same signature had come over the

For one brief instant arese the For one brief instant arose the temptation to suppress the despatch, but with trumbling hands she quiekly folded it, put it in an envelope and wrote the name Orizawood. She stood and watched the telegraph boy threading his way through the exerted throng to give the message to the old man, who read it, created the paper in his hand and thrust it into his pocket. Then his maligneye rasted on young Howard with an expression of each internet hatred that Euror shivered a die saw it. Howard, the centre of a seething mob, a head taller than his fellows, had his right hand aprayed and he shouted in a triumphant voice that rang through the hall:

'I'll take 10 000 bushels.

He was buying then; the girl knew at much and he needed little in leing Old Gramwood watched bira, eping alsof and taking no part in e struggle. And others watched crimwood, whose immobile face told

othing, u look a little tired, Miss Mc h," said a member, coming u eaid a member, coming up oter. "Does the hubbut

Ob, no; I'm used to that. What

it about?"
"There's a little flutter in the wheat
"There's a little flutter in the wheat
perket—come queer rumors flucting
bout. I've thrown up my hand.
omebody's going to get nipped, and
think it's a first rate time to get

fishing."
"I don't understand these operations. Which side is Mr. Grimwood

on?"

"Well, new, for a person who hasn t learned the game that's not bad. You've turned up the right bower first time. Wed all like to know where the old man stands. Grumwood seems to be lyin' low and sayin' nuffia'. I don't think it will be much of a shower myself, but that's what the other fellow said to Noah, and authorities now areconvinced that he was wrong."

The insistent electrical machine called to the girl and she turned to it, the thing the abborrent phrase kept tapping at her mind: "Then we'd have him foul." If she could without telling what she knew give him a hint, but that would merely be doing indirectly what she had promised not to do directly, yee, or indirectly either, for Sandys had trusted her completely. Even if she resigned immediately and warned her lover, it would be breach of confidence to reveal what she learned while in the employ of the telegraph company. There was nothing strike where it would. She had foreseen no such test as this when she gave her promise to the mansger. Old Grimwood himself came to the counter with a message, and his baleful eye seemed to search her conscience as it if all upon her. He made no remark and turned away as she took the telegram. It was to his Chicago agent and was terse enough. Everything going our way," it said. She sighed as she sent the four words flying over the wire.

Elinor hoped her strength would not be put to a strain it could not tand, and on leaving the building she went up the avenue and acroes the town, walking rapidly and avoiding her and was greeted by a well-known voice that sent a tremor through her frame.

voice that sent a tremor through her frame.

"Hello, Elinor! What is the meaning of this? Are you trying to escape me? I could hardly believe my eyos when I saw you go up the avenue."

escape me? I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw you go up the avenue."

"I—I thought," murmured the girl, breathlesely, "that you kad such an exciting day you might not—might not be at the corner."

"The corner!" he cried, his eyes opening wide, and she thought she saw a trace of alarm in them, but the next morenet they danced again and he laughed. "Oh, yes; of course, the street corner. I wouldn't miss that spot for all the wheat in America—unless you went the other way round, as you have done; but I tell you it was a day to be remembered and yet nothing to what to-morrow will be. Wheat! I'll fairly bristle with wheat the morrow. I'm going to buy all in sight and out of sight. You can hear the rattle of wheat in my pockets now, but just wait till to morrow! I'm make till to morrow! I'm and or broak with the in the tree as plunge coming that will astouleh the natures, especially my Christian friend, old Grimwood."

The girl drew a long, quivering sigh as the jubilant, entuvalsate, young man, the excitement of the day still upon him, gestillusted and poured forth the torrent of words.

"Remember your promise!" said

her heart.

Remember your promise!" said

conscience.
"I would rather," she spoke slowly
and with iffirt—"I would rather be
the poorest laborer in the poorest cot
tage on this street than live such a

lie."

