Mr. Balfour on Science and Religion T. P. In His Anecdotage

THE UNIONIST LEADER SPEAKS ON A CONGENIAL THEME AT THE PAN-ANGLICAN CONGRESS-NO FUNDAMENTAL CONFLICT BE-TWEEN THE RELIGIOUS AND SCIENTIFIC ASPECTS OF THE WORLD.

BELIEF IN A CREATOR.

point of view, what is reason? Reason is purely the product of merely me. all ministrations of that science which is nothing more than one among many chanical forces, of gases coalescing, of more and more I am driven to believe of the expedients by which nature has worlds forming, of unknown combinatis the greatest mundane agent for blindly adapted a very small and nu- tions of organic particles, of the crea-good. (Loud cheers.)

During the Pan-Angilcan Congress, merically insignificant number of liv- the inference to which I ask your as-Mr. Arthur Balfour addressed a great ing organisms to adapt themselves sent, though I know it to be given alaudience in Albert Hall on "Religion into which they are born. That is all and more science and philosophy are into which they are born. That is all and more science and philosophy are "I remember when it was universally reason. It is the only account it can for a theistic and religious view of the thought by a large school that there give of the existence upon this planet world undreamed of in the time when was a fundamental conflict between the inadequate reason—and its inadequacy its ignorance of the material Universe. religious aspect of the world and the must be evident to the man of science (Cheers.) Briefly, and most imperscientific aspect. I believe that view, himself—on this ground that if reason be really only the product of irrational you one argument, not perhaps very "Come straight with me to Dr. Blank," among certain sections of our fellow- and mechanical causes going back to easy of comprehension, but leading up, who happened to be a specialist famcountrymen, is not the view which is some illimitable past, reaching forward as I think, to a conclusion absolutely gaining ground either among philos- to some illimitable future, and, acci- necessary if we are to be saved from that nobody until the year before had ophers or among men of science, that dentally, in the course of that endless a hopeless pessimism. For my own ever heard of. She accompanied her it is already antiquated. (Cheers.) chain producing for a brief moment in part I cannot conceive human society This problem is not one which will the history of the Universe a few in-permanently deprived of the religious long survive to trouble us. (Cheers.) dividuals capable of understanding the element (cheers), and, on the other world in which they live, what confi- hand, I look to science far more than it badly; and that her only chance was "Has the growth of science, or has it not, made it easier to believe that the world had a rational and benevolent Creator? I think the progress of thought has been in the direction that was brought into existence? thought has been in the direction that we will in the direction that they world had a rational and benevolent (Cheers.) And yet ladies and gentle. thought has been in the direction that we all in this great hall desire. The real strength of the argument from design rested upon adaptation between sign rested upon adaptation between the discovery carries us further and furble ended in the future. (Cheers.) If I had to believe that those two great powers were, sign rested upon adaptation between the living animals, whether man or the lower animals, and the mechanical world which they inhabited. But then tame natural selection, which indicated that all these wonderful adaptations were explained or were explainable by were explained or were explainable by reason which has reached and is reach- not, which makes the travail and an action between the living organism ing more and more these conclusions, struggle of mankind for the happy and and its environment. I think that argument from design, though I should is it a reason to be trusted or to be better conditions of society utterly begument from design, though I should he sitate to say it, was worthless, had lost much of its old efficacy in the strength of science falls with the reason we could form, and I at least should lost much of its old efficacy in the which creates it. (Cheers.) If you take hardly think it worth while to spend

tion by some process hitherto undreamed of, of life which has gradally worked up through every species of lower and irrational organism to the reason which now reaches out beyond the furthest star? That is a conclusion which, I think, is wholly impossible, and the contrary inference,

stress of recent biological discoveries. Which creates it. (Cheers.) It you take maruly think it to doing that the other alternative, and say that we effort to waste time in doing that are indeed the possessors of powers which I know would be a fruitless "But there is one thing, one phe- far in excess of, or used for purposes task-namely, to make a race such as homena, one fact perhaps I ought to far outside those for which that reason we are, men such as ourselves the say, which wholly escapes this criti- was called into existence, if we are to forefathers of future generations who cism, and that fact is the existence of regard ourselves as rational beings un- are to attempt the impossible task of reason. Now, if we all look at the derstanding a rational world, I ask either abandoning all religious out-Universe simply from the naturalistic you can we believe that that reason look upon the world or of rejecting

