session of the girl he had already bar-off to Black Bear, the Apache. seemed very ill at ease, and walked ad forward impatiently. At length he

es, he tried to carry her off; only for s could have run himself." nen." said Rice, in a low, decided tone, nust kill him. You seek him in the ins. I will see that he never reache

> CHAPTER IX. BOCKS-AN INDIAN QUARREL-A DANGEROUS FALL.

doctor and the professor ran to get raps, and came back lugging two heavy takes and some bundles. They hadn't b bring all, they said. The Indian to bring all, they said. The Indian to no no of the torches which Durmouse ampled out, and lit it at the fire, while rty wonderingly waited to see how he to extricate them from a place of impassable rocks were on twoand advancing enemies on the other To their astonishment he turned into recess in which they had so lately d the coming of the bloodnounds. ning the torch around the rugged wall sed at a spot more rugged and less looking than any of it, and slapped his hand.

sh it open!" he said. roy Mike put his big shoulder to it h some exertion caused a door which ether imperceptible on the outside inward with a crunching sound that he stone pivot and socket that form-hinge. The Indian passed through torch, and the others hastily followand one of the men turned the ab back into its place, and then they d that a means of fastening had be in the shape of a stout, movable, brace, fitting into a notch in the some lone in the tioor. They dropped this place, and felt much safer than when

each of the fangs of the dogs, were in a small cave that seemed to as it reached upward, and following e toward one side of it not far from ince, they found rude steps in the nich had been partly formed by the man. Up these the Indian led the d they soon arrived in a very spacious hamber, in which were piles of skins is, weapons, Indian and civilized, of what appeared to be plunder rontier homes. What attra of Kit and his companion most was altar covered with ashes, and backed red stake that looked ominous to eyes. Around it were hung instru loubtedly meant for torture, and at them the quick suspicions of the

this be some infernal torture-room or sacrifice into which the Indian had ed them? e same time he heard a confused mun he yelping dogs and the angry cries

that echoed in a grim, threatening throughout the crypt in which they Treachery and betrayal were the t came to the lips of himself and ons, and drawing his knife he seized wa by the throat. a traitorous rascal!" he cried, as he

m angrily and raised the glittering ove his breast, "if you have bens I'll cut you into mince-meat and ou to feed your hungry dogs." tiowa dropped the torch in his affright, of the frontiersmen caught it up, I him! Kill him!" several cried, for the reverberation of the sounds ler, and seemed to be advancing impenetrable darkness of the side

wage shook with terror as he met gry eyes, and tried to speak, but his ce was stopped by the fierce grip of Kit. He gesticulated wildly, how-Dormouse said :him speak. Let him explain !"

released his grasp, and the half-d wretch gasped rapidly:— no, no: the white brother Kit, don't e. I his friend—I no fool him. No scome here. This is the temple of Kitchewah. No one ever in it but thers of the Friendly Society of the They no know the way. They come lindfolded). Big Medicine and me ow the way. The noise made by Lone nd his braves you hear. They look white men, and the white men are They very much mad. Come and ou can look at Loue Wolf and see him

doubt and curiosity struggling withand Kit still grasping the guide, hand, they followed his guidance altar before mentioned, and the rude ents and wild paraphermina of the and mummery and cruel initiations of endly Society of the Spirit, up the ly slanting floor of the vault. The emed nearer and more angry at that led them on, until at length, a hubbub seemed to come from below shake the rock floor beneath their e Kiowa turned and said, cautiously p back the torch !"

an that held it obeyed, and in the arkness, thus secured, they saw a penetrating upward through the a long crevice in the rock, throu along crevice in the rock, through he hubbub and light came up dis-and the truth flashed upon him at ney were in a cave above the one just left. down your eye and see," said the In-

irection was not necessary, for the were already disposing themselves in is of observation. Gathered around, which had been brightened by the n of fuel, were Lone Wolf and his nen engaged in the most approved map and gag. General bad humour ed, and everybody seemed to be de-of biting every other body's nose off, word could be heard distinctly. The gument was between Lone Wolf and his lieutenant-chiefs, Buck-Tooth, been sent to seize the further enf the cave, as to which of them was to the escape of the white prisoners. positive that they had not passed and hence the loudness and

cation was in all conscience sufficrous to the listeners without the ce of Professor Dormouse. But Dick

Wolf is the best jawer. Buckan't talk enough. Sling him a few ssor, and get up a rumpus.

To be continued:

"Old Fritz." ritality of the German Emperor is a if unceasing astonishment and admi-He is now well on his way to 87 years older than his great ancestor, ritz," when that monarch's tough con nd the cares of Government—and his been one of the most wearing activ-et he was on horseback last Saturday, the was on noiseback last caturday, the weather, for three hours, and the y he was busy all day in discharging formal functions of royalty. In face marvelous and strained vigor it needs peror's own words in his touching ad-the Fourth Army Corps to remind id how close he necessarily is to the his extraordinary career: "It was a honour to me," he says, "to see the proper once more. Probably it is the earny age one makes no plans." e. At my age one makes no plans,"
event which the Emperor looks so
tly in the face will make the greatest,
perhaps, in the foreign and certainly
lomestic relations of his empire. By
or of our time has the immense ime of the personal element in politics
are clearly illustrated.

ent of Bartholomew county, Inditured an animal that beats the oli It's head resembled that of a m ad one sharp horn on the top of it's at bent back over its body about a g. It's body sloped off, and left it's a blacksnake. It length was four half feet; its weight 145 pounds.

