Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Jear it market.

Try it

*************** LOVE'S EXILE.

She does like me, as a

in a tone of generous encourage-ment; "good looks don't always carry it off with the women. Look at my wife, now; well, to be sure, she was proud enough of getting me; but, do you think the feeling

NEURALGIC PAINS

Are a Cry of the Nerves for

Better Blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pflis Make Rich,

Red Blood and Drive These Pains

From the System-Read the Proof

፞፠፟ቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚቚ፠፠ "It's an astonishing thing, then, that a woman should leave her husband just to come and live like an old almshouse woman in a tumbledown cottage fifty miles farther than no where!"

I said nothing; indeed I could not share his astonishment.

He went on with rising bluster, and kouder, huskier voice.
"And, look here, if I hadn't heard this great talk of your being such a gentleman, I don't know whether I shouldn't feel it my duty to call you to account."

I roses to my feet, unable to sit the first full conscionsness of a

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ndian.

I rose to my feet, unable to sit my head, and my brain swim with still, but at once sat down again, the first full consciousness of a fatile passion. Of course, the man resist the advantage a standing postition afforded for taking him by the collar, and removing him to the flower heds outside.

"Why don't you marry her?"
"In the first place;" said I, quietly, "she is scarcely more than a child,
Mr. Ellmer." You are at liberty to satisfy your marital anxiety by making any inquiries you please," said I, and looked at the door.

ed at the door.

Don't be affronted, it was only chaff, said he. "I know it's my daughter you're after. I saw her weak out of here just as I came in by the back way, as if ashamed to feek her father in the face."

You d—d scoundrel! Get up and get out of the house," I hissed out, in a flash of uncontrollable rage.

He got up, and even made one slow step towards the door; but he did not go out, nor did he seem afraid of me. He turned deliberately when he was close to the screen, and began of me. He turned deliberately when he was close to the screen, and began to swing his walking-stick in the old way I remembered, regardless of the consequences in a room crowded with furniture and ornaments. Then he looked into his hat, and passed his hand thoughtfully round the lining. I was still at a white heat of indignation, but to lay violent hands on this stodgy and unresisting person would have been like football without the fun.

"Look here," he said, when we had

without the fun.

'Look here," he said, when we had stood in this unsatisfactory manner for some moments. His eyes were fixed upon his hat, round which his podgy hand still wandered. "You are not taking me in the right way. You don't like me, I can see. Well, one gentleman isn't bound to fly into the arms of another gentleman first go-off. Not at all: I don't expect it. I may like you, and I may not like you; but I don't fly at your throat and call you bad names by way of introducing my-

bad names by way of introducing my-self, even though I find my wife and daughter hiding away under the sha-dow of your wing, as it were, from their own husband and father." Here he looked up at me sideways with a slow nod, to emphasize the little lesson in breeding which his example afforded.

same thing more than a week together—barring a miracle."

And Mr. Elimer looked at me,
with his head a little on
one side, as if expecting that the
narration of his experience would
conclusively affect my views on matrimony. As I said nothing, however,
being, indeed, too mech involved in
a wnirlpool of doubts and longings
and miserable certainties to have
any neatly-turned phrases ready with
which to carry on the conversation
he presently cleared his throat and
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"You see," he said, with an odd assumption of paternal dignity which covered some genuine feeling as well as some genuine humbug, "it isn't often that I can spare the time to take a journey as long as this. Therefore, when I do. I like to see something for my trouble. Well, and what I mean to see this time is one of two things, either I leave with the knowledge that my daughter is engaged to be married to an honorable gentleman who is able to support her, and willing to be good to her, of I leave with my daughter herself, and I put her in the way of earning her own living on the stage, which is a more honorable position than playing lodgekeeper to any gentleman in the land.

"And you would take her mother with her, of course?" I said as easily as I could, with a sudden gloomy misgiving that Babiole, happy as she was among the first of the man in the land.

"And you would shade of the work of a gentle animal who has been stricken, and does not know why brought a lump to my throat, and caused me to halt at some distance from her with a feeling of shy respect.

Ta-ta who sat by her side, with

man in the land.