> INSIDE OF ENGLISHMAN'S HEAD but excellent old bachelor farmer who LIKE MURRAY'S GUIDEBOOK.

any distances, to speak to and hear comedies, or acting like peacocks in mind when he said that the inside of only did pluck at sheet an' speak low vehicles to stop, conducted the great from any distances. We shall be able Hyde Park. We shall prefer to find an Englishman's head could be fairly to hisself. 'My cow,' a did say, 'my man in safety across the street. ray's guide books-many facts, few 5 o'clock, as a matter of course, and of half a dozen pages. M. d'Humieres bested Parson, did Measter, an' I

THE ENGLISHWOMAN. Taine enumerated many types of his two legs. The great triumphs of simple days will be that we shall live Englishwoman, and found in the young congruity in their case. A cobbler who science," said the philosopher, "de- to great ages; to live 150 years will be girl "la plus parfaite fleur du pays." lives and works in a queer little street rived from an understanding of nature, nothing unusual. Accidents will be few All English types, however, were not in Mentone is one of these. He lives in will be employed for the simplification and far between; and doctors will have discovered to be so exquisite: "The his little bachelor den, perfectly happy Scott before the author of "Marmion." little to do, since nearly everyone will commonest English type, as depicted and unattached. He is a handsome man He lived about the middle of the sevby Taine, is a much less flattering por- of about forty, pale and dark and enteenth century, and describes timtrait than that of the most perfect shaven, with bushy black hair. The self as life of today, how foolish it appears. We type, yet who can say it is a carica- lines about the mouth and eyes are full work furiously, play furiously-for ture? Four times out of five, he says, of humor, and he has swift-moving, what noble objects? Climb to a moun- the typical Englishwoman's character- clever hands. His garments are suffitain top, and behold a silk hat. Take istics are capacity to endure much, and cient, but not burdensome. A scarlet a rational view of a game which occu- often signs of already having endured sash bound round his waist, a brightmuch. The typical Englishwoman shows colored handkerchief round his neck, chiefly capacity for action, for sus- and a shirt of blue and white check, dren, put this Walter to attend cattle tained effort, for concentrated atten- made him almost as gay as plumage as tion; he has drawn features, with some of his feathered friends. He them the short cut at last, and left the nothing gentle or reflective about them, mends boots excellently. But he re- kine in the carn; and ever since that a set jaw, an impassive countenance. stricts himsel to the earning of one time I have continued a souldier He is all 'steadfastness,' in fact, franc a day. That, he says provides abroad and at home." He left a poem, though this is not the word Taine all his wants-his and "the birds," and written at the age of seventy-three, really wanted." Of course, most of the why work for work's sake when the dedicated to two gentlemen of the critics touch on the mournful Sunday, sun shines, and life is pleasant out- names of Scott, which he thus conbut M. Paul Maison has pointed out side? Besides, as he truly says, if he cludes: that in Saturday afternoon the English makes more than his franc it must lie Begone, my books, stretch forth thy have a substitute for the Continental by for the next day; and in the night Sunday. Like Max O'Rell, this critic -who knows?-he might die. And then full instructions, my home treatment the West End. He was less charmed, which positively cures leucorrhoea. however, with "flirting" as a national which positively cures leucorrhoea, however, with hirting as which positively cures leucorrhoea, institution, which, he says—for there the womb, painful or irregular periods, to bitter mortifications and deceptions, franc's worth of work for the next day, uterine and ovarian tumors or growth, to bitter mortifications and utery, and turns marriages into a lottery, and

> Representative Champ Clark of the have given him most every position of Edward Olvis, a wealthy Missouri wheat-grower, who owns nearly 2,000 dance in a new barn, just completed,

ONLY JUST IN TIME. pronouns which referred to the Holy In his new, delightful book of light Trinity were spelled with small letters full of tears, and an emotion that social philosophy and humorous comthat naturalism can say of human driving us, and making an apologetic cently gave a character sketch—tells dent stated to have occurred on the going to put on my condemning cap. this yarn against the age we live in: birth of the Duke of Connaught:

> Towards them steps with joy: Says the brave old Duke. "Come, tell to us.

