carriages came at length into sight a cheer arcse carriages came at length into sight a caser arcse from all, that made the very welkin ring. "There is my lord—that is my lady—and see the little viscount!" was heard on all sides. Lord Bayneham's face wore a reverent, almost

Lord Bayneham's face wore a reverent, almost awe-s'ruck expression.
"How shall we best deserve all this happiness, Hilda?" he said. "I feel unworthy of it. Heaven help me to do my best!"
In the second carriage Lady Bayneham sat in the Barcara Earle and Bartie Carlyon. There with Barcara Earle and Bartie Carlyon. wree cheers for her, for Barbara was loved by those who served her.

were cheers for her, to the servinges whose who served her.

It was a pleasant sight, when the carriages It was a pleasant sight, when the carriages for the serving wife standing under the broad Gothic tiful wife standing under the broad Gothic porch of their old home. People afterward said porch of their old home. People afterward said porch the fact was bright as a sunbeam, that Lady Hilta's face was bright as a sunbeam. Lord Bayneham stood holding her hand in his, while he in a few graceful words thanked the while he in a few graceful words thanked the crowd around him for their hearty welcome. There was a cheer for the gallant eacl, and one for his wife. Then Lord Bayneham, raising the child in his arms, called for another cheer for his son, the heir of Bayneham.

Not one word could Bertie Carlyon contrive to Not one word could Bertie Carlyon contrive to speak that evening to Miss Rarie. The castle was full of guests—there was no chance; but when the brilliant evening ended, he contrived to whisper as he bade her good night, "Barbara, has my penance ended?"

Miss Earle smiled, but made no reply. She

Miss Earle smiled, our made no reply. She was, however, down early the next morning, and for all ornament were a string of castly pearls to which was fastened a small golden apple. to which was fastened a small golden apple. Bertie's face was a study when he saw it, and then Lord Bayneham interfered.

'The marriage," said he, "shall be delayed no

Before the June roses had ceased to bloom, Berora Eurle became Bertis Carlyon's wife.

Bertie Carlyon's name was well known all over Eigland. He became one of the leading state-in-an of the day; and when men congratu-lated him on his success he would turn with grateful eyes to the noble woman by his side and thank her for it. Lidy Bayneham recovered health and spirite.

and her we mother could not have been more tender to Hilds than was the proud countess. The last news discussed at Bayneham was the marriage of Captain Massey. He mer Miss Deveroey, and to his mother's intense delight, at once felt in love with her. They are very happy, and never omit, once every year, to pay a visit to Bayneham.

One beautiful morning in June, Lord Bayne One beautiful morning in June, Lord Bayne ham asked his wife to accompany him on a little stoll. Lion-1 ran before them, and a sweet, fair-face1 girl, whom her mother called Magdalen, walked by her side.
"Where are we going?' asked Lady Hilda.
"Patience," replied her husband "you will goon ase."

They went through the park, where the wind They went through the park, where the wind whispered among the tall trees, and birds sung sweetly in their shady deptts, and into the high-road, past the Fir Cottage, and into the little churchyard where Lady Hilds had once stood with despair in her heart.

Lord Bayneham took his wife's hand and led

her to what was once a nameless grave.

There stood a monument of white marble,
with this inscription:—

SACRED

TO THE MEMORY OF MAGDALEN HURST. Through many tribulations she has gone to her rest.

"Hilds," said Lord Bayneham, "my mother erected this. I brought you here by her wish. Tell me now, have you one cloud in your sky?" "Not one," she replied, raising her beautiful face to the clear morning sky. "Heaven is good to me. I will try to deserve at."

The sun that shone upon the quiet grave and the waving trees, upon the true, noble husband, and the fair, blooming children, was not more bright than the tuture that lay before LADY HUTTON'S WARD.

[THE END]

ORVING BABIES

Are not naturally cross and psevish. It is their way of pritesting against insufficient nourishment. Babies that live on Lactated Food are so perfectly healthy that they crow instead of cry. Thousands of mothers rejuce in the health this Food has given their little

The man who makes a great deal of you expects to make a good deal out of you.

WEIGH LESS THAN A POUND, But make as much trouble as if they weighed a hundred What? The Kidneys. If they are clogged or inactive, disease follows. Paine's Celery Compound keeps the kidneys in good working order, and induces healthy

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

Holloway's Corn Core is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

We have all strenght enough to endure the roubles of other people.

