by George Fox of one of the most popular songs among the peasantry of Mayo and Galway, who still speak the National tongue. The late Sir Samuel Ferguson also executed a beautiful translation which was published in the Dublin University Magazine for June 1632. No translation could give an adequate idea of the beauty and mather of the original pathos of the original.

On the deck of Patrick Lynch's boat I sat in woful plight
Thro' my sighing all the weary day and weepirg all the night,
Were it not that full of sorrow from my people

forth I go,
By the blessed sun! 'tis royally I'd sing thy
praise, Mayo!

When I dwelt at home in plenty and my gold did much abound, In the company of fair young maids the Spanish all went round-

Tis a bitter change from those gay days that now I'm forced to go,
And must leave my bones in Santa Cruz, far
from my own Mayo.

They are altered girls in Irrul now 'tis proud they're grown and high.
With their hair bags and their top nots, for I nass their buckles by-And its little now I heed their airs, for God will have it so.

And I must depart for foreign lands and

leave my own Mayo.

"Tis my grief that Patrick Loughlin is not Earl of Irrul still, and that Brian Daff no longer rules as load upon the hill; And that Colonel Hugh MacGrady should be lying dead and low;
And I sailing, swiftly sailing from the County

of Mayo.

ABOUT THE HOUSE. To keep varnished wood looking fresh and bright run it thoroughly with oil from time to time.

Clean oilcloth with a wet towel pluned over a stiff breem and rub with long sweeping

When putting away the allver tea or coffce pot which is not used every day, lay a little stick across the top under the cover. This will allow the fresh air to get in and prevent

moisture. Eggs which are to be broken into water should not be broken into boiling water, as the motion dustroys their shape, but let the water be as hot as possible without boiling, and then let them stand several minutes on the back of the stove.

Paper bage, in which many articles are sent from the greecry store, should be saved for when blacking a stove. You can slip the band into one of these and handle brush just as well, and the hand will not be soiled, and when through with them can be dropped

Set a pitcher of water in the sleeping room, and in a few hours it will have absorbed nearly all the respired gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water utterly filthy. The colder the water, the greater the capacity to contain the gazes. At the ordinary temperature a pail of water will absorb a pint of carbonic acid gas and several pints of ammonia.

A burn becomes less painful the moment air is excluded from it. For simple burns. oil, or the white of an egg, can be used. One part of carbolic acid to six parts of clive oil, is found to be invaluable in most cases, slight or severe, and the first layer of lint should not be removed until the care is complete, but saturated by the application of freshouter

layers from time to time. Sprupulously dainty housekeepers are now Miss Eraddon's first great success was "Lady Audiey's Secret," published a few months after adopting the old-feshioned oustom of using lavender in the linen presses and cedar closets where are atored away the household linen and the waning season's garments. Dainty musling and changing silks are now being folded away with sprigs of "spikenard" in their plaits, and the girl of the period, like Keat's heroine, lies down in

. . Azure-lidded aleep, In blanched linen, smooth and lavender'd. Here are some very pretty trifles which are boing made by women who cannot afford expensive Christmas presents, but who can offer some dainty bit of their own bandlwork as the most charming of gifts. A sachet is made of white linen duck, painted with heliotropes or violete and filled with sachet powder of the perfume of the flower painted on the outside. It is twelve inches long and eight wide, fringed at each end and tied around one end with a ribbon and bow or lilac ribbon to match the painted flowers. A very protty little square sachet shows white satin ends and pink satin sides, over which is a equare of bolting cloth, hand painted with daisles. The edges are cut in small squares and gilded. Across one end is tied a narrow pink ribbon with a tlny bow, on which is painted in glit letters, "Merry Christmas." Novel sachets for boxes of letter paper are in cardboard tied up in envelope form with tiny ribbons, one side hand painted with flowers and the other side addressed with a pointed stamp and post mark. Another square sachet in duck is painted with clover blossoms and with a bow of pink satin ribbon in one corner.

LONG LIFE IN BELGIUM. Nowhere do people live longer than in Belgium. In West Fianders alone-which is but one of the nine provinces-there are four centenarians :- First, Mr. Reuterghem, a bachelor, at Ruttervoorde, is 106 years old. He is in perfect health and goes periodically to give his vote at Bruges. Second, John Verhulst, at Wevelghem, is 100 years old. He was a soldier under Napoleon I., in Russia, and lost his ears in the frost at Moscow. Third, a spinster, called Auntle Theresa, who lives at Bisteghem, is 101 years old. Fourth, Lady Delvigne, who resides at Monscrou, is 102 years old, who enjoys the perfect use of her senses.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

PETERBORO, Ont., Dec. 14.—Thomas M. C. Mullan, an old man, 74 years of age, who was one of the most important witnesses on the Greenfield trial here yesterday, met a terrible death last night. He got his court money yesterday, and with part of it secured a bottle of whiskey and started for his house, which is about a mile from here. By the time he arrived he was very drunk. A neighbor went to his house with him and lit his fire, as he was living alone. About half an hour after-wards the same neighbors were horrorstricken by seeing smoke issuing from the old man's house. They rushed to it. but upon opening the deer found an entrance impossible on account of the fierce flames and dense emoke. Other neighbors seen reached the scene, but all efforts to save the old man were fruitless. It is supposed the fire caught from the old rickety stove. He has been living in the municipality for several years, having no re- Some plays are so solemn the latives living. His wife was poisoned about go out of the theatre to smile. seven years ago and his daughter shot herself since that time,

STANLEY BETRAYED.

HE IS FORCED TO SURRENDER TO THE MANDI'S OWN FORCES.