PERILS IN ASIA MINOR. A Caravan Pillaged by Kurdish Fr ers—American Missionaries Rob

ers—American Missionaries Robbed.

Trebizond, Nov. 8.—The news recently received from Erzeroum, to the effect that a whole caravan had been stopped and pillaged just outside that town, has occasioned great excitement in this piace, especially among the commercial classes. Our principal trade is with the Persian frontier, and valuable consignments of merchandise are being continually despatched via Erzeroum, and, though packages are occasionally lost or stolen, nothing like such a wholesale robbery as this affair has occurred for many years past, and the merchants are very anxious as to the future. future.

BOBBERT PLANNED AT MRAEROUM.

The worst feature about it is the very grave suspicion that exists as to the attack having been planned at Erzeroum. A certain Mollah, attached to one of the mosques, a man of considerable influence among the Mohammedans of that place, is thought to be the head of an association for the disposal of plunder, in close league with the Kurdish chiefs of that neighbourhood. He is supposed to give the information that sets these redoubtable marauders out on the warpath, and with his friends to receive and conceal such portions of the spoils as do not consist of coin or jewellery. His connection with the present affair is proved by the fact that some of the stolen property was discovered on his premises. His arrest, however, is a delirate matter, and while the local authorities are healtating about it he will doubtless move off at a distance. According to the particulars which I have received from a man who has just come from Erzeroum, it is evident that the caravan was led on by its guide into a regular ambush, for no sooner was it surrounded by the brigands than he joined their ranks and shared in the work of plundering. BOBBERY PLANNED AT ERAPROUM.

The caravan consisted of some fifty persons, chiefly Armeniaus of a poor class, with a few traders, the whole travelling together for mutual protection. Most of them were men who, having passed four or five years in service at Constantinople and other scaports as porters and labourers, were according to custom returning to their homes with their hard-won earnings to settle down as cultivators of the soil. While passing through a narrow gorge between two of the outlying spurs, almost within hall of the khan for which they were making, some sixty ferocious looking Kurds suddenly rose up from the ground on all sides, and the caravan people found themselves completely surrounded. It was useless to think of defence, although THE ATTACK. found themselves completely surrounded. It was useless to think of defence, although

one or two of the traders were armed with ravolvers, and most of the hammals" had their knives. The leader of the band, as his men brought their rifles to the shoulder, shouted out for any Mussul-mans present with the caravan to step aside, and all others to throw away their arms, or he would give the order to are. This being done, at a given signal the brigands rushed in, and so completely despoiled their victims that the latter were left with but a thin shirt

the country in all directions for a few weeks, compelling these Asiatic Rob Roys to see the necessity of lying close until the in-quiry into that affair had reached that stage when it would be found convenient on all sides to forget it. Needless to say, the perpetrators of the outrage upon Messrs. Knapp and Reynolds have remained unpunished. Officially they have not yet been discovered, although everyone about Erzeroum knows pretty well who was at the bottem of it. No one, however, it would seem, is inclined to help the auti) ities in the matter, all being afraid of the consequences that would ensue from giving information against the powerful

Kurdish chief implicated,

The authorities are hardly to be blamed for not making arrests when witnesses will not come forward to identify and bring home the charges. Even Messrs, Reynolds and Knapp would prefer to forego their desire for the punishment of those by whom they were so ill-treated rather than it should come through any direct action of theirs at the court house. any direct action of theirs at the court-house. The readers of the Herald will probably recollect their story. These two gentlemen were making a round of visits among the scattered members of their flock, and while proceeding from Moorh to Bithis were suddenly assailed by a party of Kurds. They were stripped pretty well of all they possessed, beaten most severely with sticks, slashed about a bit with vatarisms, and then tied about a bit with yataghans, and then tied together and left to live or die, as chance

might decide. A FEROCIOUS BEY.

The author of the outrage, as these gentlemen well know, although they have never chosen to formulate any complaint against him, is a certain Mirza Bey, son of Moussa Bey, the chief of the Ghuvné. He is a truculent individual of forbidding appearance, and though no great stickly by the creed of the "Prophet," is very fanatical in his hatred of the Christian and stranger. He is very much feared by all the people about Moorh and is quite the Lord of the Bingholdagh, bearing himself in a very proud fashion and exacting a show of submission from all who cross his

ment is agxious to put a stop to the lawless doings of these beys, and by way of stimulat-ing the local authorities to more active exer-tions, and as some satisfaction to General Wallace and the aggrieved missionaries certain of the Turkish functionaries in those parts are going to be removed from office.

Lord Beaconsfield's Younger Days.

