

People began to 'talk' of Harold and his patron's wife. The young man, hearing this, was troubled. He did not wish to involve his kind friends in a scandal. He felt he had been honorable in his intentions and actions toward both, and they toward him. That being the case, was there any harm in their manner of life? To the outside world it looked suspicious. True, it was none of their business, but people never have been careful about the line of demarcation between their affairs and those of others. Then again, was he attending strictly to the affairs that brought him to Grovetown? He spent the night in this kind of reasoning, and one morning, weary with lack of sleep, decided that in the future he would attend to study, and cause no more suspicion by action of his.

After that he insisted upon accompanying Dr. Gray on his daily rounds. The old gentleman looked at him occasionally in a curious way, as if he noticed his increased interest in medicine, and apparently it pleased him. Ada noticed it also, and something very like a pout came to her pretty lips when she pleaded loneliness in vain. She missed her cavalier, and even her favorite novels failed to compensate her for his loss.

Nor was it a pleasant change to Harold. Something seemed to have been taken out of his life. Occasionally, when he returned to his old way for a day or an evening, it brought an unaccountable sense of pleasure. This troubled him. He was on dangerous ground. What should he do? Harold considered this question thoroughly, and at last came to the conclusion that he must go away. But what excuse could he give the doctor and his wife? He at last decided to make a clean breast of it to the former, and give no excuse to Ada. He therefore made arrangements to commence study in another town.

The doctor opened his eyes when Harold first disclosed his reason for leaving him, then settled into his habitual quiet. It was right he should go, and he commenced his course. It was his duty.

Harold went away, and was happy to think he had caused the doctor no serious anxiety; but he felt a sense of loneliness he had never before experienced. He realized that he loved Ada. Was his passion returned? He could not answer this question; but when a gossip of Grovetown wrote him that the beautiful Mrs. Gray was losing health and spirits, he felt an odd mixture of sorrow and exultation.

Six months passed. One morning Harold was surprised to see Dr. Gray drive into his door-yard, as small lawns were called in those days. He appeared genial and kind in the interview that followed, but Harold thought he was more grave than usual. Suddenly he asked Harold if he had made any definite arrangements for starting his profession. He had not. Dr. Gray then informed his former pupil that he had taken it upon himself to make plans for him.

'It is useless to deny,' he said, 'that I can give Ada happiness no longer. She is pining away—in fact, she is dying—and for you!' Something seemed to check the doctor, but clearing his throat he went on quietly. 'She's my wife, but what's the use of tying her to me if she cannot be happy? Neither of you were to blame for what has happened. We've had a talk and have decided to live apart. You are to step into my practice and house. I shall not need them longer, for I have obtained a position in the hospital at B—. The only recompense I ask is that you keep old Kitty, my worn out horse, until she dies.'

'But, doctor,' burst out Harold, who had been until now too much surprised to speak, 'this is monstrous! I will not consent to such a sacrifice.'

'Hear me to the end before you decide. I do not mean to give you my practice outright; you are merely to hold it in trust for Ada. For myself—well, I have an incurable disease which must soon carry me off. It will be a comfort to know that I leave my wife in good hands.'

'If you are ill, doctor, so much greater the reason that you should stay in your own home,' said Harold, who hardly knew how to deal with this singular proposal.

'Ada—'

'I tell you I will not have it so! My wife shall not be sacrificed to a sick old man. Coax her back to life and health, Hargrave, and when I am gone marry her—and God bless you both!'

Hargrave could not speak for a moment; when he did it was to utter new objections, but Dr. Gray silenced them all. Practically he had done with his life, he said; his death was but a question of months. It was his wish that Hargrave be settled in business by the time Ada became free, otherwise he could not marry her at all, perhaps. And at last, overwhelmed by the number and force of his arguments, Hargrave ceased to oppose him.

The new arrangement of affairs caused considerable commotion in Grovetown and the surrounding neighborhood, and there were some who would never employ Doctor Hargrave because they thought he had wronged old Doctor Gray. Harold felt him

self in a false position, but made the best of it. He saw Ada frequently, but said nothing of his love. How could he, knowing that her husband still lived? Yet the two were happy in merely seeing each other, and Ada was soon well again.

A year passed, when one day a letter from Doctor Gray summoned Doctor Hargrave and Ada to his bedside. They went; the old man was dying.

'Ah, Ada,' he said, looking earnestly at his weeping wife, 'perhaps I should not have sent for you; but the end is near, and one doesn't like to die alone.'

Stricken to the heart she tried to comfort him; and soon he turned his face to the wall and fell asleep.

In looking over her husband's effects after the funeral—they were not many—Ada opened his Bible to a well worn place and found this passage marked: "Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friend." What did it signify?

Dr. Hargrave and his wife appear to live happily together; but their servants say there is an odd constraint between them.

