

Young Men—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELL CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELL and other ELECTRIC AFFLICTIONS on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Preacher Spurgeon grows more eloquent with age.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NORRIS, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 10-19 eow

A niece of ex-President Van Buren is an applicant for a Postoffice.

WISELY ADOPTED BY DAIRYMEN.

The adoption by most of the prominent dairymen and farmers of the United States, of the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., is a proof of their wisdom in a business point of view. Nearly all winter butter is colored in order to make it marketable, and this color is the best, in regard to purity, strength, permanence and perfection of tint.

Broom corn toothpicks are manufactured extensively in Kansas.

HAMLETS COUNTRYMAN'S HAPPY FATE.

There was sold a number of lucky tickets in the Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, Tuesday, April 14th, including a fifth of No. 59,075, which drew the capital, \$75,000, held by a young Dane named F. Spendrup, assistant overseer on Mr. Bidstrup's Gem plantation, who will return to his home across the sea with the proceeds of his speculation. Donegansville, (La.) Chief, April 15.

Iowa has a smaller proportion of women in prison than any other State.

KEEP THIS IN MIND.

In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all drug stores. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

A New Hampshire patent medicine firm put out 13,000,000 circulars so far this year.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure

The symptoms are moisture, the perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box by mail 50 cents; three for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa Sold by Druggists. 7 G

Nineteen millions two hundred thousand eggs were shipped from Europe to the United States from the 1st of April to September.

Costiveness is the primary cause of much disease. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will permanently cure costiveness. Every bottle warranted.

"A stitch in time" often saves consumption. Downs' Elixir used in time saves life.

In Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is combined the curative properties of the different oils, with the healing qualities of Arnica. Good for man and animal. Every bottle guaranteed.

Washington has 180 churches with 49,351 members.

I Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms.

Hairpins have been discovered in the ruins of Pompeii.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble.

The United States comprise one-fifteenth part of the habitable globe.

In this country the degrees of heat and cold are not only various in the different seasons of the year, but often change from one extreme to the other in a few hours, and as these changes cannot fail to increase or diminish the perspiration, they must of course affect the health. Nothing so suddenly obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from heat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, quickens the circulation and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. In such cases use Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup.

A new variety of Russian wheat produced in Dakota last year a crop of forty bushels to the acre.

Holloway's Pills are strongly recommended to all persons who are much reduced in power and condition, whose stomachs are weak, and whose nerves are shattered. The beneficial effects of these Pills will be perceptible after a few days' trial, though a more extended course may be required to re-establish perfect health. Holloway's medicine acts on the organs of digestion, and induces complete regularity in the stomach, liver, pancreas, and kidneys. This treatment is both safe and certain in result, and is thoroughly consistent with observation, experience and common sense. The purification of the blood, the removal of all noxious matter from the secretions, and the excitement of gentle action in the bowels, are the sources of the curative powers of Holloway's Pills.

The Afghans are brave and independent, but of a virulent, vindictive character; they are only happy when fighting.

Puny, sickly, fretful children, are very trying to the patience of all who have the care of them, and in the majority of cases the fretfulness arises from a weak and emaciated condition of the body, caused by the drain on the constitution during the period of teething, or the rapid growth of childhood. In such cases give Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion according to directions, or the advice of your Physician.

Mr. H. F. MacCarthy, Chemist, Ottawa, writes: "I have been dispensing and jobbing Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda for the past two years, and consider there is no better preparation of the same kind in the market. It is very palatable, and for chronic coughs it has no equal."

The earliest authentic Chancellor of Ireland was Stephen Ridel, who boasted that he kept a portion of Richard Cœur de Lion's conscience.

Ladies of all ages who suffer from loss of appetite, from imperfect digestion, low spirits and nervous debility, may have health renewed and life extended by the use of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies for all complaints specially incident to the female constitution. We not only have a living faith in Mrs. Pinkham, but we are assured that her remedies are at once most agreeable and efficacious.

