

ts) concerning the price ber. Columbus, Rock f celebrated

will show that the prices

MENTS. stemwind, 7 \$ 5.00 artlett fine Damas-10.50 & Co .15 ruby

rew, commen-asted to heat CASES.

.....\$ 4.00

ubjects, Wood ve, Stag, etc.. ED CASES. ..\$5.00 to \$12 6.50 to 15

ars warrants to wear

Gold Cases, 90 cents strong enough to las nents to follow.

ith permission to incarriage. o matter how difficult. refer you to customer ODDART,

Victoria, B.O.

ARM R SALE

IRIE.

Dalry Farms in the e are 125 acres of cres in hay meadow: g orchard; 60 acres The Comekl River property, and there ice of water for catis a large house: 2 od dairy cellar; a ; large wood-shed; iggeries; 2 good ere are 20 cows: Jersey bull; some rses; 50 pigs; chick-One Toronto mower, brk. plows. harrows. rness, and every rdered farm. All old with the place shes. A daily boat tminster, 15 miles re are good roads. high water, and is churches and post icipality is free of a low. For further

st Office.

emises.

Lillooet.

EXPRESS CO'Y, LTD. **CARIBOO**

ge for all points in

fonday morning at 4 sylight only and makch way, lying ove

Clinton,

ind Fridays. Returnand Saturdays. Ash Stages ice and at reasonable ve or more persons, vill be charged. These tage time, changing

eneral express mat es. Fast freight by PRESS CO., LTD., Asheroft, B. C.

erionced man, work strong, and willing Il details, etc. Apply je8 4td&2tw

AANIOH.

held in the Agricul-

IST JULY m. Lunch will be Dancing and

vervone is Invited.

PRINTING LE TO AN ANCHOR

COLONIST prices.

THE ISLAND OF DEATH.

Where They Are Banished Upon Whom Leprosy Has Set Its Mark and Curse.

Seven Doomed Chinese Now Constitute the Population-Notes of a Recent Vigit.

At a point about eighteen miles from Victoria and almost in the direct path of steam. tunate human beings are prisoners for life. Georgia, instead of walls of stone, hedge them about, and though each day they can making the lot of their unhappy charges as make a strenuous fight for Canadian inalmost read their names, they know that stances. none will ever stop to bear them back to freedom and civilization. Yet they are not criminals; it is disease not wrong-doing that has caused their hardshown for the has caused their hardshown for the hardshown for t that has caused their banishment from the the lepers, "that is, in a way, of course world. For them there is no pardon, there is no rescue, there is no hope no pity, no is no rescue, there is no hope, no pity, no escape. These seven form the leper colony of Darcey island, and through all the centuries no cure has yet been found to heal the lepers' spots.

It is not so very long ago that this lazar-etto was established by the municipal government of Victoria, in order to prevent the spread of the loathsome disease among the Asiatic population and its possible transmission to the whites, yet few indeed even in Victoria know or care where the plaguestricken ones have gone, or how they live, or how they die. The ratepayers have a hazy understanding that there is a lazaretto somewhere near, for they have paid for its establishment and continue to contribute for madman. Then comes the hysterical an unpleasant fact. If they are over curious the victims of the plague perform acoust the victims of the victims of the plague perform acoust the victims of the v part, content with this simple knowledge of as to where the money goes, they may on inquiry ascertain that every three months a small harbor steamer chartered by the corporation bears the municipal health officer, Dr. Duncan, and the sanitary inspector, M. J. Conlin, on a visit of inspection, and leaves the stores that are required to keep the lepers alive until the next coming of the teamer. These are the only breaks in the terrible, hopeless monotony of the lepers'

One of these official visits was recently made, and the doctor allowed the writer to accompany him. He had seen two of the that first have withered, rotted and dropped retto and was curious to note the progress the disease had made. Then, too, he had never seen men with whom hope had become an utterly meaningless word and was antious to learn how they could live on, having nothing to live for; how they employed their time or stayed their hands from self-destruction when they felt the tightening hand of the plague from which there is no escape. We went out one bright, beautiful Sunday morning, selecting that day as a matter of convenience, and the trip being taken about a fortnight earlier than usual, as the doctor was desirous of noting the progress of the disease in the most advanced case under observation, and knew that death might come at any time and rob him of his opportunity. The trip was made in glorious spring stachine, and as the steamer cast anchor in the little sheltered hay on which the leper settlement is established, first one and then another of the lepers could be seen slowly moving out from their cabins and following with their gaze the movements of those aboard. Then the landing boat was lowered, and as the party approached shore the doctor counted the

living death.

