## THE ATHENS REPORTER, FEBRUARY 13 1901.



ady." Mr. Blatherwick prused, and appear-The smile which Wo'f nden was not altogether able to conceal seemed somewhat to increase his embarrass-"The extraordinary occurrence of Ladyship has

last night, which her ladyship has probably det tile i to you' Mr. Blather-

that His Lordship's attitude at times

"Look here, Blatherwick," he said,

e inapplicable.

Wolfenden assented in silence. For ton of every day for three months he first time, perhaps, he fully real-with him." the first time, perhaps, he fully real-Do you consider that my father i "Do you consider that my father is getting worse, Mr. Blatherwick?" Wolfenden asked. "A week ago," Mr. Blatherwick said, "I should have replied that his lordship's state of minu was exactly the same as when I first came here. But there has been a change for the worse during the last week. It com-menced with his sudden, and, I am bound to say, unfounded suspicion of M'ss Merton, whom I believe to be a most estimable and worthy young lady." ized the eternal pity of seeing a man so distinguished the victim of a hopeless and incurable mania. He watched

him sitting at the head of his table, courteous, gentle, dignified ; noted too courteous, gentle, dignified; noted too the air of intellectual abstraction which followed upon his last speech, and in which he seemed to dwell for the rest of the time during which they sat together. Instinctively he knew what dislilusionment must mean for him. Sooner anything than that. It must never be. Never! he repeated firmly to himself, as he smoked a soli-tary cigar later on in the empty smoking-room. Whatever happens he must be saved from that. There was a knock at the door, and in response a knock at the door, and in response a knock at the door, and in response to his invitation to enter, Mr. Blather-wick came in. Wolfenden, who was in the humor to prefer anyone's society to his own, greeted him pleasantly, and wheeled up an easy chair opposite to his own.

property of the ito you 'Mr. Eletter-wick co-tinued, 'watthe extdevicen-ment of what, I fear, we can only regard as downright insanity. I regret having to speak so plainly, but I am afraid that any milder phrase would be incoming the to his own. "Come to have a smoke, Blather-wick?" he said, "That's right. Try one of these cigars; the governor's are all right, but they are in such shock-ing condition."

one of these cigars; the governor's are all right, but they are in such shock-ing condition." Mr. Blatherwick accepted one with some hesitation, and puffed slowly at it with an air of great deliberation. He was a young man of mild demeanor and deportment, and clerical aspira-tions. He wore thick spectacles, and suffered from chronic biliousness. "I am much obliged to yon, Lord Wolfenden," he said. 'I seldom suncke cigars—it is not good for my sight. An occasional cigarette is all 1 per-mit myself."

mit myself." Wolfenden groaned inwardly, for his

"I have taken the liberty, Lord Wolfenden," Mr. Blatherwick contin-

wolfenden," Mr. Bartherwick contin-ued, "of bringing for your inspection at letter I received this morning. It is, I presume, intended for a practical joke, and I need not say that I intend to treat it as such. At the same time of the barts I intended for a practical to treat it as such. At the same time as you were in the house, I imagined that no-er-harm would ensue if I ventured to ask for your opinion." He handed an open letter to Wolf-enden, who took it and read it through. It was dated "--- I.on-don," and hore the postmark of the previous day

aon," and hore the postmark of the previous day. "Mr. Arnold Blatherwick: "Dear Sir,-The writer of this let-ter is prepared to offer you one thou-sand/pounds in return for a certain gervice which you are in a position to perform. The details of that ser-vice can only be explained to you in a vice can only be explained to you in a personal interview, but broadly speak-ing it is as follows:

Wolfenden could scarcely keep from "You are engaged as private secre-tary to the Earl of Derlngham, lately an admiral in the British navy. Your laughing, although he annoyed "Look here, Blatherwick," he said, "you must help me-a little before you go, there's a good fellow. I don't doubt for a moment what you say about the poor old governor's condition of mind; but at the same time it's rather an odd thing, isn't it, that his own sudgien fear of having his work stolen is followed up by the receipt of this letter to you? There is some one, at any rate, who places a very high duties, it is presumed, are to copy and revise papers and calculations having reference to the coast defences and mayy of Great Britain. The writer is reference have of Great Bittain. The writer is himself engaged upon a somewhat sim-ilar task, but not having had the facil-ities accorded to Lord Deringham, is without one or two important particu-lars. The service required of you is the averaging of the source of the you supplying of these, and for this you are offered one thousand pounds. any rate, who places a very high value upon his manuscripts. I must say that I should like to know whom

