And the second s

SHOULD THE EMPTINES OF THE CHARGE CHARGE CHARGE

# SPEAK KINDLY.

Speak kindly in the morning When you are leaving home, And give the day a lighter bears Into the week to room. Leaving kind words as mementoes, To be handled and caressed, And watch the noon-time hour arrive In gold and tinsel dressed.

Speak kindly in the evening, When on the walk is heard A timid footstep that you know, Speak one refreshing word : And see the glad light springing From the heart into the eye, As sometimes from behind the cloud A ster leaps to the sky.

Speak kindly to the children. That crowd around your chair, The tender lips that lean on yours, Kiss, smooth the flaxen hair; Some day a room that's lonesome The little ones may own, And home be empty as the nest From which she birds have flown.

Speak kindly to the stranger Who passes through the town, A loving word is light of weight-Not so would prove a frown, One is a precious jewel

The heart would grasp in sleep, The other, like a demon's guilt, The memory loaths to keep.

Speak kindly to the sorrowful Who stood beside the dead, The heart can learn against a word, Though thorny seems the bed; And oh! to those discouraged. Who faint upon the Way. Stop, stop, if just a moment, And something kindly say.

Speak kindly to the fallen ones. Your voice may help them rise, A word right spoken oft unclasps The gate beyond the skies, Speak kindly, and the future You'll find God looking through-Speak of another as you'd have Them always speak of you.

Or, the Chapel of the Holy Angels

By Sister Mary Raphael (Miss Drane )

CHAPTER III.-Continued.

Mary laughed heartily. "To think of your dressing up our poor little Laventor in that style," she said, "just one step above a com- distinguished lady from whom he had just partfortable farmhouse! If I were to speak so of your wonderful castle, there would be some and good-looking self the sturid, awkward, meaning in it. I never enter Merylin, with its ugly Geoffrey Houghton. tapestry and its armor, and its ancestral pictures, but I ask myself if it is not all an enchanted dream."

"And it is just all that which I am so wearv of," replied Aurelia, "and which makes me feel as I do when I am here. The flapping tapestry and the weird old pictures are but sad companions."

"You, a Pendragon, to talk so of your ancestors' portraits!" said Mary. "It is something like felony.

"Perhaps so," said Aurelia; but the fine talk about Pendragon ancestry has cost us dear. What I love at Laventor is the bright hom atmosphere, like one's nursery days grown up.

"Well, I know what you mean," said Mary, "though I should never have thought of your putting it in comparison with the grandeur of Merylin. We have kept our happy childish days longer than most family circles, I think. But it is all Geoffrey-it is indeed. He is a home in himself He is not clever of handsome, and he can't talk; and often, when he Tumpkin off the stage." tries, he makes a sad mess of it. And he is awkward, I know, though he can show dignity | Cornish giants," said Eugenia, "which prothe house no one can imagine; always kind to ple of Merylin. It must be admitted, Mabel, sometimes, but just like clockwork for regularity. I wonder sometimes if it will always so on so-I suppose it can't-but, as you say, we are a happy family."

The tears came into poor Aurelia's eyes, and Mary wished she had chosen any other subject. with family happiness. It is so beautiful-but it can't go on. A death or a marriage, and the whole thing is changed."

"Well, dear Geff will never turn Benedick, I think," said Mary.

"But you and Gertrude might leave him." said Aurelia. "I hear Gertrude and Mr. Bereaford are supposed to understand one another. Perhaps it is only gossip ?"

"Oh, I don't know that it will come to that." said Mary. "He's here now, and Gertrude likes him, certainly. 1 don't. There's no harm in him, you know; I have nothing to say | what eclect.c." against him. But it wouldn't make me happy. He talks, if you like; but it is all I. Old Geoffrey is worth a hundred of him, with all his to night," said Eugenia. "Even Tony Lumpblunders. Whatever Gertrude does, Geff and I kin himself might be tolerated if introduced by shall keep together, and take care of one another. That's our dream.