'So would I, but I'm not zoing to live it. I quit to morrow night—a rich man or dead broke. No half measures for me, no hanging on year by year to be smashed at the last Elinor, his voice lowered, "I don't care that for riches on their own ac-

count; he raised his hand and snap ped his fingers, the gesture she had seen when he had for the 10,000 bu-hels, "but I want them to bring comfort and luxury to—to some one

Tell him! Tell him! said her ret. What is all the world to you apared to this man!" You gave your word of honer!

"You gave your word of honor!" said her consecuence.

They stopp. I at a cross street to let the rocking, bounding ear go swiftly past. "Secrecy, secrecy! hissed the runner on the overhead wire, spasmodeally spuring electricity. Etinor spoke, not daring to raise for eyes to his:

"Please don't come any further. I want to go home about."

"Why, Etinor! My dear girl. you're looking white. My dear girl. you're looking white.

"I am a little tired. It has been hard day for me, too"

"Of course it has. I'm a brate to have babbled about my own affairs when—bet all the more reason why I should see you home."

"No, no. I want to be alone. Wor't you please—"

"I'll do anything you ask, Elinor."

"Then let me say good byo now. He stood watching her until she disappeared at a turning, never looking back; then he halled a trolley car, spring on board and was jolted swiftly to the business portion of the city It was old Grimwood himself who began hostilities next day on the flaor of the Stook Exchange. He wanted to sell wheat it seemed, and the moment that was apparent no one wished to buy, except Howard, who announced himself ready to take all there was on the market. Frantic tolegrams were hurled at Chicago beseening ioliable information, the one thing of all others Chicago was unable to supply. No one was buying but Howard. Those who did any business followed the lead of old Grimwood and sold, just as timid players at Monte Carlo put their money on the color of the man who has broken the bank. At last even Grimwood began to waver and finally cessed to offer further lots, while Howard, in stentona voice and uplifted right hand, looked like a modern Ajax defying the lower of the financial sky was becoming exceedingly lowering.

"I want whose ti'l he roared. "Wheat! Wheat! All done at that. Who's got any? Mr. Grimwood, did I have a nod from yoo?"

"I hope you'll be able to pay for what you've got," muttored Grimwood, but he did not offer to sell.

"O'me, Mr. Grimwood, eurely you can shake another \$10,000 out of your sleeve at least. 121 jump the price a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that will be of any series a point if that wi

assistance."

There were no more offers.

No one knows who was the first to get the truth from Unicago, but telegrams began to pour in. The name of Hutchinson." Old Hutch."—thril et the crowd like an electric shock. The biggest, strongest and most un breakable wheat corner the United States had ever known had been formed, with Old Hutch at the head of it. Wheat went up like a balloon and the price of the poor man's load was raised throughout all the land, so that a group of Chicago speculators might become rich.

The moment Howard saw the cereat at was out of the bag all his excite ment vanished and he thrust his hands in his pokets, casting a quick glance at the telegraph office. He was a millionaire now if the corner held, which, as every one knows, it did.

Grimwood was hard hit, but no contion showed itself on his face. He approached Howard with son-chining aimost like a smalle hovering about his lips, and said in a squaky whisper:

"You seen, to be very sure of your information, Mr. Howard; I thought we had kept the secret better."

"Yes. Dodn't you know it? Then you weren't so well informed as I thought. My agents are buying cleawhere while I was selling here. I tell you this so you may not waste any sympathy on me j beades you'll lose all you've gained before long, anyhow. I've seen many a plunger in my time." I't may lose the money, Mr. Grimwood, but it won't leak into your pockets. Did you ever hear of the nigger who got roligion in the midst of the poker game? No! Well, he did, He won \$10.50 and then sud-only realizing the beauty of a botter life, he announced his conversion on fled, before his comrades got at their razors. I'm like that nigger, Mr. Grimwood. I'm going to quit, and as soon as you and the boys walk up to the captain's office and settle I'm off to Europe on my wedding tou."

"Then she didn't tell you ville he day it is not life to the captain's office and settle I'm off to Europe on my wedding tou."

