the plump old Countess, evidently exhi ar-ated by the hope that her request had not been made in vain. "You will gu."

CHAPTER XXVII THE NEW COURIER.

Mme. Avioli's reception hours on this particular day of the week were from twelve to three, and the had har by entered her receiving rom—a high ceiled apartm nt, hung with drappries of violet silk, and furnished with a taste whose de ails seemed to set expense at defiance, when M. de Ramirou was appeared.

"You have heard the news, Madame violi?" he cried, scarcely pausing for the dinary matter-of-course greeting of the

"I have heard no special news," said Mme. violi, bending toward a vase of thowers to reak off a sprig of sweet-scented geranium. What has happened?

"The sudden death of Monstenr Delaere, the husband of labelle Americaine!" "Dead! Regin ld Delamere dead!" Mme, violi stood in the middle of the room, white s the japonicas which filled the flower baskes ther side. "It is not possible—it cannot be !"

"It is all over Parts this morning, madame," asserted M. de Ramirou, with the complacency of one who is the first to impart a startling prece of news.

"How did it happen? Haye you learned the details?"

"Not entirely, madame, He was drowned in the bay of Naples a few days ago.

"And Ida?"

M. de Ramirou shook his head.

"Nay you yourself knew, madame, that she was at the bail of the English Embassy last mgot, poor child, gay as a b.r.l, and a.l unconscious of what Fate had prepared for her."

"I must go to her at once," said Mme. Avioli, hurrirdly. "You will excuse me I'm sure, Monsieur de Ramirou. She is so young and she has so few real friends."

Certainly: of course the polite, little Frenchman would excuse madame; he had but looked in on her on his way to other friends."

The poor young widow would, Joubtless, need Mme. Aviol's friendly press he as soon as possible; and so M. de Ramirou bowed nimpself out of the room, while Mme. Avioli violently pulled the bell cord.

"It will be the best plan," thought Ida, when she was left alone. "I could not have remained in Paris by myself, and somehow I can of go back to Deepdale just y t, and answer all their questions, and darken the sums.ine of their peaceful home with my black garments, and the horrible consciousness of the secret which I can tell to no one, Some day, perhaps, I may go back, but not now, In the mantime—" And she diew the inlaid satinwood desk, which had been loving not the coursing at

had been the hiss of a serp nv. She roes so her feet at nc.

"You here!" she said, in cold, bitter accents. "Who dared admit you? Have you no respect, then, for the sanctity of death?"

'I have come to console you, Ida," began the Countess, faltering. "I—"

'I will have none of your consolation,"

and Ida resolutely. "Your very presence

said Ida, resolutely. "Your very presence here is an insult!" "But, Isa..."

"Do not call me by that name again. I am 'ida' only to my triend. Madame Av.oli, will you leave the room, or shall I ring for Achille to show you to the door?"

Madame Avioli stood, her colour changing from red to white, in the middle of the

"You will not let me comfort you, Ida? You will not let me sympathize with you in the loss you have susta-ned?"

"Your sympathy would be worse than the most utter sollude," returned his, seeming to freeze into marble, as she stood there, unrelening and haughty.

"Ida," burst out Mine, Avioli, with clasped hands "he trusted in me, he who is gone! Is that no testimony in my lavour?"

"No," I a returned, unheadingly. "He did not know you. I do!"

"How do you mean 'know me'? Ida. Tho e would are quite incomprehensible to me."

"Madame Avioli, your presence is distasteful to me. Your proffered sympathy only a insult. From this moment I will never speak to you again. Leave the room, and leave me to my own sorrow. In that at least there is no sin—no shame!"

She rang the bell.

"Mathilde, show Madame Avioli to the door."

The Countess obeyed, pale and passive.
To her Ida was an erigone; yet she had dearly loved the girl, and would iam have comforted her in the first shock of her widowhood. Now, repelled and driven away, she could but weep and wonder.
"It is a strange enima," she pondered; "but shme day it wil be unraveied. At least, I can do no more."
So the first weeks of Ida's bereavement passed away. Day after day she resolved to

passed away. Day after day she resolved to write to Mrs. Gresham: but day after day elapsed, and at Il sue had not performed the task. There was one consolation—now, at least, she should not be compelled to tell the story of their separation by mutual agreement. Death and hidden all the secrets of require an explanation of what would have require an explanation of what would be so difficult to explanation of what would be so difficult to explanation of what shock had been sharp and endden at first; yet Ida could not but leel it a relief, now that she was left free and unfettered, still under the age of a vertice?

he wasteen.