population.
"One—two—four—six," he said; "that's strange, there should be eight." A moment later the boat grated on the beach and the interpreter was striving to answer half a dozen questions simultan ly asked by the six exiles-did he bring letters from home; was the doctor going to take them away; did he bring the chessmen he had promised; had he any opium; how fared the loved ones with whom there

might be no reunion? Then the landing of stores commenced and the doctor and the writer began their respective work. We wanted to obtain a knowledge of each individual case and photographs of the lepers, and this cou'd only be accomplished by diplomacy, for the stricken ones are in-

First, inquiry was made for the "New York Chineman," as he had been christened, his being the worst case of all and this about one year before it terminated his life. Strange to say there have been no suicides York. He it was that was brought over the Canadian Pacific in a crate so that none might come in contact with him, and he it the station is, is carefully studying the

see.
"He's gone," explained the lepers laconic-"Tes gone," explained the lepers laconically. "Ten days ago—we buried him."
The statement was simply one of fact and the manner of its making was one of utter indifference. The other absentee was reported in his cabin "sulking."

"Just now, he says, "the best we can do is to isolate the poor sufferers, for the protection of the public, and make their few weeks or months here as comfortable as we can. We are, as to treatment, just where we were a score of centuries ago, but medi-

ported in his cabin "sulking."

"He no been here long," explained one of the elder members of the colony. "He come three months ago, that's all. Now he run through the woods and cry all the night; he ha not mind so much."

we were a store of cal science is making many strange discoveries, and I don't think we should despair of finding a cure even for leprosy. When it does come it will be along the line of inconlation if I am not very much mistaken." ing and examination commenced, the doctor istics of each case for the edification of his

professional brethren while I devoted myself to an inspection of the island. A pretty spot it is a little verdant dot in the blue water. It contains some four hundred acres, of which not more than two or speech on the school question on Monday, three have been cleared of their forest but had he been in his usual condition growth. Near the beach stand the buildings, and in front are stacked piles of neatly out driftwood. Chickens and ducks are running about everywhere, and two captive

"By'm'-by we let him go-then he fly away home."
The buildings include a general store-The buildings include a general storehouse in which is kept the common stock of
supplies; the living quarters are detached—
divided intolittle cell-like cabins, one for each
leper, and containing each a bed, a stove, a
table and the personal effects and most
cherished possessions of the occupant. Here
he cooks his own meals as long as he is able,

sleeps, reads, does whatever he can to kill he time that separates him from death.
At the back of the row of cabine is the garden in which the lepers take their chief pride. It has been made and is cared for by them, and now furnishes an abundant supply of vegetables all the year. The lepers could in fact grow much more than lepers could in fact grow much more than they do, but as they could have no way of disposing of a surplus they are satisfied to provide a sufficiency only. Small fruits, too, are flourishing, and a young orchard gives promise of plenty of apples and pears and apricots for those who come to the lazaretto after its present inhabitants have satisfied the debt of nature.

satisfied the debt of nature. That the unfortunates have plenty to eat ers plying between this city and Vancouver and to wear is evidenced by the fact that issued to day fixing the rate of customs floral garniture, as it is called, has been the storehouse contains many as yet un-opened bags and boxes; that luxuries as well as necessaries are provided is shown by tunate human beings are prisoners for life. well as necessaries are provided is shown by a heap of emptied this over in one corner—

> "They're better off than half the white them. Oh yes, they're fairly contented—or would be if we'd keep them supplied with oplum. I'm going to give them that too-they might as well have whatever happiness there is in it, poor devils." With which somewhat paradoxical state-

ment of the case Mr. Conlin returns to the unloading of his quarter's supplies.