"Your Grace, it is a Prince," And at that nurse's bold rebuke. He did both laugh and wince.

BIN NUMBER TWO.

Williams' coffee house, Bow street, once a week, there was a public dinner, on the Saturday, when some of the performers usually took the chair. Charles Incledon the singer, who happened to be president that day, found great The result was she consented, and fault with the wine, and though by his wine in the house. Incledon still per- than a dozen eastern cities. In a pleasant sketch of Babylon, a ident, as donor of the last six bottles. his first series of four readings was to

FIRE AND WATER.

THE DUKE'S REPROOF.

added, the English did; but they knew in the face to's brother that did die of any kind, he accepted the strangno more about art than his cat. Taine thirty year back, I did know how er's arm, who, having secured a passhad somewhat the same idea in his 'twould go. But a never cried out, age by signing to the drivers of the accurately compared with one of Mur- dear beauty. A shann't niver see her no "I thank you sir," said the Duke, more,' an' the tears did run down over's releasing his arm, and proceeding to

"Don't be a damned fool!" respond-

This reply is far better worth preserving than the popular exclamation 'em!" which, by the way, he had 10 recollection of having made.

ANOTHER WALTER SCOTT.

It is not generally known that there was a poet of the name of Walter

An old souldier and no scholler; And one that can write none But just the letters of his name. On the death of his grandfather, Sir Robert Scott, of Thirlstone, his father having no means to bring up his chilin the field; "but," says he, "I gave

wings and fly Amongst the nobles and gentility; Thou'rt not to sell to scavangers and clowns,

But given to worthy persons of renown. The number's few I've printed, in regard

hope reward; caused not to print many above twelve score,

WHITEFIELD'S PULPIT EFFECTS. The elecution of Whitefield was perfect; he never faltered, unless the a favorite theme of satirists time out feeling to which he had wrought him-

St. George's Chapel at Windsor all the pointing while he spake,

is that I see? It is my agonising Lord! Hark! hark! do you not hear? O my Father!! if it be possible Nothing Did Good let this cup pass from me!! neverthe- UNTIL SHE TRIED "FRUIT-Aless, not My will, but Thine, be done!" It is said that the effect of this passage was not destroyed by repetition; even to those who knew Rioux, a wealthy manufacturer of what was coming it came as forcibly lumber in St. Moise. Madame Rioux as if they had never heard it.

he would personate a judge about to a-tives" carries conviction with it, as pass sentence of death. With his eyes it is entirely unsolicited. and those which referred to the Queen made his speech falter, after a pause, with capitals. So much for the heights which kept the whole audience in of etiquette, and for its depths we will breathless expectation of what was go to Thackeray's account of an inci- to come, he would say, "I am now Sinner, I must do it; I must pronounce sentence upon you!!" and then, in a tremendous strain of eloquence, describing eternal punishment of the wicked, he recited the words, "Depart from me ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels." When he spoke of St. Peter, how, after the cock crew, he went out and wept bitterly, he had a fold of his gown ready, in which he hid his face.

CHARLES DICKENS'

Henry Angelo relates that at Mat DEMAND FOR SEATS AT HIS had constant pain in the right side AMERICAN APPEARANCE-HAR-VEST FOR SPECULATORS.

(From the Lyceumite and Talent.) order it was often changed for better; thousand dollars for seventy-six readhe was always dissatisfied, at the ings. Such was the record for a foursame time boasting what very fine month tour in the States in the winter wine he/had in his cellar, "bin No. 2," of 1867-1868—an average of \$3,000 a the right side and back were easier, brandishing in the air his nectar key, reading. While it is unlikekly that a and when I had taken three boxes I as he called it. My friend Munden, who return trip would have proved so resat next to him, when he put it into munerative, yet any manager could his coat pocket, while he was singing, safely have guaranteed him \$1,500 or adroitly took it out, and leaving the \$2,000 a night for another series of a room, forwarded it to Mrs. Incledon,by hundred or more readings. Perhaps a person whom he could trust, with a no more popular novelist has ever message to deliver to the bearer six lived. But more than that, Dickens bottles of the old port wine, bin No. was equally popular as a reader and receipt of price. Fruit-a-tives Limit-2. When the man returned, Mat Wil- as a writer, so that those who heard liams who was in the secret, brought him once were eager to hear him as up one of the bottles himself, and said often as he appeared. Just from the he hoped the company would find it manager's standpoint, moreover, his better; he had only six bottles of that tour of America included not more sisted that it was worse than any of It is quite impossible to imagine the the others. This joke continued until tremendous enthusiasm which his the last bottle was drunk to the pres- readings created. In Boston, where