"It is strange," she thought—"so strange that I can hardly understand it myself. Most girls of my age are just standing on life's threshold, their hear s untouched, their destinies untried, the world lying be ore them like the glittering landscape or apicture, It is not so with me. I have lived out my life."

that—but he could not very well play her false.

"Guiseppe," she said, after a few minutes of reflection, "Your plan has its advantages. I will take you into my service."

The Italian lowed in a servile fashion: his eyes shone with subdued triumphant light.

"Madame will have no reason to regret the course she has adopted," he said.

"We will start the day after to-morrow," added Ida, quietly: "you may hold yourself in readiness on that morning. Until then I have no orders for you."

Guiseppe again that ned his head and withdrew. He had conquered, yet he could not but respect the spirit and resolution of his fair foe.

But Mrs. Delamere's chocolate, although made in Anatase's best style, was quite flavourless to her this morning.

"Am I always to be haunted, followed, made miserable by this man?" she muttered to herself as she paced up and down her room, her crapes and bombazines rustling round h r as she walked. "Oh, if he too could be stricken out of my path!"

And then she stopped short, with a paling cheek and a momentary horror and distrust of herself. What dreadful possibility had been shaping itself in her unind?

What had Giuseppe once told her was the armorial motto of the L'Echelles.

Ida sat down shuddering. Until this moment she had never doubted herself.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Then, my dear, you will perhaps consent to gratify me by joining Monsieur d'Anoour and myself on a journey—a ser es of travel, I may perhaps call it, which we promise ourselves to take. We are old people—we are quiet—we travel to rest, to recreate ourselves. We shall be gone oue year—two years—perhaps 1 nger, perhaps anorter, as the fancy takes us. We shall visit Rome, Switzer and, the Holy Land—the East, wherever our inclinations lead us. There will be no set programme, no given time to go or come. Your coiety, my dear would give na something of youth, of brightness, which God has denied us, when he gave us no children. And you—it will not be the worse for you, I assure mys-li. You need change, now, of all times in the world."

"Yes," said Ida, musingly, "it was very kind of you to think of me, Madame d'Aroour."

"H. w is it then, my child?" demanded the plump old Countess, evidently exhi arted by the hope that her request had not CHAPTER XXVIII.

BEKCHCLIFF. Our story, bridging with a single stroke of the pen all those revolving days and months hich humankind are compelled to live hrough, mercileasly and monotonously, passes over a hiatus of seven years.

Seven years! There is much of moident and transformation in seven years; but, when they are closed over, it is but the page of a volume turned and forgotten. So let them be, as far as Ida Delamere's life is concerned.

It was sunset at Deepdale Rectory once more, and the murmura of the Connecticut

was brought in.
"Int it on the table, Achille," she said, without looking up.
The tray was deposited on the little round stand, draped with an embroidered cloth, which stood near her, and still the man stood beside it, as if awaiting further orners.
"I want nothing more," she said, 'looking up, "and—" "I want nothing more," she said, looking up, "and—"

It was Giuseppe instead of Achille, who had brought in her cup of cho diate, and now stood bowing obsequiou ly before her.

"Madame wil pardon me, but I was coming up, and the faithful Achille, learning that I had business with midame, allowed me the peasure of carrying the tray of chocola e."

Ida I and back in her chair, and closed her eyes will han expression of resignation. The man was obnoxious to her, but he must be to erated.

"We I, Giuseppe, what is it?"

"I have not yet condoil d with madame in

"I don't quite realize all this as yet, Selina," said the rector. "I daresay I shall in time. It seems so strange, you know, when one comes to think of it, that Ida is coming bak again. Why, it's nearly eight years since we have seen the child!"

"Nearly," assented his wife.

"She! be changed, of coure?"

"Uh, certainly, she'll be chafiged! bet me see—sue can't be far from twenty-four years old n w; she was consideraby younger than ur Eleanor, you know."