The faces of the lepers do not indicate ontentment. They do not indicate any. thing. All emotion seems killed, and as the ravages of the disease progress the poor vic-tim seems little by little to become less and less a human being. When first taken to the lazaretto he realizes the infinite horror stage; and afterwards the dull, deadened hopeless waiting for death. Mechanically tomed tasks, daily returning a little nearer to primitive existence. Snaring the wild asant, trapping the mink, or searching the fields for roots and herbs of medicina value constitute their chief diversions. The advanced cases are but breathing embodiments of disease—suffering animals, dead already to all the impulses and feelings that raise men above the brutes. Unclean they are in very truth—the one word describes as no other can the characteristic feature of

the loathsome disease.

As a general rule it is the hands and feet away. In one or two cases, however, the face has first been attacked and the use of the limbs has remained to compensate for the loss of nose and lips and ears. The seven patients represent the three distinct forms of leprosy, but to the non-professional eye there is little difference between them. All have the same dry, horrible, scaly skin—the same dead hands and feet into which a pin may be pushed clear to its head without any pain being caused. All have, too, the same peculiar muscular twitching of the eyes, and all display the same eagerness to deny that it is leprosy that has cursed them and is inch by inch claiming their bodies.

Nip Sing is sure that his feet rotted away

that all his fellows are plague-stricken, but not himself. With himself it is always something else, although so like. But as the days go by they waste away, growing constantly weaker and weaker until some intercurrent disease releases them from their suffering, and another rude 'grave is made in the woods and there is one less in

the cabins. Leprosy seldom if ever is the direct cause of a leper's death.

One would naturally think that being so One would naturally think that being so close to civilization the lepers would find little difficulty in escaping from their island prison. They seldom try the experiment, however. Intelligent energy is gone and the lepers know that no help can be had from their fellow-countrymen, to whom a leper is to-day what he was a thousand years ago one to be deliver forth interest. years ago-one to be driven forth into the desert. Only one escape has been made or attempted since the Darcey island station was eatablished, and that about six months by diplomacy, for the stricken ones are inclined to be rebellious and resent interrogation.

"Tell them we want to look into their case and see how many of them are fit to be sent home to China," the doctor said to the interpretar, and as soon as this had been the interpretar, and as soon as this had been the interpretary and as soon as the interpretary and as

the interpreter, and as soon as this had been translated all obstacles were removed. Perhaps it was cruel; perhaps on the other hand it was Christian charity to let them of the only white man who has yet been condemned to the island. He contracted the plague from a Chinese woman only Strange to say there have been no suicides among the lepers, and no attempts.

Dr. George H. Duncan, in whose charge

was that the dector was most curious to many strange phases which the little-undersee. "Just now, he says, "the best we can do

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

WINNIPEG, June 15.—(Special)—Premier likely he will make more than a ten minute physically the house would probably have cause it would give them trouble to inheard a two hours' address on the subject. form themselves how to cast their bal-The leader of the opposition will, it is ex- lots properly. When the latter see the

running about everywhere, and two captive crows flutter their bedraggled wings against the bars of very small cages fashioned out of discarded biscuit boxes.

"What for," was asked, at the same time pointing to the prisoned birds, "What for you got him?"

The explanation is that so long as these hostages are held the other crows will not venture near to disturb the garden. And there is a world of pathos in the further explanation—

The leader of the opposition will, it is expected, move an amendment to the motion of the Premier, and the debate on the remedial order may take two or three days.

Tobonyo, June 15.—(Special)—The Mail and Empire says the answer which Mr. Greenway is advising Manitoba legislature to give to the decision of the judicial committee and the Dominion government's suggestion based thereon is moderate in tone. Mr. Greenway evidently recognizes the fact that there was for Ottawa no alternative, as Mr. Greenway evidently recognizes the fact that there was for Ottawa no alternative, as the home government transmitted a decision to Canada under cover of an order-in-council, duly signed by Her Majesty at Windsor, so that the Ottawa government having received it was bound by Imperial mandate to the toast "The Class of 1895."

CAPITAL NOTES.

Reciprocal Duty Placed on U. S. Eggs-To Fight the Copyright Question.

