

O'er thy lowly head may pass, Sighs from every wandering breeze Stir the long, thick, churchyard grass Wilt thou head them? 'No; thysleep Shall be dreamless, calm and deep.

Some sweet bird may sit and sing On the marble of thy tomb, Som to filt on joyous wing From that place of death and gloom, On some bough to warble clear ; But these songs thou shalt not hear.

Some kind voice may sing thy praise Passing near thy place of rost, Fondly talk of "other days"— But no throb within thy breast Shall respond to words of praise, Or old thoughts of "other days."

Since so flecting is thy name, Talent, boauty, power and wit, It were well that without shame Thon in God's great book wert writ, There in golden words to be Graven for eternity. — *Chambers' J* -Chambers' Jo

SIR HUGH'S LOVES.

CHAPTER XXII.

TWO STRINGS TO ONE BOW.

Over the grass we stepped unto it, And God He knoweth how blithe we were, Never a voice to bid us eschew it; Hey the green ribbon that showed so fair !

The beck grows wider, the hands must seve The beek grows wider, the hard one. On either margin, our songs all done. We move apart, while she singeth ever Taking the course of the stooping sun. JEAN INGLEWC

JEAN INGLEWOOD. That room of Mrs. Watkins' was unusu-ally quiet that May evening, only Fern Trafford was sitting alone by the open window looking out listlessly at the few passers-by. Fern's busy hands were idle to night, and

the work lay unheeded in her lap. There was a shadow too on the fair face, and a little pucker of anxiety on the smooth little pucker of anxi girlish forehead, as the of anxiety on the smooth icitish forchead, as though some harassing problem were troubling her. Fern was not quite happy in her mind.

Fern was not quite happy in her mind-Erle Huntingdon had been there that very afternoon, but he had not stayed long, and his manner had been different somehow. Fern was revolving the visit in rather a

troubled way. She wondered if Erle's decided nervous decided nervousness and want of ease had been owing to her mother's rather cool re-ception of him. Mrs. Trafford had not been cordial in her manner; she had trated the young man with some restrain and dignity, and had not pressed him to prolong his visit. Erle must have felt that he was not wanted, for he had very soon risen to take his leave, and had gone away a little sadly. Fern was too loyal to blame her mother, but she wished she had been a little kinder ness and want of ease had

"ather roused by this; " many people take a fancy to you, Crystal./ I did directly mother brought you in that evening." "Oh, you"--smoothing the fair hair carcsingly-" you are a darling, and you a little sadiy. Fern was too loyal to blame her mother, but she wished she had been a little kinder to poor Erle. Something was vexing him she was sure; he was not in his usual spirits. Once or twice when there had been a moment's pause, she had looked up from her work and found him watching her; and once she was sure that there were tears in his eyes. If they had only been alone she would have asked him what was the matter, and if anything was vexing, him. He wanted to tell hersomething, she her is and some the some there her work and found him watching of the globe to be guilty of this sort of sentimentality; but all the same," with a lite laugh. " she seemed to be delighted to see me, and of course the American scheme was revived." how there had given up that idea," thought you had given up that idea,"

was sure, but her mother had been there all the time, and had followed him to the "Not at all; but I wanted to hear more pout it, and I could not make up my door herself; and though she had gone the window for a parting look he had r nind." "You talk as though you were thinking

the window for a parting look he had not glanced up—he had walked away very fast with his head bent, as though he were

friends, dozens and dozens of them;" and "But you will not go, dear," coaxingly. n Fern would look confused and unco

A miserable consciousness that was new to her experience kept her tongue tied. Erle had not mentioned that he was Erle had not mentioned that he was going to the Botanical Gardens with Miss. Selby; he had only muttered something about an engagement as he took his leave.

leave. Crystal saw that Fern looked discomposed, but she took no notice. She thought the sooner that her eyes were open the better, for in her own mind she was convinced from what she had seen that afternoon that Erle Huntingdon was on the eve of an engagement to Miss Selby, if he were not actually engaged. They were quite alone when she had met them first. Lady Maltrayers was sitting down at a little Maltravers was sitting down at a little distance, and Miss Selby was blushing and smiling and looking excessively happy, and Crystal had been rather indignant at the

ght. " Pray do not let me keep you from your " My poor dear Crystal, is it so bad as that ? "Yes," with a sigh ; " shall I tell you