"It was a cu lous treax ol here, the buying of the old Beechcliff est. be, up the river," went on the Reverend Mr. Gresham, "and yet there's something tonching in the idea of here writing to be near us again. Ida was always an affectionate little creature."

"It is not everyone who can afford to indulge in such expensive freaks," said Mrs. Gresham, who had of yet forgotten her way of looking the common-sense aspect of affair. "Forty thousand dollars! and they tell me she has spent at least half as much more in fitting if up and furnishing it!"

"And not to tell us until just as she was coming to take possession for the summer, too," a ded Mr. Gresham, smiling, as he slowly patted the lame dog's lead. "She we nted to surprise us; well, well, she's had her wish. Everybody was wondering who had bought the Beechcliff place, and they wondered more and more when the lands aperardners, and the architects, and the upholsterers warmed over it. I remember asking Squire Denbolm about it, and he told me it had been bought by a lady from abroad; dear me, I never once dreamed of its being our Ida."

"I sappose she will live in the city during the winter months," said Mrs. Gresham. "He have not yet condot d with madame in her great, her ir epara le loss,"
"Was that what you wanted to say?"
"Not entirely, maname, I have learned that madame con emplates going abroad?"
"You have heard aright,"
"For an indefinite period of time?"
"Yes."

"Yes."
"And—di! madame bethink herself of the "And—di! madame bethink herself of the poor Giuseppe?"

"I was compelled to think of you, Giuseppe "said Ida, with a languid light of scorn in her eves, "a though you are not a pleasant subject of reflect on. I have left orders with my bankers to credit you to any reasonable sum—mind, Giuseppe, reasonable—for which you might draw upon them."

"For an indefinite period of time."
"And—cl-il mandem bethrink berself of the not know you! 1 do."
"And—cl-il mandem bethrink berself of the not know you! 1 do."
"And—cl-il mandem bethrink berself of the poor guespep?"
"And—cl-il mandem bethrink berself of the poor guespep?"
"And—cl-il mandem bethrink berself of the poor guespep?"
"I was compelled to think of you, Gin-sept and in the poor of the reyes, "a though you are not as better to me. Your perfered evanjustry 'a insult. From this mousen I will be the poor of the reyes, "a though you are not as blessed to me. Your perfered evanjustry 'a insult. From this mousen I will be any reaconable—for which you might draw upon least there is no sum—no shame?"
"I was an one of the reyes, and the blaids and the service of a contier—one who is serviced the services of a contier—one who is serviced the services of a contier—one who is serviced the services of a contier—one who is serviced. As we want of the poor of the reyes and the blaids and the services of a contier—one who is serviced. The poor of the reyes and the white the services of a contier—one who is serviced. As for me, believe the way the service of a contier—one who is serviced. As for me, believe the way the service of a contier—one who is serviced. As for me, believe the way the service of a contier—one who is serviced. As for me, believe the distance in ten minutes in the poor of pederar as a service concellation—now, at the way the service of the respectation of the respectation of the respectation of the responsible to expans a way. The shock had to a service of the respectation of

con could count, such high ceilings, and the calls all panelled in white and diversiour and go d, and great white staircases and n ches il along the hall, filled with real manble statues, which came from Italy last week. So the housekeeper anys. And the floors are all covered with velvet carpet. Oh, manma, it was like stepping on he moss in he woods, one's feet sunk down so dead and still-like! And such curtains, mamma! The satin of your best dress is nothing to them: and tassels so heavy, one can son cely lift them: and gilded s ands of flowers in all the windows, which are taken away as soon as they go out of bloom, and rep aced by others; and pictures—Jamie said they were very fine, but they looked too dark and dull for me. And a conservatory, mamma, that you enter by a little railed balcony from the drawing-rooms. I called them parlours, but Mrs. Hyde always said drawing-roms. So I suppose that is the polite way of expressing it. Oh, that conservatory! It was like a temple of crystal, with a great dome over it, and there were trees of lemons and oranges, and a banantree in the on thre, with its top leaves brushing the glass, and access and passion-vines, and a little fountain hidden away so that you could only see the spray and hear the dripping sound! I stayed there till Jamie got really impatient!"