The Elgin Murderers, Hendershott and Welter, Will Be Hanged on Tuesday

(From Our Own Correspondent.) OTTAWA, June 15 .- A proclamation was

terests in connection with the copyright question.

The cabinet decided to-day that the law must take its course in the case of Hendershott and Welter, the Elgin county muron Tuesday.

"MUST INTERVENE!"

federal government to intervene and pass remediai legislation on the Manitoba school question. It says that Manitoba, by refusing to comply with the remedial order, has coluntarily renounced its right as a province to control its educational matters. Its re-fusals have given the federal parliament the necessary legal authority to intervene and to go over the shoulder, with small remedy the infamous law of 1890. It has bunches set on each end. Some have confidence that the government will decide only a loop of ribbon as a finish, and to intervene this session.

Two Japanese Women.

That is a sweet and valuable leaven which the two young Japanese women just now leaving the Chicago Baptist hospital, after the completion of their course as trained nurses, have cast about them. One of them was asked by the superintendent one day how she always nanaged to be so happy, and she said that the children in Japan were taught that, no matter what happened, they should always appear cheerful and not make others wretched.

These young women will return in July to their home and expect to open a hospital in Tokyo. One of them, Miss sakaki, is the daughter of a member of the Japanese parliament, a very wealthy man, and the other, Miss Nagano, is the only child of a rich Japanese merchant, They have been in America nearly three years, pursuing a thorough course in the profession which they have adopted.— Chicago Correspondent.

A Dainty Summer Costume.

and Lang Nung says it was frostbite in the Manitoba winter. None will admit that it is leprosy, or at all events that the curse has been inherited—each is willing to allow in the leading that the curse has been inherited—each is willing to allow in the leading that are overstiffened, to stand the being held at the waist by a resette of cherry velvet. There is a strap collar around the neck of gathered velvet, and other colors of velvet or silk could be in The Ladies' Home Journal. A square used if cerise is not becoming, and the yoke of blue satin, like the stripe, is present assertive tint called cerise is overlaid with coarse black lace, and the very trying to most of faces. The straps collar is of the black lace also, with two would, to many tastes, be prettier made tiny rosettes in blue ribbon, one at each of chiffon in some becoming and bright side of the center of the front. The color. sleeves are large and so lined that they ends at the back, so that its width and \$1,000,000 worth yesterday.

beauty are seen. Girls Save a Building From Burning. the restaurant. Manager Graves gave There is a satin stripe, with tiny floweach girl a water pail, and they mounted ers woven in, and there is no end to the the roof, and by a systematic arrange- patterns of the new light brocades. One ment the water was passed up to them was of drab satin, with a pattern of one pail at a time and emptied on to quill feathers in black and white. There the slowly burning timber whenever it blazed out anew. It was an interesting noticed some of the change silks in sight, and the railroad officials have paid them a deserved compliment. Manager Graves made everything pleasant for all most perfect minute blossoms. There who assisted in saving the property. The were others where the ground was one female fire brigade is a grand success.— Manchester (N. H.) Union.

Miss Agnes Blackadder. Dundee is becomingly proud of having produced the first lady M. A. of St. Andrew's in the person of Miss Agnes Blackadder of Broughty Ferry, Miss Blackadder was a distinguished pupil of a Dundee high school, where she carried off many prizes, and has done well at University college, where she is studying stripes, floral patterns in two shades of faience blue, and there are other patmedicine, being one of the two pioneer 'lady medicals' to whose agitation is due the throwing open to their sex of the Royal Infirmary at Dundee for the purposes of clinical research. Miss Blackadder, who is only 19, is a very pretty girl.—Glasgow Mail.

Women's Voting.

Some can remember when nine people Greenway is in such bad health that it is un. out of ten laughed at the idea of women's voting. Part of the women are honestly opposed to woman suffrage on principle, believing it to be an injury to society, and others do not want to vote be-

FLOWERS AND SILKS.

NEW FREAKS AND FADS OF FEMININE FANCY.