"And you would take her mother with her, of course?" I said as easily as I could, with a sudden gloomy misgiving that Babiole, happy as she was among the hills, would snatch at the chance of rushing into the conflicts of the busier life in which she took such an omnous interest.

took such an ominous interest.

"Oh, she can do as she likes," answered Mr. Elimer, with a sudden return, at mention of his wife, to sullen and brutal ferocity of look and tone.

I was horror-struck at the possibility of my little fairy choosing to

I was horror-struck at the possibility of my little fairy choosing to leave the shelter of the hillside under the protection of this man, whose caprice of paternal pride and affection might. I thought, at any moment of drunken irritation or disappolatment, change to the selfish cruelty with which he had treated his hard-working wife.

"Will you give me till to-morrow

hard-working wife.

"Will you give me till to-morrow morning to think about it, and to speak to Babiole, Mr. Ellmer?" I asked after a few moments' rapid thought. "In the meantime we will do our best to make you comfortable, either here or at the cottage. Of course, I cannot prevent your saying what you please to your daughter, but I hope you will, ia fairness to me, let me plead my own cause unbiassed by one word from you. The subject is one I know she has never dreamed of, and it will surprise, and may even startle her very much. So that I "That's not much of a fault, for she won't improve as she loses it. Besides, you needn't marry her at once." once."
"In the second place, I am quite sure she wouldn't have me."
"Why not? She seems to like "She does like me, as a behavitiful girl may like a grandfather, battered and scarred in war, or a nomeless cur which she has picked up and which has grown attached to her. To be frank with you, Mr. Elimer, nothing but my ugly face, prevents me from becoming a suitor for your daughter; but that obstacle is one which, without any undue self-depreciation, I know to be one which makes happy marriage impossible for me."

"I don't know," said Mr. Ellmer, in a tope of generous encourage-

startle her very much. So that I may ask so migh of you, and beg you to rely on my discretion."

Mr. Ellmer seemed please! with the success of his diplomacy, and he offered me a fat, pink, lazy hand to shake. shake.

shake.

"Say no more, sir; between gentlemen that is quite sufficient. And I should like to add, sir, that if everything should turn out as we both desire, you need have no fear of being put upon by your wife's relations, whatever Babiole's mother may say. The votaries of art, sir, are used to poverty and need not blush for it. But I should be glad to think that my devotion to it had brought only its dignity and not its penalties upon my daughter."

I shook his hand heartily, almost I shook his hand heartily, almost feeling, for the moment, so deep was his own conviction, that this greasy person with the spaper collar—whose language and sentiments, like an untuned musical instrument, could rise and fall to such an expected heights and depths—was really treating me with a generous condescension for which I ought to be grateful.

condescension for which I ought to be grateful.

I accompanied him to the door, and watched his ponderous figure making its way to the cottage, near the en-trance of which I saw his wife waitwill a slow not, to emphasize the little lesson in breeding which his words, and some touch of cason in breeding which his very and the little lesson in breeding which his very and the little lesson in breeding which his very and the little lesson in breeding which his very and the little lesson in breeding which his process and the little lesson in breeding which his very lesson to the process of the little lesson in breeding which his very lesson to the process of the little lesson in breeding which his process and looks when the process and looks when the less and board which they are any white very look and larged and white the little lesson in breeding of the little lesson in breeding which less was still cased to get a first course, he addressed to me the following discourse, with the case planted deeply in a satin cush case planted deeply in a satin cush case of the wild case and the days point of his case planted deeply in a satin cush which is considered to me the following discourse, with the case of the wild case and the little case of the wild case and the little case of the wild case and the little case of the wild case of the wild case and the little case of the wild case and the wild was the containing about your go, and contemplation of it, even a many containing mercury to bury in the stone of the water over the wat

lasted? No, I might have been a one-eyed hunchback, sir, before we'd been man and wife three months! There's no knowing what those creatures will like, let alone the fact that they never like the same thing more than a week together—barring a miracle."

And Mr. Elimer looked at me, with his head a little on one side, as if expecting that the narration of his experience would conclusively affect my views on matter marration of his experience would conclusively affect my views on matter indony. As I said nething, however, being, indeed, too meet involved in

Ta-ta who sat by her side, with a sensitively-dilating nose on the young girl's knee, saw me at once, but merely wagged her tail as an applogetic intimation that I must excuse her from attendance on me, as she had weightier business hand than mere idle frisking about

my heels.
But the movement in her companion attracted Babiole's attention; she turned her head, saw me, and

she turned her head, saw me, and started up.