"There's a deer-park, father," struck in Jamie, waxing weary of his sister's details, "and you never saw grounds laid out iner t an that fellow from roston has arranged these. It's a complete succession of pretty surprises—one wi'd nook after anot er, and everyone so perfectly developed. There were some capital ideas in rustic bridges—these, and the bat-house on the river, it was a picture in itself, with a flight of stone s eps leading down to the water-side, with rails of twisted ordar, all covered with woodbine, that was a picture in itself, with a flight of stone s eps leading down to the water-side, with rails of twisted ordar, all covered with woodbine, that here were some capital indeas in rustic bridge

leading down to the water-side, with rails of twisted cedar, all covered with woodbine, that you would declare had been growing there for years. Oh, father, what a thing money is! There's Beecheliff, that has been going to ruin ever since Old Commedore Caten died, and n with has been trans or med into a perfect Eden by Ida Chaloner's money."

"You have not seen her for seven years!"
"If it were seventeen years it wouldn't
make any dinerence in ida!"
"Ange is right," said. Mr. Gresham.
"Come, J mie, I left the canliflower plants
for you to water—it's time they were attended to!"

Cauliflower plants! Jamie Gresham thought of the gentlemanly gardener at Beechcliff, with his three underly ga, with a mental sigh; but he was a brave f llow, and he went whisting off to draw the water for the thirsty plants.

the thirsty piants.

"You are to go to-morrow, mamma," said Angie, puiling the dog's bg, itapping ears, "you and papa. Mrs. Hyde says the carriage will be at the t no clock t ain, and sne particularly wishes you to see to the arrangements she has made about the house."

"Mrs, Hyde is no doubt a very sensible woman," said Mrs. Gresham, rather gratified at being thus personally appealed to. "I should like to go very much."

"Papa," said Angie, "what do you say?"

"That generally I don't care much for these grand houses, daughter," auswered the clergyman, placedly, "but that I have considerable interes in the gilded cage which is to belong to my little bird, Ida. Yes, Selina, we will go!"

The rector of Deepdale was as much pleased, in his quiet way, with the new arrangements at Beechelid as his enthusiastic young daughter had been.

pleased, in his quiet way, with the new arrangement at Beechelif as his enthusiastic young daughter had been.

It was not only a majestic old mansion, overlooking the blue, a rene windings of the Connecticut river, but it was a domain enriched by the choicest inspirations of land-scapegardening. The grand eims and beenes, whose green, plumy branches overshadowed the lawn, had been left undisturbed—the tink cascades, leaping down the wooded cliffs, had been spanned by rustic bridges which partook of the wild nature of he scenery around them, and in every cool, shidy nook, where you felt inclined to stop and survey the richness of the June lands ape, there was a scat of entertwined woodwirk, or siender inon, as if placed there expressly for your convenience at the special moment. The say, dappled deer, grazing on the velvet sie es that extended up to the green walls of woodland, eyed the good clergyman from behild the almost invivile network of wire that separated their domains from the pleasure grounds—a peacock, purple created and gorgeous, was spreading his Argus-eyed train on the marble balustrade of the wall that ran in in of the portico steps, and a cluster of white mable seanymphs, standing with clasped arms in the centre of the green lawn, were merely hidden by the spray-like twinkle on the dismond drops which fell in musical rais from the inverted chalices held high above their he ds, into a shallow marble basin, who e rim was hidden by the glosy leaves and purple blossoms—clusters of the tropical-looking hydranges. Mr. Gresham drew a long be eath.

"There is a use in the beautiful," he said, looking mildly around on the scene of sylvan beauty. "Yes, yes, Jamie was right when

"There is a use in the beautiful," he said, looking mildly around on the scene of sylvan beauty. "Yes, yes, Jame was right when he thought money could accomplish marvels. A d that striped awning which I can just see through the tops of the trees down by the river dge, I suppose be ongs to the boathouse. There is something Venetian about that, my duar!"

that, my dar!"

"Yes, to be sure," said Mrs. Gresham, not thinking of the awning, but intent on the purple bloscoms of the hydrangeas which ane was comparing, mentally, to a stunted specimen she had at home in a green pained tub, which had once held butter. "I am sure notody can take more pains with a hydrangea than I have done with mine, but just look at the difference!"