Floral Garniture For Shoulders and Corsages-Fichu Has Again Appeared-The New Silks-Other Things of Unusual Interest—Crepon Effects.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Associa-The suddenness with which the femifloral trimming for gowns permitted by autocratic fashion. Now not only nearly all ball dresses are lavishly ornamented with them, but reception, afternoon, theater and in some cases even church gowns show flowers as legitimate trimming. These flowers are all artificial. No one wears natural ones

for such purposes. While floral garniture is so general, derers. They will accordingly be hanged it must be mentioned that few large blossoms are used-very small rosebuds, daisies, violets and lilies of the valley, with a few bluets and myosotis. Still on some of the very light dancing MONTREAL, June 14 -L: Minerve pub- gowns one finds pond lilies, passion lishes an article calling imperatively on the flowers and eglantine, with sprays of foliage drooping loosely. The foliage is the most attractive part of it all.

There are many ways of putting the flowers to use. There are corsage bunches, shoulder knots and collars. The shoulder knots have ribbon straps some have lace. Lace and flowers are beautiful together. Then there is a bunch that fastens at the waist line, with trailing vines or other foliage intermingled with ribbon and lace. Often this reaches to the knees and ends with another bunch of flowers. For the neck there are collars made entirely of daisies, tiny roses or lilies. Few flowers of any other color can go next the face if the complexion is not beyond compare. Others collars are made by having bands of ribbon arranged with a bow and one end to fasten in the back, and in front and on the sides are sewed delicate sprays of small flowers. Some collars are all flowers, but the prettiest have the ribbon foundation in full evi-

The always useful and always dressy fichu has appeared again and in new designs. One very taking fancy is suitable for any gown whatever except a tea gown, of course. This is made of the showy Russian net, pointed deeply onthe edges and there finished with small round balls. The lace is about ten inches wide, and this is gathered full The material of the gown is summer to a slight foundation and left to fall silk showing a bine satin stripe upon over the shoulders in natural folds. across the front, writes Isabel A. Mallon other colors of velvet or silk could be

I have given more space than I had stand out well, shaping into cuffs of intended to trifles; but, after all, the blue satin overlaid with black lace. The trifles make up the prettiest part of belt is of broad blue satin ribbon folded women's habiliments. But I must menabout the waist, and falling in two long tion the silks, of which I saw perhaps

There are fewer distinct varieties this season, I think, but more different de-The credit of saving the large railroad the coming season are the different tafsigns and patterns. The leading silks for restaurant from destruction by fire at fetas. Some of them are two toned, with Rockingham Junction a few nights ago tiny woven dots, figures and other deis due to the young ladies employed at signs, too many to mention in a week. noticed some of the chency silks in broche effects, five colors on dark grounds. These colors produced the dark solid color and the small figures of another in sharp contrast, like pale blue on a dark brown ground. There were brocades over which were thrown figurings in the vague chency outlines, Some were arranged with satin stripes, with mottled effect over all the design. Some of the printed pongees and india silks surpass in design and beauty anything I have ever seen. There are



FLORAL GARNITURE AND FICHU. terns of broken plaids which are simply exquisite. There are Persian designs printed on pongees, indias and taffetas, and there are shepherds and pinhead checks, some of them in orange and blue, a quaint old combination. There is a Dresden shepherdess design. There are gros de londres black brocades. with satin stripes and overlaid with tiny figures.

All these are dress silks, and, to sum them up, they look like the rare little bits that have been treasured as heirlooms in old families. They are quaint and bear an air of olden days that makes them doubly attractive now. The tige of the fair countess and largely to the association of her name with those of the lions of the day, from Lord Byron and the Count d'Orsy to Disraeli and Charles Dickens. At the same time her own writings have some genuine qualito readers of our generation, though we possibilities, whereon nymphs and satyrs sad in the thought. I looked often at in a crimson portiere at the rear of the and decoration in the apartments, with a sort of melancholy feeling that I had not anticipated I should experience on now that the moment of departure is nearly arrived I almost wish I was not going. Yes, the quitting home for an indefinite period makes one thoughtful. What changes, what dangers, may come before I sleep again beneath its roof! Perhaps I may never— But I must not give way to such sad forebodings. The taking leave of friends is painful. Even those whose society afforded little pleasure assume a new interest in the mo-