"Pray do not let me keep you from your friends," she had said rather coldly when Erle came up to her. "That was Miss Selby, was it not, the tall young lady in grey with whom you were walking ? what a nice face she has," and Erle had reluctantly owned that it was Miss Selby. "Go back to her by all means," Crystal had replied, with a touch of sarcasm in her voice; "she is looking round and wonder-ing whom you have picked up. Oh, yes, I like the look of her very much. I think you are to be congratulated, Mr. Huntingdon ;" and then Erle had marched off rather sulkily. " res," with a sigh ; "shall I tell you about it—as I told your mother—oh, how good she was to me, how she tried to com-fort me, and she had suffered so much her-self. Of course, you have always known my name is not really Davenport, but you have never guessed that it was Crystal Ferrers." Ferrers." " Ferrers! Do you mean that you belong o Mr. Erle's friends, the blind clergyman

who lives with his sister at the Grange?" "Yes, I am Margaret Ferrers' cousin, the young cousin whom they adopted as their own child, and who lived with them sulkily. "She looks absurdly happy, and I suppose she is in love with him; just see how she smiles at him. What fools we girls are," and Crystal had turned away, feeling very sorry for Fern in her heart,

their own child, and who lived with them from childhood. Well, I will tell you from the beginning, for you never will under-stand without hearing about my mother. Give me your hand, dear; if you are tired, and do not want to hear more, will you draw it away. I am glad it is getting dusk, so you will not see my face; the moon will rise presently, so we shall have light enough." "One moment. Crystal; does Mr. Erle feeling very sorry for Fern in her heart, but all the same she knew better than to say a word of sympathy to Fern. "He has made himself very pleasant to her, but it cannot have gone very deep. I do not believe Fern knows what love is," she said very bitterly to herself, and then she changed the subject. "Oh, do you know, I had such a surprise," the continued cheerfully, as Fern averted "One moment, Crystal; does Mr. Erle

know ? " No, of course not, he is a mereacquainhe continued, cheerfully, as Fern averted her face and seemed much engrossed with a Savoyard and his monkey on the opposite How of constraints how, he is a increasing and trance; what should put that in your head, Fern?" "Oh, nothing, it was only fancy," re-turned the girl; she hardly knew why she

is do of the way. "When I got to Upton House this morning I found Miss Campion had arrived unexpectedly, and of course she and arrived unexpectedly, and of course she went with us."
" Do you mean Mrs. Norton's sister ?" asked Fern, with languidcuriosity.
" Yes, Aunt Addie, as the children call hcr; she is staying at some private hotel and she drove over to see them. I was so pleased to see her, for you know how kind she was to me at Hastings. I do believe that she has taken a decided fancy to me, and it does seem so strange."
" It is not strange at all," exclaimed Fern, rather roused by this: " many people take

turned the girl; she hardly knew why she put the question; was it something in Erle's manner that afternoon? He had asked her, a little anxiously, if Miss Daven-port were going away again, and if she would be at home the following week. "For she had been such a runaway lately," he had said with a slight laugh, " and I was thinking that it must be dull for you when she is away." But Fern had assured him that Crystal had no intention of going away she is away." But Fern had assured him that Crystal had no intention of going away again, for she had no idea of the plot that Crystal and Miss Campion were hatching between them.

CHAPTER XXIII.

CRYSTAL'S STORY.

CRISELS STORY. The path my father's foot Had trod me out (which suddenly broke off What time he dropped the sallet of the flesh And passed) along for arried sallet of the flesh My child-heart gauges the the orny underwood, To reach the grassy shelter of the trags. Ah, babe i' the wood, without a brother-babe My own solf-pity, like the redbreast bird, Flies back to cover all that past with leaves, Elizabeth Barret Browning.

"I must begin at the very beginning. "I must begin at the very beginning, Fern," said Crystal, with a stifled sigh. "I hope I shall not weary you;" and as Fern disclaimed the possibility of fatigue with much energy, she continued: "Oh, I will be as brief as possible, but I want you to understand it all plainly. "I have told you that Margaret Ferrers is my cousin; her father, Colonel Ferrers, had a brother much younger than him-self : his name was Edmund, and he was my father. "I recollect him very little, except that he was very kind to me, but they tell me

him, but he soon put a stop to his brilliant career by a most imprudent marriage, for

has friends in Ne ie fell in love with a Roman and made her his wife "Ah, you look shocked, Fern; society was shocked too, they had made so much of im, you see. "People said he was mad, that Bianca's dark eyes had be was had, that black s but from the day when he first saw her tying up her roses and lilies on the steps of the fountain, to the last moment when he will not be away more than five or six months, and as she says the change will do me good; the only thing is she will starf early next week, and as I tell her I have laid his head like a tired child on her laid his head like a tired child on her bosom to die, he never loved any other woman buther, and he loved her well. But it was not a happy match; how could it be? it was too unequal; he had all the gentleness and calm that belonged to the Ferrers, and she—she brought him, beside her dark Madonna beauty, the ferce Italian nature, the ungovernable temper that became the heritage of her unhappy daughter." nothing ready, she as I ten have I have nothing ready, she only laughed and said we should have plenty of time to market in New York; and that she loved shopping." "Crystal, I do believe that you have made up your mind to leave us." Crystal hesitated a moment, and her dark eves grow a little mistr. yes grew a little misty. "And if it be my duty, Fern, will you ay a word to keep me, darling ?" as Fern poked sorrowfully in herface. "I am not daughter." leaving you for good and all; I will never do that until _____. but here she paused, and then hurried on. "The fact is, Fern, your mother can no longer protect me Fern started as though she would hav spoken, but Crystal only pressed her han and went on— When a few months had passed over your hother's unmanly persecution i driving me away. No, I will say nothin bitter of him to-night; after all he is you brother; but it will be better for him if leave here—a brief absence may help to and the fame of Bianca's great beauty had got abroad, society relaxed its frowns a little, and received its erring favorite into