Their dreams and their talk were interrupted by the entrance of the other members of the really, mamma, if he is not their bailiff, what family, including Mr. Beresford, who had ex- has Mr. Houghton to do with the Merylin cused himself from accompanying Geoffrey to family?" Tremadoc on the plea of having pledged himself to escort Miss Gertrude Houghton somewhere: for, as Aurelia had hinted, they were on terms | took place before we came to Swinburne; dreadof mutual understanding. Gertrude agreed in the general opinion of South Cornwall, wherein Mr. Rodolph Beresford was regarded as "a most superior person." Perhaps I believe, and took care of the estate." South Cornwall was right, and Mary was insppreciative. Certainly, Rodolph shared the sentiments of his admiring friends, and would have considered it an excellent joke to have been told be charming to make Tony Lumpkin relate that any man, and yet more any woman, could it." have dreamt of putting Geoffrey Houghton in the balance against him. E 'x

It was extremely gratifying to him to find Miss Pendragon'in the drawing-room; for the tional corner. I shall keep at a discreet dis-Pandragons were people of comsideration, and pance when I see you fairly launched on the mixed so dittile in general society, that to be able legend of Merylin."

to the light friends he had spentes morning with "How did Courin Julian come to make his saying He therefore laid himself out fo being point I have never understood." brilliant and amusing, and would probably have "It was after he returned from abroad," said with Mr. Houghton. He was going to tell me received any official instructions as to what triots. For forther information, maps, rates, necessed any amount in the same down to Cornwall all about it, and had got as far as the dog cast." Incomedate in wunning she appliance of a large Lady Annabel. "He came down to Cornwall all about it, and had got as far as the dog cast." policy he shall pursue. The contents of an lady Annabel. "He came down to Cornwall all about it, and had got as far as the dog cast." policy he shall pursue. The contents of an lady annabel. "He came down to Cornwall all about it, and had got as far as the dog cast." policy he shall pursue. The contents of an lady annabel. "And he was trying to persuade you that I oftawa despatch are said to have been re. I St. Paul. Minn.

snow !-- and alone !-- impossible !" said Rodolph, he had returned to London. After that they "Would she allow me to accompany her as far as the castle lodge?". Resistance and expostulation were in vain, and Aurelia, once more suveloped in her fure, found herself most politely escorted homewards by her talkative com- off for a wandering artist !" said Mabel: 1011 panion.

Minimanic at musea no di

"Most fortunate I resisted our friend Geoffrey's powers of seduction," said Rodolph, hattling with the acknowledged difficulties of holding an umbrella over the lady at his side. "Imagine trying a lifeboat in such weather as this i"

"Is that what he was going to Tremadoc for?" said Aurelia. "I am so glad something is being done about the lifeboats. I did not know Mr. Houghton had taken them up."

"Well, you know what an excellent fellow he is, though as simple as a child. I suppose he understands as much about lifeboats as I do of upholstery—but he goes in for it as a duty he owes to society; just like his magistrate's work -solemn duty. Nothing comes of it, you know, but the satisfaction of his own mind. If the dear fellowcould learn to put two words together, it would be a great providence. When his sister Mary is at his back, she prompts him; but if he tries to express his sentiments without her at originalities—a proposal to which Lady Anna- the great poet in conversation within earshot of his elbow, as he did yesterday at the meeting, the effect is peculiar."

No doubt Mr. Rodolph Beresford had no intention of being ill-natured. He was obeying his instincts of hitting off the droll side of everybody. Geoffrey did do his work rather solemn ly, it is true; and his style of speaking was, as has been said, fragmentary and imperfect, but he was no simpleton; and if the amount of real business done by him at the meeting alluded to had been set side by side with that effected by Rodolph, glibly as the latter had spoken, the balance would have gone against him. Of this Aurelia felt an instinctive assurance. "I have the greatest regard for Mr. Houghton," she said, "he has been everything to my father."

"Oh, he is thoroughly worthy," said Rodolph. only not so fortunate as to have a fairy godmother to look after his personal charms, 'and so forth,' to use his own expression."

