

so affectionate to me; and when he had been talking some little time to me, he said: "Will you play to me, Beatrice? Music is music twice over when one hears it in the gloaming."

"I sat down at once when he wished, I did not sing to him, but played all those beautiful old oratorio airs you like so much. Indeed, I have learned them from you. He was quite silent, and I felt sure that he enjoyed the grand old airs, for he lay back in his chair with his eyes closed. Then I played the one you love so much. I forgot the name, but these words go with it: "While I have eyes he wants no light." You remember it, Miss Brooke?"

"Remember it! She could have cried aloud with the sick aching of her heart. She saw the old window, with its oak panes; she heard again the air-haired rustle of the organ. Yes, she remembered. "Would Heaven, in His great mercy, ever allow her to forget?"

Beatrice Penrith continued: "He was so silent after that, that I went up to him; and when he opened his eyes they were heavy with tears—real tears. "Now I have made you sad!" I cried, "He looked at me for a few moments as though he did not know me—as though he had just returned from a land of dreams in which I did not dwell. Then he said: "Is it you, Beatrice?"

"And I laughed. "Who else should it be? My music has made you sad," I said. "I will not play for you in the gloaming." "Child," he said, "it is as though I had heard the angels singing."

"And then he was quite silent. Now, do you not think he loves music very much, Miss Brooke?" "I should think so. You must do your best. You have great talent, and you are young."

"I shall try hard," said Beatrice. "Am so pleased to know what pleases him! But, Miss Brooke, I have tired you. You look very pale, and your hands tremble."

"You speak of your lover. You could never love me?" "How little the beautiful young girl whose heart was full of her own love secrets—how little she dreamed how much pain and sorrow these few words brought back! It was strange that this great earl, the lover of Beatrice, should have the same taste as Sir Vane, whom she believed to be her husband. How often he had said to her, when the shadows of night were falling on the mountains, "Play my favorite airs, Agatha," and she omitted this one, he would say always. "Now the one you played for me in the old church, Agatha." How many times she had heard him murmur the words, over and over again. "While I have eyes he wants no light." Well, it was only natural that many people should love the same piece of music.

"I shall rise very early in the morning," said Beatrice, "so as to have plenty of time with my music. I know I am jealous now, for I should not like any one else to please my ear so much as I please him then. You have not seen him yet, Miss Brooke?"

"No; not yet," said Agatha. "Penrith Castle is so large I might live here for twelve months and never see one of your visitors."

"Will you come down to the drawing-room," said Beatrice, eagerly. "Mamma often wishes that you would."

"No; thank you. I should not like it. I must be patient. I am anxious to see him, and without doubt I shall see your earl soon."

"The words were a prophecy. "A fancy ball," cried Beatrice Penrith; "of all the beautiful ideas that ever emanated from mamma's brain that is the most beautiful: a fancy ball; it is the one thing I have always wished to see—it is the only kind of ball I have not seen. I am so pleased, Miss Brooke, and, indeed, Beatrice was at that moment so entirely happy that it was refreshing to look at her."

"Mamma says how pleased she shall be if you will help me to choose a costume; do find something that will please my earl; the costume of some one who was very young and who loved some one very much—just as I love him."

"I will think it over," said Agatha. "It is my birthday on the twenty-seventh of September," she continued, "and as it will be my last as mamma said I might choose what form of amusement I liked best—private theatricals, charades, or ball, or anything I liked. The great desire of my life has been to see a fancy ball where people had wit enough to sustain the characters—and we shall all manage to do that. We are going to send out a large number of invitations. I wish you would come, Miss Brooke, you would enjoy it so much, and I would find you plenty of partners. Why do you always refuse to join in everything when we should make you so welcome?"

"Do you not see, dearest Beatrice, the difference between us—your life beginning, mine is ending."