## THE SPORTING WORLD

### LACROSSE.

The match on Saturday between Toronto and Shamrock was without any feature of special interest unless it be that the Western team put up a better defence game than was anticipated. The result was four to one in favor of the Shamrocks.

The Capital-Cornwall match at Ottawa turned out a big surprise. It was nip-and-tuck for both teams and the match was only decided on the ninth game by the Capitals scoring, play having been continued over the regulation two hours.

An excellent game was witnessed on the Driving Park between the Emmets and White Stars, the former winning by three to two. The youngsters proved themselves remarkably fine stick handlers and can travel fast enough for anything. Arthur Reid of the Emmets shone out conspicuously on his side, while Houston and Leonard of the Stars did yeoman work. The Stars play a return match with the Beavers this afternoon and it is guaranteed there will be no tree around.

The match between the Star and the Witness teams takes place this afternoon. The boys have been training during the past fortnight and expect to show the spectators some good lacrosse. There is a good deal of small betting among the immediate friends of the different teams each of whom expect to knock the other into "pie" figuratively speaking. It is certain there will be a considerable amount of fun for those who go to see the match.

The match this afternoon between Montreal and Capital may have a different ending from what most people anticipate. The home team will have some of their old players in the field, and this will help greatly to steady the colts.

### ATHLETICS.

Five thousand persons assembled at the baseball grounds, Toronto, on Wednesday afternoon to witness the 16th annual tournament and sports of the Toronto Police Amateur Athletic association. Police Constable W. Nicol secured the honors, and remains champion of the force with 15 points, winning three firsts.

The event of the day was a tug-of-war between teams of Toronto and Hamilton forces, which was won by the former in two straight heats.

### QUOITING.

A friendly game will take place this afternoon between teams from the Caledonian and Dominion Clubs on the grounds of the former, corner Britannia and St. Etienne streets.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Harry Jewett's record of 100 yards in 9.4-5 seconds at Cleveland on Saturday is disputed.

Alexander Miller, of Philadelphia, and E. C. McClelland of Pittsburg will run five miles on September 10, at Philadelphia, for \$500 a side.

Life-Savers Albert and Tobie, of Rockaway Beach, are to swim a match for \$250 a side to-day. The course will be from the iron pier to the lightship.

Jimmie Lee, the celebrated Harvard athlete, is to return to the law school of that institution next October. Lee was one of the most famous athletes who ever wore the crimson, and his return will be received with great joy by the Harvard boys.

Griffo, the famous Australian feather-weight pugilist, is now on his way to this country. He is expected in California next week. On his arrival here the California club will match him to fight "Sol" Smith for a \$2,500 purse.

"Bob" Fitzsimmons told President Noel, of the Olympic club, recently, that if "Jim" Corbett defeats Sullivan he will make a match with the Californian, whom he thinks he can defeat. President Noel told Fitzsimmons that the Olympic club will offer a big purse for the match if Corbett wins.

## FRIENDSHIP and CONVERSATION.

### The Use of Friendship and the Best Kind of Conversation.

Don't flatter yourselves that friendship authorizes you to say disagreeable things to your intimates, says Oliver Wendell Holmes, on the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become. Except in cases of necessity, which are rare, leave your friend to learn unpleasant truths from his enemies; they are ready enough to tell them. Good breeding never forgets that amourpropre is universal. When you read the story of the Archbishop and Gil Blas, you may laugh, if you wish, at the old man's delusion, but don't forget that the youth was the greater fool of the two, and that his master served such a booby rightly in turning him out of doors.

You need not get in rebellion against what I say, if you find everything in my saying was not exactly new. You can't possibly mistake a man who means to be honest for a literary pickpocket. I once read an introductory lecture that looked to me too learned for its latitude. On examination, I found all its erudition was taken ready-made from Disraeli. If I had been ill-natured, I should have shown up the little great man, who had once belabored me in his feeble way. But one can generally tell these wholesale thieves easily enough, and they are not worth the trouble of putting them in the pillory. I doubt the entire novelty of my remarks just made on telling unpleasant truths, yet I am not conscious of any larceny.

Neither make too much of flaws and occasional overstatements. Some persons seem to think that absolute truth, in the form of rigidly stated propositions, is all that conversation admits. This is precisely as if a musician should insist on having nothing but perfect chords and simple melodies—no diminished fifths, no flat sevenths, no flourishes, on any account. Now, it is fair to say, that just as music must have all these, so conversation must have its partial truths, its embellished truths, its exaggerated truths.

Conversation is its higher forms an artistic product, and admits the ideal element as much as pictures and statues. One man who is a little too literal can spoil the talk of a whole tableful of men of spirit. "Yes," you say, "but who wants to hear fanciful people's nonsense? Put the facts to it and then see where it is."