"Suppose we go in and inspect the library, my dear." said Mr. Gresham. "Ida used not to care much about books, but she shows very good taste in being aware that a well furnished library is quite as necessary to a house as a well furnished dining room, Jamie tells me there are some very fine

English editions of the stand rd authors, and several portfolios of the very choicest proofengravings."

"Yes, of course," said Mrs. Gresham; and while you are looking at the books I'll just see how Mrs. Hyd has managed with the china closets and linen-room."

Mr. Gresham, stu bling through the wide hall in his blind, near-signted way, after his wife had left him to pursue her own investigations, came face to lace with a tall, softly stepping personage in black. He stepped aside with a low bow. It might be the gentleman from Boston, who had charged so enormous a price for lanning the landscape effects of the grounds, or it might be the New York architect come to take a last look at the im rovements that were finally compete. Mr. Gresham knew neither of these persons; but as he stood opposite the doorway, where a flood of western light poured upon the strongly marked features of the stranger, it seemed to him that he did know this man.

"Why, it can't be possible! yes, it can," he said, growing m re bewildered and more certain every moment. "It's that Italian fellow—the murder at the Holli forde hottel, twelve or thirteen years ago—it's Giuseppe!" Giuseppe it w. s., who was bowing low.

"I hope I see Mr. Gresham well," he said, in accents that bore the unmistakable stamp of foreign b rth.

"Yes, thank you; quite well," stammered Mr. Gresham. "But how on earth did you come here?"

"I have the honour to be in Mrs. Delamere's service at present, sur. I officiated as her courier while she was abroad, and I am now here superintend up the last preparations for her arrival. In what can I be of use to monisieur?"

"Nothing, thanks; I was only going to

mousieur?"
"Nothing, thanks; I was only going to

"The library is to the left, sir," and, officiously preceding Mr. Gresham, Giuseppe turew open the arched door and stepped back with a bow.

"A very polite person," thought the good clergy man, a little une sily, as he fitted on his spectacles, "but a most disagreeable face, if one were to judge so ely by externals, A sort of major-dome, I suppose; no domet a useful appendage to such a large establishment as this, but I can't say I admire Ida's tasie in servants."

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

Maud Muller worked at raking hay. And cleared her forty cents a day; Her clothes were coarse, but her health was fine And so she worked in the sweet sunshine. Singing as glad as a bird in May, "Barbara Allen' the live-long day, She often glanced at the far off town, And wondered if eggs were up or down The judge rode slowly into view, Stopped his horse in the shade and drew His fine cut, while the blushing Maud Marvelled much at the kind he "chawed." He was " dry as a fish," he said with a wink, And kind a thought that a good square dr.nk Would brace him up, so the cup was filled. With the crystal wine that the old spring spi And she gave it him with a sunbrowned hand; "Thanks!" said the judge in accents bland. "A thousand thanks, for a sweeter draught From a fairer hand"—but then he laughed.

Fashion Notes. Gloves remain very long wristed. Raglans for travelling have Japanese sleeve with dolman backs.

And the sweet girl stood in the sun that day, And raked the judge instead of hay.

with dolman backs.

The empire puff worn at the bottom of the skirt has been revived in Paris.

Small mantelets of cloth are newer than jackets with tailor-made suits.

Transparent sleeves of lace or embroidery are much used for handsome dresses.

The panier corsage is in favour for dresses of soft summer tissues. It has the front gauged on the shoulders and at the waist. Helow this it forms paniers that sweep away to each side, drape the hips, and meet in a large bow on the back.

The vestal robe of white nuns' veiling is a

The ve-tal robe of white nuns' veiling is a novel princesse dress with shoulder pleats that are girdled around the waist and spread out in curves from the hips to the foot. The belt is of dark velvet fastened by a white silver buckle.

silver buckle.

Ruching is again worn inside the neck band of dress, and is now eiged with the fin st of lace, either flat Valenciennes, Oriental, or Pompadour. The ruche often trims the edge of front of waist a finger's length.

The most fashion ble of the white toilets worn this summer, instead of being relieved by the usual colour of rose-colours, blue or mauve, will be enliveaed by the newer shades of Freuch terra cotta, tea rose, shrimp pink, and the like.

Fans of tinted estruch feathers, mounted on

pink, and the like.