"What nonsense," laughed Beatrice, "you are—everyone says, who sees you—one of the loveliest women in the world, and no matter how wise you try to look, I am sure you cannot be more than twenty-four, and I do not believe you are that."

strange chance, she had never seen him. The whole county seemed to be alive with preparations, and nothing was talked about in the country-houses but the fancy ball at Penrith Castle.

Every one had agreed over Beatrice—she must be "Juliet," the beautiful, passionate young daughter of the Capulets; Juliet, who gave up her heart at the word, and never counted the cost of her love. She was delighted at the choice; the dress would suit her girlish style of loveliness, and, above all, it suited her frame of mind. It was the only character, she declared, that she could have thrown her whole energy into.

Lord Kelso laughed; his beautiful betrothed should have her own way, of course. If she were Juliet, he must be Romeo, and that, he said, was almost equivalent to a marriage.

"After such a very pronounced allusion as that, appearing in public as Romeo and Juliet, there could be no getting out of the engagement for either of them."

"Do you want to get out of it, as you phrase it?" asked Beatrice. "Do you?" asked Lord Kelso, by way of answer.

"That I certainly do not," she replied, with a blush and a smile, and a look in her eyes that touched his heart. "After all," she said, slowly, "Juliet and Romeo were unfortunate lovers; they both died. If I had thought of that, I—"

"What?" asked the earl, with some little amusement. "I would not have chosen it," she replied. "It is a bad omen, and I thought it such a good one."

"I will not let you say that it is a bad omen; there can be no such thing for you and me, sweet Beatrice. Now smile, and be happy again, by beautiful Juliet."

(To be continued.)

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES. NEWS AND OTHER NOTES ABOUT THE SEX HERE AND THERE.

Emerson said: A beautiful woman is a practical poet; taming her savage mate, planting tenderness, hope, and eloquence in all whom she approaches.

A Maine woman has refused \$2,000 for her hair, which is eight feet and one inch long. Let a man come home with one of those hairs on his coat and his wife would know where he had been in four seconds.

Miss Elaine Goddard, young, brilliant, and beautiful, has become a heroine by attempting to educate and therefore to civilize the Sioux Indians at the Lower Brule Agency in Dakota, having prepared herself by a course of study at Gen. Armstrong's school at Hampton.

Mrs. Gladstone spent her 75th birthday at Hawarden Castle. Most of her family, with the exception of Mr. Herbert Gladstone and Mr. Henry Gladstone, were at home to offer their congratulations on this occasion. Prof. Stuart was the only visitor at the castle.

DOUBLY BENEFITED. There is no one remedy known that has more curative power over dyspepsia and liver complaint than Burdock Blood Bitters. A man with dyspepsia and his husband was so bad with dyspepsia that he could not labor. One dozen bottles of B. B. B. has enabled us both to attend to our usual work," reports Mrs. John A. Campbell, of Brighton, N. B.

THE LADY AND THE TERROR. INNOCENCE OF CHILDHOOD PROVES OVERWHELMING TO MAIDENLY MODESTY. One of the delightful days of last week a young lady well known in the exclusive circles of San Francisco society for unrivaled personal charms and elegance of accomplishments, was driven around to make a congratulatory call upon a married lady friend, who was happily convalescing from that occasional sacred event in the lives of wedded ladies, which, far from being sickness, is the perfect culmination of their health. She was shown into the parlor, and for the few minutes required to arrange for the reception in that room where mother and child were doing as well as could be expected, was left with no other entertainment than the only son and heir of the house, Master Charles, then in his 4th year. But Charles was fully equal to the situation, and promised to grow up into an ornament of society that will never be abashed by beauty, however brilliant, into the painful negative of "no conversation."

After some unessential preliminary remarks, Master Charles approached nearer the visitor and, lowering his tone into confidential, asked: "Miss —, do dot a baby?" The young lady gave one swift glance around to assure herself there was no other bearer of this pertinent question, and replied: "No, Charlie, dear, I have not."