sale on a Monday morning two weeks in advance. By 10 o'clock of the preceding night a line had begun to form ful of fire, and kept a ladder of ropes in front of Ticknor & Field's publish in his bedroom. Some mischievous ing house and by morning it had exthis, and in the middle of a dark night Some brought chairs, others blankroused him with the cry of "Fire!" The ets, and a few carried mattresses on staircase, they said, was in flames. Up which to rest during the night. When went the window, and Gray hastened the selling finally began it continued

be given, the tickets were placed on

down the rope ladder as quickly as for eleven hours, until the entire capossible into a tub of water which pacity of the hall had been sold for had been placed at the bottom to re- the series—twelve thousand dollars for four nights. Many of the tickets fell into the hands of speculators, who had no difficulty in selling choice Among the innumerable stories told seats at \$10 each, and a few were sold

Indeed the speculators followed the

Two famous Frenchmen had approx- took sick, an' he says, 'Sarah,' says he, one day on the pavement opposite manager, Mr. Dolby, from one city to imately the same general idea of our Til best 'en yet. I did best 'en over his house in Piccadilly, waiting an op- another to carry on their trade, and in national character: "Individuellement the land, and I'll best 'en to my portunity to cross the street between spite of every attempt to prevent their securing the tickets they did a 500 years hence a man will be free to (individually stupid but in the mass an didn't take no more heed. Racks of tleman—an entire stranger to him— profitable business, so willing were "Five hundred years hence," went smoke, or drink whisky, or bet on the admirable people), was Merimee's way pain he wer' in, but a didn't take no more need. Racks of the need was an entire stranger to the people to pay any price for seats. of putting it. Whatever money, com- naught, an' when I see the poor nose of duke to assist him in crossing. Al- The winter was unusually severe, yet monsense, and patience could do, he 'en so keen's a razor, and him so like though Wellington hated assistance in every city people stood in line all night to secure tickets. In New York, Philadelphia and Washington the early ticket buyers, stood out in a heavy snow with the thermometer below zero, goodnaturedly enduring the hardships in order that they might get choice seats.

In Brooklyn the line had formed early the night before the sale of tick. MERRICE. ets, and to protect themselves from the cold weather the men built a huge bonfire in the street, around which they spread their blankets and mattresses. But when the manager, George Dolby, arrived the next morning they greeted him with good-natured chaffing: "Hello, Dolby!" "How's Charley "We're frozen to this morning!" death waiting for you, but we will buy you out if you will let us." As good as ascribed to him, "Up, guards, and at amounted to \$20,000, when it was their word, the sale during four hours closed because the capacity of the church had been sold. The series was given in Plymouth Church.

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Madame Rioux is the wife of M. Jos is greatly esteemed in her home town Sometimes at the close of a sermon and her testimonial in favor of "Fruit-



I have much pleasure in testifying to the marvelous good which I have READING TOUR received from the use of the famous tablets "Fruit-a-tives." I was a great received from the use of the famous sufferer for many years with serious liver disease and severe constipation. I and in the back and these pains were severe and distressing. My digestion was very bad, with frequent headaches, and I became greatly rundown in health. I took many kinds of liver pills and liver medicine without any Two hundred and twenty-eight benefit, and I was treated by several doctors, but nothing did me any good, bloating continued. As soon as I began to take "Fruit-a-tives" I begans was practically well. (Signed).

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HOW THE IMAGINATION PAINTS Englishman meets a Greek five hun IT-NO RAILWAYS, NO TELE- dred years hence he will be able to speak to him as though he were GRAPHS, NO FASHIONS.

the philosopher-and paused to throw hand. a pebble into the sea. "Yes?" said I, encouragingly-thinking that a man who could look 500 years ahead ought lamb?" I hazarded. to have something interesting to say. | "Nature's great law

that the waves have stolen." "Yes?" said I, for more encourage-

on this wise one, "we shall be able to Derby?" barn owls. We shall have finger tips ourselves " to feel with as sensitive as a leopard's to record our thoughts in permanent contentment by digging in our garform as swiftly and easily as we dens, or walking on the hills, or, above think them. And every one of us will all, in philosophy.