"Then she didn't tell you will he he was addressing.

"If tought, perhaps, you might go

Ill tale an amount of the sum you pay me ejual to her fathers fortune and give it to her as wedding present thoushops. The room od, because of your lavish generosty

The room was now almost empty.
Howard crossed rapidly to the telegraph counter. Finner had her hat
on and was ready to leave.
Will you send a despatch for me,
Miss McCinnoch?"

On extender "the newword.

"Will you sond a despatch for mo, Miss McChntoch?"

On, vertainly," she answored. He wrote the missage and she took it, turning toward the instrument.

But read it first," he cred.

She looked at the paper.

Duar Mc Studys," it ran, "I beg terespanny position as telegraph operator. I am to be married shortly and am going to Europe with my husband.

"I think," she said, simming and crimbling the paper in her band, "that as Mr. Sandys has been so kind to me, I will resign more formsly, and in person. It seems to have been right to buy wheat after all."

Exactly right—on this coession As right, Elmor, as keeping one sword."

Their eyes met caressingly.

I am glad that you know, she I, with a little sign of content



Was there ever a women in the wide world bright faced, happy, healtly laughing, rotation of the property happy and the property of the propert

One day, while Dickens was being "taken" by a photographer, the result being the well-known picture in which he is shown writing, the artist told him that he did not hold his pen right, and suggested that should take it more naturally in his fingers. "Just as though you were writing one of your novels, Mr. Dickens," said he. "I see," returned Dickens, "all of er twist."

"I see," returned Dickens, " an or extwist."
Mr. Wilfrid Charles Rundle, London, solicitor, of Searedale Villas, Kensington, has been rathar severely punished for excessive loyalty. Mr. E. J. B. Maswell took his hat off at the Imperial Institute on the playing of "God Save the Queen," but, as he replaced it before the end of the singing, Mr. Rundle was not satisfied and struck him with a heavy walking stick. For this he has been centenced to a month's imprisonment with hard labor.

There is dauger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lauge, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Buckle's Anti Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughts, colds and all affections of the theat and langs.



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Chats With the Children.

for state or best

Pathaps some of our young boys, and it may be, few girls, will find a needed moral in this extract from "Our Animal Friends".

If our boys and girls know but little else, we are certain they will assure us promptly that they understand the spirit of fun. It is born to thom, they believe, and they have it in common with other young animals; for is not every living oreature playful after a fashion of its own?

But how is it that the mere beasts are usually so gentle in their play? A

Rathon of its own?

Rat how is it that the mere beasts are usually so gentle in their play? A horse will do he beat to avoid stepping on you—seen in fan. A dog will not bit you in fan, although he will worry a rag or a stock that you hold out to him and will chew it to bits, unless you draw it, away ro off ry undefence less hand, winch he will care-2 attenderly as if his strong sharp reeth had auddenly lost their power to hurt. We once knew a parrot who was remarkaby for do fplay. She would waddle after a bit of string, laugh and chuckle when she captured it, and then jirk her pretty head this way and that to seize her mis-ress finger in her bid, sumply to hold it with affectionate gentleness while coaxing for her head to be rubbed. The owner of the parrot managed never by chance to stattle or about of their playmates it will be only fair, will it not? — have eeen a pat animal forgive a great deal that he seemed to understand was done to him in fun; but don't imagine that rough play is really amusing boys and girls. If you do, you haven't yet caught the spirit of fun, no matter how much your game may divert you. Real fun is erjoyed as much by one playfellow as by the other, you will find. When it is not, it degenerates into cruelty.

into crackty.

FARM AND GARDEN.

The great need of green food is often overlooked by beginners. Green food is not only necessary for ducklings, but is of still greater importance as food for breeding ducks. Green stuff is quite as necessary for other poultry.

Salt renovates grasslands, sweetens and prevents mustiness in hay; it moistens the soil and improves crops, makes grain plumper, straw atifier and whiter, ripons grain earlier. Around the stables and barns it is also useful, purifies the stable, improves the coat and health of horses, prevente rot in sheep. Salt is the farm ers' necessity.

cra' necessity.