ment of my parting." And so on. In the publication of the letters writen to Lady Blessington, about contemporaneous with Moore's memoirs of Byron, we have some of the beginnings of what has since become deplorably common-namely, the public exhibition of personages in undress, so to speak, by the evening's entertainment—if enterunguardedly for the private eye of intimate friends only. We find the fastidions Bulwer Lytton saying: "People walk about here (Margate) in white shoes and enjoy themselves as much as if they were not Englishmen. I am now going to stroll along the sands and tease the shrimps, which are singularly playful, considering that they are born to be boiled." Again: "Literature with me seems dead and buried. I read very little and write naught. I find stupidity very healthy." Disraeli talks bombastically about "that great lubber, the public," and inquires whether it would be worth his while to read Balzac. Dickens is quite himself when he writes: "I am told that down in Devonshire there are young ladies innumerable who read crabbed manuscripts with the palms of their hands and newspapers with their ankles, etc., and who are, so to speak, literary all over. I begin to understand what a bluestocking means and have not the smallest doubt that Lady ---, for instance, could write quite as entertaining a book with the sole of her foot as ever she did with her head."

In refreshing contrast to this sort of thing is the delicate reserve of La Contessa Guiccioli in the following letter to Lady Blessington, which is its own comment: "You ask me for some doonbecause he worked for a long time in watery swampland; Fong Sin Loi says it was hand shovel that made his hands one—that is all. Chin Wah Yuen blames poisonous ivy for his misfortunes, and while it is stiffened and stands out well still it does not appear, as the blames poisonous ivy for his misfortunes, and while it is stiffened and stands out well still it does not appear, as the blames poisonous ivy for his misfortunes, and while it is stiffened and stands out well still it does not appear, as the blames poisonous ivy for his misfortunes, and while it is stiffened and straight, and from the waist line it flows out free, being held at the waist by a resette of least of the shoulders in natural folds. The shoulders in natur ments, for some extracts, of Lord Bycannot conceal from you that I have the curly wig and when we held her very greatest dislike to publish now any of straight that the round, blue eyes might Lord Byron's letters to me. And also look out at you very straight, our very don't you think, my dear Lady Bless-best Sunday doll. The little "frock" ington, that if I were to give you ex- that Cissie Loftus were came down tracts and names, don't you think that neatly to the ankles simply made, of the malicious part, at least, of your fine cambric and lace. Her hair, brown, by your friendship toward me, or by my her face, brushed away in little curls of Lord Byron's affection for me? This the big brawny audience, and as the convinced the world would give much impersonations, Ada Rehan. more credit to everything honorable you will say about Lord Byron not only without my own extracts, etc., but still more also had you published it when you had no acquaintance with or friend-

ship for me. " How much more callous are we in our generation who have been entertained, among other things, with the love letters of Keats, the correspondence of George Sand and Alfred de Musset and

the conjugal backbitings of the Carlyles! Another evil effect of this kind of publicity upon the part of letter writing is that nowadays almost everybody, espeleading ones in support of the old poet's cially literary somebodies, writes with the constant conviction that the public and posterity are looking over their shoulders. They pose in their most intimate letters, which the recipient can the happy inspiration of his heart." never gratefully feel are written for him knew that Cissie Loftus had won his

and for him alone. there really is of its escaping the devouring element. At the same time it may not be necessary to handle sentiment, for these remarks, of course, apply to love letters in particular, with such severe caution as did a certain young woman known to the history of English letters, to whom a clergyman addressed a written proposal of marriage. Her reply was: To the Rev. Dearly B. Loved: SIR-Yes. Yours truly,

This is perhaps the briefest woman's lifts a man. We have won each other. letter on record. The most charming Across the unknown our lives converged. and ideally perfect one I should like to give also; but, alas! that is "the letter that never came.

P. S.—It will be noticed that in this that about letters I have said nothing about postscripts and their alleged inseparability from the feminine epistle. The fact is that so inconsequential and unfounded an insinuation scarcely calls love and honor still stand as the essential attributes of manhood; The fact is that so inconsequential and

Wen the Bastin Prise.