"With what result?" I inquired. "That we shall seldom do anything trary; and so in the future, though a or make himself invisible at will, or argue in Edinburgh with a friend in less need to employ artificial light. Peking, he will prefer in the ordinary

LOST CAUSES.

of life."

"And London?" I queried. "London will stretch to Manchester; but there will be no slums, and no overcrowding; the whole will be a pleasant garden city, each part in easy communication with the others. By railway? Certainly not," said the philosopher.

"There will be no railways in England 500 years hence. There will be no telegraph lines, no motor omnibuses, no draught horses. There will pen and ink. Reflect on the barbarity be no things of leather, things of wool. fur coats or feather adornments. No coal will be employed or coal miners. coal scuttles or coal gas. There will be no gallows for hanging men, no policemen, no prisons. Since meat or fish never will be eaten, there will be no butchers or fishmongers. Brutal instincts will have been eliminated; with the consequence that there will be no fox-hunting, beagling, otter hunting, stag hunting, fishing or shooting; no blood sports, in a word; and no one will dream of taking conscious animal life for food or clothing."

"What, then, shall we eat, and what wear?"

"Very little food will suffice us in those days. We shall have fruits all the year round; peaches will be as plentiful in January as are blackberries now in September; and we shall live chiefly on fruit and milk. Lobster salad, pate-de-fois-gras, ortolan on toast, lark pie-they will be regarded as we now regard the ancient emperor's dish of nightingales' tongue. that we shall go back to Rome or Athens for some ideas—such as clothing. There will be no fashions; but the simplest garments, allowing free access of sun and air, will be wornno petticoats, no trousers.

ESPERANTO. "And this reminds me-when an

brother; all the people who count in the world will be able to speak a common language. Writing, by the way, "Five hundred years hence," said will be in a form of phonetic short-

"Of course, there will be no wars, or rumors of wars."

"The lion will lie down with the This mighty power of the sea waves," said the philosopher, "will remain unswimming pond which will be attached inferiors alike among nations and to be nameless. to every citizen's house. And by that among individuals. There will be rich time the sea will have been made to men and poor, wise men and foolish, give back to England every inch of land strong men and weak. So much for

equality. "As to liberty, do you suppose that

see in the dark-like the cats and the "If not," said I, "how shall we amuse "In the old, old way," said the philwhiskers. We shall be able to see to osopher. "Not by going to musical

NO WASTE OF DAYLIGHT. of life, that mode from which he can day to go by while we lie in bed. In almost by heart, but who was utterly he shouldn' see her no more. Nor be of the slightest assistance to the greatest man that ever lived." draw most happiness. We have not summer we shall be up and about by unable to write a dissertation on him didn', an' her a beauty, too. But he greatest man that ever lived." graphs have added anything to the we shall go to bed, like the day-birds, in "L'Ile et l'Empire de Grande-Brereckon that wer' a rale comfort to 'en." ed the duke, and turned on his heel. progress of happiness-rather the con- when the sun sets. In winter we shall tagne" comes to the conclusion that be content with shorter days and a the French view the universe from its man can fly to Jericho if he wishes, long period of sleep. There will be no intellectual aspect, while the English waste of daylight; and so there will be view it from its normal aspect.

"I say it will be the era of simplicity. way to take a quiet country walk on The result of our simple ways and our

> be healthy. "Looking down from a height on our pies twenty-two men for three days, and then is left unfinished. Think of what a man suffers every morning who would keep himself clean-shaven. Ponder on the labor of letter writing with of earrings. Then look back on our life of today from 500 years hence and tell me what you think of it." But my thoughts were with the gulls.

swooping over the blue waves. A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