The spell was broken: she was in a moment, the sweet smiling Babiole of every day. But I could not so soon get over the shock of the first sight of her face; I had seemed to read vague prophecles in her wide sad eyes. I smiled and held out my hand, but I left it to her to open the conversation.

CHAPTER XIII.

"It's very nice up here, isn't it, Mr. Maude?" Babiole said, after a few seconds' search for an open-ing remark.
"But it's much too late for some

to be out here by yourself."
"Yes. I had forgotten it was so late," she said humbly, with a sensitive blush at my mild reproof.
"Poor mamma wanted to be quiet, and told me to go out; so I came

She was winding about her the thick plaid she always carried when the weather was cold; and this, when adjusted Highland fashion across the shoulder, made her, in -conjunction with the knitted Tam o'Shanter cap she a most picturesque and applicable. ted Tam o'Shanter cap she wore, a most picturesque and appropriate figure among the dead heather and the fir-trees.

"You look like Helen McGregor," said I, smiling.
She smiled back brightly, but shook her head.

"I haven't courage enough for myself, much less enough to inspire any.

self, much less enough to inspire any-body else with," she said rather sad-

"Courage is a thing you can't mea-sure until you have to use it. What makes you think you have none, Ba-biole? I feel sure you have a great

she began to laugh in the shyest, sweetest, prettiest way; and, putting her hand on the stout stick I carried she twisted it round and round in the earth and looked up in my face affectionately.

"Yes, yes, I know. That is the way you always teach me. You told me I was intelligent and industrious until I began to be both; and I daresay, if you were to tell me long enough—in your own kind way, helping me on by your own strong wish ing me on by your own strong wish—that I was brave, why I should be-

that I was brave, why I should become so. But I'm not now."
"Tell me how you know that?"
"Well, to-day I only heard something that—that would be very hard to bear, and I broke down alterative."

together."
"What was that?"

No answer.
"Was it something your father She looked up with a flash of in-

she looked up with a hash of in-quiry in her eyes.

"Was it something about your go-ing away from here?"

She answered by a look only; a look that was timid, mournful, af-fectionate, and that had yet an-other element; for behind all this

Every one of the West India isands has been described, more or less accurately and carcastically, as a paradise of some sort. Hayti has been christened as the Eden of the professional revolutionists, Cuba as the Eden of the hungry expatriot, Trinidad as the paradise of the Am-Trinidad as the paradise of the American "promoter" and Jamaica, the fairylike, as the earthly heaven of

fairylike, as the earthly heaven of the obeah man.

According to the books the government of Jamaica is vested in officers of the British crown, but as a matter of fact the meanest obeah man upon the island is more respected and feared than the most dignified dignitary that ever exhibited his gold lace before the dusky population. Desperately and vigorqusly for 200 years the powers that be have plotted and planned to overthrow the science of witcheraft, and yet to-day the obeah man is as numerous and as powerful as he was before the first Briton landed upon the shores of the Island. Laws have shores of the island. Laws hav been made to batter his influence to pieces and schools have been es-tablished to undermine it, but, though his clients are taught the futility of his art and he himself is sent to the stone pile, he continues to flourish like the green bay tree.

From the west coast of Africa the

first obeah man came with the first shipload of slaves brought to Jam-alca by the Spanish pirates who wrested the island from the Indians.

The obeah man has—and he makes use of it.

His methods are the methods of the "hoo-doo man" of southern Maryland, the "yoo-doo" man of Georgia and the "snake doctor" of the back woods of Mississippi. He effects a queer garb and uses queer words. In his house are piles of dried herbs, old bones and bits of junk, broken glass of many colors, scraps of gaudy calleo, cracked pebbles, egg shells and battered coins are his tallsman. With their aid he can force nine-tenths of King Edward's Jamaican subjects to do anything or everything he may desire. He is their absolute master, their lawyer, physician, protector, advisor and monarch. According to their simple arrivals. everything he may desire. He is their absolute master, their lawyer, physician, protector, advisor and monarch. According to their simple articles of faith his enmity means death. Consequently they endeavor to propitiate him and please him. Consequently, also, he waxes rich. The case of an obeah man recently tried at Morant Bay, a small town on the west const. was a typical one. The official account of it iliustrates very well the witch doctor's method of working and also throws a side light upon the means adopted by the police to land him in the tolls.