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES. The volume of gases varies inversely as the pressure. The pressure of the atmosphere at the sea-level is about fifteen pounds to the square inch, an additional pressure of fifteen pounds upon any gas will reduce its volume one-half.

The most extreme cold in North America has been observed in the interior of Canada and the section known as the British possessions. In Pembroke the mercury has been known to fall as low as 43 degrees, and at Fort Reliance a temperature of 69 degrees has been observed.

M. Duclaux has studied the influence of sunlight on the vitality of micrococci. A few hours' exposure to the sunlight weakened the pathogenic micrococci, and finally killed them. The inference is that sunlight is a universal hygienic agent, one that is most active and powerful, common to both private and public sanitation.

A French commission, appointed to inquire into the protection of buildings from lightning, have reported to the minister of instruction that it is indispensable for complete safety to have all iron roofs, doors, pipes, sashes, etc., connected with the apparatus usually attached to public buildings as protections against electric discharges.

The interior of the bulb of an incandescent electric lamp is popularly supposed to be absolutely empty of air. But Dr. Fleming asserts that in a Swan lamp, when exhausted to one-millionth of an atmosphere, there remains some 400,000,000 molecules of air. It would take about 120,000 years to count the number of molecules in that "vacuum."

Professor F. S. Dennis, of New York, made some experiments on a recent trip across the Atlantic to test the purity of the air about 1,000 miles from land. He found that in a stateroom on the main deck the air was quite impure. In a cabin on the promenade deck, where the circulation was freer, it was much purer, while at the bow of the steamer it was found to be entirely uncontaminated.

Recent experiments by Fol and Sarazin, on the depth to which light penetrates in the ocean, have shown some interesting results. The experiments consisted of exposing sensitive photographic plates at known depths, and observing if an image was formed. If no image was produced the absence of light was proved. The results showed that depth of 984 feet was illuminated so long as the sun was above the horizon. At 1,148 feet light was perceptible for about eight hours a day. At 1,411 feet there was no trace of light even under a bright sun, all was absolute darkness.

IMPORTANT. It is of the utmost importance that some good household remedy should be kept within handy reach in case of pain or accidental injury. The most useful remedy of this kind is undoubtedly Hagar's Yellow Oil for internal and external use in all painful complaints.

A HAPPY HOME. In a happy home there will be no fault finding, overbearing spirit; there will be no peevishness or fretfulness. Unkindness will not dwell in the heart or be found on the tongue. Oh, the tears, the sighs, the wailing of life and health and strength, and of all that is most to be desired in a happy home, are occasioned merely by unkind words! A celebrated writer remarks to this effect, namely, that fretting and scolding seem like tearing the flesh from the bones, and that we have no more right to be guilty of this sin than we have to curse and swear and steal. In a happy home all selfishness will be removed. Its members will not seek first to please themselves, but will seek to please each other. Cheerfulness is another ingredient in a happy home. How much does a sweet smile, emanating from a heart fraught with love and kindness, contribute to make home happy. At evening how soothing is the sweet cheerfulness that is borne on the countenance of a wife and mother! How do parent and child, the brother and sister, the mistress and servant, dwell with delight upon these cheerful looks then, these confiding smiles that beam from the eyes and burst from the inmost soul of those who are dear and near. How it hastens the return of the father, lightens the cares of the mother, renders it more easy for youth to resist temptation, and, drawn by the cords of affection, how it induces them with lowly hearts to return to the parental roof! Seek, then, to make home happy.

Pope & Bileau, druggists, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes: "We have never used any medicine that gives such satisfaction to the consumer and pleasure to the dealer as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. We can refer you to numbers that have used it for diphtheria with entire satisfaction and success."