Centralia, Mo., has a negro boy fourteen years old who has a head as large as a bushel basket.

No time like the present for seeking medicinal aid when what are foolishly called "minor ailments" manifest themselves. There are no "minor ailments." Every symptom is the herald of disease, every lapse from a state of health should be remedied at once, or disastrous consequences are likely to follow. Incipient dyspepsia, slight costiveness, a tendency to biliousness, should be promptly counteracted with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and great Blood Purifier, and the system thus shielded from worse consequences.

Pigs have been known to live to the age of twenty, and the rhinoceros to twenty-nine. A horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but averages twenty-five to thirty. Camels sometimes live to the age of 100; stags are very long lived; sheep seldom exceed the age of ten; cows live about fifteen years.

Mr. John Macgwood, Victoria Road, writes: "Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure is a splendid medicine. My customers say they never used anything so effectual. Good results immediately follow its use. I know its value from personal experience, having been troubled for 9 or 10 years with Dyspepsia, and since using it digestion goes on without that depressed feeling so well known to dyspeptics. I have no hesitation in recommending it in any case of indigestion, Constipation, Heartburn or troubles arising from a disordered stomach."

Tokio, Japan, is undergoing an epidemic of measles. Two thousand cases have been reported in one day.

Mr. J. Leist, warehouseman for Lutz Bros., Buffalo, N. Y., says he had a swelling on his foot, which he attributed to chilblains. He used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and it is troubled no longer. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil may be imitated in its appearance and name, but not in its virtues.

The earliest cannon ever used has been breech-loaders, and hammerless guns were known long before the days of percussion locks.

A letter from P. O. Sharples, Druggist, Marion, Ohio, in writing of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, says: "One man was cured of sore throat of 8 years' standing with one bottle. We have a number of cases of rheumatism that have been cured when other remedies have failed. We consider it the best medicine sold."

A fire engine company of Fairhaven, Mass., stopped to clean a foreman's pant leg in the street close to a burning building before putting a stream on the flames.

The Nineteenth Century Club is an organization that will consist of an equal number of men and women. It is hardly expected they will agree on all subjects; but it can surprise no one to learn that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is unanimously pronounced the most successful remedy extant, for pulmonary consumption, as has been demonstrated in hundreds of cases; it positively arrests this disease and restores health and strength, if administered in its early stages. By druggists.

In Massachusetts, pews in Catholic churches are now sold at stated prices at every mass.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites acts both as food and medicine. It gives flesh and strength by virtue of its own nutritious properties, but creates an appetite for food that builds up the wasted body.

During the last nine years France has spent nearly \$5,000,000 per annum on increasing and reorganizing her university institutions.

EPH'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and assimilation, and by a careful preparation of the fine particles of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored 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 shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and properly nourished frame.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets and tins, (1lb & 1lb) by grocers, tailors, JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng.

An Indian doctor in Utah was stoned to death recently by his tribe for having failed to cure a patient placed under his charge.

The well known strengthening properties of Iron, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nerve, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion. Its

The population of London by the census of 1851 was 2,302,236; 1861, 2,803,989; 1871, 3,254,200; 1881, 3,814,571. It is customary now to refer to London as a city of 4,000,000 people. The average annual increase from 1871 to 1881 was between 50,000 and 57,000.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address with two letter stamps for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE SEALING FLEET.

Special to THE POST. St. JOHN'S, N. F., May 6, 1885. The sealing fleet have nearly all arrived, the result being on the whole a most successful one, and in consequence times are very dull and earnest hopes are entertained for a good cod fishery. A newspaper is about being issued here in the Catholic interest, which is badly needed. On the 20th the third indictment against Riverheadmen of Harbor Grace will be heard. The Orange party are using every means in their power to secure a conviction, and have even tried to amend the jury law by petitioning legislature, was carried by second reading and ultimately defeated. Have not time just now or I would give a nice bit of matter that would show you how every means and any means have been adopted to gratify the desires of the Orange party.

SKILFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The American Ambassador at Vienna, Mr. Kassan, has lately forwarded to his Government an interesting account of a remarkable surgical operation lately performed by Professor Billroth, of Vienna, which, wonderful to tell, consisted in the removal of a portion of the human stomach, involving nearly one-third of the organ, and, strange to say, the patient recovered—the only successful operation of the kind ever performed. The disease for which this operation was performed was cancer of the stomach, attended with the following symptoms:—The appetite is quite poor. There is a peculiar indescribable distress in the stomach, a feeling that has been described as a faint "all gone" sensation; a sticky slime collects about the teeth, especially in the morning, accompanied by an unpleasant taste. Food fails to satisfy this peculiar faint sensation; but, on the contrary, it appears to aggravate the feeling. The eyes are sunken, tinged with yellow; the hands and feet become cold and sticky—a cold perspiration. The sufferer feels tired all the time, and loses sleep. The patient becomes nervous and irritable, gloomy, his mind filled with forebodings. When rising suddenly from a recumbent position there is a dizziness, a whistling sensation, and he is obliged to grasp something firm to keep from falling. The bowels costive, the skin dry and hot at times, and does not circulate properly. After a time the patient spits up food soon after eating, sometimes in a sour and fermented condition, sometimes sweetish to the taste. Oftentimes there is a palpitation of the heart, and the patient fears he may have heart disease. Towards the last the patient is unable to retain any food whatever, as the opening in the intestines becomes closed, or nearly so. Although this disease is indeed alarming, sufferers with the above-named symptoms should not feel nervous, for nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand have no cancer, but simply dyspepsia, a disease easily removed if treated in a proper manner. The safest and best remedy for this disease is Seigel's Curative Syrup, a vegetable preparation sold by all chemists and medicine vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, (Limited), 17, Farringdon-road, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch, out of the system. St. Mary street, Clerkenwell, London, E. C. 4, 29th, 1881.

Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to inform you of the benefit I have received from Seigel's Syrup. I have been troubled for years with dyspepsia; but after a few doses of the Syrup, I found relief, and after taking two bottles of it I feel quite cured.

I am, Sir, yours truly, Mr. A. J. White. William Brent, September 28th, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I find the sale of Seigel's Syrup steadily increasing. All who have tried it speak very highly of its medicinal virtues: one customer describes it as a "Godsend to dyspeptic people." I always recommend it with confidence.

Faithfully yours, (Signed) J. Vincent A. Wills, Chemist-Dentist, Merthyr Tydfil.

To Mr. A. J. White. Seigel's Operating Pills are the best family physic that has ever been discovered. They cleanse the bowels from all irritating substances and leave them in a healthy condition. They cure costiveness.

My Dear Sir,—Your Syrup and Pills are still very popular with my customers, many saying they are the best family medicines possible.

The other day a customer came for two bottles of Syrup and said "Mother Seigel" has saved the life of his wife, and he added, "one of these bottles I am sending fifteen miles away to a friend who is very ill. I have much faith in it. The sale keeps up wonderfully, in fact, one would fancy almost the people were beginning to breakfast, dine, and sup on Mother Seigel's Syrup, the demand is so constant and the satisfaction so great.

I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully, (Signed) W. Bowker, Spanish Town, Jamaica, West Indies, Oct. 24, 1882.

Dear Sir,—I write to inform you that I have derived great benefit from "Seigel's Syrup." For some years I have suffered from liver complaint, with its many and varied concomitant evils, so that my life was a perpetual misery. Twelve months ago I began to use Seigel's Syrup, and although rather sceptical, having tried so many reputed infallible remedies, I determined to give it at least a fair trial. In two or three days I felt considerably better, and now at the end of twelve months (having continued taking it) I am glad to say that I am a different being altogether. It is said of certain pens that they "come as a man and go as a man," and I have no reason to doubt the truthfulness of the statement. I can truly say, however, that Seigel's Syrup has come as a "boon and a blessing" to me. I have recommended it to several fellow-sufferers from this distressing complaint, and their testimony is quite in accordance with my own. Gratitude for the benefit I have derived from your excellent preparation prompts me to furnish you with this unsolicited testimonial.