The poultry-house should be cleaned, and the fowls made to roost therein, and not outside. Then the interior should be thoroughly drenched with kerosene emulsion, adding a gill of crude earbolic acid to every quart of the emulsion before adding the water. The point is to do the work so as to savelabor afterward. To destroy some of the luce, and allow them to multiply, is to waste time and labor. Beades, there are eggs of lice hatching every hour, and it is essential to kill the young once as fast as they appear. To make the work sure, the house should be thoroughly drenched every day for a week and once a week thereafter. Every portion of the interior must be saturated—nests, roosts, walls and floors. During very warm days hee will be in swarms in three or four days in a house that before showed no indication of their presence. dication of their presence.

In a house that before showed no indication of their presence.

Knoxville Tribune: The largest farm in the United States, and probably in the world, is situated in the southwestern part of Lousians. It extends 100 miles cast and west. It was pur chased in 1838 by a syndicate of Northern capitalists, by whom it is still operated. At the time of its purchase its 1,500 000 acres was a vast pasture for cattle belonging to a few dealers in that country. Now it is divided into pasture stations or ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing is said to have cost \$50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, cern and cotton. A tract, say half a mile wide, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows. By this arrangement 30 acres are gone over in a day with the labor of only three men. There is not a single draught horse on the entire place, if we exempt those used by the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head on the place. The Southern Pacific Railway runs for 96 miles through the farm. The company has three steamboats operating on the waters of the estate, of which out has through the farm. The company has three steamboats operating on the waters of the estate, of which out house, bank, shippard and rice mills miles are navigable. It has also an ice

Cannor Br Brat.—Mr. D. Steinbach,
Zurich, writes: "I have used Dr.
Thomas' Ectherrate Ott in my family for
a number of years, and I can safely say
that it cannot be beat for the cure of
croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little
boy has had attacks of croup severat
times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas'
Ectherrate Ort. was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family inclusine, and
I would not be without a bottle in my
house."

A week filled up with selfishness, and Sabbath stuffed with religious exertises, will make a good Phanseo, but a nor Christian.

DOMESTIC READING.

Often one has the feeling of a truth at at winch one has no opinion, and then it is possible that or inter may be guided by what is felt rather than by distinct thought on the sabjet. There are even very senous matters and important questions in which the feelings deas ought to ome from the feelings. If they come from any other quarter all is lost.

quarter all is lost.

In life there are many things which interfers with a pattestimate of the virtues of others. There are veries upon the heart that hide its most secret working and its sweetest affections from as a there are earthly clouds that come between us and it he excellence that we love. So that it is not, perhaps, till a friend is taken from us that we entirely feel his value, and appreciate his write. The vision is loveliest as it is vanishing away, and we perceive not, perhaps, till we see the parting wing, that an angel has been with us.

There are many men and women

been with us.

There are many men and women who are a law unt) themselves, who follow right parlis, and forsake rore-fixed ones, not from any compulsion of the law or fear of social displeasure, but from the dictates of their own on sciences and the general purity of their own desires. Their solf-rispect is dearer to them than any praise that could be showered upon them; their self-disapproval is harder to bear than society's frown or the law's penalty. Without disregarding or despising either the one or the other, they have a higher standard than either, and they cannot be content when they fall short of that.

Orulity costs nothing—so we have

a higher standard than either, and they cannot be content when they fall short of that.

Civility costs nothing—so we have been duly instructed from a very early age—but the civility that has cost us nothing is of very little worth. Trus civility implies some degree, however small, of self sacrifice, and self sacrifice cartainly costs us something. No doubt there is such a thing as feeling leasure in self-sacrifice, a pleasure keener than can be gained by self-seeking. But such a pleasure is itself an evidence of goodness, and must not be confounded with natural passion or instinct. It is the fruit of an habitual endeavor to act kindly by those with whom we have to do, and has reached maturity after many struggles and conflets. Trus, whoever takes pleasure in civility has generally something good in him; for the civility we mean is not a mere superficial polite ness, but a hearty wish to make others comfortable even at our own expense.