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500 YEARS HENCE FRENCH OPINIONS OF THE ENGLISH

There is no novelty nowadays about and at last died. trying to see ourselves through French spectacles, but an article in the "Fort- "he'm gone, and parson didn' bury 'en, coat, shows that French spectacles vary Stoke parish did put 'en in the dirt. considerably, says an English writer. Measter, a did always say, A wunn't of English manners consulted by this when I be carried out by town-end feet said the philosopher, "will plow the altered. Five hundred years hence as lady only one has been found alto- foremost,' a said. 'The land wer' field, and scatter the grain, light the now, there will be masters and ser- gether hostile, and in the face of so mine, said he, and passon he hadn'

the head, back or bowels, melancholy, the girl with the fewest qualities that that No, not for five francs would he

a week. My book, "Woman's Own ninth congressional district of Missouri has been a farmhand, country store clerk, newspaper editor, lawyer and, politically, the people of his state prominence at their command.

ideas, quantities of useful and exact cheeks. For he did love thiccy cow, his house door. information, statistics, figures, histori- look, so well's a Christian, and wouldn' But the stranger, instead of moving cal details, with moral maxims as a niver let none milk her but I, for I did off, raised his hat, and delivered him-"We shall be a leisurely people 500 sort of preface; but no vue d'ensemble, sing to she when I did milk, so milk self to the following effect: of the sort. Man's great object will be years hence; but not lazy. We shall no literary charm." Taine goes on to would come easy, an' Measter, he did "My lord, I have passed a long and to discover the simplest possible mode not allow the best hour of the instance as typical a young English set thiccy cow above o's kin. An' not uneventful life, but never did I

THE SIMPLE LIFE. In his delightful "Stray Records," Clifford Harrison writes: There are some men who are born bachelors. Marriage would be an in-

is enthusiastic about the shop-girls of the franc would be lost, or somebody else would profit by it. He had made his franc for the day too, waiting to be done. He would do My charges have been great, and

> do them today. THE NURSE'S CORRECTION.

Courtly etiquette, with the conditions out of which it springs and its effect upon the character of those who are subjected to it. has, of course, been of mind, and there can scarcely be a self overcame him, and then his more fruitful one. There are no heights speech was interrupted by a flow of to which it does not rise, nor depths to tears; sometimes his emotion ex which it does not sink. In the service hausted him, and his hearers actualfor the Queen's Accession the Christo- ly had a fear for his life. logical Psalms are boldly transferred

Long John he next alights And who comes here in haste? The Hero of a Hundred Fights. The caudle for to taste. chance she met a friend who said:

Then Mrs. Lily, the nuss,

Is it a gal or boy?" friend to Dr. Blank, and in less than ten minutes he had persuaded her that Says Mrs. L. to the Duke,

A String of Good Stories

(By T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.)

that specialist said it was doubtful whether she would get home alive, unless she let him operate on her then and there and her friend, who appeared delighted, urged her not to commit suicide, as it were, by missing her

afterwards went home in a fourwheeled cab, and put herself to bed. Her husband, when he returned in the evening and was told, was furious. He said it was all humbug, and by this time she was ready to agree with him. He put on his hat, and started to give that specialist a bit of his mind. The specialist was out, and he had to bottle up his rage until the morning. By then, his wife, now really ill for the first time in her life, his indignation had reached boiling point. He was at that specialist's door at half-past nine o'clock. At half-past eleven he came back, also in a four-wheeled cab, and

day and night nurses for both of them

were wired for. He also, it appeared

had arrived at that specialist's door

BESTING THE PARSON.

little village under the Mendips, a writer in the Spectator describes

the dving of Jesse Pearce, a gloomy The poet Gray was remarkably fearbred lovely cows, and whose sole parochial interest was a feud with the brother collegians at Cambridge knew tended for fully half a mile. "'Ess," said his old housekeeper,

nightly," by Miss Constance A. Barni for he'd gone furrin; so parson from Still, out of a score of French critics hev thiccy fellow to put I in the dirt parlor lamp, and fill the salt water vants, leaders and led, superiors and much amiability she has allowed him no right to 'en, but I did best 'en' a said. So parson, he wer' gone some- of the Duke of Wellington is that at more than \$20. LIKE MURRAY'S GUIDE BOOKS. wheres, girt ways off, when Measter which relates that as he was standing betes et en masse un peuple admirable." buryin', says he; an' after that he the crowd of passing vehicles, a gen

And the printers are engaged that they shall print no more.

He would describe the agony to the sovereign by the calm substitu- our Saviour with such force that tion of "her" for "him." A few years the scene actually came before his back-I do not know if it is so now- anditors. "Look yonder," he would I noticed that in the prayer-books in say, stretching out his hand, and