If the spirit of the nineteenth century could be incarnated, and should walk about dressed in a suit of clothes, I doubt not that personage would be seen every Sunday at church, in a choice pew, with a gilt-edged prayer book in his hand, while during the other six days of the week he would be gambling—or, to use the polite expression, speculating—in stocks and bonds and real estate, and would often be found seated at the boards of directors of corporations organized for no other purpose than to give the big fish an opportunity to swallow the little fish; "in" with all the "rings" formed to evade and steal on a large scale, under the forms of law, while applauding with virtuous zeal the verdict of juries consigning ignorant and friendless men and little boys to the penitentiary for long terms of years for the theft of a few dollars, perhaps himself a lessee of that institution; fleeing the unfortunate by exaction of the souls of men with that covetous greed into a money which changes the human heart into a stone, fills the earth with wretchedness and hell with nine-tenths of its scorched and forever lost victims.—Judge Frank F. Reid, of Tennessee.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE EXPLAINS. DUBLIN, March 8.—Archbishop Croke has written to the Pope an explanation of his attitude on the rent question. He says he has proposed nothing, nor has he made any recommendation relative to taxes. He has simply expressed an opinion concerning relative value of the "no tax manifesto" and the "no rent manifesto." He states that it never entered his head to recommend a general uprising against the payment of taxes. He would trudge to constitutional agitation for the restoration of conditions only a knave or a fool, he declares, would trust otherwise.

A bright looking young woman in one of the fashionable dry goods stores told me she never, if she can possibly help it, sells an article to a person who has lost a front tooth, as it is always a forerunner of disaster to her. "I always get some of the other girls who are not superstitious to wait on such people," she said.

A Monson (Me.) man blew up a doctor's office with dynamite because the doctor was out-of-town when the citizen's child was fatally ill. Dynamite isn't always the material used, and it isn't always in order to secure a doctor to be out-of-town in order to secure a blowing up from some unreasonable individual.

MORE THAN CLAIMED. "For the past four or five years," says Mrs. Emory, of Ootau, Ont., "I have been subject to kidney troubles." I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. It has done me more good than what was claimed for it. I can recommend it to all sufferers from like diseases."

LAWS OF HEALTH. A knowledge of the laws of health, and their practice, cannot be learned all at once, but only progressively—the same as we learn a trade, a craft, or a science—by observation, study, and experience.

The human constitution has its laws of order, as definite and certain as those of astronomy; yet, they are even more difficult to learn; for the human constitution is the most complex and perfect of all created existence. Hence, what we can here say is only suggestive and fragmentary.

Cheerfulness—and good-will are of the first importance to human health. Therefore, take the generous side. Study benevolence and the welfare of others for earth's sake as well as for heaven. His whose tendencies are all centrifugal or outward can hardly be sick.

Sunlight—is as essential to animal as vegetable life. A celebrated physician says, the number of patients cured in hospital rooms exposed to the rays of the sun, were four times as great as those confined in darkened rooms.

FRESH AIR—The air is the only agent which keeps the blood pure and enables it to circulate and impart life-power to the system. It no less sustains life, by imparting this wonderful property to the blood, than by expelling the impurities or worn-out matter which the veins have collected and brought to the lungs for expulsion, and which, if left in the system but a very few moments, would cause death.

EXERCISE—is best if taken in some employment for an object. Begin and slowly. It is well to carry out exercise to the point of fatigue if the system soon rallies from it; but for health no greater fatigue should be incurred than a night's rest will remove. To sleep well and gain strength, the body must be fatigued.

FOOD. A free use of palatable fruit is essential. We must learn to distinguish between a real appetite and a mere superficial taste. The taste of sugar, for instance, may be agreeable when there is no real need or appetite for it.

Take few varieties of food at one meal. It is well now and then to omit by turns the use of every article of food—even bread, thus preventing the system from becoming tied to any injurious routine. It would not be amiss to make an occasional meal of some palatable fruit or vegetable, in its season when best related.