Disraeli was essentially warm-hearted and generous, and when he took his first plunge into public life he went with the stream which was then carrying most young men, not trained at public schools and the universities, trained at public schools and the universities, toward humanitarian theories of all kinds; but from the first he showed a disposition which would have made him unfit to work with parliamentary Liverals. In his earliest speeches and writings his satire always filbs straightest when levelled at the petty devices of place-nunting, at political hypocrisy, social shams, and duil arrogance. There was no pettine s in him; he had a poet's mind, which took grand sweeping views of things and conjured up gorgeous visions of human progress and natural trumphs. He might have become the most daagerous of Radical agita-

tors; but he cettled into his puope place as a defender of the institutions which had made and a defender of the institutions which had made most belight cultured, most spuried, and most tolerant aristocracy the world has over seen. If he had been educated at the College of Winchester, instead of its a private school of that town, and the had as he could at the College of Winchester, instead of its a private school of that town, and the had as he could at the College of Winchester, instead of its a private school. In the town, and the had a shoulder of the private school of that town, and the had a shoulder of the private school, and at another in Waithman tow where he spent a couple of years, he had much to put up with on account of his power of the provided in these places because it was exponded in the places because it was exponded in these places because it was exponded in the places beca ors; but he settled into his proper place as

A Warning to France from England and Germany.

A despatch from Paris, dated lat inst, says:—"The newest phase of the Franco-Chinese question is that war is believed to have been averted by reason of Premier Ferry's concession that French troops shall be withdrawn from Bacninh if it has already been taken, or that, if not, it shall only be invested pending the couclusion of the treaty. Marquis Tseng has telegraphed to the Peain Government, and is now awaiting a response. Should the negotiations fail there will be no English mediation. If any intervention is invoked it will be that of Russia. M. Ferry, the French Prime Minister, has informed Lord Lyons that it is his intention to confine the war to Tonquin. the war to Tonquin.

A WARNING TO FRANCE Report has it that the French Government has received a warning that England and Ger-many will adopt a common policy of opposi-tion to the French fleet blockading or attack-

tion to the French fleet blockading or attacking treaty ports.

It is authoritatively stated that M. Waddington, the French ambassador at London, hat informed Earl Granville, the British Foreign Secretary, that France intends to occupy Bachinh and Sontay to satisfy her honour, but that the report that France would propose an armistice is incorrect.

It is semi-officially announced here that Admiral Courbet's latest telegrams to the Government betray no sort of uneasiness respecting the success of the French operations in Tonquin. It is also announced that, as now the civil and military power of France in Tonquin is concentrated in the hands of Admiral Courbet, the Government has acceded to the request of Dr. Harmand, the Civil Commissioner in Tonquin, for his recall, and he is authorized to return to France

asks Lord Granville to receive a deputation from the society in order to strengthen his hands in offering mediation. Lord Granville replied that he did not think the reception of a deputation now would further the desired object.

The Chamber of Deputies has decided to fix the amount to be applied for the redemption of the national debt at 100,000,000f., instead 60,000,000f., as proposed by the Budget

Committee.

Supplies of every kind for the French army and navy have been concentrated at Haiphong, and the stores are now complete and adequate. M. Dufrenil, the head of the French Commissariat in Tonquin, is dead.

A telegram has been sent from Marseilles to a London firm authorizing the charter of a steamer of any size which may be ready to go to Saigon on account of the French Government.

Another Chinese ironelad was launched at Stettin, in Germany, to-day. The Chinese

Another Chinese frontial was fauncied as Stettin, in Germany, to-day. The Chinese Legation at Berlin, with many invited guests, were present to witness the event. The Berlin Legation is entering into contracts for material of war, which is being sent to China in immense quantities.

That's Just Carlyle.

When the question arose of buying up and silencing the noise of the cocas and hens which disturbed Carlyle's rest at night, his wife left the Grange, as he has described in his "Reminiscences," to get this matter settled for him. She had to sart very early. We joined her at breakfast; but she was ill with headache, and could not eat. At the carriage door, early as it was, Carlyle appeared, just in time to say good-by. He asked with evident concern after her beadache, and whether she had eaten any breakfast. "No, quite impossible; but by and by she might have eaten a bit of toast if she had thought of taking it—too late now."

the Christian and stranger. He is very much feared by all the people about Moorh and is quite the Lord of the Bingholdagh, bearing himself in a very proud fashion and exacting a show of submission from all who cross his path.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF A CUP.

He took offence, it would seem, at the manner in which Mess:s. Knapp and Reynolds made themselves at home in his presence at the "khan," where they were all spending the night. When those gentlemen had made their coffee, so far from sending him the first cup, they never thought of offering him any at all. His displeasure was soon made known to them, and hearing who he was they tried their best to disarm his resentment of the fancied slight by sending to him a special brew. It was refused, however, and they have no doubt themselves that to punish their presumption a party of his followers was sent over night to waylay them in the morning.

There is no doubt that the central Government is auxious to put a stop to the lawless doiner of these here and however.

"Don't Feel Too Big!"

"Don't Feel Too Big!"

A frog vas asinging von day in der brook,
(Id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel
too big!)
Und he shvelled mit pride, und he say, "Shust
look;
Don'd I sing dose peautiful songs like a book?"
(Id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel
too big!)

A fish came a-svimming along dot vay;
(Id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel
too big!)
"Fil dake you oudt off der yet," he say;
Und der leedle froggie vas shtowed a way,
(Id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel
too big!)

A hawk flew down und der fish dook in :

(Id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel
too big!)