Rolloway's Pills.—Indigestion and Liver Com-plaints.—The digestion cannot be imperfect or seriously disordered without the effects of such derangement becomming visible on the countenance. These Pills at once remove the disorder and its unpleasant consequences. They stimulate the digestive and assimilative functions, and consequently promote that great blessing —a good appetite. Holloway's Pills most satisfactorily remove all deranged or diseased actions of the many organs engaged in extracting nourishment for our bodies from our various diets—as the liver, stomach, and bowels, over all of which they exercise the most salutary control. By resorting at an early stage of the malady to these purifying and laxative Pills, the melan-choly and jaundiced dyspeptic is speedily restored to health and strength, and his sallowness gradually vanishes.

he is the last to mind the loss.

Duspensia or Indigestion is occasioned by the want of action in the biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of Headaches. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makers which I have in

"Shall I hereafter darn your stockings?" is said to be the fashionable language for a young lady to use when making a leap-year proposal.

If you feel languid and bilious, try Northrop Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and you will find it one of the best preparations for such complaints. Mr S. B. Maginn, Ethel, used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and cured a severe bilious sick headache which troubled him for a long time.

Minnie: "What is Volapuk? Papa: Why, it's the universal language. Minnie: But who speaks it? Papa: Nobody.

FITS: All its stopped free by Dr. Kline's great Neive Restorer. No Fits after first day's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fift cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 981 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

GODFREY, THE FENIAN.

BY MRs. HARTLEY. CHAPTER I.

'Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor For tes the mind that makes the body rich; And, as the sun breaks through the darkes clouds.

So honor peereth in the meanest habit. What! is the jay more precious than the

Because his feathers are more boautiful? Or is the adder better than the cel Because his painted skin contents the eye?"

It was a fine spring morning—mild and soft, almost warm, although the middle of March had not yet been reached. Blackbirds and thrushes made the clear air ring; the crows, busy in the tall branches of the eims, exchanged cheerful notes with their neighbors. The full liquid murmur of the river completed the chord most musically, and with it all ran the mellow undercurrent of a tiny south wind—scarce above a breath—that just lifted and stirred the branches of the osier field. This osier field ran side by side with the high-road, fenced from it by a dyke on this side, and on the other bordered by a ten-foot wall in somewhat ruicous condition. over which the tops of fruit trees were visible, where the ivy and the tufte of parietary plants, grasses—now all dead and bleacned—snap-dragon, and old and straggling wall-flower, allowed them to be seen. A path, if a sort of irregular causeway of loose stones, sods and tuits, with here and there the relics of a former hand-rail deserved that name

a former hand rail, deserved that name, ran through the field. The whole field was a swamp pure and simple, yet the path gave evidence of frequent use. At this moment it was being traversed by a little old woman, who acrambled, jumped, and shuffled her way along at a rate and with a success that argued good practice among the sinuous dangers of the road. She wore a pair of enormous dangers of the road. She wore a pair of enormous old boots, that had formerly been a man's, and carried an umbrella clutched in her left hand. This last was evidently worn more with a view to ornament than use, for no living human being could have told, without serious examination, at which end it opened. An ancient Paisley shawl reached to where the boots began and the non-descript skirt ended, and the whole edifice was crowned by a very large-sized drawn velvet bonnet, of a fashion at least a quarter of a century old. This

odd figure was directing her steps from the high road—the junction of which with the osier field was announced by a gap in the dike which flauked it—towards the ivy-clad garden wall. She soon reached a point under the wall facing a door that had once been green, to reach which she had to mount some three or four steps, marked by decayed planks and a dilapidated hand-rail, which had long ago been placed

Taking a tighter grasp still of the umbrella the old woman was in the act of hoisting up her heavy foot-gear to the level of the steep steps, when a voice hailed her from the top of the

wall.
"Kitty! Kitty Macau! What a time you have been Did you meet a red-haired woman, and delay to come back and go out again?'
The old woman, between anger and the start the sudden address had caused her, tumbled backward, and only saved herself a fall by grasping the rail. The address evidently ex-

grasping the rail. The address evidently exploded a ready mine.