high spirits. But she kept these thoughts to herself. Fern did not ask any more questions. A miscrable consciousness that was new to her experience kept her tongue tied. End d out a state of the tongue tied. End d out ask any more questions. Ferrers' care, and then she could go with an easy conscience to rejoin her beloved. "How well I remember that journey; every detail was stamped upon my childish recollection.

recollection. "Alas I she never lived to reach England. She was taken very ill in Paris, and after a few days of intense suffering, she passed "Faults," incredulously ; " I have never

"Faults," incredulously ; "I have never seen them, Crystal, you always seemed so good and brave and patient." "My dear," she answered, mournfully, "appearances are decelful sometimes. Do you remember the story of the poor demoniac whose name was Legion, and how he sat clothed and saved in his right mind? to me it is one of the most touching and beautiful instances of the Redeemer's power. He was so galled by his chains, he was so torn and wasted by those evil spirits among the Galilean tombs. Fern," with a 'deep pathetic look in her eyes, " sometimes it seems to me that, thank God, the evil spirit is exorcised in me too-that there is nothing in my heart now but passionate regret for an unpremeditated sin." a few days of intense suffering, she passed peacefully away. "A kind-hearted American widow and her daughter, with whom my father had a slight acquaintance in Florence, had travelled with us and were at the same hotel, and nothing could exceed their good-ness to my poor mother. "They nursed her most tenderly, and were with her when she died, and Mrs. Stanforth promised my mother most faith-fully that they would watch over me until they had seen me safe under Colonel Ferrers' care.

'errers' care. "Every one was kind to me. I remember

once when I was sitting in a corner of the saloon with Minnie Stanforth, I heard people talking softly of the beautiful Florentine lady who lay dead up-stairs, and how some one had told them that she had died of a broken heart from the loss of her Ubadieh bushand

died of a broken heart from the loss of her English husband. "I was not with her when she breathed her last. Minnie had coaxed me away on some pretext or other, and when I became restless and miserable, she took me in her kind arms, and with the tears streaming from her eyes, told the truth. "Fern, sometimes when I shut my eyes. I can recall that scene now. "I can see a child crouching in a corner of the big caudy salon where a parrot was

of the big gaudy salon where a parrot was screaming in a gilded cage, a forlorn miserable child, with her face hidden in her hands and crying as though her little heart

would break. "I remember even now with gratitude How good the Stanforths were to me. Minnie had a little bed placed beside hers, and would often wake up in the middle of the night to soothe and comfort me, when

and would often wake up in the middle of the night to soothe and comfort me, when I started from some dream in a paroxysm of childish terror and grief. Young as I was I so fretted and pined after my mother, that if we had stayed longer in Paris I should have been ill; but, as soon as the funeral was over, we started for England. " Uncle Rolf had been prevented, by an attack of gout, coming to the funeral, but he wrote to Mrs. Stanforth giving her full instructions, and promised that if possible he would meet us at Dover. " It was early one November morning, as I lay listlessly in my berth, that I was aroused by the noise overhead. Was the bief voyage over, I wondered; had we reached England so soon ? and, weak as I was, I crawled on deck, full of languid curiosity, to see my father's country. But the first glimpse disappointed me-- sleaden booming out of a damp mist; this was all I could see of Old England. And I was I turning away disconsolately when Mrs. Stanforth came up to me with a tall gentle-man with a kind, brown, wrinkled face and a grey moustache. " Here is your liftle niece. Colonei

man with a kind, brown, where a grey moustache. ""Here is your liftle niece, Colonei Ferrers', I heard her say in her pleasant clipping voice; 'poor little dear, she has fretted herself almost to death for her "' Here is your little niece. Colonel Ferrers', I heard her say in her pleasant clipping voice : 'poor little dear, she has fretted herself almost to death for her mother.' Then as I hung back, rathe shyly, I felt myself lifted in my uncle's arms. "' Little Crystal,' he said, gently, and I thought I felt atear on my face as he kissed me.' my noor Edmund's child'.