Und der hawk he dink dot der shmardest vin
Ven he shtuck his claws in dot fish's sinkin,
(Id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel
too big!)

A hunter was oudt mit his gun aroundt, (Id was beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel (id vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel too big!) Und he say, ven der hawk vas brought to der groundt, Und der fish und der leedle frog was foundt: "It vas beddher, mine friends, you don'd feel too big!)"

to "teach the good old morality we have received from our fathers." A bishop could not differ from the warning, by which 'Litramontanes may profit as much as freethinkers, to heware of "touching a religious sentiment of which they are not the judges." French national schoolmasters and schoolmistresses constitute a great army of eighty thousand. They are commonly the only educated and enlightened persons in their districts. The minds of the rising generation are intrusted to them to open and store with ideas. Outside school there can be no more potent "contributors to moral and social progress." By example, M. Ferry tells them, they can effect even more than by books; and he shows a generous confidence in sheir discretion by permitting them to choose any text-books of morality they prefer. A Republican, and an earnest Republican, himself, and as certainly not a zealous churchman, he displays not the smallest desire to convert his host of State teachers into propagandists of his own theological or political tenets.

he would give the order to size. This being does, at a given signal the brigands random deep that does at a given signal the brigands random bearing and the signal that the latter were desposed that the latter were desponded that the latter were desponded that the latter were desponded to the signal that the latter were must not expect a minist in our own age, steeped as it is in the comparison to make them involved the signature that the signature the signature the signature the signature that the signature the signature that the signat the eve of the crueffixion. He complains of the confused and contradictory accounts of the resurrection of Christ. and in one fragment, in speaking of Saint Paul's promises (1 Thessalonians, iv.) of the Second Advent, he utters the remarkable proposition that not to distinguish, in forecasting the future, the possible from the impossible, is the very climax of mental aberration. — Macmillan's Maguzine.

A King as a Brute.

I have heard Mr. Leitch relate many curious incidents which fell under his notice when at Rome at this time. Of the following

have his own account in writing:—

"Among my pupils was Lady Ogle, wife of Admiral Sir Charles Ogle. She was a Roman Datholic, and frequently, when I was giving lesson, she would be visited by ladies of a lesson, she would be visited by ladies of her acquaintance, including many of the Italian nobility. On one of these occasions the servant announced 'Is Principessa Colonna.' She sat down opposite where I was painting, and she and Lady Ogle had a good deal of conversation. Although I knew Italian I paid little attention to what they were saying, till the Princess, getting excited, used the words 'infame' and 'bestia,' and I observed Lady Ogle look surprised and ask her friend to tell her all about it. 'I was present,' said the Princess, 'and saw it all;' and then she proceeded to relate the following, which I translate as nearly as I can in' her own words:—

and then she proceeded to relate the following, which I translate as nearly as I can in her own words:—

"'You must know that when the King (Ferdinand II., "Bomba") married the Sardinian Princess at Turin, he stayed for a day or two in Rome on his return to Naples, and his Holiness (Gregory XVI.) was graciously pleased to pay his Majesty a visit of congravulation. On the occasion a very select party was got together at the Neapolitan Ambassador's, consisting of cardinals, monsignori, and some of the old noble families. The Pope was very gracious to the new Queen. He had heard of her musical accomplishments, and especially of her great interest in Church music, and as ahe said she was devoted to Marcello, his Holiness asked if she would have the kindness (gentilezm) to sing his favourite, No. 28 of the Psalms. The Queen replied that to do so would be a great honour. In the meantime the King, her husband, was sitting by, sulky, silent, and gloomy, with his elbow resting on the piano. The Queen turned to him and said playfully that he must turn the leaves for her. For answer his Majesty of the Two Sicilies rose and kicked the stool from below the Queen, who fell heavily on the marble floor. I need not tell you, dear Lady Ogla Sicilies rose and kicked the stool from below the Queen, who fell heavily on the marble floor. I need not tell you, dear Lady Ozle, of the scene which followed. The King immediately left without speaking. The poor Queen was carried to a bedroom, and I took my departure, when two great doctors, who had been hastily sent for, arrived. I heard that the Pope was terribly shocked."

Bewitching Night-dresses

Bewitching Night-dresses:

The advent, or rather revival, of the Mother, Habbard has produced an entire revolution in the night-dress business, and now every first-class house carries a stock of asthetic bed-robes. These novelties are made of some crushable silk, usually a figure, and consist of a deep, square yoke to which the full straight pieces are gathered. The sleeves are full and short—provided the arm is pretty—the bottom finished with a deep hem and the front closed with flat buttons and hooked down the skirt. Some individual ideas show a yoke and sleeve of heavy net run with silk darning. A charming toilet of this description was made. The material used was a pretty slate silk. When made up the seek and outs were finished with ball fringe and a yoke closed with a number of small, old ouff-buttons. Summer silks, of piain or figured patterns, are often used for night-dresses, and besides doing good service cost nothing but the making. In picking up silk nightpowns it is not necessary to have the whole dress of the same material. In crystal, gray, or black silk gowns the yoke is not infrequently in-

kiss. The tiny lips and little passionless face is moulded into smiles by a kis—the first lesson in the language of life—and as it rests in the arms that are made of tenderness, and pillowed on a mother's bosom, who shall fathom the deep, earnest love and proud hope of a mother's kiss? And when, too pure for earth, the little spirit wings its way to the somewhere unknown land, does it not seem as if her very life would go out with the last sad kiss to the pulseless clay? Should the infant be spared to be her stay in the decline of life, "mother's last kiss" will be a spell to keep the school-boy in the right path when other home influences are forgotten or field. And in later years "mother's last kiss" may prove the salvation of many a man whose lips have long been sullied and defiled by impurity. Though its influence hay slumber, it can never be effaced, and through good or ill the memory of that kiss will continue until he aleeps to wake no more.