Treason on the Part of Emin Pasha's Own People lead to the Capture of Explorer Stanley and Emin Himself-The British Cabinet Considering

the Terms of Their

Release.

LONDON, Dec. 14 —The Standard says it has reason to believe that the letter received at Suakim from Osman Digna stated that the Sink'in from Comman Digna stated that the Mabb's troops had ab length been successful, that Emin had held out bravely, but his men mutinied and delivered him with a white traveller, supposed to be Stanley, to the Mahdi's leader. Digna sends proofs tending to support the statch of his assertions.

the truth of his assertions.

It is rumored Osman Digns in his letter expressed a willingness to surrender Emin Pasha and his white companion provided Egypt would agree to abandon Suskim. If this preposal is not accepted it is believed both captives will be killed. The British cabinet are now discussing the structure.

the situation. CAIRO, Dec. 14 .- In the letter received at Suakim from Osman Digma and which is supposed to have contained the announcement that Emin Pasha and a white traveller (presumably Stanley) had fallen into the hands of the Mahdi, were enclosed copies of a despatch from a Dervish leader at Lado to Khalifa Pasha, giving the date of Emin Pasha's surrender as October 10, and a letter to Emin Pasha from the Khedive, which the latter handed to Henry M. Stanley when he was at Cairo.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Osman Digna, in his letter to Gen. Granfell envy than Fair. Pasha and

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Usman Digna, in his lotter to Gen. Grenfell, says that Raim Pasha and Henry M. Stanley surrendered to the Mahdi's ferces on Oct 10th, at Lado, having been betrayed by Emins own people. As anti-intication of this statement, Osman enclosed a letter from the Khadina of Remark to Emin Variables. from the Khedive of Egypt to Emin Bey which was given to Stanley whon he was in Cairo.

IRELAND'S TROUBLES.

Mgr. Persico Makes a Report on his Enquiy-

London, Dec. 14.—Mgr. Persicol r port on the Irlen question is almost completed. He directs attention to the anomalous fact that the Government authorities in In land from the lord-licutenant downward are Protestants and not well-disposed towards Catholics. On the other hand he says the agrarian struggle engenders outrage and a total violation of the moral law. He himself has improved the state of affairs, but much remains to be undone. The Irish people refuse absolutely to admit that the plan of campaign is criminal. They conider it a legitimate retaliation upon the land owners, who, they say, must pay for the misdeeds of their class in the past. The land courts sometimes succeed in quicting the people by obtaining concessions from the landlords, but generally thou inspire little confidence. The Pope may still do much, provided he can convince the Irish people that he is not acting in accordance with an agreement with the English Government. The people must be made to comprehend the moral importance of their acts; they must be taught to accustom themselves to a separation of political questions from moral questions. They must not serve as the instrument of those who, under the pretext of nationality, lead them to the commission of acts that are contrary to morality. Mgr. Persico expressed the most absolute disapproval of boycotting. He signifies the opinion that Irish political appliations must be satisfied before peace can be restored.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

THE JUDGES GETTING TIRED OF THE CASE-THE EVIDENCE YESTERDAY,

London, December 14-At the eliting of the Parnell commission to-day Attorney-General Webster, requested should sit on Tuesday next that he might be enabled to make an application as to what course the court would pursue respecting William O'Brien, and an article which had appeared in his paper, the United Ireland, in which it was stated that "the time has arrived for plain epeaking in regard to the forgeries commission. We do not intend to fall until the forger allows us to epock. We do not care twopence for the opinion of three judges who were especially selected in the teeth of a justly indignant Liberal procest by

the forger's friends and accomplish Justice Hannen Indicated that the court had arranged to adjourn to-day. He added that if he could he would instently relinquish his seat in the Commission, but he had a duty before him which it was impossible to evade.

called attention to observations in de by the warden of Morton College, in which he likened Michael Davitt and other Home Rulers to the Whitechapel murderer.

The judges retired for consultation, and when they returned Justice Hannen announced that they had decided that an affidavit, reciting the utterances of Mr. O'Brien and his paper, must be immediately fyled, and that Mr. O'Brien must appear before the Commission at 10 o'clock to-morrow. They had also decided that a notice must be served upon the warden of Morton College ordering blun to attend the first meeting of the new sitting in January.

Thomas O'Connor, who testified on the 4th instant concerning the alleged doings of the Inner Circle of the league, was recalled and cross-examined by Sir Charles Russell for the Parnellites. O'Connor adhered to the state-ment that he had received £7 in payment for moonlighting. The money was in £1 notes, and two of them were cashed by the National bank. He had decided, he said, to give avidence simply with the object of putting an

end to the hell upon earth in Ireland. Sir Charles Russell asked : Were you asked, in order to oriminate the Parnellites, to

tell queer things? Witness evaded the question, but Sir Otarles pressed him hard, remarking that he used the term "queer things" advisedly. Witness at last admitted that a Mr. Walker, in behalf of the Times, had strongly urged

bim to give evidence,
Sir Charles Russell here produced a letter and handed it to witness, who admitted that he wrote it. It was addressed to his brother and said he (witness) had got himself summoned by the Times, thinking he could make a few pounds, but he found that he could not unless he would swear to queer things. On the redirect examination, witness, in raply to Attorney-General Webster, said that since he first gave evidence his family had telegraphed him to the effect that they would die of shame unless, when he was cross examined, he denied the evidence he had already given before the court. Later in the day Mr. Redmond stated that Mr. O'Brien was in Dublin and would probably be unable to attend tomorrow. The court was, therefore, adjournd to January 15.

Some plays are so solemn that men have to

A six-year old child being asked, "What [1s rops ?" replied, " a fat string."

very man of you! Not one hair of his head hall fall without my permission; and the first La Commence J. J. W.