WATER.—An abundant supply and free use of pure, soft water is essential to health. Water is the only fluid capable of circulating in all the tissues of the body, and penetrating its finest vessels without irritation or injury. No other liquid than water can dissolve the various articles of food taken into the stomach. It is water alone which forms all the fluid portions of the blood, and thus serves to convey the nutriment to all parts of the body for its growth and replenishment. And it is water that takes up the decaying particles, and conveys them, by a most complicated and wonderful system of drainage, altogether from the body. When good soft water cannot otherwise be obtained, a small outlay for cistern and filter will secure an abundant supply of pure rain water, equal to any.

BATHING.—Much cold bathing exhausts vitality. Much warm bathing produces undue relaxation and sensitiveness. Hence, to acquire the best results, avoid these extremes. The temperature of the water and the surrounding air should be such as to allow a bath to be taken deliberately. With these conditions, and a moderately coarse towel, a yard in length, to apply the water, a very thorough bath may be taken. The towel bath affords excellent exercise for those engaged in sedentary occupations.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?"

EVICTIONS IN SCOTLAND. The Western Isles and Highlands of Scotland are the scenes of as much misery as the Woodford and Glenbigh district of Ireland. The wealthy landlords of Scotland are no less inhuman than their associates in Ireland. But we fear less about it because the afflicted people of Scotland are less in number, and they are not under the means possessed by the people of Ireland to make their wrong known. The deplorable condition to which cottagers and crofters have been reduced by the tyrannies and exactions of Scottish landlords equals anything known in Ireland.

Thousands of these poor tenants have been driven from their homes in Scotland in order that the land may be used for sporting purposes. Donald Macleod, a Scotoman of undoubted integrity, told how, for five successive years, at the expiration of tenants' leases in Sutherlandshire, he has seen large numbers of families evicted in the most cruel manner and the houses burned which their forefathers had occupied from time immemorial. The country was each "term day" darkened by the smoke of burning dwellings, and thousands—many of them descendants of the heroes of Waterloo and other battlefields—were deprived of all the comforts of life, forced to emigrate and made paupers and beggars. This was not done because they refused to pay rent, but for the reason that the Duke of Sutherland and other English rulers wanted the land for deer forests and other such purposes. In the Highlands there are 4,500,000 acres of land, of which only 630,000 are under cultivation or used for pasturage. Over 4,500,000 acres are reserved for shooting purposes, of which 2,500,000 are exclusively reserved for deer forests.

To read of thousands of families being driven from their homes they had occupied for their lives in order that the land could be taken for deer parks, makes one almost doubt that these dual landlords are human beings. In one district of Skye a few years ago there were 1,000 inhabitants where now there is not a single one, as all have been driven away and the houses burned. The once populous and prosperous parish of Kildoran, in Cromarty, is now a howling wilderness where deer and other game are hunted.

The inhabitants driven away have been reduced to such extremities that they are obliged to live with their cattle and pigs under one roof, and with only one door for all. To the discredit of America, Ross R. Winans, one of our millionaires, has rented for sporting purposes three hundred and fifty square miles of sporting ground, which was made so by evictions and horrors of the most brutal kind. These things are going on still, and the evicted inhabitants are dying of starvation.

With such pitiable scenes transpiring in Scotland and Ireland, it seems that the days of the English aristocracy are numbered. If they do not go out in blood it will not be owing to any feelings of humanity shown to the men who live on their inherited estates.

CHICAGO'S SENSATION. CHICAGO, Ill., March 12.—The Times says Warden Frey, of the County Jail, has confessed. The prosecuting attorney said last evening there would be at least eight County Commissioners and ex-Commissioners, and four or five officials connected with the County institutions, indicted.

A MEDICINE, NOT A DRINK. High Authority. Hop Bitters is not, in any sense, an alcoholic beverage or liquor, and could not be sold, for use, except to persons desirous of obtaining medicinal bitters.