"Oh, den! Good work you have this morning, driving and frightening me. Oh Lord! I am crost, I am—an! curst, I am; such a house! dere to say I was at the town las' evening—and notin' else would serve hereif an' she knowing well—who else would know it!—dat' we was out of tay, but wait till morning to give

'Come along, Kitty,' urged the invisible you will have me late for school.'
'Sweep ye, Godfrey, and Gertrude, and school, an'all den.'

This invective, gasped and sputtered out as Kitty Macan tumbled through the garden door, was in acknowledgment of a handful of mortar and lichens, which at that moment had dropped, not of its own accord, on to her bonnet.

The object of her wrath and projector of the The object of her wrath and projector of the missiles aforesaid dropped lightly off his perch on the wall, and, unherding of the furious looks of the old womar, strode along beside her. He was a slin, reedy lad of about seventeen, or less, with that foreign look so often seen in the south of Ireland, thick, black hair, and a pale olive skin, with the place of a pundedided. curiously long-shaped eyes of an undecided curiously long-shaped eyes of an undecided color, between brown and gray, looking almost greenish now as he hair-closed their thick fringes against the sunlight. He was untidily and shaboily dressed,—one elbow was nearly through his old shooting-jacket, and there was a longish piece of wrist and shirt-cuff to be seen at the end of each sleeve.

K tty Macan grumbled all the way up to the bourse—the gooseberry bushes and winter cab-

Kity Macan grumbled all the way up to the house,—the gooseberry bushes and winter cabbages being to all appearance not less receptive and sympathetic than her young master. They came to a dog-house just before they reached the back door. Godfrey slipped the chain with a touch of his long fingers; a greyhound bounded out and into his arms. Kity Macan passed on into the into his arms. Alty Machin passed on into the kitchen, taking her grievance with her, while master and hound rolled together on the grass. "Kitty! Kitty! Kitty, you old slieveen!" was her salutation there from a handsome girl

was her salutation there from a handsome giri of about twelve, who, with a lesson book in her hand, was pacing about the floor. It is a quarter to ten. I wanted to drink the milk. Hurry—ah! do hurry!"

Kitby Macan's answer was to fling open a basket, extract a tin-foil covered parcel therefrom, and lay it with much unnecessary force upon the table. Then she placed her umbrella reversatially in its expectancy behind the kitchen. the table. Taen she placed her umbrella reverentially in its sanctuary behind the kitchen door, and finally sat down and proceeded with a demonstratively deliberate manner to untie, remove, and stroke her velvet bonnet.

Gertrude—that was the schoolgirl's name—laughed, caught up the packet of tes, and ran off. Kitty Macan drew a deep sigh, hung the velvet bonnet on its nail on the kitchen dresser, and having put on a white arron, took a kartla.

and having put on a white apron, took a kettle, which was boiling wildly, off the turf fire, and followed her along a flagged passage to a room

at the front of the house.
There a party of people were assembled, evidently waiting for breakfast. The school-girl was seated at table eating bread and butter; It is a wise and thoughtful dispensation of another gir!, much taller, was seated in the win-Providence that when one suffers loss of mind dow with an open book in her lap; and the third and only remaining member of the party sat in an arm-chair which had been moved party sat in an arm-chair which had ween moved half round from the fireside to the table. She was a very remarkable-looking old dame. A pair of round eyes, bright and hard as those of a bird of prey, lighted up a wrinkled countenance; bushy dark eyebrows contrasted with the shick hair which fell is snow-white braids from made her black less are along each cheek. under her black lace cap, along each ckeek. A peramptory and metalling sounding to ce was raised high in exhortation as the old servant

Gerrude I called Godfrey—are you not ashamed to sit down in that manner, like a beast of the field, I protest it is, not to wait for

beast of the field, I protest it is, not to wait for others?

"It is ten minutes to ten," observed Gertrude, helping herself to bread.

Her grand aunt made no further comment. She was busy now making tea in a great old painted china teapot, Kitty Macan siding. This accomplished, Kitty placed the teapot, which the mischances of time and fate had reduced to wear a tin lid, in the grate amongst the turf sehes, and departed. Miss D'Arcy—that was the old lady's name—pushed back her chair with a sudden movement, so deftly calculated that it brought her right hand within easy reach of a cupboard in the room wall stinated beside the firsplace. A bunch of keys was hanging in the keyhole of the door. was hanging in the keyhole of the door.
Having opened it she pushed the package of tea on to the shelf, shut the door with a smart bang and rattle of the keys, then away round her arm chair again and resumed her place at the

table.
"Have you called Godfrey?" she asked of The West Chester. News suggests that a man can hardly trust a signal zervice report that predicts calm weather when he has to hold on his hat with two hands while he reads to have a signal while he reads to have a signal zervice report that predicts calm weather when he has to had and ohin rather added emphasis. Gerbrude, taking a large piece of bread and butter in her hands, so as to lose no time, left the room.