Although our learning raiseth up against us many enemies among the powerful, yet doth it invest us with grand and glorious privileges, and grant to us a largeness of beatitude. We enter our studies, and enjoy a society which we alone can bring togother. We raise no jealousy by conversing with one in preference to another; we give no offence to the most illustrous by questioning him as abruptly. Diversity of opinion raises no tumult in our presence. Each interlocutor stands before us, speaks, or is silent, and we adjourn or decide the business at our leisure. Nothing is past which we desire to be present; and we enjoy by anticipation somewhat like the power which I imagine we shall pos results it as prime factor. To secure

To make your business pay, good health is a prime factor. To secure good health, the blood should be kept pure and vigorous by the use of Ayer s Sarsaparilla. When the vital field is impure and sluggish, there can be neither health, strength, nor ambition.

FIRESIDE FUN.

"Pruhp," said Mr. Grateber, "al-ways write plannly, so that what you write can be "ead. And shows all things nake your signature numetak-ably clear. Thus, even on peper, you wis continue to look averybody square

torey.
Lady (after about twenty five min-ter cross examination): "Now tell Lady (after about twenty-new min-ties' cross examination): "Now tell me, constable, what is the strap under year chim for?" Lumbon Constable: "Well, in ... bear'd to rest my jaw in when it yets tired answering silly constitune. questions.

Toung Presenty tto Oidboy, who has the mediction to be very bow-length; Ou, I say, you could to come away from the fire. Oidboy: "Wilk, my boy?" Young Precedity: "Can t you see "w your legs are warping?" "Wilk, fiora, what a curious looking opera hat! And you have always were none to set the other women wild with every. "But now I m in with the fad, you know, and take the hat if before the people has a chance to criticise."

If before the people has a channe to criturise.

"I wish I were you for about two hours, she said to her husband, with great tenderness. And why, my dear? he asked. "Because," she said, bying affectionately with his watch ohain, "because then I would buy my wife a new bonnet."

Tormy: "Paw, what isanegotist?" Mr. Figg: "An egotist is a man who thinks he is smarter than anyone olse." Mrs. Figg: "My dear, you have that wrong. The gotist is the man who says he is smarter than anyone else. All men think that way."

"Why has Goodwin's wife left him?
They used to seem to be very happy together." "They were; but he was accepted as a juror last week, and she eays that she doesn't propose to run any risk. She seems to be afraid that he might suddenly become violent."

"Is that a new rug your mamma has, Bobby?" asked Mrs. Van Bumer of the youthful Bungs. "No," said Bobby, " that someshe brought in from the other room. But you mustn't take it up." "Wuy not?" "Guuse there's a hole in the carpet,"

there's a hole in the carpet."

Jones had been quite ill. One day the doctor called and found him in a bath-tub. "Why, man, are you crazy? You must be auxious to die!" "No. I am not," protested poor Jones; "but didn't you say that your last medicine was to be taken in water?"

"When I am rich," he said, haughtily, "it will return and tauty you with the opportunity you have missed, "When you are rich," she answerd, calmly, "I trust you will offer to pay for the broken leg of that spindle-limbed gift chair," And he wont forth with a hollow groan.

The physician pondered the case

forth with a hollow groan.

The physician pondered the case for a few minutes before he ventured an opinion. "I think your husband needs a rest more than anything else," he said at last. "If he could be convinced of that—" "But he refuses absolutely to listen to me, doctor." "Well," returned the physician, thoughtfully, "that's a move in the right direction"

The Proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving lotters similar to the following, which explains itself. Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ort., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsis or Liver and Kidnoy Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful." As a safe smily medicine Parmelee's Yegotable Pills can be given in all cases requiring a Cathartie

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