"' Little Crystal,' he said, gently, and I thought I felt a tear on my face as he kissed me, 'my poor Edmund's child.' And then, stroking my hair, 'But you shall come home with me and be my dear. little daughter;' and then, as the kind hand fondled me, I crept nearer and hid my face in his coat. Dear uncle Rolf, I lovéd him from that moment. The rest of the day seemed like a dream. " We were speeding through a strange unknown country, past fields and hedge-rows, and stretches of smooth uplands, ugly ploughed lands'and patches of grey

unknown country, past fields and hedge-rows, and stretches of smooth uplands, ugly ploughed lands and patches of grey sullen gloom that resembled the sea. "Now I tas gaing (out blankly at the dreary landscape, and now nodding drowsily on my uncle's shoulder, till all at once we stopped under some dark trees, and a voice very close to me said, 'Let me lift her out, father'. And the norme countries of the start, and the second very close to me said, 'Let me lift her out, father.' And then some one carried me into a sudden blaze of light; and all at once I found myself in a large pleasant room with some sweet-smelling wood burn-ing on the hearth, and a girl with dead-brown curls sewing at a little table with a white china lamp on it. "The strong arms that had carried me on me on the sofe and more nor

Into a studgen blaze of hight; and an at once I found myself in a large pleasant room with some sweet-smelling wood burn-ing on the hearth, and a girl with dead-brown curls sewing at a little table with a "The strong arms that had carried me in and put me on the sofa, and were now bungling over the fastenings of my heavy cloak, belonged to a tall youth with a pleasant face, that somehow attracted me. "Come and help me, Maggie,' he said, Margaret bent over me.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE results of the survey and last cen THE results of the survey and last cen-sus of India are that the area of the Peninsula of Hindostan is 1,382,624 square miles, and the population 2.53,891,821. Although immense tracts of country are annually cultivated, according to the most recent survey, 10,000,000 acres of land, suitable for cultivation, have not as yet been ploughed. At the same time, 120,-000,000 of acres are returned as waste lands. A PICTURE lately purchased at the shop of a general dealer in Camberwell, London, was submitted to Sir Frederick Burton, of was submitted to Sir Frederick Burton, of the National Gallery, who, notwithstand-ing its dirty and dilapidated condition, was struck by its beauty and evident value. The picture, which is a landscape with figures, measuring 69 by 45 inches, turns out to be by Claude Lorraine and in that master's best style.

IN "Pilgrim's Progress," as translated In "Pilgrim's Progress," as translated into Japanese and illustrated by nstive artists, Christian has a close-shaven Mon-golian head, Vanity Fair is a feast of lanterns with popular Japanese amuse-ments, the dungeon of Giant Despair is one of these large wooden cages in which Eastern- criminals are confined, and the angels waiting to receive the pilgrims on the further side of the bridgeless river are dressed in Yokohama fashion.

ments, the dungeon of Giant Despair is one of these large wooden cages in which Eastern criminals are confined, and the angels waiting to receive the pilgrims on the further side of the bridgeless river are dressed in Yokohama fashion. A NOTHER of seven children throws some light on Dr. Hammond's discussion of the decline of the maternal instinct as illus-trated by the increasing smallness of families. She says she has been househunt ing in New York and Brooklyn for two months, and when she tells landlords the she has seven children they raise their

take the public fancy. The latest *chic* in writing appliances is to have the blotting book stamped to match the paper. Blotting books covered with cream colored or gray coarse linen and painted by hand with devices of flowers, or birds or landscapes, or grotesque scenes and personages, executed in water colors, are very popular. she has seven children they raise their hands in holy horror and say they would rather the house was unoccupied a year than filled by such a gang.

NEW COLOR.

MISS AGNETA RAMSAY, who was senior classic at Cambridge University, has re-ceived the following letter from Sir H ceived the following letter from Sir H Ponsonby, accompanying a portraitengrav-ing of the Queen: "Sir Henry Ponsonby presents his compliments to Miss Ramsay, and is commanded by the Queen to send her a print of Her Majesty in appreciation of the high honor gained by her in the recent examination." The engraving bears in Her Majesty's own handwriting the fol-lowing inscription "Given to Miss Bareav The prettiest new color of the season is a bale yet vivid green, like the tint of a light colored emerald. It has a name as pretty s itself, being called " fresh moss cold A very pretty and elegant watering place dress in this new tint has just been sent down to Trouville. The plain full silk skirt is edged at the hem with a row of large pale lowing inscription, "Given to Miss Ramsay by Victoria R. and I., 1887." green beads. The skirt is covered with two

A Wanderør Returns in Tatters.

overskirts in silk gazze of the same shade of green, slightly draped at the sides, and each edged with a row of beads. The cor-Yesterday afternoon a seedy looking man walked into the office of Deputy Sheriff sage is in ganze, made without a basque and with a very long point, a row of beads outlining the waist. This corsage is lined with silk and is cut square in front. A collar necklace of three rows of beads is clasped around the throat of the wearer. Samuel A. Johnson, and announced him-self as John F. Mahon, of the firm of John Mahon & Sons, of Lynn, that was bank-rupted in 1881, at which time the junior NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY.