She returned in a moment, followed by the prey-hound and then Godfrey. The dog made atraight for the fire and lay down before it, keeping his sharp muzzle pointed upon the table and its occupants. Godfrey slowly lifted one of his long legs ever the back of the chair ready placed for him, and sat down to break-fast, shaking the rather unsteadily balanced table as he did so, in a manner that called forth an impatient protest from Gertrude.

an impatient protest from Gertrude.

Miss D'Arcy poured out the tea; it was too great an effort for her to lift the teapot, so she stooped it so as to let its contents run out, the cloth generally receiving some small share. Gertrude helped herself to the cup nearest her; Godfrey leisurely cut up his slice of dark-looking country bread. His grand-aunt looked from him to a cup which was intended for him in a puzzled kind of way.

"Marion!" she said, commandingly. The

"Marion!" she said, commandingly. The student in the window seat laid down her book and rose obediently. If Godfrey and Gertrude Mauleverer gave the promise of beauty, Marion possessed it, and in no stinted share. She was tall and alim, as became her years, which had not yet numbered eighteen, but her deep-chested well-proportioned frame gave indication of a riper magnificance to some. Great long-lashed eyes magnificence to come. Great long-lashed eyes like her brother's, of a strange undecided tint tetween gray and brown, marked sweeping brows and a clear clive kin of a uniform paleness. Her hair, a rich blue-black was brushed and colled in a knot at the back. She took up one of the cups standing before Miss D'Arcy and laid it beside Godfrey's plate. He rewarded

her for this friendly office with a gentle tap on her hand with his knife-blade. Then she seated herself and began her own breakfast. No one spoke, Gertrude ate with her eyes fixed upon the clock, Godfrey supported his head with one hand, and appeared to have for-gotten every one's existence. His grand-aunt appeared to be absorbed in her breakfast, but she was watching every stir. From the wall, a portrait in pastel looked down on the group. No one could see all the taces in juxtaposition and doubt the relationship for an instant. It was the likeness of the young people's lather, a handsome officer in regimentals. Marion and Godfrey's eyes were in shape and color exactly like those of the picture, only for the moment seeming softer. Marion had the short upper lip, and Godfrey with it the richer tints of skin and black close set hair. Gertrude's energetic countenance and sudden turns of head betrayed all the fiery recklessness of her soldier sire They were an interesting trio of creatures and their surroundings were certainly not out of keeping. One skilled in what a French writer calls the physiognomy of things might have found scope for much picturesque inference from the contents of the apartment in which Miss D'Arcy and her three reputed grand-relations were sitting. Everything was old and rostly decayed, a dull-red fluck paper covered the walls, a carpet of indescribable texture and color was on the floor. In the recess, beside the fire, in a line with Miss D'Arcy's cupboard, was an old mahogany escritoire with book shelves.

(To be Continued.)

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT We want live, energetic agents in every county r the United States 'and Canada to se la patent article of great merit, IN ITS MEEITS. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent. profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the ex clusive sale by deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents, and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house owner, it might not be necessary to make " AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER " to B. cure good agents a once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the me rits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$300 amonth clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at 'east \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALL expenses, can return all goods unsold to us and we we will refund the maney paid for them. No such employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making mere than double this amount. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cont samps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. Address, at once, NATIONAL NOVELTY CO. 136-13 EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and wa

OBITUARY.

AYLMER, Ont., June 1.—The death is announced of Thomas McIetyre Naire, M.P.P. for East Elgin, Ont., aged fifty-eight years. He was a Liberal, and was elected at the last general ral election by a majority of ninety over Mr. Ingram, Conservative. The deceased gentleman was born in Scotland, came to this country in 1850, and settled at Aylm r, Ont., in 1851 where he has since lived, occupying from time to time prominent positions in municipal and political circles. He was first elected to the Ontario Assembly in 1879, defeated in 1883, and re-elected in 1886.