GREEN B. RAUM, U.S. Court's Internal Rev. Washington, D. C., Sept. 24, 1881. Dear Sir—Why don't you get a certificate from Col. W. H. W., of Baltimore, showing how he cured himself of drunkenness by the help of Hop Bitters. His is a wonderful case. He is well known in Rochester, N.Y., by all the drinking people there. He is known in this city, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York; in fact all over the country, as he has spent thousands of dollars for rum. I honestly believe his card would be worth thousands of dollars to you in this city and Baltimore alone, and make thousands of sober men by inducing the use of your bitters.

Prejudice Kills. "Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery under the care of several of the best physicians, who gave her disease various names but no relief, and now she is restored to her good health by Hop Bitters, that we had hoped at two years before using it. We earnestly hope and pray that no one else will let their sick suffer as we did, on account of prejudice against so good a medicine as Hop Bitters."—The Parents—Good Templars.

Milton, Del., Feb. 10, 1886. Having used Hop Bitters, the noted remedy for debility, nervousness, indigestion, etc., I have no hesitation in saying that it is indeed an excellent medicine, and recommend it to any one as a truly tonic bitters. Respectfully, Rev. Mrs. J. H. ELLGOOD.

Scipio, N.Y., Dec. 1, 1884. I am the pastor of the Baptist church here and an educated physician, and not in practice, but am my sole family physician, and advise in chronic cases. Over a year ago I recommended your Hop Bitters to my invalid wife, who has been under medical treatment of Albany's best physicians several years. She has been greatly benefited and still uses the medicine. I believe she will become thoroughly cured of her various complicated diseases by their use. We both recommend them to our friends, many of whom have also been cured of their various ailments by them. Rev. E. R. WARREN.

Cured of Drinking. "A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor that had so prostrated his system that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It stayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady; and he has remained a steady and sober man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups, and I know of a number of others who have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading N. R. Official, Chicago, Ill.

UNEQUAL MARRIAGES. The genius of Milton never found a sweeter theme than the ideal marriage of our first parents in Eden, yet he who wrote so beautifully of the married state was himself the victim of an unhappy marriage. Indeed, men of genius have, perhaps, been more unfortunate in this respect than ordinary mortals, because, living on a higher plane of thought, it was more difficult for them to find a helpmate equal to themselves. The same is true, although not to the same extent, of women of genius who have married men inferior to themselves in mind, because a woman's nature has not only more endurance but more adaptability in it than a man's. The man soon grows impatient of the conversation of a frivolous wife, especially if she disturbs his mental occupation, but the woman often feels a pleasure in the homage of a commonplace husband, if only he is an honest and considerate fellow, and with her more than with man "pity is akin to love." Hence it is that there are probably more clever and highly-gifted women who throw themselves into the arms of men of inferior talents, than there are of men who fall in love with women who are not in intellectual sympathy with them.

The world "marries and is given in marriage," and the wedding bells ring on from age to age unceasingly, and yet few who witness the life contract of brides and bridegrooms stop to consider the tremendous importance of so brief a ceremony. Upon the mental, moral and physical qualities of the man and of the woman may depend the actions and results of actions of a succession of human beings in generations yet to come. The ungenerous will descend from sire to son, and the secretiveness or acquisitiveness, uncontrolled by other qualities, in the father or the mother, may make the thief, the liar, or the miser, who, a few decades hence, will be the black sheep of the family fold. An ungenerous temper married to an ungenerous temper may beget the murderer whom society is forced to hang for his own protection, but who may be as irresponsible before the tribunal of Supreme Justice as the lunatic in a howl to be before our earthly courts. It has been said, coarsely perhaps, in the days of modern refinement, but with perfect truth, that while we take every precaution to insure high qualities in the higher types of dogs and horses, we seem to think it a matter of no consequence to insure a noble nature to our own offspring.—Brooklyn Magazine.