poetry, women ought, on that hypothesis, to be the best poets. But, to employ Mr. Robertson's simile, it is experience filtering turough the heart that gives us great poetry; through the heart that gives us great poetry; and of the deepest and widest experience women, in the nature of our social life, know less than men. They are eften endowed with a larger capacity for joyousness, and sometimes with a deeper well of potentiality for suffering, but they see less and feel less than the other sex; and because they live less they must be less great where greatness depends largely on great experience. Mr. Robertson arges other reasons for the poetic inferiority of women, and prominent among these is the old-fashioned doctrine of the domestic mission of woman which makes children the best poems that Providence meanther to produce. This is not begging the question. True it may be that not less than sixty women are now living who write verse that would have made, in some sort, the reputations of as many men as many years years ago, But to the clear question which a book like this suggests:—Have women been excelled by men in poetry? No amount of chivalry will enable a critic to give any but a blunt and barbarous reply.

(Scene—A shaded verands at Newport. Ethel n a low-hung hummook—Edwin in a steamer hair. The young man is rolling a cigarette and peaking.)

I may smoke? Thanks, Petite,
You are awfully kind;
So I will, s'it vous plait,
If you really don't mind
A light cigarette.

So Newport strikes colours
This season to you;
And you've been a sudcess
Never mind how I knew—
A little bird told me.

Yes, we've heard in New York Of your conquests and beaux, Of your balls, routs, and german And, under the rose, That my lady is gruel.

What have I been doing?
There's really no news,
of course in your absence—
Well, le rois amuse!
That goes without saying.

Do I speak of a lady?
The fault I confess.
One must always do something.
Her name? You may guess.
No; you never have seen her. She came to my office— You're sure she is bold, And vuigar, and horrid, And ugiy and old? She is truly delightful.

There's a charm about widows A subtle romance, A pathos, a glamour, A spell in the glance— Which is lacking in maidens.

I am rude? Not at all.
I'm but speaking the truth.
Be content, mon amic.
With your charms of your youth:
Do not envy my widow.

Ah, well, she was fair:
She'd a pretty French name;
A manner vivacious,
Not twice seen the same,
Coquettish yet tender.

She could smile, she could frown, She could weep, she could dance Could intoxicate me With her marvellous glance. I have ne'er seen her equal. Yes, pout; 'tis becoming.

It cannot be true?
But it is, I assure you,
My dear little shrew,
How your scoldings amuse me!

Why, you're sufely not crying?
You foolish Petite!
Behold me, in metaphor,
Low at your feet,
Begging humbly for pardon,

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

CANADIAN St. Andrew's Sunday school, of Winnipeg as given a contribution of \$100 to Manitobs

has given a contribution of \$100 to Manitoba College.

The Quebec Council of Education has granted the sum of \$350 to the St. John's High School this year, being an addition of \$100 to that of last year.

Mr. W. M. Tweedie, Gilchrist scholar of 1882, recently stood one of three in the first division at the examinations in English literature in London University.

A teacher in the St. Martin street school

A teacher in the St. Martin street school, Montreal, has been sued for \$1,000 damages by the parents of a pupil named Foucauld, whose wrist the teacher is alleged to have broken while administering punishment.

The Manitoba Gazette contains a notice to the effect that Rev. E. A. Stafford, late of Montreal, has been appointed a member of the Protestant section of the Board of Education in the place of Rev. Dr. Young, resigned.

Mr. McBrien, P.S.L of Ontario county, Mr. McBrien, P.S.I. of Ontario county, is at present making special efforts to have a well-selected reference library established in connection with each of the schools in his district for the use of both teachers and pupils. He is receiving the hearty support of trustees and parents, as well as teachers and pupils.

The Harriston Public School Board has decided:—"That all children of school age be required to attend the Public School as required by law, and that the trustees be required to see that the law is enforced in their respective wards."

kiss. The tiny lips and little passionless face is moulded into smiles by a kis.—the first lesson in the language of life—and as it rests in the arms that are made of tenderness, and pillowed on a mother's boson, who shall fathom the deep, earnest love and proud hope of a mother's kiss." And when, too pure for earth, the little spirit wings its way to the somewhere unknown land, does it not seem has if her very life would go out with the last sad kiss to the pulseises clay? Should the infant be spared to be her stay in the decline of life, "mother's last kiss." will be a spell to keep the school boy in the right path when other home influences are forgotten or fled. And in later years "mother's last kiss." may prove the salvation of many a man whose lips have long been sullied and deflied by impurity. Though its influence may slumber, it can never be effaced, and through good or ill the memory of that kins will continue until he sleeps to wake no more.