I rupted in 1881, at which time the junior partners fled the country. The estate was put in the hands of assignees, who, in November, 1883, paid a dividend of 3 per cent. Mr. Mahon presents a sorry appear-ance to those who knew him before his de-parture. In conversation with a *Herald* representative, he stated he had been in Canada, Texas, Ireland, Paris and Eng-land since he left Lynn, and had at one time passed as a journalist. He asked In iewellerv the most noteworthy cha o be recorded is the return of the emerald o popular favor. This most beautiful of to popular tayor. This have been hereto-lore neglected in favor of the sapphire and the ruby, but has now regained its bygone the ruby, but has now regained its bygone popularity. Any person now owning a really fine emerald possesses a treasure, for one that is of perfect color and is relatively time passed as a journalist. He asked Sheriff Johnson for the warrant for his

one that is of perfect color and is relatively flawless is exceedingly rare and always commands a high price. Opals, too, are recovering from the neg-lect into which the very foolish superstition concerning them had plunged them. Their renewal of favor is probably owing to the great beauty of the Hungarian opals, which are far finer and more brilliant than those from the mines of Mexico. Cat's-eyee and moonstones are much less soucht for than they were last season James H. Sisk, was applied to, and his answer was "Send him to Lynn." Mr. Mahon declined to go, as he did not care to appear as a tramp in the city where he once rolled in wealth. He sat in the station last night a picture of despair. He had been two weeks on the road from New York, and whatta do with himself he did not bought for than they were last season, hough the latter are always popular when worked up into fantastic designs for scarf pins or lace pins. Enamels in imitation of the Byzantine or mediaval enamels are much worn in the shape of brooches and bracelets. Many of these last cited orna-ments are veritable works of art. #Galig-

and what to do with himself he did not know. He was offered a bed by the kind hearted marshal.—Boston Herald. ani's Messenger.

A Wretched Failure.

"I Am Never Merry When I Hear Swee A Wayne County farmer who had a little time to spare during the drouth went at it and created seven artificial mounds to re-Like a katydid singing a mandolin' semble graves in a field close to the road ringing just two doors above with its "zum-zum-zum;" and out in the street half a dozen boys beat on the head of a Sign boards were put up and labelled: "Tramp No. 1," "Tramp No. 2," and so on hrough, and when the work was finished through, and when the work was finished the granger went up to the house with a grin on his face and said to his wife: "That i doct house by bass drum. In the room just below at the big piano, a maiden is playing the tra-la-la-loo; and the children

FALL STYLES FOR LADIES. MARRIED A What Fashion Prescribes for Station Extraordinary Ceremony and O and Jewels.

are now with a small monogram, finely day, Clarence Lamb, a jeweller, was many rise in connered cambric, stitched down to the ormer of the handkerchief. This derives in must be of a hue contrasting with that of the handkerchief. If the shield is composed of blue or red cambric the monogram is embroidered in pink. On a pale blue handkerchief the device is in red, and the monogram hand be device is in red, and the monogram is embroidered in pink. On a pale blue handkerchief
Art Garland parlor stove, road cart, tedmongram is embroidered in pink. On a pale blue handkerchief the device is in red, and the monogram handkerchief
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Art Garland parlor stove, road cart, tedmongram is embroiderered in pink. On a pale ding Presents. baby carriage, 5 lbs. fine-cut, 6 bottles croup cure, ton of hay, 10 bushels potatoes, barrel of flour, \$5 in gold, oil stove, set of dishes, toilet sets, lamps, fancy articles, articles of furniture and promay be either in blue or white. When the handkerchief is striped or spotted the shield or star must be of the color of the printed design, and the monogram in that of the groundwork. As will be seen, these com-binations may be indefinitely varied. The monograms now used on letter paper, as well as on lingerie, are much smaller than heretofore. nancy articles, articles of furniture and pro-visions, groceries, etc., to the value of \$500 more. Ten thousand persons witnessed the unique ceremony, after which a proces-sion was formed in the following order: Two colored men on donkeys—Head marshals. Four Percheron stallions ridden

y two grand marshals. Pioneer drum corps THE LATEST THING IN NOTE PAPER

Pioneer drum corps. (Average age 71 rears.). Twelve men. Red wheeled sulky drawn by ch. g.Ohoho The newest device for stamping ladies 2.40) and driven by the Rev. J. B. Olcott. Open barouche containing Mr. and Mrs. .amb.

Four ox carts, well steered and contain-ing the President of the village and Town

ouncil. Twenty-one road carts and sulkies carry-Twenty-one road carts and sulkies carry-ing distinguished guests from elsewhere, county officials, Buffalo aldermen, mem-bers of the Boomers' Association, etc. Thirty horses and colts each led by a colored groom. Eight Shetland ponies. The Seneca Indian band. D Company Buffalo City Guard, Capt. Frank H Bliss commanding

Frank H. Bliss, commanding. Hubbard Zouaves, forty strong, Major All commanding. Mambrino King, the handsomest horse

the world. Sixty-three thoroughbred stallions each

by a colored groom dressed in white. om the Jewett, Hamlin and Yeoman's tock farms. Advertising waggons, supernumeraries,

o-good people, freaks and fakirs. Two goats. \$2 ·-

In answer to casual question, How easy and truthful to tell it's A cure for the worst indigestion, To take Pierce's Purgative Pellets.