are offered one thousand pounds. "As a man of honor you may pos-sbly hesitate to at once embrace this offer. You need not ! Lord beringham's work is practically useless, for it is the work of a lunatic You yourself. from your intimate association with him, must know that this statement is true. He will mears he able to give "I can assure you," Mr. Blatherwick said. "that I have not the faintest idea" "Of course you haven't," Wolfenden assented, a little impatiently, "But don't you see how easy it will be for us to find out? You must go to the Grand Hotel on Thursday for lunch, and meet this mysterious person." "I would very much rather not," Mr. Batherwick declared promotive "I He will never be able to give form to the mass of statis coherent form to the mass of status thesaud information which he has col-lected. Therefore you do him no harm in supplying these few particulars to one who will be able to make use of them. The sum you are offered is out

his fingers and read it out. "Mr. Franklin Wilmot." "Mr. Frankin Wilmot." He was thoughful for a moment. The name was familiar enough, but he could not immediately remember in what connection. Suddenly it flashed into his mind. "Of course! he exclaimed. He is a amous physician—a very great swell, goes to court and all that !"

Lady Deringham nodded. "He has introduced himself hysician. He has brought this letter from Dr. Whitlett. Wolfenden took the note from her

hand. It was written on half a sheet of paper, and apparently in great

haste: "Dear Lady Deringham,—My old friend, Franklin Wilmos, who has been staying at Cromer, has just called upon me. We have been having a chat, and he is extremely interested in Lord Deringham's case, so much so that I had arranged to come over with him this evening to see if you would care to have his opinion. Unfortunately, however, T have been summoned to attend a patient nearly ten miles however, T have been summoned to attend a patient nearly ten miles away-a bad accident, I fear-and Wilmot is leaving for town to morrow morning. I suggested, however, that he might call on his way back to Cromer, and if you would kindly let him see Lord Deringham I should be glad, as his opinion would be of mater-ial assistance to me. Wilmot's reputa-tion as the greatest living authrolity on cases of partial mania is doubtless known to you, and as he never, under known to you, and as he never, under any circumstances, vi its patients out side London, it would be a great pity

"In great haste, and begging you to excuse this scraw!, I am, dear Lady Deringham, yours sincerely, "John Whitlett.

" P. S.-You will please not offer him any fee." Wolfenden folded up the letter and

returned it. "Well, I suppose it's all right," he said, "It's an ock time, though, to call on an errand of this sort." "So I thought," Lady Deringham agreed; "but Dr. Whitlett's explana-

ervices so ludicrously inadequate." "Lady Deringham will be sorry to ave you go," Wolfenden said. ton seems perfectly feasible, does it not. I said that I would consult you. ave you go," Wolfenden said. 'Couldn't you put up with it a little You will come in and see him?" Wolfenden followed his mother into the drawing-room. A tall, dark man "I would much prefer to leave," Mr. was sitting in a corner, under a palm tree. In one hand he held a magazine Blatherwick said decidedly. "I am not physically strong, and I must confess

the pictures of which he appeared to be studying with the ald of an eye glass, the other was raised to his month. He was in the act of indulg that His Lordship's attlitude at times positively alarms me. I fear that there is no doubt that he committed an unprovoked assault hast night up-on that unfortunate keeper. There is—er—no telling whom he might se-lect for his next victim. If quite con-venient, Lord Wolfenden, I should like to leave to morrow by an early train." "Oh! you can't go so soon as that," Wolfenden said. "How about this letter?" "You can take any steps you think proper with regard to it," Mr. Blatherwick answered nervously. "Per-sonally I have nothing to do with it. I thought of going to spend a week with an anut of mine in Cornwall, and I should like to leave by the early train to-morrow."