I am, dear Sir, Yours very gratefully, (Signed) Carey B. Berry, A. J. White, Esq., Baptist Missionary, Hensingham, Whitehaven, Oct. 16, 1883.

Mr. A. J. White.—Dear Sir,—I was for some time afflicted with piles, and was advised to give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial, which I did. I am now happy to state that it has restored me to complete health.—I remain, yours respectfully, (Signed) John H. Lightfoot, A. J. WHITE, (Limited), 67 St. James street, Montreal.

For sale by all druggists and by A. J. White (Ld.), 67 St. James street, City.

MARRIED IN SPITE OF THE SMASH-UP.

AN EXCITING RUNAWAY IS FOLLOWED BY A WEDDING AT A BEDSIDE. CINCINNATI, May 14.—As Mr. Joseph Von Wahlde, of Cincinnati, with his best man, was accompanying Miss Minnie Reedy, of Newport, Ky., to church in a carriage to make her bride, at about eight o'clock last night, a railway train frightened the horses and they ran away. The race was long and the driver struggled hard, but his team ran across a mortar box, nearly upset the coach, and threw him from his seat. Seeing no other chance for escape, Mr. Von Wahlde allowed his intended bride and her sister to jump from the carriage into the street, which they did. The prospective bride was seriously injured, and was taken home unconscious. Only a short distance further on the bridegroom and his best man jumped into the street, not a moment too soon, for a dozen yards ahead the horses rushed under a low projecting limb of a tree, against which the body of the coach dashed and was wrecked. At the home of the bride, a few minutes later, were the doctor, the unconscious patient, the distracted bridegroom and the guests. The marriage ceremony was, however, performed at midnight, the bride sitting propped up in the bed. There is still anxiety about her condition.

MUSCOVITE CHEEK.

THE RUSSIANS WANT ENGLAND TO PAY THE WAR BILLS. LONDON, May 13.—Russian papers suggest that Russia's bill for war preparations be submitted to the mediator between the two nations, with the understanding that England shall pay the bill if the arbitrator decides that England is responsible for the cause of the dispute.

Ex-Governor Waller, of Connecticut, the new Consul-General to London, has slept many a night in empty barrels on the wharves of New York and Boston. He fought his way up from a street gamin.

[Now First Published] CAMIOLA

A GIRL WITH A FORTUNE.

BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

Author of "Miss Misanthrope," "Maid of Athens," &c.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

She fluttered to her husband with the paper in her hand, and she showed him Bertie Romont's letter and they talked the matter over. They agreed that the thing was shocking, and that something must be done. The first step that was evidently necessary to take was to swoop upon Fitzursheim and see how they could help to improve the condition of affairs there. So they transferred themselves at once to their house in Fitzursheim with their two daughters, Letitia Janette—always called Janette—and Alice, who was still only a girl in short frocks; and the young lady Miss Camiola Sabine, about whose appearance and temperament Mrs. Pollen had done such shrewd conjecture during her talk with Christian Pilgrim.

Miss Sabine had no near relations living. Her father and mother had been long dead; she had for many years been under the nominal care of an uncle, who was making vast sums of money somewhere out in South America. He was a very good uncle to Camiola. He had her well educated in England, and he had then contrived, through the intervention of friends and family lawyers, to get her domesticated in Lady Letitia's house with the view of thus securing for her an entrance into good society. Mrs. Sabine was understood to have begun his career as a cabin boy in a China ship, and he did not himself care for the gilded saloons of fashion, but he was resolved that his niece should be a lady. The St. George Lisles, as we have said, were not very rich, and money was no object to Mr. Sabine. So the thing was done: such things are done. Not long after came the news of Mr. Sabine's death, and he had left Camiola a large fortune.