"What a hateful man !" thought Arthur, as they reached the Merylin Lodge at last, and he had bowed his leave-taking. "What can Ger trude see in him to admire!" Then she laughed at her vehemence. "Just like everybody, I suppose, everybody but Geoffrey;" and then she laughed again to think what Rodolph's surprise would have been, could he have heard her comments, or have gussed it possible that the ed could be serious in preferridg to his amusing

## CHAPTER IV.

SWINBURNE PARK. " Have you really asked Mr. Houghton for this evening, mamma !--it's a heavy price to pay for the pleasure of Cousin Julian's society. Whom can we put to sit next him at dinner? Somebody who will do all the talking, for he never his lips." The speaker was Miss Mabel Holmes Abbost, who, with her youngest sister Eugenia. was holding a family coeference with Lady Annabel on the programme for the day.

Resign yourself, my dear Mabel," Eugenia; "remember that we came to Cornwall with a mission to convert the savages, and the mission would fail entirely if there were no savages to convert."

"The supply is not likely to fail if we invite all the surrounding farmers," said Mabel: "and we shall make a famous beginning to day. I never see Mr. Houghton without thinking of Tony of pup dogs, or terriers. Geoffrey, meanwhile,

"A descendant of one of the aucient race of when he forgets to be shy. But what he is in bably accounts for his connection with the peomamma, and an angelic temper - a little gruff that he has an attraction for high life, or that high life has an attraction for him."

"Nonsense," said Mabel, who was conscious of a certain tone of sarcasm in her sister's Place. words ; " the Pendragons have employed him. I believe, as their bailiff, and a very good bailiff, I deressy, he has made—but I should "No," said Aurelia, "that is the sad thing never dream of there being any other connection between them."

"My dear, you are really mistaken," said Lady Annabel. "Mr. Geoffrey Houghton a bailiff! I never heard anything so absurd. His family has lived at Levantor for generations past;-ask your cousin Julian, who respects his immensely."

"With all respect for Cousin Julian," replied Mabel, "I don't think his intimacy would be any guarantee for Mr. Houghton's not being a ploughman. His taste for associates is, as Rodolph Beresford said the other day, some-

"Well, anyhow, on the present occasion, it may enable poor Mr. Houghton to pass muster the bearer of sixteen quarterings."

"I hope the sixteen quarterings will teach him good manners, then," said Mabel; " but

"It is a long story," replied Lady Annabel, and I never heard it very correctly. It all ful family troubles which almost turned the old man's brain, and threw them quite out of society; and Mr. Houghton acted as their friend,

"I have often wondered why they have kept so completely out of everything," said Mabel. "Is it a romance, do you suppose?" It would

"Something for you to try your hand on, this evening," said Eugenia; "it would be grand to watch your tete à-tête together in a conversa-

the beautiful Anrelia would be something worth acquaintance?" said Mabel; "shat is another

remained great friends, and Julian declares he British Isles," "How expessively like Julian, to pass himself

"And how excessively like the good Samaritan on the part of Mr. Houghton, to carry him to Levantor, and take care of him !" suggested Eugenia. "It was a romantic beginning of a

of Tony Lumpkin figuring in a romance !" /

"Well, I hope you understand now that there is nothing against his figuring at our dinnertable," said Lady Annabel-" though, I grant, he is not ornamental, more solid than showy. there is no doubt of that-but still a most respectful person, and one to whom your father particularly wishes us to be civil for electionsering reasons."

Mabel replied by a comic expression of resignation, and the remark that there could be no question of Mr. Houghton's solidity, as any rate; and Eugenia entreated her mother to let her volunteer for the post of next-door neighbor to Mr. Houghton during dinner, that she might bel gladly assented, feeling as she expressed is their group. that Mr. Houghton would be safer in her younger daughter's hands.

We must claim the privilege of a story-teller to pass over some intervening hours, and pray to be excused from chronicling too exactly the opening of that evening's entertainment at Swinburne, the progress of the dinner, or the relative position of the guests. They were a mixed assortment, some being of that distinguished character anticipated in Geoffrey's forebodings, and other neighbors and acquaintances, invited, like himself, to sun themselves for a while in the superior atmosphere thus provided for their benefit and edification. There were also members of the family; sons gathered in from various professional outposts, with gentlemen friends invited with a view to pheasant shooting; and there was Holmes Abbot himself, a good-natured, bald-headed man, who gave a cheery welcome to all his guests, the selection of whom was left entirely in the hands of his better-half. As there are but few of the company with whom our readers will have to make any close acquaintance, this general review will be sufficient for our present purpose; and, passing over the cumbrous duties of the dinner hour, we prefer introducing ourselves somewhat later, when the whole party had reassambled in the drawing-room, having made some sort of mutual acquaintance.