Murdoch McCauley, for some years past a clerk in Duluth, went to Levis, Que, a day or two ago intending to sail for Eng-and to day by the steamship Circassian. Yesterday morning he was found dead in bed at the Montreal Hotel, where he boarded. Death resulted from disease of the heart.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing animents peculiar to females, at the Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, Ruffalo, N, Y, Ihas afforded a vast experience in visely adapt-ing and thoroughly testing remedies for the Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The outcrowth accessite of this great and aluable experience. The of this great and aluable experience. The of this great and aluable experience. The of the more physi-nas who have to steed it in the more physi-ane who have to steed it in the more of the area of the new of the other of the steed area of the prove it to be the most wonderful medy ever devised for the relief and eure of flering women. It is not recommended as a cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for oman's peculiar allments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down." debilitated teachers, milliters, dressmakers, scamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. As a construction of the shop of the shop of the gualed and is invaluable in allaying and sub-duing nervous excitability, irritability, ex-haustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms com-mony attendant upon functional and organic flute, and a blind man see saws on a loud violin; and the people born dumb still can tinkle and strum on things that are ratdisease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and de-Brondency. Br. Fierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever-cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dys-pepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doges, will prove yvery beneficial. tling and noisy as sin. So their music and songs go it hammer and tongs, old womer and maidens and old men and boys; and I'm mad with delight from morning to night—I was born in a mill and am fond of a noise.—Burdette in the Brooklyn Eagle. Are you sad, despondent, gloomy ? Are you sore distressed ? Listen to the welcome bidding-"Be at rest." Have you aches and pains unnumbered, Poisoning life's Golden Cup ? Think not there's no balm in Gilead, and "Give it up." A Golden Remedy awaits you-Golden not alone in name-keach, oh, suffering one, and grasp it, "Healthreclaim." doses, will prove very beneficial. "Favorite Prescription" is a posi-tive cure for the most complicated and ob- "Favorite Prescription?" is a posi- it a court of the most complicated and ob- stinate cases of leucorthea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, learing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, nain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."
 As a regulator and promoter of func- tional action, at that critical period of change from grithood to womashood, "Favorite Pre- scription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derange- meta incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."
 "favorite Prescription." when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and erconjuous humors from the system. "favorite Prescription" is the only
 There is but one "Golden" Remedy-D There is but one "Golden" Remedy-D Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I stands alone as the great "blood-purifier, "strength-renewer" and "health-restorer, of the age! The Liver, it regulates, remov ing all impurities. The Lungs lds up, supblood taints, and acousties chicerous and servitulous humors from the system. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manu-facturers, that it will give astisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guaran-tee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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As a powerful, invigorating tonic,

then Fern would look confused and uncom-fortable, and would change the subject; but all the same this girl was never out of thought. She was rich and well-born and beautiful, and Erle was always meeting her. Fern tried to hide these thoughts, but Mrs. Trafford often fancied the bright face was always and state all she was a little clouded. Fern laughed and talked as much as ever, and worked as busily for them all ; but more than once, when she had returned earlier than usual, she had found Fern with her hands lving idly in her lap, and a very thoughtful look in her face. Fern would jump up at once, with a merry laugh at her own idleness; but her mother did not always forget the look. It was far too dreamy and abstracted she said to herself, as she watched her child tenderly. Crystal was thinking much the same

she entered the room rather quietly that May evening—so quietly, indeed, that Fern was not conscious of her presence till she put her hand on her shoulder with a light

or only dreaming with vo " Asleep, eyes open, Fern. What is the matter, little one ?" "Oh, Crystal, how you startled me," ex-

"Oh, Crystal, how you startled me," ex-claimed Fern, turning crimson under Crystal's sharp scrutiny. "What made you come in so noiselessly? I never even heard your footsteps. Yes, I was dreaming, I believe," pushing back her hair with rather a tired gesture. "Fluff was sleepy and mont to hod and mother had to help cure him. " But his selfishness must not drive yo way, my poor Crystal." "Dear, it will be far better forme to go, returned Crystal with a sigh. "I am groing restless again, and as Miss Campion and went to bed, and mother had to he Miss Martingale with the accounts, and o gets stupid sitting alone."

says, the change will do me good; I came home to tell you this to-night. I have told Miss Campion that I will go." "Next week !" gets stupid sitting alone." "I never heard you say that before, rather incredulously; "You are the bright est girl I know, Fern; your mother" name 'Little Sunshine' just suits you you always seem to me the very essence .o "Next week ?" "Yes, probably next Wednesday of Thursday, about a week from to day. I shall have to be very busy, you see. Don't look so pale over it, Fern; six months will oblight the part of hear "