LAST KESORT.

Last summer, says Wm. J. James, of Atherley, Ont., I felt very miserable with pains over my kidneys, fluttering of the heart and nervousness; after taking different kinds of medicine, hearing of B. B. B. I thought I would try it; one bottle completely cured me. I can highly renommend it to others.

Having settled it in his own mind that Bacon wrote Shakespeare, Ignating Donnely has gone abroad to gather materials to prove that Ham

A SUCCESSFUL RESULT. Sire, I was troubled for five years with Liver Complaint. I used a great deal of doctors' medicine, which did me no good. I was getting worse all the while until I tried Burdock Blood Bittere. After taking four bottles I am row well. I can also recommend it for dyspepsia. Miss Hattie L. Swick, St. Williams P. O., Oat.

Where They Had Met-Judge (to prisoner): It seems that I have seen your face before Prisoner: I shouldn't be surprised, judge; I used to be barman down at the Baid Eagle.

A SEVERE TRIAL

Those who endure the torturing pange of Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbigo and similar painful complaints are severely tried, but there is a speedy relief in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, as thousands who have used it joyfully testify. It banishes pain and lameness quickly.

Wife: "That man h s been staring at me for vemputes." Husband "Well, you wouldn't fiveminutes." Husband "Well, you wouldn't have known it if you hadn't kept your eyes on him"

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and and all affections of the throath and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favourite with ladies and children.

NEW YORK, June 1.—General Henry H. Brige, one of Sheridan's old division commanders, died to-day.

If your children are troubled with worms give them Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator; safe, sure, and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

"Why do you with your mother is a spiritualist?" asked a Stockton schoolhoy of his class-mate in front of the school-house, after an animated theological discussion. Because I have good reason for thinking so. She gave me a terrible rapping last night."

SPHINX ECHOES

[Address correspondence for this department to E. R. Chadbourne, Lewiston, Me., U. S.]

198.-A USEFUL LIFE. I am very tall and fair, And an ornament I wear Un my soft and fleecy head Like the nimbus-pictured dead.

But I am alive and cheery, Chasing shadows dark and dreary; Against these I take a stand With all classes in the land.

None more prized, or highly feted, And with richest food ac sated, Often set in chosen places, Where fire gold my footstool graces, But I heed the meek request

Of the poor, who give me rest Sometimes in a set of rails Built, perchance, of rusty nails. Burning zeal my work inspires, In its flame my life expires; Better to consume away Than a lifeless form to stay.

199.-NUMERICAL ENIGMA. Each blank is to be filled with the word cor esponding to the figures of the same couplet.] Six'y letters will show to you proverb that is very true.
2, 1, 3 will rhyme with Ham; Touch not, taste not the loathsome ——.
11, 14, 13, 19, 15 will rhyme with lever; When asked to steal, then answer 16, 17, 18 will rhyme with sad; "Twill make me so to see you — 23, 20, 21 will rhyme with tan; How Johnny would like to be a - 26, 24, 25 will rhyme with Dan; The cook most always needs a ---.
43, 27, 30, 28, 29 will rhyme with Connor; To be your friend is quite an —.

35, 31, 34, 32 will rhyme with poor;
A gentleman will never be a —.

36, 37, 38, 33, 39 will rhyme with merry; I know you've eaten many a ——.
42, 45, 40, 44 will rhyme with morn; A charming sight is the ripening 46, 41, 47 will rhyme with ship; To slip down your clothes may — 59, 58, 53 will rhyme with fir; Always address a man as ——.
48, 49, 50, 60 will rhyme with nose; With which to scene the fragrant 51, 54, 55, 56 will rhyme with witty; For all the poor I feel a —— 22, 52, 57 will rhyme with daw;

200.—A HIDDEN GROVE.

NAME THE CONCEALED TREES. "I like to walk with a person who keeps step, Each time I walk with John I am ashamed," said Jennie, giving the cat a dab as she spoke, and looking anything but pleasant.

"I do not like to see such a scowl on your face, darling," said her ma, pleasantly. "I think John is a good-natured chap, pleasant and kind-hearted, and as neat as a pin every time he comes here. You seem to forget that this is so. A kind heart covers a multitude of

such sins as awkwardness."
"Yes, but wny don't he spruce up a little, and walk less like a lamb, ox, or some such un-gainly animal? Why liway he kicks up earth when we are walking on a country road is enough to overwhelm one! If I had a little stronger will—I lack firmness—I would never walk with him again. I would give him a plump

'No' the next time he asked me."