During the previous course of the evening two games of skill had been in progress; the efforts of Mahel Abbott to attack Mr. Houghson, and amuse herself at his expense, had been so far successfully parsied by Eugenia; and Lady Annabel's attempts at introducing her cousin, Julian Wyvern, to her guests in the dragon is still kept in the castle dungeons." position of a lion, had proved equally abortive, owing to the obstinate resistance of that eccentric gentleman to assume the character chosen for him. He would neither talk politics with Count Gleichen, the German ambassador, nor asthetics with Mr. Paxton, the popular poet of the day.

the existence of lifeboats, to judge from the poverty of his remarks when that subject was introduced, and he was at this moment concealed in a corner at a safe distance from all other celebrities, and engaged with old Miss Abbott, Holmes Abbott's venerable aunt, in a whispering as he did so, "Safe till bedtime !" discussion on the relative merits, as parlor pets, had provided himself with a volume of printe, chiefly for the purpose of giving safe enjoyment to his hands, and trusted to be allowed to get through the remainder of the evening in happy obscurity. But in this he was mistaken-Mabel Abbott had watched her opportunity. and seeing a flank position left unguarded, she advanced promptly and filled the vacant

"I am so glad to see you among us again, Mr. Houghton," she said; "I have been longing for the opportunity of asking you a thousand questions."

"Indeed!" said Geoffrey, with more surprise than pleasure at the prospect of such a cross examination. "On what subject can I be so fortunate as to give you any information?"

"One a hundred, at least," replied Mabel "It has been within the last day or two that I knew what wonderful chapters of our family history you had been mixed up in-your first acquaintance with Cousin Julian, for instance, under his romantic disguise, and the commencement of your disinterested friendship." Geoffrey's gray eyes surveyed the speaker with a puzzled expression. "Do you know," he said. "I have not a notion what you mean "

"Haven't you?" responded Mabel, who was bent on rallying him. "The wandering artist found dying at village inn by the master of Laventor, and supposed by him to be one of the family of Brown, Jones or Robinson; carried at once to the Manor House, and charitably tended and discovered on his departure to be an earl's grandson in disguise; I assure you, in the hands of Mr. Paxton, yonder, it would work up into a new idyl. Shall I ask him to try!"

"Ah, I see," said Geoffrey; "you are thinking of Julian Wyvern's first appearance in these parts; but it strikes me some one has been playing a joke upon you. He wasn's in disguise, and he didn't give his name as Robinson. I found him at the inn, certainly, and drove him to Laventor in the dog-cart."

"Now, you are talking of me," said a voice over Mabel's shoulder, and the next minute Julian himself had taken his seat beside them. "Are you conscious, my dear cousin, of the peculiar shiver which, waking or elesping, betokens that some one is making use of your name?. I felt it on the ottoman there, and resolved on discovering the centre whence issued atinct guided me hither." In the load.

small talk, his droll sway of talling nothings, up with fever in the little inn at Tramsdon, Mr. | was not in disguise," said Julian, who had heard and his sarcastic skill in histing off the weak. Houghton found him out there. Thinking he more of she prayyous conversation than Mabel ness or absurdation of everybody of whom he was a poor, wandering artist. he brought him guested! Ulike a true friend, codes voring to spoke. But Aurelia was not captivated, or home to Levantor and nursed him there till he conceal my youthful follies. But I, will be canrather, to bell the truth, she was excessively was well. It was just the sort of adventure to did with you and confess that, when first diswoney, and took an early opportunity of making suit Julian's teste; and, good simpleton that he, covered I wore a pink hose and a Spanish, hat her escape. She had ordered the carriage not is, Mr. Houghton never found out that hechad and teather, and that the name by which I was to wait, and was going to walk home. "In the been entertaining an earl's grandson, till after known at 'The Three Jolly Fiddlers' was Timothy Jenkins."