Nature, destiny and mankind, including women, would seem to have been in a conspiracy to spoil Miss Sabine. She was young, she was handsome, she was practically her own mistress and would be literally and legally her own mistress before long; she was very rich; she could not indeed boast of her family, but she had observation enough to know that there was much shrewd good sense in Letitia's frequent declaration that this is not the day for good families, and that money is king and holds court, and gives out patents of precedence just now. Therefore she was quite conscious of her own advantages in the way of fortune, and she knew as well that she was likely to be run after by men as she knew that if she fell into the Thames she would get wet. Perhaps she would have been spoiled, perhaps her very best endowments of person and nature would have contributed to spoiling her, if heaven had not blessed her with one saving grace; the grace of humor; the gift of seeing the ridiculous as well as the heroic side of things; the gift in fact of seeing things as they are. By virtue of this possession she was able to see herself and her position exactly as it was, and there was a good deal in it which gave her occasion for many a quiet smile. A young woman of no family, undergoing the process of formal and gradual introduction into society, and paying so much a year for the operation was a creature in whose story she could not for the life of her help seeing something that was highly humorous, not to say ridiculous.

Camiola had now been three years domiciled with the Lisles, and it was more than a year since the death of her uncle. She had not often seen him, but she could not be otherwise than devotedly attached to him after all he had done for her; and she had somehow got it into her head that he must have been in love with her mother, and must have kept habitually away from England in former days on that account. It was just as well that she had not seen much of him because her gratitude and her imagination were thereby enabled to convert him into a hero and a patron saint; whereas the truth is that though a thoroughly good-hearted and generous man he was in the habit of drinking a good deal, smoking a great deal, and swearing ever so much, and had contracted many loose ways of living in South America which would not have had any charm for a young woman well brought up in England.

Lady Letitia Lisle was a shapely little woman, with quick glancing eyes and sensitive lips. She was over forty, but did not look more than thirty; the fact that her hair had grown prematurely grey only making by contrast the youthful-looking face seem still more youthful. Mrs. Pollen had guessed well about Miss Sabine's appearance. Camiola was rather tall and was exactly what one would call in the best sense of the word a fine girl. She had a finely formed head, a finely shaped neck, and the head well set on the neck. She had not merely good figure, but that rarer gift, grace of movement. Her thick hair was dark brown, and came rather low on her forehead, even for the fashion of our days. She had soft, dark, kindly eyes, in the depths of which sparkled a keen twinkle of humor, in sympathy and keeping with the frequent expression on her somewhat full lips.

A day or two after Mrs. Pollen's arrival in Fitzursheim, Lady Letitia and Miss Sabine were standing in the breakfast-room, Miss Sabine dressed for going out. Mr. Lisle and Lady Letitia had been bestirring themselves about the condition of the poor. Meanwhile Lady Letitia was going to entertain all the congregation, rich and poor; there was to be a concert by amateurs, and various amusements; everybody who could do anything was to be pressed into the service. The entertainment was meant for the poor; but those who were not poor were expected to come also, in order that the poor might not feel themselves classified according to their poverty. Miss Sabine, who had a good deal of the practical in her, "I come from the working lot, you know," she sometimes said—was going to accompany Mrs. Lisle, who had to make some purchases and arrangements as so forth.

"Please see that they don't impose on him more than is reasonable, Camiola, dear," said Lady Letitia, "and bring him back in proper time. I trust to you altogether."

"You sit still, Horace, and I'll get you there on time," was the reply of Miss Sabine. She was citing an American joke which she had read somewhere concerning a late eminent American public man. Lady Letitia did not understand in the least, but she asked no question. Mr. Lisle had not yet shown himself.

"Oh, by the way, there's one thing I must really insist on, Camiola," said Lady Letitia suddenly, "and that is that you don't talk too much to that poor man—that old man or old young man, or whatever he is, the man with the white head who lives in Fitzursheim House. What is his name?"

"Mr. Pilgrim; Christian Pilgrim."

"Probus, what a name!" Lady Letitia quoted from her husband's favourite poet.