AN ALLEGED MURDERESS. A YOUNG PHILADELPHIA GIRL GOT OUT OF THE WAY BY HER WOULD-BE STEPMOTHER. PHILADELPHIA, March 10.—Investigation into the case of Annie Niblick, whose body was found by her father last evening hanging from the transom of a door, led to the suspicion that the girl's death was either the result of accident or suicide. When the father returned from his work and found his daughter hanging in the house, his other children, a boy aged five years and an infant, were crouched in a corner badly frightened. Upon questioning the boy he told his father that Mrs. McClelland and Flora, her daughter, had been there, and that Mrs. McClelland had tied Annie to the door. Mr. McClelland is a neighbor of Niblick's. Niblick reported the matter to the police. Mrs. McClelland and her daughter were arrested, and this morning were committed to await the action of the coroner. Niblick is a widower, and Annie, who was 13 years old, has been his housekeeper since the death of her mother. Mrs. McClelland had separated from her husband, and it is asserted, she wanted to marry Niblick, and that her chances of success would be improved were the little housekeeper out of the way. At the hearing today the boy repeated his story and answered all questions in a straightforward way. Mrs. McClelland admitted that she visited the Niblick house, but denied that she knew anything of the girl's death.

Give me two pounds of evaporated apples," said an old lady to the grocer. He weighed out two pounds of evaporated apples, and she was content.

If there is anything which a newspaper man thoroughly enjoys, it is correcting an error for which some poorly posted informant is responsible. Therefore, gentlemen, give us facts the first time.

GEN. BULLER TELLS HOW THE LEAGUE AIDS TENANTS. BUT DOES NOT MENTION OBSCENITY. LONDON, March 11.—General Buller declares that the version of his evidence before the Land Commission published yesterday, was untrue. He denies that he made any statement about coercion. The subject, he says, was not even indirectly alluded to while he was before the commission. A scrutiny of the official report issued to-day shows that the mistake arose from the blending of a passage in Commissioner Knife's report condemning further coercive legislation with a part of General Buller's evidence. The Conservatives assert that the Parnellites purposely diffused the error throughout the country to confuse public opinion, upon Gen. Buller's genuine evidence. The Pall Mall Gazette denies that yesterday's statement was a garbled version. The discrepancy, it says, was a mere misprint. It is authentic that Gen. Buller said that in certain localities in Kerry, Clare and Cork an organized stand was being made against the payment of existing rents, but that rents were fairly well paid. A majority of the tenants, he said, were anxious to pay but wanted a reasonable allowance, while a great many others who did not require any allowance would pay if they dared. He feared intimidation was rampant in the country. The people, he said, had sympathy with the National League because they thought it was their salvation. The bulk of the tenants had told him that the reducing of rents and the staying of evictions were directly due to the operations of the league. They believed that nobody did anything for the tenants until the league was established. He said it was no longer possible to enforce legal obligations in that part of the country.

Question—That hardly looks as if the law was all for the rich. Gen. Buller—The law? There isn't much law there. A short time ago what law there was, was really on the side of the rich. Gen. Buller further said that the act of 1881, which was intended to remedy this state of affairs, had been a failure. He was not prepared to say whether the failure was due to the opposition of the league or to the fall in prices. The Parnellites and Gladstonians rely upon Gen. Buller's evidence to support their demands for the stoppage of evictions and the early production of land legislation.

THAT TRAITOR TERRY. OFFICIAL DECLARATION THAT THE STOLEN NAVAL PLANS WERE SENT TO THE UNITED STATES. LONDON, March 11.—Lord George Hamilton, first lord of the admiralty, stated in the House of Commons this afternoon that no charge or allegation had been made by any Admiralty official against the American legation in London, or directed against any American newspaper in connection with the recent scandal concerning the sale to foreigners of confidential information by an employe at the Chatham Navy yard. Lord Hamilton declined to state which foreign power had received the information sold by Terry. The Daily Telegraph asserts that the Russian Government received and now has drawings and papers connected with the British naval designs, which were sold by Draughtman Terry.