Mabel began to feel an uncomfortable susis the most genuine man in the compass of the picion that Julian had foined them for the purpose of shielding his friend from the shafts of her ridicule and perhaps discharging at her some of his own; and that the process by which he proposed to do so was a little innocent gramming of herself. She had only recently máde anyihing like án acquainténes with this genius of a cousin; and had not yet been able to determine when he was in jest and when in romantic friendship, only who would ever dream earness; so she prudently resolved to change the subject.

"Well, but your rescue from 'The Three Jelly Fiddlers,' with or without the pink hose, was not the only subject on which I wanted Mr. Houghton to enlighten me. They tell me be is the only man in all Cornwall who knows the secrete of Merylin Castle : can't you persuade him to reveal them, Cousin Julian? we should listen with rapt attention."

"Merylin Castle has no secrets, that I know of," replied Geoffrey. " It's a queer old place. Mr. Lindeeay can tell you more about it than I can; I believe he is writing its history;" and, as he spoke, he looked in the direction of a have more ample opportunities of studying his gentleman in a clerical garb, who was engaging

"A skilful movement that " thought . Inlian. "I had no notion old Geoffrey could be so deep; I must follow up his lead," and emerging from the obscurity in which he had hitherto chosen to keep himself, he approached Mr. Lindessy, and warned him that his services as a story-teller were put in requisition. and that there was a universal demand on the part of the company for one of his most romantic legends.

Mr. Lindesay was the rector of Tremsdoo and devoted the intervals of his professional duties to antiquarian researches in the history of his own parish. The opportunity of producing some of the results before an appreciative audience was far from disagreeable to him. though, like some lady singers, he made a show of wanting to be pressed.

But having once thrown himself into the gene ral current. Julian soon succeeded in directing it as he wished. It needed but a judicious word or two from him to persuade everybody that a Cornish legend related round the blazing fire was just the very entertainment they had all been longing for. It was a charming proposal, Lady Annabel declared; and in five minutes the circle of listeners had drawn in their chairs, and a well-selected post had been assigned to the story-teller.

"But what is my story to be about !" asked Mr. Lindessy-"ghosts, pixies, giants, or wreckers!-we have specimens of all sorts in these Cornish wilds."

"About Merylin Castle," said Mabel, "if I am to decide the point. Mr. Houghton assures me you are writing its history and know all its secrets, and can tell us if it is true that a tame

"Ah, Merylin," said the rector, passing his hand over his chin, as though rubbing up his memory; "it has its legends, certainly, and I hardly know where to begin. Perhaps you never beard of the family prophecy? It is a strange story, and the strangest part of it is that there is every reason to believe it true. I will call it Fortune of Caradoc."

"Now, this is famous," said Julian; "just let us throw a log on the fire, to guard against the necessity of an interruption, and then we will lend you our ears;" and, suiting the action to the word, he took his seat by Geoffrey, (To be Continued.)

What the Catholic Church is Doing for the Red Man.

The annual meeting of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions, held in Washington last week, was presided over by the Right Rev. Martin Marty, Vicar Apostolic of Dakota. The report presented by the director shows that the bureau is about to enter upon a year of extraordinary work. For the current year the bureau has contracts with the government amounting to \$344,545 for the education of In-dian children, and it is understood that con-tracts will be made for the coming year amounting to \$431.930.

ing to \$431,930.

There are thirty-eight boarding schools and thirteen day schools under the control of the bureau, having an attendance of 2,787 boarding pupils and 650 day pupils. The pupils in the former are given tuition, board and clothing, for which the government allows \$103, \$225 or \$150 per capits, according to the location of the school and its distance from the base of supplies. The satisfactory manner in which the children taught in the schools have been cared for has

elicited much commendation from the officials of the Indian Bureau. The last Plenary Council of Baltimore gave considerable attention to the Indian schools and appointed a committee of five prelates, the Archbishop of Baltimore being the permanent president, to look after the in-terests of the Catholic Indian Missions. The other members are elected by the American Hierarchy for a period of five years. election takes place during the celebration next November of the contemnal of the establishment of the Hierarchy in America This board as a present organized consists of Cardinal Gibbons Archbishop of Baltimore, ex-officio president; Archbishop P. T. Riordon, of San Francisco. Bishop Brondel of Helena, Bishop Healy of Porsland, and Bishop Marty of Dakota.