you were in the house." Dr. Wilmol said, "that although that would be an advantage, it is not absolutely necessary at present. I should of recensury at present. I should oll course have to examine your father before giving a definite opinion as to his case, but I can give you a very fair iden as to his condition without seeing him at all." Wolfenden and his mother exchang-ed glagness

ed glances. 'You must forgive us." Wolfender

"You must forgive us." Wolfenden commenced hesitatingly. "but really I can scarcely understand." "Of course not." their visitor in-terrupted brusquely. "My method is one which is doubtless altogether strange to you, but if you read the Lancet or the Medical Journal. you would have heard a good doal about it lately. I form my conclusions as to the mental condition of a pa-tient almost altogether from a close tient almost altogether from a clos inspection of their letters, or any work upon which they are, or have been, recently engaged. I do not say that it is possible to do this from a single letter, but when a man has n hobby, such as I understand Lord Deringham indulges in, and has de voted a great deal or imaginary work of time to re or imaginary work in connection with it, I am generally able, from a study of that work, to tell how far the brain is weakened. If at all, and in what manner it can be strengthened. This is only the crudest outline of my theory, but to be brief, I to be brief. I can give you my opinion as to Lord Deringham's men

said, "that we need hesitate for a Wollenden fels a little uncomint-able ander the oher man's keen gazo. Netsher did he attogetter fike having "I suppose," he said, turning to his mother, "you could manage to get him away from the library for a short im

"I could at least try," she an-swered. "Shall 1?" "I think," he said, "that as Dr. Wilmot has been good enough to go out of his way to call here, we must make an effori

in effort," Lady Deringham left the room. Dr. Wilmot, whose expression of ab-olute impassiveness had not altered a the least during their discussion, urand twowards Wolfowley

turned towards Wolfenden. "Have you yourself," he said, "never seen any of your father's manuscripts? Has he never explained the scheme of

has ever given such time and concen-trated energy to it before. If only his work was the work of a same man I could understand it being very valu able.

(To be Continued.) GREAT BOOK. ĸ

From the Guelph Herald, Jan. 25th, 1901. The death of our illustrious Sover-

eign will naturally be foilowed by the publication of many "Lives of the Queen," A well written and artis-tically produced book on Her Majesty's life and reign will unquestionably command an immense sale. An old book with a few pages added, a re-hash of newspaper articles thrown to-mash of newspaper articles thrown to-hash of newspaper articles thrown to-bull. The Herndlis glad to announce of what it does, the Colinese say that ign will naturally be followed by the publication of many "Lives of the The Herald is glad to announce THE WORLD PUBLISHING that THE WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY, OF GUELPH, who have been foremost in the past in the pro-duction of high class literature, have had for some time in preparation THE LIFE AND REIGN OF QUEEN VIC-TORIA, which will be a standard work of great excellence, and is being prepared with great care. It is writ-ten by John Coulter, the celebrated Estorian and Journalist from Lonthat Historian and Journalist from London. England, assisted by John A. Cooper, editor of the Canadian Maga-Cooper, editor of the Canadian Ma zuie, Toronto. Mr. Cooper will g special attention to Canada under special attention to Canada under the Queen's Reign, including the visit of the Prince of Wales to Canada, and the Prince of Wales to Canada, and the Regal and Vice-Regal connection of Her Majesty with the country. From advanced sheets and prospec-tuses that have been examined, the Harald takes pleasure in stating that

## **CHINESE BURIAL CUSTOMS:**

Most Celestials Provi le for Returning Their Bones to the Flowery Kingdom.

(Pekin Correspondence N. Y. San.)

When a person dies in China, if the ticket inland we deliver him at his When a person dies in China, a china destination." members of his family have sufficient About this time there was a com-About this time there was a com-

motion around the forward hatch, and a crowd of the whites among the they send out and get professional mourners. These mourners come in and according to their pay enthusship's crew halled up a coffin with the body of the dead Chinaman in it. It was dragged along the deck and hoisted up and put in one of the lifeinstically wall for the departed. They

Feen any of your father's manuscripts? It as he never explained the scheme of his work to you?"
Wolfenden shock his head.
"I know the central iden," he an-swered—"the weakness of our mavy and coast defences, and that is about all I know. My father, even when he was an admiral on active service, took an absolutely pessimistic view of both.
You may perhaps remember this. The both is bones are finally covered.
Dr. Wilmot shock his head.
"I have never taken any interest in such matters," he said, "My profession the last ten years."
Wolfenden nodded.
"I know," he remarked, "that I used to read the newspapers and wonder pains to try and frighten everyboly.
But he is altogether changed now. He opains to try and frighten everyboly.
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But he is altogether changed now. He opains to try and frighten everyboly.
But he is altogether changed now. He opains to try and frighten everyboly.
But he is altogether changed now. He ore avoids the subject, although I am of the deceased go to the field or the supposed never to be disturbed.
Any disturbance of it is a desecra-tion to be averged by the descend-ants of the deceased.