Faus of tinted estrich feathers, mounted on tor oise shell, are still the height of style for evening dress. They are oval in shape, and usually have a brilliantly plumaged bird, or a cluster of lilies or roses set in the centre of the

Sleeveless jackets and bodices open, square or heart shape, and made of embroidered velvet, brocade, or of gros grain silk in pale blue, mauve, or shrimp pluk, hand-painted, and edged with lace, will be very fashionably worn over evening dresses of white lace, embroidered muslin, veiling, batiste, and other light tabrics. A number of these little sleeveless affairs, which can each be made with a yard and a half of material or less, are pretty and inexpensiv, supplying a decided change in the appearance of the same white dress. With plenty of ribbons matching each jacket, to fasten upon the skirts, the effect is quite magical.

Many of the dresses and costumes shown

at Eu opean hygienic and sanitary dress exhibitions are worthy of special mention. One is intended to illustrate how dresses can be ado; ted to modern uses on classic Greek principles. The dress is intended for morning wear, and is made entirely of tussore silk, with an embroidered border in Russian silk, with an oblong shawl or scarf armaged over it, in a graceful manner. This form of dress is simile, elegant, and light, and is adapted for evening wear, when the skirt can be made of some beautiful fabric, and the scarf runamented with coloured and gold embroideres.

at Eu opean hygienic and sanitary dress ex-

Close-fitting pelerines, high on the shoulders, are of late fashion. Some are cut straight around, but the most stylish are those with the back width let in long, and the fronta ned loosely and trimmed with a mass of lace and ribbon. The high shoulders are usually julled in. To make these capes sit closely to the shoulders—a matter which has been a study to the modiste—an elastic, fastened to the sides, is passed under the arms, and when the arms are fixed to your sides like th se of a wooden soldier, and it becomes a sheer impossibility for you to even brush away a fly which is investigating the anatomy of your ear, your cape is certain to be in excellent propertion, and has, without doubt, the proper "set,"

Story of a "Personal" Correspondence.

A funny story is told of a lady who was foolish enough to answer a "personal" in a daily paper, which stated that a young man was desirone of making the acquaintance of a young woman, with a view to marrimony. She carried on a long correspondence with the advertiser, taking, however, the precaution to have her lett re copied by a confidential friend. She always sent the copies and retained the originals. Her answers came regularly, but her correspondent was quite as cautions as she was herself, for he always employed a type writer, and she had no means of becoming familiar with his handwriting. Finally, after a good deal of gush, a meeting was agreed upon between the pair, and the lady was somewhat surprised when she arrived at the place appointed to see her brother, wearing in his buttonhole the flower which was decided upon as the means of identification. They both acknowledged their folly by indulging in a hearty lau h, and wenthome t gether, fully resolved to have nothing further to do with these traps to catch the unwary, which are called "personals."

being. Asys that the bond of this series is "Not like to like bot like in differences." Grindon asserts a truth once d nied, but now acknowledged by the best thin sers. "That the e is a spiritual sex as well as a corporeal sex," and this is "one of the sublument facts in hum a nature." Here, then, as three keys with on, the unlock the mystry. But there is something external to the mygnetism of woman's soul. It is her dress, made on the curved line, and thus contra-distinguished from that of man's made on the straight ine. Curves have the proporty of runting, and as women impart their vitality to everything, they wear more quickly that do ment, and as their nature is more stronely imbaced with the hymonose, it is not wo deful that there is music in the rustle of the petitional.

The Duty of Dressing Well.

Do not di-dain dress and the little niceties of the toilet; you may be a very cle-er woman perhaps even intellectual; but for all that you cannot afford to be careles in these matters. No woman with any sense of self-to-spect should allow herself; or sink into adowdy; but whatever be her trals, voxascons, and disappointments, she should dress as well as her po ition will allow. Do not imagine th twe are avice ting sextravagance; on the courtary, simplicity is our motto, which, if anited to good taste, will be found more effective in the eyes of husband, father, be there, or lover than the most constly attire which the milliner's art can invent. A simple bow in the hair may look qui e as coquettish and fascinating as a famound signette; and a conton dress, if fresh and prettily made, may be as becoming as it, indeed, we have offen seen a cotton eclipse a silk. We mention that to distance and those around her to dress as well as the position will allow. Those who came in who write of the fashions, and you who write of the fashions, and you

When and Whom to Marry.