THE KISS SENTIMENTAL is usually exchanged between lovers in the midday of life and pale inconlight of the garden, in some grotto or shady retreat, even swinging on the gate or listening to the mirmur of the sea as it breaks noon the sand. The sentimental kiss is too delicate to have a decided character. It flutters about and settles like a butterfly, and is received with a sigh and upturned optics. A hot sun, a dusty road, or a thunder shower are perfect extinguishers of the kiss sentimental.

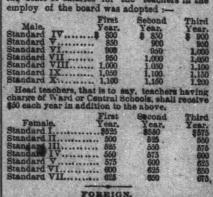
The vulgar, noisy kiss is a cemmon variety. It is given without one iots of tenderness or feeling. Shakespeare describes such a one: "And kissed her lips with such a clamorous mask that at the parting all the Church did echo." The classical ballad that describes the wedding of our Darwinian successors deciders:—

"The monthey married the baboon's gister."

The monthey married the baboon's gister.

we may expect young men to make teaching a stepping-stone to other professions. The desire for economy in public expenditure is highly commendable. The desire for so-called cheap teachers results very often in extravagance of the worst kind. The poor teacher is dear at any price; the one wish has already earned a character for efficiency should, if possible, be retained by the section."

Teachers' Salaries in Manitoba. At a recent meeting of the Protestan School Board heid in Winnipeg the follow ing scale of salaries for the teachers in the employ of the board was adopted:—



FOREIGN.

The total number of students mats at Cambridge during Michaelmas & 852, the largest number ever recorde ity College led, as usual, with 190.

Hon. James Marvin, late Chancellor of the University of Kansas, has been appointed, by the Secretary of the Interior, Superintendent of the Indian Schools in Lawrence.

of the Indian Schools in Lawrence.

The University of Edinburgh is soon to celebrate its 300th anniversary. Thirty thousand pounds will be expended on new buildings to commemorate the event.

Prince Napolepa's eldest son, who has been for some time a pupil of Che senham College, has been summoned back to France in consequence of his having been drawn in the conscription.

scription.

Friends of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, all wealthy residents of Boston, have subscribed \$250,225 toward a permangent endowment fund to be named in honour of the late Professor Rogers.

Mr. Labouchere, in Truth, makes a very sensible femark when he says, "we spend much time in our various schools teaching children the course of rivers. Why not teach them the course of great railways, which are far more important nowadays, and should be known to all."

them the course of great railways, which are far more important nowadays, and should be known to all."

The result of the completion of the Ferguson scholarships, open to all graduates of Scotch Universities of not more than two years' standing, has been declared. Glasgow University has been accessful in the department of mental philosophy, Edinburgh in classics, and Aberdeen in mathematics.

Two friends of the University of Pennsylvania have given \$20,000 to found a veterinary school. A handsome building is being erected. During the past year the endowments of the University have amounted to \$142,782. Nothwithstanding this, however, the expenses have been so heavy that the trustees are considerably hampered for want of funds, and appeal to the friends of the institution for assistance.

The late Sir William Taylour Thompson, K.C.M.G., C.B., has, by his will, bequeathed £30,000 to the University of St. Andiew's, in order to found bursaries for students of both sexes in equal numbers, and in the case of females, to assist them as far as practicable in qualifying themselves to enter the medical profession. Sir William was a native of Fife, and he was for many years her Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plemipotentiary in Persia.

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SELLING HIS WIFE

There is at present an increased activity in all the dockyards of the Italian navy.

The British Admiralty have decided to pay more attention in future to Scotland as a recruiting ground for the navy.

The French Admiralty hope to be able to launch during the ensuing twelve months four ironelads and two fast cruisers.

Place are being prepared at Whitehall.

SELLING HIS WIFE.

An Englishman Who Disposed of His spense for a Quart of Beer.

Before Mr. Justice Denman, at the Liverpool Assizes, Betsy Wardle was charged with marrying George Chinnal at Eccleston bigamously, her former husband being alive. The case was a peculiar one. It was stated by the woman that as her first husband had sold her for a quart of beer she thought she was at liberty to marry.again.

His Lordship—That is not what she stated before the magistrate. She said then that he was title and would not work. When she left him she took the child with her, and he said if she would let him have the child he would not trouble her any further. He added that he would sell her for a quart of beer. Prisoner—Please your worship, he did so. (Laughter.)

His Lordship—Is there anybody here who knows that? Yes, my lord; Alice Roseby and Margaret Brown.

Margaret Brown.

Margaret Brown thereupon stepped into the box and was cross-examined by his lordship. She said she was present at the second marriage. She knew the first husband Wardle was alive; she was told that he had sold her for a quart of beer.

His Lordship—You believed it would be binding? Yes, sir.

His Lordship—And you thought it right she should marry again? She wished me to qive her away, and I did so. (Laughter.)

His Lordship—You helped her to commit bigamy. Take care you do not do it again or you will get yourself into trouble.

Alice Roseby was next called, and said she saw Wardle drink one glass of the quar.