Any disturbance of it is a descera-tion to be averaged by the descend-ants of the deccased. Besides seeing that the deceased if properly mourned for and at the auspicious time is buried, it is obligatory on the relatives to provide

gatory on the relatives to provide proper clothing for the d parted spirit and money to enable him to pay his way in the spirit land. There are dozens of stores in Chinese citles where one will see great bundles of silvered paper made up in the shape of little boots or shoes similar to the silver shoes that pass for money, all over the empire. This is spirit money. In the same stores if you inquire you will find paper clothing money. In the same stores if you inquire you will find paper clothing and paper trunks. When the coffin

or what it does, the Chinese say that the act provides the money sary in the spirit land and the cloth-ing that will make the spirit pre-sentable to his feliow spirits. Driving along a river bank near Shanghai

a distance of about two miles the sun correspondent counted eighteen coffins that were waiting for the "auspicious time." Some of them were new and some had been out so long that they were weatherbeaten. On this subject of coffins it may be said here that a most accepta-ble present from a youth to his old folks is a coffin, or, better still, two when they die. The presentation is in no wise a hint that it is time the recipient should use the present, but is a mark of filial affection that is

Is a mark of mar affection that is always appreciated. The presenta-tion is usually accompanied by a good deal of ceremony, possibly by a band and always by great rejoicing. The old folks who receive the coffins put them away in the best room in the house and mark loss ar converts. Hardd takes pleasure in stating that the workmanship will be more than excellent. There will be a great number of portraits and engravings, all of which are genuine works of art, and equal to the best work to be found in any magazine of the day. The paper and manufacture will be in keeping with the high character of the publication, and the whole is in very great contrast to an opposition work which has been submitted to us for inspection.
The Herald predicts a sale of this

of honor in the yamen. But in his case the forethought had been all for

naught, for the allies came to him

so suddenly that he had to escap from his yamen through a hole in the rear wall, and later he commit

bosts, where it remained during the bulance of the journey. "Why don't you mike the China-men help in pulling the coffia out of the hold and putting it in the boat?" The hold and putting it in the boat " asked the passenger. "Those fellows?" deminded the mate, pointing to his Chinese crew; "you couldn't hire a Chinaman to touch a dead body unless that was his regular business. The Chinese who handle the dead are locked on as out-casts by the other Chinaman."

casts by the other Chinamen. It is a law in China that no undertaker or a descendant of an under-taker to the fourth generation shall hold public office. In this undertakers are put on the same plane with barbers, actors and prostitutes. One of the most essential things for

one of the most essential things for a man in China who dies away from home is a white rooster. A white rooster is needed to guide his spirit to the resting place of his ancestors. His friends will look after his body.

and will see that it is carried to the spot, but there must be a rooster to guide the spirit. There are no hearses in China and the coffins are carried on poles borne on the shoul-ders of coolies. When a body is heders of coolies. When a boly is be-ing transported a considerable dis-tance to reach the resting place of its ancestors the white rooster is perched on the top of the coffin in front and the more times it crows the less chance there is of the spirit of the departed losing its way. A Chinaman would rather die than lose an arm or a leg, because all Chinamen believe that if you are not fully equipped with members when you enter the next world you will never be able to repair the loss there, and if you die minus a leg, for in stance, you will go through eternity minus a leg. This is the reason that death by slicing is the most dread-ed of all forms of punishment, and be-heading is the next most dreaded. By the first process the body is sup-posed to be sliced in a thousand pieces, and usually it is, and it is impossible to sew it together again. A beheaded man must travel through eternity without any head, or if his friends succeed in getting his head and in sewing it on again, they must do so with the face to the rear, and that is the way the splrit has to wear it for ever.