"My dear," said her ma, "one would think him a worthless cur, ranting on about him as you do. Why not reform him? You have worked many a harder sum. Act kindly and pleasantly to him still. In denouncing so fine a young man as John, you show bad taste, to say

201.-ANAGRAMS. If you've a puzzle to unfold. Or problem to reduce, You must, as I have oft been told, The head and "tail educe.

When temperance men on rackets go And would themselves regale, I've often seen that they're not slow To drink some "derion ale."

272.-PALINDROMIC SQUARES.

Fill the four squares so that each will read from left to right, from right to left, and down or up, using only four different letters and four different words for all. No two squares are to

be exactly alike. 203.-A CURIOUS PROBLEM.

What's one-fourth of a mill and one-third of a dollar

And one-fourth of a cent, if you add it?
As quick as a flash every upper-room scholar
Held his hand up to show us he had it.
"Tis thirty-three cents, six mills and onetwelfth."
"That is right!" cried the school with a roar.
But the teacher said as he shook his head.

But the teacher said, as he shook his head, "I think you will find it is more." The teacher was right and the scholars were

too, Yet how both could be right I would question of you. J. K. P. BAKER.

NEW PRIZE FOR ANSWERS. The sender of the best lot of answers to the "Sphinx Echoes" published during June will be awarded a suitable and very desirable prize. The solutions should be sent weekly, and should be forwarded even if few, for the winners' list may not be large. Let all try.

ANSWERS.

ANSWERS.

190.—Echo.

191.—Bight, light, wight, might, right, night, tight, eight, sight, fight.

192.—The rope must be shortened five feet on turning the first corner of the building, ten feet more when the next corner is passed, another ten feet by the third corner, and reduced to five feet on getting around the fourth corner. Hence, the distance travelled by the man at the end of the rope would equal the sum of the five quarter circles whose radu, or semi-diameters, are respectively, 40, 35, 25, 15 and 5 feet. This would be as follows (the circumference of a circle being equal to its diameter multiplied by 3, 1416):

tiplied by 3. 1416): of 1st circle (80x3, 1416), of 2nd circle (70x3, 1416), of 3rd circle (50x3, 1416), of 4th circle (30x3, 1416), of 5th circle (10x3, 1416), 54,978 39,270 23,562 7,854

The total distance in feet being 188,496 193.—1. Immediately. 2. Programtination. 194.—Double eagle. 195.-

RRATA
RAILED
APLOME
TEEMER
ADDERS 196.—Phylactery. 197.—Cit-hern.

has it," said Mrs. B.

WHY?

teeling? WHY do I have Backache? WHY Neuralgia and Rheumatism? WHY does Scrofulous taint and Erysipelas show itself?

Poison, which must be Completely Eradicated before you can regain health. You must go to the root of the matter. Put the Kidueys-the great and only blood porifying organs -in complete order, which is complete health, and with

Warner's Safe Cure

and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS your

There is no stand-still in disease. You are either growing Better or Worse. How is it with YOU?

WHY not to-day resort to that medicine, which has veritably Gured was on the street a little while afterward, when Millions, and which will cure you if like to sell. I have one occasionally and

FASHION NOTES

The daisy has gone out of fashion-more's the pity-but boxes, mosses, hyacinths, roses and camelias are worn in great numbers on ball iresses.

New lace pins are quite large, and simulate perfectly, in size and appearance, and eglantine blossom, two or three sweetpea flowers, or a half blown rosebud. A handsome design in scent bottles is a flat

crystal flask, having a stopple of royal blue chamel, upon which are forget-me-nots with tiny diamond centres.

Narrow colored ribbans, with picot edges, are sown flat, in rows, upon the pretty figured challis and mousselaine de lane. Narrow more ribbons are used in the manner to trim plain cashmere. For the ornamentation of bill gowns a velve leaf has been brought out, the vennings well pointed, with large beads falling from the

points, and they are used to secure draperies. Some of the prettiest new bonnets have the front filled in with what used to be called a "cap" of soft lisse, arranged in such miniature folds as to give the effect of marabout feathers, than which nothing is more becoming. An empire dress of black net has gold em

dots in stripes upward from the foot; the ball-low, round short waist has the net lapped in t and back, and a moire sash is added, with gold balls at the end. In jewelry new and fanciful designs are

shown for pendants and lace pins. Among the dainty devices is a spray of thistles, with the round base of the blossom formed of a single large pearl, and the Glaments of large diamonds. It is more picturerque, but less effective, made up with black pearls and the filaments of the flower composed of time plittering anothering. flower composed of tiny, glittering amethyste.