His Lordship—I am not sure that you are not guilty of bigamy, or of being an accessory before the fact. You must not do this sort of thing again. People have no right to sell their wives for a quart of beer or anything else. (Laughter.)

George Chisnal the second husband, apparently just out of his teens, was the next witness called.

His Lordship—How did you come to marry this woman? Witness (in the Lancashire vernacular)—Hoo did a what? (Laughter.)

His Lordship—How much did you give for her? Sixpence. (Great laughter.)

His Lordship—How b

who asked him how long he had lived with the prisoner.

Withess—Going on for three years.

His Lordship—Do you want to take her back again? Awl keep her if you loike.

(Laughter.)

His Lordship—You need not keep her if you do not want. She is Wardle's wife.

Mr. Swift, addressing his lordship, said all he wished to say on behalf of this unfortunate woman was this—that she seemed to have met with a bad husband, in the first place, and an ignorant man in the second. He could only wenture to hope that his lordship would not think it a case in which she ought to be punished—at least, not severely. His lordship directed that Wardle should be called, and this was done without eliciting any answer.

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His Lordship (addressing the prisoner)—It is absolutely necessary that I should pass some punishment upon you in order that people may understand that men have no more right to sell their wives than they have to sell other people's wives, or to sell other peoples horses or own, or anything of the kind. You cannot make that a legal transaction. So many of you seem to be ignored of that that it is necessary I should give you some punishment in order that the second. be long, but you must be impra kept to hard labour for one week,

without may very easily be had without draught, and without risk of cold even

A Natural Conclusion.

By Jövel this room is in a pretty state!
There's nothing in the place it outght to be,
When I came in last night 'twas pretty late,
And then the place appeared all right to me.
Where are my clothes! I had a shirt! Ah, then
'Tis, hung upon the peg which I devote
To that dark object which I see is where
The shirt should be—a rubber overcoat.
I had another stocking, I am sure!
Aha! My watch on floor with broken face;
The stocking 'neath my pillow, where, secure.
It is my rule, at night, my watch to place.
A shoe upon the hat rack hung. That's good!
My hat is by the other, on the floor,
And in it has my wet umbrella stood
And dripped, instead of in the cuspadore.
It's quite enough to make an angel weep;
Expecially the spoiling of the hat!
Show me the wretch, who while I was asleep,
Entered my room and mixed things up like the

A Natural Conclusion

kept to hard labour for one week.

Ventilation of Sleeping-Rooms.

No time could be better than the present for beginning the practice of house ventilation.

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Indeed a maximum speed of 164 knots an hour diving the first the Ventilation of Sleeping-Rooms.

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The speed of 164 knots an hour diving the practice of the ventilation of Sleeping-Rooms. for beginning the practice of house ventila-tion by the window, which is still, in the ma-jority of houses, the readlest and the safest means of obtaining a regular and constant supply of fresh air. This practice, begun in warm weather, may be carried on with proper care, through autumn and winten. The constantly accumulating impurities de-rived from breath, from perspiration, from excrets of other kinds collected in sleeping-rooms, from the use of gas or lamp light, and rooms, from the use of gas or lamp light, an too often, even now, from suction of sewag gas from waste pipes by the heat of house fires, etc., render it as necessary for health as for comfort that these should have free egress, and that they should be substituted by the pure outer air. Fresh air from the state of the state of

An accident of a somewhat novel character recently occurred between two of the large sea going Yarrow torpedo boats while manœuvring in the Bay of Spezia. They were steaming rapidly round one of the large Italian ironolads in opposite directions, and came suddenly in collision with one another. The bow of one boat not only penetrated the side of the other, but actually passed completely through the built, projecting a considerable distance out on the other aids. After a few seconds the boats were separated, and both steamed safely back into the harbour. This curious accident illustrates how easily these boats can be penetrated by one another, and also how efficient are the means for preventing their sinking in case of accident.

Referring to German and Austrian soldiers. without may very easily be had without draught, and without risk of cold even to delicate persons, if a few simple rules be observed. The cold air of winter of course enters with greater force, and in greater proportional volume than the more equable summer air, into a warm room. The aperture of ingress must be correspondingly diminished. Air from a window is preferable to that from an opened inner door, no matter how roomy the house, from its more reliable purity. If the window be the inlet, the fire, fireplace, or it may be the door of a room in summer acting as an outlet, or it may be opened from the top, the extent being regulated according to the outer temperature. There is then a direct inward current at the upper part, which follows the roof of the room, thus mingling with any heated waste products which require to be removed, and an interrupted current at the middle, the previous line of junction of the upper and lower sashes, both are broken and diffused by the blinds or curtains. Venetians for this purpose should be turned upwards. A window should never be made to ventilate by opening it from below, unless the open lower space be filled up in some vay, and ventilation be carried on at the middle, where the unshes join; otherwise, draughts are unavoidable. The ventilating pape is hardly less simple and equally efficient and safe method with either of the others. Window ventilation is especially unseful in bed-rooms, and its efficiency or otherwise cannot fail to affect the vital powers of the occupant, who, in his slumbers, must trust to other energies than his own for the removal of those impurities and morbific germs which his every breath multiplies around him.