As to the age when people should marry, the lady should, in my opinion, a ys Rev. Dr. McKendree, be 20 or 22, and the gentleman five years her senior. Poor men cannot marry extravagant g rls, who expect as good a home as their parents were only able to acquire after many years' toil. The decent practised on both sides is very great. The ugly suit r gets a tailor to hide his deficiencies; the unsightly maiden calls in the aid of her rouge-plat and milliner. Until recently marriage brokerage was carried on in France. We Americans are guilty of the same thing in another way. Mothers sell uaughters to the highest bidders, not caughters sell themselves for go d to men old enough to be their grandfathers. Such women would no more choose honest mechanics for husbands than they would convicts from the penitentiary. There is no reason why women should not choose as well as men. At present the men have all the advanta, e. No girl is fit to be a wife till she can if necessary, cook a meal, make a dress and keep a house in order. Accomplishments are good, but a tired hu band would much prefer a good square meal. All matches that a a brought about by selfish motives are unholy, and women who marry for position or wealth are just as guilty as those who sell their virtue for a given sum. They are, in fact, living a life of degalized prostitution. Marriages in which there is no adaptation are unlawful. As oil and water will not unite without alkaline, so many a couple are united by mans of gold. Such artinoially made matches are often broken. You may force alcohol and gum-camphor to blend, but at presence of water the alcohol clopes and leaves the camphor a grass widow. In like manner a third party often steps in between a badly assorted pair, with what result can be easily seen. None but those who have been united through pure motives, and deep, abiding love, have fulfilled the conditions under which a man and a woman may really become husband and

TORNADOES.

Hy Accounted for, and Some Re-

Scientifically Accounted for, and Some Remote (auses that Produce Painful Results Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York Society for the Primoti n of Science contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of mod rutimes that his caused, and is causing, greater attention than the right of tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the we fare of their familia. It has been a vexed anbject long considered, and through all this entitis have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the we fare of their fam. it. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this it vestigated, the cyclone has awept across the land, carrying destruction to so, noticts as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us there ore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the lace of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of hat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a pertial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill thus vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclon. This theory finds additional con runation in the fact hat toriades come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, white er they may be, seem to cause great commition in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be coounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the unarvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyc one, the sp aker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Franciso—the click of the instrument man pusated by his fingers, in New York. The Pr sident makes a signit stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is a oused by the act. An uncasines and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home-sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in

The property of the property o

A Sybarite on a visit to Sparta partook of the home y public meal. He then be beeved:

"No wonder he Spartans fought we l, for the greatest coward would rather face death than hive on such fare." Dem des compared the Athenians to a clariquet—"Take out the ir tongues and they are good for nothing." A certain schoolmaster was reading badly. Theocritus said to him: "Why don't you teach geometry?" "Because I don't understand it." "Then why do you teach reading?" A thief caught in the act said to Demosthenes: "I didn't know it was youra."

"No" was the repy: "but you knew it wasn't yours." Augustus saw a knight helping himself from a pocket-flask at the games, and sent word to him te say that when he wanted to drink he went home. "Yes," retorted the knight: "but he wouldn't lose his place, as I should."

Ppps's Cocca—Grateful and Comforting.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine projecties of well-selected Cocca, Mr. Eppa has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal sha t by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame, "—Civil Service Gazette.—Made with boiling water or milk. Sold Packets and time (4 lb. and lb.), by labelled—"James Epps & Co. Homo Chemista, London, Eng.—Also ms

AGRICULTURA

We will always be pleased to red of enquiry from farmers on any ma-ing agricultural interests, and ans given as soon as practicable,

FOOT AND MOUTH DIS

The determination of the Imper ment to stamp out this disease Britain, and to prevent the imp cattle from all countries excel Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. less been only arrived at after n liberation and a thorough invest what is looked upon as a plague. since experiments were made i under the direction of the Ro al Co lege, with the view of testing upon healthy animals of the dire ance into their blood of the dises duid of affected animals, the object determine whether a modified for fever connected with the disease miduced, which would afford protect the natural form, on the same prince the natural form, on the same prince the same feet heath were promed, and the of clear third from infected anima jected into one of the jugular veins first two days there was no change in the condition of the stee next day neither consumed more the usual m rning meal, although was unaffected. On the following fever set in, and small blisters were visible on the torque of on the muzzle of the other, but in were they large nor numerous. next two days minute vesicles wer but no general disturbance of the noticed. As soon as the steers had ly recovered from the induced different attempts were made to r by the use of secretions from bad animals, but without eff ct. Robertson, of the Royal Velerina says the actual utility of these be questioned, but he believes exp a larger scale, and for a lengthe would prove very beneficial.