"Constable Clarke, of Morant Bay." in civilian dress, and representing himself as being a headman on an estate, asked the latter to remove some ghosts which three men whom he had sent to prison put on him. Richards informed him that the ghosts were on him very badly, and told him to return on the 19th inst., and bring a pint of rum, a cock, two eggs, a yard of calico, nine pebbles and 20 shillings in money. He returned on the 19th bringing these articles with him. He met Richards about a mlle outside the town and they proceeded to his house together. about a mile outside the town and they proceeded to his house together. Richards lives about six miles from Morant Bay. When they got to the house Richards gave him some hogs' tusks to hide in the thatch of his house, a vial containing mercury to bury in front of his door, some hair to sleep on and a box of grayish powder to put under his pillow for nine nights. He also "flogged" him on the shoulders with some weeds. Having frightened away the ghosts' Richards asked for payment, and the constable in handing the money to him rattled loudly, an arrangement which brought

—a signal previously arranged—eatered and arrested Richards. Richards had a gun in his hand, which he was in the act of firing over Constable Clark's head as a finish-

ing touch.
"Accused was found guilty and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment with hard labor."

Not an isolated Case.

This case should not be considered an isolated one by any means. Almost daily the Jamalean newspapers contain reports of the capture of obeah men. The general penitentiary at Kingston and the various district prisons are full of them. And it must be remembered that not more than 5 per cent. are ever enmeshed by the officers of the law. Their victims had rather jump before a moving train than give evidence against them. This is why the police find it necessary to employ means such as those described above to catch them. When they are captured the law deals severely with them, but they are perfectly willing to take the risk. And it is no wonder that they are for in this country of little money where the wages of an ordinary laborer are from 25 to 50 cents a day, the obeah man may obtain a fee of \$25 for pronouncing a few meaningless words over a sick baby.

The British Government has sta-Not an Isolated Case.

baby.
The British Government has stationed district medical officers in first obeah man came with the first shipload of slaves brought to Jamaica by the Spamsh pirates who wrested the island from the Indians. In each ship thereafter one of his brethren was a passenger. To-day their descendants lord it over 714. O00 blacks and black and tans, who make up 99 per cent. of the island's population. The laws against them are useless and the efforts of the 14,000 white Jamaicans to destroy their power by showing that it is not power at all are worse than futile.

Obeah 'tke Hoodoo Man.

Except la Kingston and a few other larger towns the obeah man is a greater personage than the resident administrator. The latter may send a man to prison and may even order him to be flogged, but he has no grasp upon his immortal soul. The obeah man has—and he makes use of it.

His methods are the methods of the "hoo-doo man" of southern of the interval of the spirits were too strong. If he greet wild greet in dead is the obeah "the obeah man has—and he makes use of it.

his wife is a shrew or his donkey is foundered or his heas do not lay or his yam crop is a failure, it is the obeah man whom he employs to set things to rights. There is no task that the inky "doctor" will not undertake; no s rvi e tiat-for a consideration-he is not willing to perform. At the ready-made British laws of the lands he laughs, for he knows very well that the will of the knows very well that the will of the people is greater than any law ever written upon the statute books. There are 714,000 black Jamaicans who would break into open revolt if a plan were devised to exterminate m.-Chicago Chronicle

Gambling at Saratoga.

I, who am familiar with what passes as fashionable dissipation in nearly every corner of the world, have never before seen such publicity and promiscuousness in these follies, have nowhere else known gambling to begin close upon breakfast and be carried on, in varied fields of chance, until after midnight; have in no other place found young maidens, new brides and family domestics risk-ing bets side by side with the heads of families. And never before or elsewhere have I seen fathers and mothers teaching the tricks of gam-ing to callow children or fathers look-ing with smiling faces at their sons beside the faro tables in a gambling resort.—Julian Ralch.

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