Referring to German and Austrian soldiers, the London World says:—"Persons travel, ling on the Continent cannot but notice the difference in appearance between the German and Austrian soldiers. The former, whether on or off duty, turn out a credit to the service and to themselves. They are clean, amarbelooking fellows, look overy inch what they are, and seem to take a pride in their profession. The Austrians, on the contrary, have sadly degenerated; a dirtier or more shambling lot it would be difficult to meet. While the German officers are the smartast of the smart, the Austrians show the other side of the medal. Though certainly clean in their habits, they seem to care but little for their personal appearance or the fit of their uniforms.

LI-HUNG-CHANG'S HATERD OF FRENCHMEN.

A Belgian officer recalls the fact that Prince Li-Hung-Chang, who commands the Chinese forces on the frontier of Tonquin, was, with several other young Chinese officers, attached to the regiment of Carabineers in Brussals, under the auspices of the king, about, 16 years ago. They entered as privates, and Li-Hung-Chang rose successfully to the rank of corporal, sergeant, quartermaster, and sergeant-major. He lived in barracks, mounted guard, and performed all the duties of his position. He was very intelligent, but had no taste for work. As soon as he had fulfilled his duties he was in a hurry to leave the barracks, and often returned behind time—a breach of discipline, the only one of which he was guilty, which was winked at. One thing worried him like a nightmare—his tail. He did not long wear it Chinese fashion. Soon after his arrival in Brussels he applied to his Government for leave to cut it off. This was refused, and he wore it ourled round at the top of his head, which he never uncovered if he could help it. He repeatedly renewed his application, and at last, through the influence of friends at court, he was allowed to part with his caudal appendage. Prince Li-Hung-Chang had no love for France, atill less for Frenchmen, whom he never spoke of but as "those dogs of Frenchmen." He left the Carabineers early in 1870 to join the last Regiment of Artillery, then at Malines, and remained there till his regiment was sent into the provinge of Luxembourg, in July, 1870, at the beginning of the Franco-German war. A correspondent writing from Amherst, Portage County, Wis., says that that place has a living curiosity in the person of a little girl thirteen years of age, and daughter of Max. Brose, who moved here a year ago. She has no eyes, but blue spots on her tace, which puff out a little below where the eyes should be. Aside from being blind, the girl has her other faculties as acute as anyone, and is very intelligent in every respect.

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The value of the personl estate of the late Bishop Colenso is found to be \$27,000. Brossiderable sums in the education and any one of the faculties as acute as anyone, and is very intelligent in every respect.

Plans are being prepared at Whitehall, England, of an armour-clad that will, it is understood, represent novel features of offensive and defensive strength.

King Alfonso has pardoned all the fugitive corporals implicated in the recent military revolt at Badajos upon their presenting themselves within two months to Spanish consuls abroad. They will be allowed to retain their

MILITARY MATTERS.

Broad Arrow reports that thirty-one officers of the British navy and marines, six on the active list, have qualified either as barrinters-at-law or for holy orders, four of the last being vicars and the remainder curates or in missions.

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Bombs and ammunition are still found in

Bombs and ammunition are still found in great quantities at Sebastopol, and are being collected and bought by the Government, the money paid for them being devoted to the erection of a monument to the marines who were killed in the defence of the fortress.

M. Lessar, the well-known traveller, has expressed the opinion that the longer Merv remains independent the better for England, as it will always be easy to take, but very disadvantageous to keep. In this respect, he thinks, Merv bears a great resemblance to Candahar.

Candahar.

General Baulina, commanding the Regina brigade, at Padua. Italy, committed suicide November 18th, by shooting himself with a revolver. He was originally a waiter in a cafe, rose from the ranks, served with honour in all the Italian campaigns, and distinguished himself at the battle of Solferino.

Broad Arrow calls attention to the alarming spread of disease in the British army and navy, which is ascribed to the repeal of the Contagious Diseases Acts. It says:—'When the Acts were in operation the average number of patients in the hospital was 130. It seldom exceeded 200. It now represents 700. A large proportion of this extraordinary increase is due to one cause only?'

The huge pyramids of spherical shot and

The huge pyramids of spherical shot and shells deposited in various parts of the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, are condemned to the melting furnaces for conversion into projectiles more adapted to modern requirements. One heap alone contains about 40,000 of the 13-in. shells which were supplied at the time of the Crimean war, and were the most formidable missiles used in the siege of School midable missiles used in the siege of Se

At the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar, fought in 1805, the old Victory, the last remaining ship of this memorable pattle, was dressed with evergreens and flags, as is customary on this anniversary. There are four survivors:—Admirals Sir George Rose Sartorius and Robert Patton, each aged 93; Commander Wm. Vicary (retired), 92, and Lieut.-Col. James Tynmore, R. M. L. L., aged 94.

There is in the English manufacture.

There is in the English navy a gunboat named the Frotic, the ways of which areso frollesome and free, and which is afflicted with such a constitutional "bias" toward the starboard tack that one set of engines is required to develop 100 horse power more than the other to keep her in a straight line—this eccentricity is inconvenient, but totally inexplicable. Her propellers are of the same type, the screws of the same pitch, and the biades in perfect accord. Ordered to the Cape, her commander found himself coing for New York, and concluded to put into Portshouth before he gos any further on the way.

An accident of a somewhat movel character.