" Oh, one must be dull and stupid son oon pass. Do you know," rather sadly 'I have had such a curious feeling all day times," returned Fern, with a suspice some tears in her voice. "Never mind about me; tell me about your afternoon, Crystal " I have had such a curious feeling all day, as though something were going to happen, and that I wanted to get away first. Oh, I can't explain it; I felt the same yesterday. Fern, did Mr. Huntingdon tell you anything more about those friends of his whom he met down at Sandycliffe?" "No, dear," with rather a wondering lock. "he only just mentioned them, you have you enjoyed yourself ?" "Yes-no-well, the children did. The

"Yes—no—well, the chudren did. In flowers were beautiful and the gardens so pretty, and there were plenty of gaily dressed people there. Oh, by the bye, I saw Mr. Huntingdon, he was walking with 'he only just mentioned them, yo ok, What nice people they were, and s

saw ar. Huntingdon, he was waiking with such a handsome girl." Fern felt an odd choking sensation in her throat. "You must have been mistaken. Crystal; Mr. Erle has been sitting with "" kind and friendly; he took rather a fancy o them." "Yes, but I thought he might have

ooken of them again.' "Oh no, he only saw them twice; he ust went over to tell them how Lady kedmond's ankle was; it was only the acci "Oh, yes, he told us so, for of course he came up to speak to me when Miss Selby had joined her friends; they came in very dent that made him speak of them at all

late, just as we were leaving." "And—and—it was Miss Selby ?" How interested you seem in those Ferrers Crystal."

"Yes, and her aunt, Lady Maltravers, and they had other people with them. I liked the look of Miss Selby, she has a Crystal." "Yes," was the quick response; but some-thing in her voice made Fern look at her inquiringly. "Did you-did you know them, Crystal?" she asked in some surnice frankface. I think she looks charmin and she walks so well too. I do like a gir to hold herself well." "And Mr. Erle was walking with her?"

"Yes," was again the brief answer; but after a moment's silence she said, " Fern, Yes, they are evidently very intimate

"It was my father's desire, she knew, "It was my father's desire, she knew, that she should live under the protection of his relatives, so she obeyed his wishes at once. She did not hesitate for a moment, though the falt but Crystal forbore to add that Erle had looked decidedly uncomfortable at the sight of her, though he had come up to her, and questions about my past life. I think as I had entered into conversation. She had though she felt she was a dying woman. not thought him looking either well or not tell what may happen, that I should and it broke her heart to leave her hus-happy, though Miss Selby had seemed in like you to know my miserable story. Oh, band's grave. She would bring her child

"I did not forget my mother—I do not forget her now, but in a short time I threw off all traces of sadness. The change, the novelity of my life, the unfailing kindness its arms again. "They had left Rome and had settled at Florence, and friends began to flockround them; Bianca was only a peasant girl, but love taught her refinement, and she did not disgrave her husband's choice; but it would have been more for her that I experienced, soon worked a beneficial effect on my health and spirits. In a little while I ceased to regret Italy and its blue skies—and the Grange with its dear effect of mates became my world.

happiness, and my father's too, if they had never withdrawn from the seclusion o their quiet villa. 'But it was Raby who was my chie riend-my favorite playfellow. "I loved Uncle Rolf; child as I was, ery soon learnt to reverence that simple

' For very soon the fierce jealousy of he "No very soon the here jealousy of her undissiplined nature began to assert itself "She could not endure to see her hus band talk to another woman, or hear him praise one even in the most moderate terms. A mere trifle would provoke her ndly nature-that loyal heart; and Margaret was like a dear elder sister : bu aster and my companion; Raby who aster and my companion; Raby who astructed and reproved and praised me and then long and painful were the scenes that ensued. "She loved him passionately; she loved him as only an Italian can love; and she made his life so bitter to him that he yielded hose frown was my worst punishment hose smile was my reward.

(To be continued.) Trying to Collect.

How is Brown getting on, doctor-any " Oh, Brown has been up and about for

made his life so bitter to him that he yielded it up almost thankfully at last. He had been very patient with her, and when he was dying, he put his hands upon her dark hair in his tender way: "' We have not been happy together, dear,' he said. ' but I do not think it has been my fault. I loved you always, but it was hard to make you believe it; be good to our child, Bianca, for my sake.' And then, as she knelt beside him in speechless anguish and remorse, he called his little Crystal to him and kissed and blessed me, and while he was still holding my hand a sudden spasm crossed his face and he put two weeks.' "Then you don't go to see him any

Don't I? I went to his office thre times to see him yesterday, and I'm on my way there now."

The Age of Specialists.

Alleged Physician-" You've got a ver ad eye there -a very bad eye, sir." Patient-" What would you advise doing pr it, doctor ?"

and while he was still holding my hand a sudden spasm crossed his face and he put his head down upon her shoulder, and in another moment he was gone. "My poor mother, she did not long survive him. Alleged Physician-"Go and see Prof. urit, of New York. Two dollars, please

or the advice."-Puck.