Some of the new polonaises have a Vandyke panel falling loose at the left side, ending in a handsome beated pendant. Gathered fichus are arranged on one side, with sleeves to match, in thin transparent materials, and levely lace arrangement on the other. There are also "V" shaped pieces let in, which, in costly evening dress, reach almost to the belt both front and back. These pieces are made of lace, net or crepe lisse.
To be fashionable, artificial flowers must most

nearly approach to nature. Indeed, natural grasses, natural lavender and rose stems, subjected to certain processes, which make them durable, are mixed with nosegays, which look as durable, are likely been gathered, and hounches standing up loosely, the stems visibly tied with grasses. Cowslips, tulips, sweet peas, wild hyacinths, bluebells, corn flowers and dandelions are what find most favor.

FOUR MEN IN A RUBBER WORKS PAID \$75,000.

PAID \$75.000.

Four young men at the Philadelphia Rubber Works, No. 2,117 South street, were at the money counter of the Adams Express Office, Broad and Chestnut street, yesterday, and carried away \$75,000 spot cash. They were George Gregg, of 2,938 Alter st.; John McCaffrey, of 2,538 South st.; William McCluskey, of No. 3,512 Pine st.; and Thomas Lynch, of No. 2,048 Lancaster st. It was the proceeds of half the capital prize of \$150,000 in the April drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. The half ticket cost \$5, each man putting up \$1.25. The money was paid at New Orleans, and thence forwarded was paid at New Orleans, and thence forwarded to this city by the Adams Express.—Philadelphia (Pa.) Telegraph, April 25.

THE LATE C. H. OROSSEN.

The funeral of the late Charles H. Crossen The funeral of the late Charles H. Crossen took place on Monday morning, the 28th May, from No. 1 Beaver Hall Square, the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. T. H. Love. The remains were encased in a costly metal-lined abony casket, with solid silver, handles and trimmings, and the casket was completely covered with beautiful floral tributes, the offerings of sorrowing friends. The cortege proceeded to St. Patrick's Ohdrich, where the Rev. Father Lames Callaghan performed solemn requism to St. Patrick's Ohurch, where the Rev. Father James Callaghan performed solemn requiem Mass, after which the cortege reformed and proceeded to Cote des Neiges Cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs. Samuel Coulson, T. McIntyre, D. McIntyre, T. Fogarty, E. Irwin and Louis Payette. The chief mourners were Messrs. G. W. Crossen, T. Logan, T. L. Jackson, J. J. Jackson, E. R. Gunning, T. H. Love, Master Love, E. James. Among other citizens noticed at the funeral were Acting-Mayor Cunningham Ald. R. White, Ald. Clendinneng, Ald. Tansey, Messrs, James McCready, J. Guest, E. Elliott, Ald. R. White, Aid. Ulendinneng, Ald. Tansey, Mesars. James McCrendy, J. Guest, E. Elliott, C. Murphy, B. Tantey, M. Kenny, M. P. Laverty, P. F. McCaffrey, P. Crosby, H. Dunn, M. Uly, P. O'Reilly, J. Warrington, W. Harper, John McIntyre, W. H. Arnton, J. J. Arnton, and many others.

DIED.

"Is there anything more dreadful than dyspepals, doctor?" asked Mr. Brandbread. "There is," interrupted Mrs. B. "What is it!" injuired the doctor. "The man who of the labe Peter O'Relly, and wife of James Dennison. May her soul rest in peace)

"PURGATORY BULLETS." An excited Irishman lately rushed into s Boaton drug store, having a "broken-up" appearance generally. "Be jabbers!" he yelled, "I'm all wrong entoirely. I want WHY do I have this drowsy, lifeless seling? WHY de I have Backache? WHY Neuralgia and Rheumatism? WHY does Scrofulous taint and Erysicelas show itself?