## Praise for Grand Trunk.

Among the many complimentary letters received by the passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway partment of the Grand Trunk Kanway system on its service on the through trains between Boston and Chicago non Montreal, is one from a prominent business ran at the Hub, who writes to Mr. G. T. Boll, general passenger and ticket agent, in part, as follows-"When I visited Denver I travelled "When I visited Denver I travelled in both directions between Boston and Chicago, via the Grand Trunk Rall-way, and nothing could have been better, ep cially the sl e ing carser vice, without change, on the 3 o'clock train from Chicago, eastbound, and on the 11.30 a.m. train from Boston, on the 11.30 am train from Bost westbound. The dining-car service the Grand Trunk is unsurpassed any in the country, and has very few equals; and, in fact, it might be that there are perhaps two or three roads that have reached practical perfection in dhing-car service, and

them. The sum you are offered is ou them. The sum you are offered is out of all proportion to their value-a few months' delay and they could easily be acquired by the writer without the expenditure of a single halfpenny. That, however, is not the point.

"I am rich and I have no time spare. Hence this offer. I take it that you are a man of common sense, and you are a man of common sense, that I take it for granted, therefore, that you will not hesitate to accept this offer. Your acquiescence will be as-sumed if you hunch at the Grand Hotel. Cromer, between one and two, on Thursday following the receipt of this letter You will then be put in full posletter. You will then be put in full pos-session of all the information necessary to the carrying out of the pro-posals made to you. You are well known to the writer, who will take the liberty of joining you at your

The letter ended thus somewhat abruptly. Wolfenden, who had only glanced it through at first, now re-read it carefully. Then he handed it

read it carefully. Then he handed it back to Blatherwick. "It's a very curlons communica-tion," he said, thoughtfully, "a very curlous communication indeed. I do not know what to think of it."

Mr. Blatherwick haid down his eigar with an air of great relief. He would have liked to have thrown it away, but dared not. "It must surely be intended for a practical joke, Lord Wolfenden." he said i. Either that or my correspond-

said. Either that, or my correspond ent has been ludicrously ml informed. "You do not consider, then, that my

father's work is of any value at all?" Wolfenden asked. Mr. Blatherwick coughed apologet ically, and watched the extinction of eigar by his side with obviouthe satisfaction.

"You would, I am sure, prefer," he said, "that I give you a perfectly" straightforward answer to that ques-tion. I-er-cannot conceive that the work upon which his lordship and I are eugaged can be of the slightest u terest or use to anybody. I can assur you, Lord Wolfenden, that my brain t times reels--politively reels--from the extraordinary nature of the manu-cripts which your father has passed on to me to conv. It is not that they are merely technical, they are abso-tation and anticing meaningles. You litely and entirely meaningless. You ask me for my opinion, Lord Wolfen-den, and I conceive it to be my duty to answer you honestly. I am quite sure that his lordship is not in a fit state of mind to undertake any serious work.

"The person who wrote that let-ter," Wolfenden remarked, "thought otherwise."

"The person who wrote that let ter," Mr. Blatherwick retorted quickly. 'if indeed it was written in good faith scarcely likely to know so much ont his lordship's condition of mind as I, who have spent the greater por-

should feel exceedingly un comfortable

I should not like it at all " "Look here," Wolfenden said per-suasively, "I must find out who write that letter, and can only do so with your help. You need only be there, I will come up directly. I have marked I will come up directly I have marked the man who comes to your table. Your presence is all that is required; and I shall take it as a favor if you will allow me to make you a present of a fifty-pound note." Mr. Blatherwick flushed a little and hesitated. He had brothers and sisters, whose beinging up was a ter-

declared

and hesitated. He had brothers and sisters, whose bringing up was a ter-rible strain upon the slim purse of his father, a country clergyman, and a great deal could be done with fifty pounds. It was against his con-science as well as his inclinations to remain in a post where his duties were a farce, but this was different. He sighed. "You are very generons, Lord Wol-fenden," he said. "I will stay until after Thursday."

There's a good fellow," Wolfenden

said, much relieved. "Have another

dign ?" Mr. Blatherwick rose hastily, and shook his head. "You must excuse me, if you please," he said. "I will not smoke any more. I think if you will not mind—". Wolfenden tunned to the mindow

Wolfenden turned to the window wollenden turned to the window and held up his hand. "Listen!" he said. "Is that a car-rlage at this time of night?" A carriage it certainly was, passing by the window. In a moment they heard it draw up at the front door, and someone alighted

and someone alighted. "Odd time for callers," Wolfenden

remarked.