Certainly if a man is too fond of paradox—if he is flighty and empty—if instead of striking those fifths and sevenths those harmonious discords, often so much better than the twined octaves, in the music of thought—if instead of striking these he jangles the chords, stick a fact into him like a stiletto.

But remember that talking is one of the fine arts—the noblest, the most important and the most difficult—and that its fluent harmonies may be spoiled by the intrusion of a single harsh note. Therefore conversation which is suggestive rather than argumentative, which lets out the most of each talker's results of thought, is commonly the pleasantest and most profitable.

It is not easy, at the best, for two persons talking together to make the most of each other's thoughts, there are so many of them.

## NEW MAP OF THE PLANET MARS.

### The Recent Inspection Will Allow of Many Important Additions.

The close resemblance, in so many details and conditions, of the planet Mars to the earth has long made it one of the most interesting of the heavenly bodies, and speculation as to whether or not it is inhabited by beings similar to those living upon the earth has been long indulged. On the 3rd of August the planet was closer to the earth than it had been at any time during the past 15 years, and its unusual brilliancy for the week preceding caused it to be observed with the utmost attention at most of the observatories in the world. The great Lick telescope, at the Mount Hamilton Observatory, California, was used to its full capacity in this work, and for several days observations of the most valuable character were obtained, the near approach of the planet, and its consequent brilliancy and size at this time enabling the observers to utilize the full powers of the instrument with the most interesting results.

A correspondent to the New York Sun, writing from the observatory, under date of July 31, says: The drawings by all the astronomers exhibit numerous changes in the principal characteristics since the celebrated sketches made by the Milanese astronomer Schiaparelli. Many of his almost fanciful details are shown to have no existence in reality, none of the so-called canals are doubled, or germinated as he depicted them. All of these curious streaks, whatever they may be, are broad strips, and not narrow lines, just as they were seen through the Lick telescope two years ago, and in fact just as they have been ever since the great Washington refractor was first turned on the planet in 1874.

This will be a disappointment to those who have found in the existence of these canals,

and particularly in the announcement that they were all to be seen to be doubled, indisputable evidence that Mars was inhabited by human beings. The most startling of all the Mount Hamilton observations are those made on the two tiny moons of the planet, which were discovered by Asaph Hall in Washington during the opposition of 1877, and which have since been seen at brief intervals and only in the largest telescopes. Not only have these little attendants, by all odds the faintest planetary bodies to be seen anywhere in the sky, been in plain view for the greater part of July, but the astronomers regularly observed their eclipses in the shadow of Mars.

It was learned from Prof. Holden that the satellites are seen to disappear in eclipse upon reaching the line of shadow with almost the same instantaneous effect which is seen when the dark limb of the moon passes over a bright star in the sky. Within two-tenths of a second the whole body of the moon is seen to be immersed in the shadow cast out into space by the globe of Mars.

It is almost impossible to convey a proper idea of the insignificant size of the little satellites, or of the extraordinarily small scale upon which their orbits are drawn. The inner satellite is probably about eight miles in diameter the outer one about twenty. The first is less than 4,000 miles from the surface of the planet and the other about three times that distance. To a man in Mars they would each appear about one-fifth the size of our full moon, and they revolve so rapidly about the planet that the inner one appears to move through the sky from west to east, and consequently rises in the west. It completes one revolution in less than eight hours, so that it seems to be "new" three times a day.

It has only been possible heretofore to estimate the size of these bodies by comparing the amount of light reflected by them with that reflected from the planet Mars itself, whose size is known. But now, by means of these eclipse observations, we have a direct measure of the size, since it is found that each of the satellites moves its own diameter in about two-tenths of a second, and we can easily tell from our knowledge of our orbits just what space in miles each of them moves through in that time.

## Woman Under the Law.

Marion Harland commands a halt in the claims of woman for more rights, and yet a Boston lawyer says that under our present statutes a woman whose husband ill treats her is compelled to leave her home—even if she hires the house, pays the rent, owns the furniture and does all the housework, while he is getting his living out of her—in order to put herself in a position to maintain action for separate support. He says a case has come to his notice where a woman so placed, under fears of threats made by her husband of tying her up and putting her in an insane asylum if she tried to leave him, planned to leave him by pretending to pay a visit "down east."

He consented to her going if her sister would keep the house in her place. The sister came and the wife left, but instead of going east west and earned her living by her own work. A judge of the Massachusetts court has ruled that after such leaving she could not say that she was living apart from her husband for justifiable cause. The wife's testimony of ill treatment was corroborated by several witnesses, and her terror of his threats to declare her insane and confine her was known to them, but the court declared she had no case. The question of support is always with the judge, who can say one dollar a year if he likes—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Plasterers of Philadelphia are succeeding in their strike against non-union men.

The Cooper's Union of San Francisco, after a three weeks' lock out are about to start a co-operative shop with a subscribed capital of \$10,000.

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