At the time of the creation of this committee there was already in existance a Catholic Indian bureau organized through the efforts of Mrs. Gen. Sherman and her brother, Gen. Ewing. In the meantime an auxiliary society was formed by the ladies of Washington, and from them extended all through the country, to assist in procuring funds for the assistance of the Mission. The bureau has \$1,000,000 invested for the education of Indian children. This sum, raised by donations to which the Misses Drexel have contributed very generously, is invested in school property in Arizona, California, New Mexico, Indiana, Wisconain, Minnesota, Da kots, and Montana.

Blaine Will Not be Trifled With.

New York, June 25 .- A Washington special to the Press, Adminstration organ, says :- "Scoretary Blaine and Sir Julian Panngeforte, the British Minister, held a conthe magnetic influence, and my infallible in- ference to day at the State Department. Both were reticent as to the object; of it, but

viewed to divide the meeting of the two dignitaries. The principle points of this were that imperative orders have been received from England, and that no steps be taken for the present to protect Canadian vessels salling in Behring Sea. See the British Government suggested a joint

mistram olf the 16 noiseanns world to decide on the validity of the claim. world to decide on the validity of the claim of the United States to exclusive purisdiction of these waters. There will be no interference on the part of the British of Demblies cruisers with the United States vessels coarrying out their instructions in excluding British scalers from Behring sea. It is stated on good authority, that France and Germany support Great British in her contention that Behring sea is an open and not closed sea, as held by the United States Government.

"That the State department proposes to breek ne noments in the matter the attitude it assumed in the Samoan dispute furnishes abundant syldence. That the policy assumed by Mr. Blaine at the outset will be maintained, conference or no conference, few here The President intends that the pirates shall be driven out, no matter whether it pieases the Canadians and the Rritish Government or not."

WHO CAN GET GOVERNMENT LAND IN DAKOYA?

All settlers in taking free government land in Dakota are protected from obligations to the amount of 160 acres of land, and seed, stock, implements and provisions to a reasonable amount; and also, are not liable for obligations incurred in other countries.

BARNETT GETS HIS DUE.

After a long trial He is given the Heaviest Penalty the Law Allows.

TORONTO, June, 26.—Roland Gideon Israel Barnett was marched into the Oriminal Assize court shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon for sentence for fraudulent appropriation of two negotiable securities of \$5,260, the property of the Central bank, Barnett being at the time trustee of these securities. His Lordship said that he could not treat Barnett with any more consideration than justice would allow. He had been in close connection with the parties responsible for the wrecking of the Central Bank, which had brought ruin to so many people. As far as the transaction was connected with the prisoner, he had taken drafts and appropriated them knowing the consequences. He had fled the country, but distance proved no object when the law must be vindicated,
"I do not think that anything I could say

would have any infinence on you," continued Justice MacMahon. "You are a man of intelligence and good business character and took the responsibility of your action knowing the consequences, and it is only my duty to impose the full penalty of the law. The sentence of the court upon you, Roland Israel Gideon Barnett, is that you be confined in Kingston penitentiar for the period of seven years.'

Barnett's brother, who was in court, was much affected at the sentence. He threw his arms round Barnett's neck and went bitterly. Barnet also showed considerable emotion.

MANNERS OF THE FRENCH.

They Seldem Swear and Bo Not Talk Slans-Inclined to Amiability.

Franch manners are gentle. A certain mildness of demeanor, which is among us mainly confined to such individuals as do not fear the consequences of fallure in self assertion, is everywhere observable. The fiercely mustachieed conclerge shares it with the blind academician. It is the rarest imaginable chance to hear an eath. There is something feeble and inefficient, an acknowledgment of inarticulateness, about the intenser sort of expletives, which are olly foreign to the F tomed to perfect facility and adequacy of expression.

Similarly with slang. French "argot" is almost a language by itself. Slang, as we comp chend the term, and as Walt Whitman culligizes and employs it-namely, the riotous medium of the under language—is unknown. One may in a week hear more oaths and more slang of the coarse and stupid sort in Wall street, at the seaside, in the hotel corridors and street cars along the side-walks of New York and Philadelphia, say, and in public generally among us, than in the length and breadth of France in a year.