Mr. Blatherwick did not reply. He, too, was listening. In a moment they heard the rustling of a woman's skirts outside, and the smoking-room door opened.

CHAPTER XV.

The Coming and Going of Mr. Frank-lin Wilmot.

Both men looked up as Lady Deringham entered the room, carefully clos-ing the door behind her. She had a card in her hand, and an open letter. had a wollenden." she said. "I am soghd that you are here. It is most fortu-nate; something very singular has happened. You will be able to tell me what to do." Mr. Blatherwick rose quietly and left the room.

Wolfenden was all attention. "Someone has just arrived," he re

"A gentleman, a complete stranger," she assented. "This is his card. He seemed surprise that his name was not familiar to me. He was quite sure that you would know it." Wolfenden took the card between

tal condition, and my advice as to tal condition, and my advice as to ts maintenance, if you will place before me the latest work upon which he has been engaged. I hope have made myself clear.'

"Perfectly," Wolfenden answered, "It sounds very reasonable and very interesting, but I am afraid that there are a few practical difficul-ties in the way. In the first place, my father does not show his work or any portion of it to anyone. On the other hand, he tikes the most extraordinary precautions to main tain absolute secrecy with regard to it."

to it." "That," Dr. Wilmot remarked, "is rather a bad feature of the case. It is a difficulty which I should imagine you could get over, though. You could easily frame some excuse to get him away from his study for a chort time, and have me there. Of course, the affail is in your hands altoged.ar, and I am presum-ing thist you are auxious to have ing that you are anxious to hav

ing that you are anxious to have an opinion as to your father's state of heaith. 1 am not in the habit of seeking patlents." he added, a little stiftly. "I was interested in my friend Whitlett's description of the case, and anxious to apply my theories to it, as it happens to dif-fer in some respects from anything I have met with lately. Further, I may add," he continued, glaneing at the clock. "if anything is to be done, it may be done quickly. I have no time to spare." "You had better," Wolfenden sug-

have no time to spare." "You had better," Wolfenden sug-gested, "stay here for the night in any case. We will send you to the station, or into Cromer, as early as you like in the morning." "Absolutely impossible," Dr. Wil-mot replied briefly. "I am staying with friends in Cromer, and I have a consultation in town carly to-morrow morning. You must really make up your mind at once whe-ther you wish for my opinon or not."

ther you wish for my opinion or not." Wolfenden looked at him doubtfully There seemed to be no possibility of anything but advantage in accepting this offer, and yet in a sense he was sorry that it had been made. "In case you should attach any spe-ial importance is way fother the com-

cial importance to your father's manu cripte," Dr. Wilmot remarked, with

a note of sarcasm in his tone, "I hught add that it is not at all necessary for me to be alone in the study." "I do not think," Lady Deringham

IFE OF THE QUEEN greater than has ever been reached by any other LIFE OF THE book in Canada, as, it seems to us very loval subject will desire a copy The work is to be sold at a low pric to bring it within the reach of all. The advertisement of "THE WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY," calling for agents, will be found in another col umn of our issue of to-day.

THE PARSON KNEW.

Scurvy Trick Played on a Timid Bridegroom.

The Woman's Journal is responsi-ble for this story-The groom entered alone and said

ted suicide and his body went float ing down the river along with those of thousands of other Chinamen who had been killed during the fight or confidentially-"Do you use the word 'obey' in your narringe service, Mr. — ?" "No," said the minister, "I do not, by the soldiers of the allies after the

usually." "Well," said the expectant l dict, "I have come to ask you bene to marry me now, and I want it used." "Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be cone," and presently the couple stood solemnly before him. "James T----," said the clergy-

"James T----," said the clergy-man, "do you take this woman to be our wedded wife?

"Do you absolutely promise to love, to honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?". a first-class passenger to the first Not both shall need to be a struggled with Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded—"I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn. nate. "Not on your life," said the mate. 'Do you think we'd throw away \$25? Not much."

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister-"You inisuderstood me, sir, you "What do you mean?" asked the first-class passenger. "Mean," said the mate, "mean what

live one.'