BECAUSE your blood is filled with passed out a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pargative Pellete, and Pat went off can Purgative Pellets, and Pat went off contented. These little Pellets cure all derangements of liver, stemach and bowels. Sigarcoated, little larger than mustard seeds, and pleasant to take. Druggists.

> A writer asks: "Does it pay to be good?" Well, there are a large number of clergymen whose salaries are not over £100 a year each. while John L. Sullivan, the slugger, often makes a few thousand pounds in less than an hour. Draw your own inference. It may pay better in the next world, however.

A QUICK CROP.

CONVERTING A LOAD OF MUCK INTO MONEY. Gure is Certain.

WHY do we know this?

BECAUSE tens of thousands of grateful men and parts of the world lily written us to this effect.

CONVERTING A LOAD OF MUCK INTO MONEY.

Farmers know well enough that a grain of when planted in good, rich soil will tring forth a multitude of grains, but it seldom happens that a dollar planted even in the purest of fertilizers will produce as richabarvest as that reaped by a Washingtonian the other day. A Star reporter happened yesterday to meet Mr. J. W. Yatus this effect. fortune in securing a prize of \$15,000 from the Louisiana Lottery at the drawing. Mr Yates seemed perfectly willing to talk about his good

luck.

"A colored man came into my stables a few weeks ago," he said, "and paid me for a load of manure I had sold him some days before. He gave me a dollar, and with this in my pocket I Millions, and which will cure you it you will give it a chance?

All of Warner's preparations are Parely Vegetable. They are made on honor. They are time-tried. They are honor. They are time-tried. They are honor. They are time-tried and Worthless; on the contrary, they have stood the test—they have proved their superiority. They stand alone in pie-eminent merit, and YOU KNOW believe then that it amounted to anything; but I took the ticket down to the bank and told them to put it in with my deposit, and if there was anything in it there might be some good holding on to it. The money came a few days afterward—a New Orleans National Bank check for \$15,000 - my ticket drawing one-tenth of the capital prize. It came by Adams express, and I paid the charges and got the money. That is I paid the charges and got the money. That is the whole story."—Washington (D.C.) Star,

> The trouble with the average husband is that he knows his wile knows he isn't so big a man as he wante the world to think he is.

SHALL WOMEN BE ALLOWED TO VOTE?

The question of femule suffrage has agitated the tongues and pens of reformers for many years, and good arguments have been addn...d for and against it. Many of the softer six could vote intelligently, and many would vote as their hutbands did, and give no thought to the merits of a political issue. They would all vote for Dr. Pierce's Favorito Prescription, for they know it is a boon to their nex. It is unequaled for the cure of leucorrhes, abnormal discharger, morning sickness, and the countless ills to which women are subject. It is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailbroidery and spangles covering the front, while the back is of black net with black graduated guarantee from the manufacturers, that it guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on wrapper around bottle.

When a distinguished gentleman heard that a person had died worth a million of money, he observed: "Well, that's quite a

pretty sum to begin the next world with,' Peter Kieffer Buffalo, says :- "I was badly bitten by a horse a few days ago, and was induced by a friend who witnessed the occurrence to try Dr. Thomas' Educatic Oil. It relieved the pain almost immediately and in four days the wound was completely healed. Nothing can be better for fresh wounds."

"Dld it rain?" exclaimed the Western man, in the course of a thrilling recital of border life. "Why it rained so hard that afternoon that the water stood three feet on a

A lifetime of terture is often endured by the rheumatic. Their panes may, however, be promptly relieved and the disease endicated with Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil, which is, moreover, a swift and through remedy for neuralgia, lame back, sores, bruises, frost bite, come, excoriated nipples, inflamed breasts, liver complaint, and all affections of the breathing

What is the distance from the surface of the sea to the deepest part thereof? Only a stone's throw.

Smartweed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price

25 cents. In the West. She: Did you ever soon finer sunser than that in the East? Me: No: the sun never sets in the East.



For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged

URES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Head. ache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys. AS A NERVE TONIC, It Strengthens and Quiets the Nerves.

AS AN ALTERATIVE, It Purifies and AS A LAXATIVE, It acts mildly, but surely, on the Bowels.

AS A DIURETIC, It Regulates the Kidneys and Cures their Disea Recommended by professional and businessmen.

Price \$1.00. Sold by druggists. Send for circulars. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors. Montreal, P. C