THE SHEEP BOT-FL

It has been generally unders'od fly deposited only eggs, which I grabs or larva in the nostril, b Riley, of Missouri, has, after o vestigating the habits of the inse that theory. He says it is not occurrence for the flies to deposit or maggots, hatched in the body in the nostrils of sheep. But wh or larvæ are deposited, it takes a for them to work their way into sinuses of the head, where th attach themselves by hooks to branes which line these cavities. locate I they live and grow by the mucus secreted by these r mach as the horse bot fly lives who the memb anes of the storm claim that the sneep bot little injury, but the frantic sheep to avoid the fly in suithe sneezing and coughing caused it impts to dislodge the matured of spring, certainly indicate that he apon the fly and its progeny as been known where the grubs abundant as to cause d ath, as agricultural publica ions and she

are well aware.
In July the fly generally appears, an unusual occurrence to see shee with their noses to the ground, sheads, stamping, and o casional violently. The cause of these strais the afforts of the fly to deposit larva in the nostris of the sheep, farmers witness their animals acticated, it is time to have a remedy The heat possentive is to place. The best preventive is to place the pasture in which have been two-inch auger, holes three inches the bottom of the noles rut a sm of salt, a d th n coat the e iges w The sheep, in endeavouring to rea will smear their noses with tar. offensive to the fly that they will

sheep the least annoyance. BUTTER TESTS.

The competition for the Breu challenge butter cup for the gre of butter in thirty consecutive closed with an interesting fin Thomas B. Wales' Merced s (Ho Valancey E. Full r's Mary Ar Mr. Wales is a resident of Iowa c Mr. Fuller of Hamilton, Ont. cow produced in the thirty day oz, or an average daily pr duc oz. Mr. Fuller gave a more det ment of the product of Mary which we find the yield of milk to for thirty days 1,138 lbs.; crean butter, ensaited, 97 lbs. 8½ oz., or ready for market, 103 lbs. 64 oz. arrive at a sat sfactory conclusion the merits of the rival bree is, Mr. issued a chall nge to make a fitween the champions for \$5.10 a si deposited \$100 with the editor of as an evidence that he means busi-cow that Mr. Fuller has such only in her fourth year, having be

on March 26, 1879.

LIVE STOCK. At a sale of shortho ns in Peabod 71 cows were sold for \$8.655, an \$122, and three bulls for \$860, or per nead of \$286.

Glanders is prevalent in ninetee of the State of Illinois. It is sa State veterinarian cannot kill t horses until the Government pr disease epidemic. There is occasion for raising

There is occasion for raising raives. C.wa are high all over i States, owing to scant supply. I in total number is not keeping pa crease of population.

The Dominion line steams landed 326 head of magnificent Hereford cattle in Moutreal for Cook at Charge. These training and the cook at the co Cook, of Chicago. They are interauches in the West and North will go through on the Grand Tru is an immense importation of Britishe innest trains this season. Ne were landed, making nearly 600 i It is announced that the \$8 Barring ton neifers sold at the 1 to Messra. Hami ton to Mr. Richard Delaware On , have passed into wood nerd of Senator Williams an W. Hamilton. So many rumours ourrent as to the rult mate desti we have h recolore a d no atten matter. The above, however, co from a source which ought to be a

Brewlers' Guzette. Mr. John Dryden, of Brooklin, has, for several years past, b en greering together a herd of Shorth pro ises to take high rank at not pro less to take high rank at not He is firmly of the opinion that sattle are the sort needed to i freding qualities of the average Shorthern, and since 1871 has be occasionaly from the celebrated of Mr. Amos Crui kshank, o Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

The Canadian Minister of ture has received the following telegram from Sir Charles Pupper don, respecting the Imper at reg in reference to the importation of into the United Kingdom. It withat live cattle from the United excinited, while cattle from Canameters.