"As soon as the news of my father's death reached England, Uncle Rolf wrote at once offering a home to his only brother's widow and child. Tomato Pie.-The remains of cold pork mutton, a few slices of potatoes and ons, cover with sliced tomatoes, add a ittle stock, or, if this be not at hand, a ittle water; make a short crust and bake. The water from the Daniel spring, Geor-gia, is said to be a natural hair dye. Bathing gray hair with it will change the color steamship Etruria. to black

Poor child, how tired she looks, Raby, Ode-ious,

I heard her whisper, ' and so cold too, the darling,' and then she knelt down beside me and chafed my hands, and talked to me kindly; and Raby brought me some hot Author (timidly)—"I see that the price paid for Tennyson's Jubilee ode was \$10 a line. I don't expect, of course, that this. little effort of mine would be—" Editor coffee, and stood watching me drink it, looking down at me with his vivid dark eyes, those kind beautiful eyes—oh, Raby, Raby !!' and here for a moment Crystal buried her face in her hands, and Fern was i. little effort of mine would be—"" Editor (sarcastically)—"Oh! you don't? You are to modest, sir." Author—"But if you will kindly insert it in to-morrow morning's paper I'll willingly pay you the regular ad-vertising rate of 50 cents per line. Here's the money—\$10." Editor (with deep feel-ing)—"My dear sir, on looking over the poem I find it full of merit. I'll take it." The author, having made a bet of \$50 with the rival publisher around the corner that his poem would be accepted, walks out of the office \$40 ahead. grieved to see the tears were streamin

through her fingers. "Do not go on if it troubles you," she said, gently; "I am interested, oh, so interested in that poor little lonely child;

but if it pains you to recall those days, you shall not distress yourself for me." "Yes—yes—I wish to tell it, only give me one moment." And for a little while she wept bitterly; then drying her eyes, alle work on in a broken yoice Important to Teachers. she went on in a broken voice

Next year new candidates will not b allowed to write for 2nd class non-profes "Ah. I was not lonely long; thank God, there is nothing more transitory than a child's grief deep and inconsolable as it first ional certificates. In July, 1888, only the following will be eligible to write for 2nd lass:

ing all impurities. The Lungs strengthens, cleansing and nourishin them. The whole system it builds up, su plying that above all other things mos 1. Those who hold 3rd class certificate and wish to obtain 2nd class. 2. Those who wrote in July, 1887, for 2nd class, whether they then held 3rd class or ded-pure, rich Blood.

Life in the Arctic Circle.

3. Those who at any previous 3rd examination obtained the aggregate required At 15° below zero a steam, as if from a boiling kettle, rises from the water. At once, frozen by the wind, it falls into a fine powder. This phenomenon is called sea sinoke. At 40° the snow and human but who failed in one or more subjects A Woman's Economy. Economy is wealth, but sometimes the two do not closely connect. A woman at bodies also smoke. At this temperature the trunks of trees burst with a low

report, the rocks break up, and the earth opens and vomits smoking water. To talk is fatiguing.—St. Nicholas.

two do not closely connect. A woman at the station recently gave two small boys 10 cents each to go up on the hill after a small trunk. The boys forgot to come back. She then gave another boy 5 cents to go and find the other two, but the third chap's memory also failed him, and neither the trunk nor the boys returned to report. Subsequently she hired a hackman to go after the trunk, and he fulfilled the context. "I Don't Want Relief, But Cure," is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say : Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases ; why not in yours ? Your danger is in defulfilled the contract. Some people manage to save money by throwing it away, but this woman didn't.

lay. Enclose a stamp to World's Disper sary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y for pamphlet on this disease. The Usual Way. To Cure Pain.

Mrs. Van Coover (to caller)—I have such a splendid cook, and she is such an early riser. The ice man leaves the ice at a b'clock and she is always there to bring it

in. She is a perfect treasure. I don't know what I should do without her. Splehdid[Cook (opening the door)--Plaze, mum, it's a wake's notice oim given yez. Oim to marry Dennis, the ice man, in a onth come Thoorsday.-New York Sun.

any drug store. Polson's Nerviline, the new and sure pop pain cure, will never fail you in time of need. Nerviline is a safe and prompt cure of all kinds of pain The following, called a railroad prob Im, is going the rounds : A freight train one mile in length stopped with the caboose just opposite the depot. 'The conductor got orders to move his train to the next station, which was just five miles distant. He gave neuralgia, cramps, toothace, headach Sure always. Ten and 25 cents bottles a drug stores.

In a Parisian casino-"Is it true, si that you said I ought to be sent to th the engineer the order to move, which the latter did while the conductor walked over ahead on top of the cars and got there just as the engine arrived at the next station, where he got off. The question is, how far did he walk, or, as he was walking during the entire five miles did he vide at euly

Charenton Insane Asylum ?" I simply said you were let out of it to on."—Figaro. Samples of coffee cost a firm of New

York coffee merchants about \$5,000 a year, but they are resold at a profit of nearly the entire five miles, did he ride at all? Lotta returned from Europe on board the \$5,000.

DCNL. 39 87.