"You inisuderstood me, sir, misunderstood me! I referred to I say. That passenger is worth \$25 more dead than alive . The doctor gets \$12 and the ship \$13." "Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely an "How," demanded the passenger. "Why," sild the mate, "no China-man awants to be buried away from his ancestors, and one of the things that the Chinese Six Companies in San Francisco does is to insure China-man avaitst that When a Chinaman

"An, did you, indeed ?" serenely an swered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say noth-ing about it, for as an old married man, I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow."

What We Do in Life.

A statistician has estimated tha A statistician has estimated that a man fifty years old has worked 6,500 days, has slept 6,000, has am-used himself 4,000, hus walked 12,000 miles, has been ill 500 days, has par-taken of 36,000 meals, eaten 15,000 pounds of ment and 4,000 of fish, cores and verticables and days eggs, and vegetables, and drunk 7,000 gallons of fluids.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of .- Franklin.

coffin before you die as the Grand Trunk is one it is in the United States to procafe-car system (not a buffet, vide a family lot in a cemetery to receive your remains. The most conspicuous thing in the yamen of the Viceroy of the Provwhere you can get things that are eatable and desirable, perfectly

served) on your through day trains, especially on the run between Mont-real and Toronto, is unsurpassed, ince of Chili when the civil governreal and Toronto, is unsurg both as to accommodation ment of the allies took possession in Tientsin was a handsome hardwood coffin that the Viceroy had pro-vided for himself or that had been cuisine

"In addition, I believe that there is no traveller who may select this route between the East and the West, but will like myself, have nothis but words of praise. At all times it is interesting travelling through Canada, and the road between Mont-real and Toronto is especially heatt-ful along the St. Lawrence River."

perfectly

Some 19th Century Wonders.

If the telescope of the seventeenth century reveals to us myriads suns, the spectroscope of the n century reveals to us myriads of suns, the spectroscope of the nine-teenth tells us what substances compose these suns, and, most won-derful of all, the direction and rate in which each is moving. The mar-iner's compass easily yields place to city had been taken. His coffin was of the yamen. One of the things that a Chinaman One of the things that a Chinaman fears most is, that he will die away from home, and his body will not find a resting place beside those of his ancestors. The ship on which the correspondent came to China car-ried a number of Chinamen as steer-age passengers. One day one of these passengers died. "We'll have a burial at sea," said o first class passengers to the first Morse's compass each y jerds place to Morse's electric telegraph, perfect-ed in 1844, while the useful barome-ter and thermometer are certainly less wonderful than Bell's teles phone and Edison's phonograph. Dr. phone and ranson's phonograph. Dr. Roctgen's "N" rays, which pierce the hidden recesses of nature, and, lit-erally speaking, reveal the inner man; Marcon's wireless telegraphy; li-guid air: the bachlus or germ theory of disease. form a notable group of the latest wonders.

Gas on the Stomach

Gas on the Stonach. Result of imperiect digestion — pressing up against the heart it ex-cites alarming symptoms. Instant re-lief is afforded by the use of ten drops of Norviline in a little sweet-ened water, half an hour after the meal. Nerviline aids digestion, ex-pels the gas and imparts a sense of confort. Nerviline is good for a lot of other things besides. Keep it in the house for Rheumatism, Cramps, Neuralgia, Toothache. Druggists self it.

Germans Going to Brazil.

Sin Francisco does is to insure China-men against that. When a Chinaman lands in America or in Canada he pays a certain amount to the Six Companies and that insures that his body shall reach home if he dies. Th-Six Companies has a contract with the steamship company, and it pays \$25 for every dead Chinaman we de-\$25 for every dead Chinaman we de beginning of the present century Ger-So for every deal commands we de-liver in China. So we never bury them at sea, The doctor embalas the body and the company allows him \$12og his share. Yes, sir, a dead China-man is worth  $\$25_i$  more to us than a live one of the second secon man emigrants have struggled against fearful odds to establish themselves in Southern Brazil, with the result that torday it is claimed that a quar-ter of a million inhabitants of German extraction find a comfortable home "Where in China do you deliver the bodies?" asked the passenger. "Wherever the corpse's ticket calls for delivery," suid the mate. "If he bought a ticket through to Canton we take him there, or if he bought a

German settlements in South Amer-ca are the most flourishing of which he fatherland can boast. Since the