POISONED BY CANDY. A MASSACHUSETTS GLEBYMAN AND HIS WIFE KILLED BY EATING MONTREAL SWEETS. NEWTON, Mass., March 11.—The Rev. Wm. S. Howland, of this place, formerly a missionary to Ceylon, and his wife, died rather suddenly, Mrs. Howland on the 5th March and Mr. Howland on March 7. The doctor's certificate stated that Mrs. Howland died of double pleuro-pneumonia, to which she was subject, and Mr. Howland of gastro hepatitis, with evidence of septic poisoning. Both were buried on Wednesday. So many unpleasant rumors have been current since their death that an official investigation has been made. Mr. Howland was struck by his wife's candy from Montreal last week. Some candy which he brought from there, he, his wife and two of his children partook of, it is learned, and now the children have symptoms of blood poisoning. The candy has been sent to Harvard college for analysis.

DO NOT LET A GOOD CHANCE SLIP BY NOW. Time rolls over on; so does the Wheel of Fortune under the management of the Louisiana State Lottery at New Orleans, La., and the supervisions of Gen. G. T. Beaurieu, arid of La. and John A. Searly, Jr., who, as usual, had the entire collection of the 22nd Grand Monthly Drawing (Tuesday) always Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1887. The amount entered was \$35,000. The tickets were \$10 each. No. 73,987 drew the First Capital of \$150,000. It was sold in tenths at \$1 each—one was won by a "combine" of twenty-two car drivers of the Lombard and South St. Railway of Philadelphia, and was paid by Adams Express Co.; one was paid to Joseph Strange, of Albany, N.Y.; one to Martin Jordan, No. 92 Commercial street, Portland, Me.; one to Fred. Tegmeyer, Cleveland, Miss.; one to Harman Netherfield, of Kingsland, W. Va., Ind., paid through First Nat'l Bank of New York; one to Dr. J. A. Tigner, B. C. Clark, and Miss Abbie Wain, of Rome, Ga.; two-tenths were collected by Wells, Fargo & Co. Bank of San Francisco, Cal.; the remaining elsewhere. No. 45,151 drew Second Prize of \$50,000—also sold in tenths at \$1 each; two were collected by Jas. W. D. Stokes, Detroit, Mich.; two were collected by Thos. Alexander, of Washington, D. C.; one was collected by the German Bank of Memphis, Tenn.; one by E. Rosenfield, No. 80 Beale street, Memphis, Tenn.; one was collected by the First Nat'l Bank of San Francisco, Cal.; one by the Wells, Fargo & Co. Bank of San Francisco, etc., etc. The Third Prize of \$20,000 went to No. 14,103—sold in tenths at \$1 each, one went to G. H. Terrow, Marietta, Tenn.; one to W. F. Barrett, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; one to Gen. Schilly, 7, 9 & 11 W. Court St., Memphis, Tenn.; one to D. N. Vance, cashier of Nat'l Bank of Carrollton Ky.; one to Felix Clavers, Los Angeles, Cal.; one to M. Hollister, Wayland, Polk Co., Neb.; one to the Bank of California, San Francisco, etc., etc. The two Fourth Prizes of \$10,000 went to No. 86,297—one half sold at \$5 to G. Barthol. New York; and No. 90,460—sold in fractional parts to parties in Galveston and San Angelo, Texas, Chicago, Philadelphia, Sanford, Fla., Carrollton, Ky., etc., etc. The 20th Grand Monthly Drawing will take place on Tuesday, April 15th, and any information desired can be had on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans. Do not let the opportunity slip this time.

Where can we find a woman's head, carrying many secrets and betraying none? On a postage stamp.

CHICAGO'S SENSATION. CHICAGO, Ill., March 12.—The Times says Warden Frey, of the County Jail, has confessed. The prosecuting attorney said last evening there would be at least eight County Commissioners and ex-Commissioners, and four or five officials connected with the County institutions, indicted.