Miss Elizabeth Cook, fellow in physicology, has been awarded the first Bastin prize, amounting to \$50. The prize is offered by the Chicago Woman's club for the best research work in the natu-Won the Bastin Prise. for the best research work in the natu-for the best research work in the natu-ral sciences done by a woman in the lake."

Lucy Claveland.

FOR A WOMAN'S SAKE.

Justin Huntly McCarthy, Jr., and His Talented Wife, Cissy Loftus.

I watched and watched her. The drop curtain of the theater, a ties which make them by no means dull tawny painted glare of ponderous imhave outgrown such beginnings as this, were striving to make bicycles out of written at setting out upon a continental the timid clouds and escape a Neptune tour: "And so I am leaving my home doing calisthenic gestures at them—the my happy home! There is something drop curtain rolled back, and from withstage directly facing the audience came a little figure in simple, unostentations white.

undertaking a pleasurable tour—a tour the favorite of the London Music hall; Cissie Loftus, with a brave little woman's history; Cissie Loftus, for whose take a brave and honorable gentleman has written a noble record on this year

1895. It was a curious audience that awaited her coming, an audience that recalled a German beer garden in a gennine German town. Steins of beer were going the rounds; clouds of smoke were rounding slowly into the thick air, taking the fantastic shapes of the features on the programme of the evening. There were laughter and talking, gossip and flirting, much going and coming, little tables where knots of people discussed divers things and divers drinks, a curious audience that indulged in brawny applause as one number succeeded the other in tainment it could be called. The dwarf pugilists had disappeared, succeeded by an acrobatic performance, followed in its turn by a duet of Swiss mountaineers exhibiting their aimless wares. But, al.



MR. AND MRS. M'CARTHY,

though the wares were aimless, so were not the airs they sang, one of which was a keynote to the great feature in the evening's amusement, the feature presently to appear—Cissie Loftus.

A huge No. 11 was run up on either side of the stage. The ponderous curtain lifted, the crimson portiere parted, and the little figure in simple white tripped forward.

ject? Perhaps you will blame me, but I wax dolly when we had combed out the readers would say you were influenced curly hair, fell neatly on either side of entreaties, to speak in honorable terms from the forehead. She bowed sweetly to is so much my own opinion that I am music paused announced the first of her

It was admirably done. I could imagine I was again before the great lit garden scene in "Twelfth Night," and again hearing the pleading voice of

Viola: By innocence I swear, and by my youth, I have one heart, one bosom and one truth. The impersonations followed rapidly. And I have learned her history. She was hard at work in the London Music hall when Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy, the son of the historian, saw her. In the words of our own James Russell Lowell.

"his case might be cited among the

axiom that "He never loved that loved not at first sight." Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy sought not "to find reasons of settled gravity for heart. He knew that he had won her If this were intended to be a chapter own. "Que faire? What is to be done?" of advice, which it is not, my refrain saith the Frenchman, with a shrug of would be reticence and reserve. Never the shoulders and a lift of the Gallie syswrite that to which you must add the tem. "She is beneath me." "I am Justin caution, "Burn this letter." If you do, Huntly McCarthy. Que faire? Two ways you may absolutely count upon its care- are open to me. What is to be done?" said ful preservation. The more it may seem the honest bluff Briton. In the words capable of spontaneous combustion from again of our Lowell, "As a complete its own warmth the more certainly man, constant, generous, full of honest courage, as a hardy follower of love wherever it may lead me," "Thus, and thus only, will I do," said the noble English gentleman. And thus, and thus only, Justin Huntly McCarthy did. "T will not wreck nor stamp out her life. I will not wreck nor stamp out my own. No, not for all the sneer of Mayfair nor for ostracism from home and friends. Home and friends are where the heart lives and loves. True love is the lever that "We have read life's meaning in each other's

"Thus will I do." Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy married Miss Cissie Loftns.

Of course the sneer of Mayfair followed-that cold lip, curl of veneer above the volcanoes of wrecked lives within its polished limitations. But there is an old song that somehow can't die, no matter what Mayfair says—a song, too, made by a gentleman who lived in Mayfair

I had not loved thee, dear, se much,