There is not the same burlesque of "heartiness," the same slapping on the back, the same insistent invitations to drink, the same brutality-in fine, there is infinitely more gentleness. Their occasional savagery strikes us as ineffective and amateur, their fury seems fustian. The "rap:er thrusts" of sarcasm. the kind of writing and talking to which some of our newspapers apply their most eulogistic epithet, "" soathing," the bitter banter to which not a few of the best bred of our young girls seem just now especially addicted, would excite amazement in France. Persiflage there is never personal when it

is good natured. In any event there is far less of it than of compliment, and this compliment is less factitious than are our persovalities of the uncomplimentary kind. difference shows an important temperamental distinction as well as anything can. The French are as inclined to the amiable, the agreeable, the social, the impersonal, as we titled to terminal Prizes. are to avoid being the dupe of these qualities; perhaps shey are less duped than we are, and at any rate the amount of fruitless friction which they have over us is very great,

Indeed, with us this friction grows by natural selection; it is popular because, conscious of immense kindliness at bottom and our own withers being for the mement unwrung, we like to see the galled jade wince. – W. O. Brownell in Scribner's.

When ebony becomes discoloured, wash it with a strong decoction of nutgall to which a quantity of iron filings has been added. Its natural blackness becomes more intense.

Articles made of ivory should not be exposed to the direct rays of the sun, or placed in a closet near or under a fire, as they are very apt to split under such circumstances.

The fluid extract of quebracho is an excelient remedy for alight skin wounds. When painted over a wound it forms a water-proof covering which takes the place of the skin. and allows healthy healing to take place nnderneath.

If your black cashmere is much soiled have it washed. It will come out new. Care must, however, be taken to have it properly done. The secret lies in quickly drying and pressing.

480 ACRES FREE.

Dakota offers a free claim, a pre-emption and a homestead—in all, 480 acres—free to each settler. The St. Paul. Minnespolis & stinct guided me hither."

"Yes," said Mabel, "we were talking of the roversy was discussed in detail. It is not Manitoba Ry, reaches the Devil's Lake, the interesting commencement of your friendship. Known that the Queen's representative has Turtle Mountain and Mouse River land dist

### Advertisements. New

The state of the s

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Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DEAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

**FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS** For integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes, Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangiments for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of ownignatures attached, in its advertisements.



We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters. B. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisis ta Nat'l Bl PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank A. BALDWIN Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank

CARL ROHN, Pres. Union National Rank. GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING. At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, July 16, 1889.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100.000 Tickets at \$20 each. Halves \$10; Quarters \$5; Tenths \$2; Twentieths \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES.
1 PRIZE OF \$300,000 is \$300,000
1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is 100,000
I PRIZE OF TOUCOU ISSUED, TOUCOU
1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is 50,000
1 PRIZE OF 25,000 ts
2 PRIZES OF 10,000 are 20 000
5 PRIZES OF 5 000 are 25,000
100 PRIZES OF 500 are 50,000
200 PRIZES OF 300 are
500 PRIZES OF 200 are 100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIME.
100 Prises of \$500 are \$50,000
5 TIMO Prigaging NULL STR
100 Prizes of 200 are 20,000
TRMINAL PRIZES.
999 Prizes of \$100 are \$99,900
999 Prizes of \$100 are
999 Prizes of \$100 are
999 Prizes of \$100 are
3,134 Prizes amounting to\$1,054,800
989 Prises of \$100 are

AGENTS WANTED. ger for thus Rarms, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid return mail delivery will is assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

IMPORTANT, Address M. A. DAUPHIN, Yew Orleans, La.

of M. A DAUPHIN, Washington, D.C. By ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all Express Companies, New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Note.

Address Registered Letters containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK.

REMEMBER that the payment of Prize is CUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS OF New Orleans, and the Tukets are signed by the President of an Institution whose chartered rights at recognised in the highest Courts; therefore, bewared all instations or anonymous schemes.

ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a Tuket ESSUED BY US in any Drawing. Anything in our name offered for less that a dollar is a swindle.



BREWSTER'S SAVETY, REIN. HCLDES

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