"Where on earth did he get such a name? Christian Pilgrim! It sounds like something in the 'Pilgrim's Progress' or Baxter's 'Call to the Unconverted.'"

"It was something of the kind I believe. He told me that his mother was a very devout woman, and as their name was Pilgrim, she wished to mark him out as a Christian Pilgrim, and had him called so. It sounds odd at first, but one gets used to it. I think I like it now."

"He told you all this himself? You are very confidential in terms, apparently!"

"Yes; I like him, and I think he likes me. He was very shy at first, but I have managed to draw him out."

"I should like to know whom you couldn't draw out, my dear."

"Well, I think I am generally pretty successful with people. I like taking a shy creature in hand and bringing him bit by bit out of his shell."

"But remember, I want you not to bring him too much out of his shell. Let him stay in his shell. You must please me in this like a dear good girl."

"I'll do anything in the world for you when you speak to me so nicely."

"My dear, I hope I don't often speak to you anyway but nicely."

"Indeed, Lady Letitia, you are ever so much too kind and good to me. I should be spoiled if I didn't remember to have a look at myself with my own eyes every now and then, but why may I not talk to Mr. Pilgrim?"

"Not talk too much to him; well, people might think it odd. He's not exactly a person in your class, you know."

"Dear Lady Letitia, I don't quite know anything of the kind. What class am I in? I can't be in your class or you would not have to take such pains to get me into it. I suppose you could do as much for him if you set your heart on it."

"Money means rank now-a-days; when you marry and set up house I shall beg for an invitation for the girls to all your parties. But it isn't only the talking to Mr. Pilgrim; it is the not talking to other people."

"People are all so dull, and so like each other. He is not like everybody; he is interesting."

"But he isn't a gentleman; he isn't a man of education."

"He has more education than I have; he told me a great deal that I didn't know about the stars and planets. Do you know, Lady Letitia, all about the telescope?"

"No, dear; and I don't want to know; but I am going to have a little star of my own here soon, and I want you to study him, if you don't mind."

"Is he somebody you want to marry me?"

"Nonsense, girl, what a way to talk, of course he isn't."

"But why of course, Lady Letitia? You do want to marry me off sometimes to some eligible person. I am on exhibition; I am like one of the girls in the Babylonian slave market; like one of the girls who got the money, you know; not one of the happy creatures whose personal charms were enough. That's one reason why I like talking to such a man as Mr. Pilgrim; he doesn't want to marry me, and nobody will suppose that I want to marry him."

"I wish you wouldn't go on that way," Lady Letitia remonstrated, half vexed, but also half amused, Miss Sabine could very well see.

"But, dearest Lady Letitia, isn't it only the truth? I know my own position in the world perfectly well. I know that you are my guardian angel, and have taken me under your protection, and I know that you are determined not to lose sight of me until you see me safely settled in an eligible marriage. This is all right, I am sure, or you wouldn't do it; but why shouldn't we admit it; between ourselves I mean, we two, you and I?"

Lady Letitia laughed; "I won't enter on any scheme having to do with your marriage until you are at least one good year older. Self-free of any plans on my part or yours of my patronizing."

"I should very much like some suitors of your patronizing; I wish you would bring them along. I do believe you got George St. George packed away out of Europe, because you were afraid that he might make love to me, or that I might make love to him."

George St. George was Lady Letitia's son who had gone with his regiment to Egypt.

"It would never do for George and you to fall in love," Lady Letitia said quickly.

"What on earth would people say of Mr. Lisle and me if such a thing were to happen? Of course, they would say that we had taken a mean advantage of our position to get our son married to a girl with a lot of money. I wouldn't have such a thing said for all the world."

"I do think mine is a hard lot. I mustn't speak to one man because he isn't a gentleman, and I mustn't speak to another because he is; no matter; I am very happy all the same. But now about this person whom I am to be allowed to talk to. Who is he?"

"Well, it's Bertie Romont; Kitty Romont's son; the young man who has been writing in the newspapers."

Lady Letitia, it should be told, had thought it a good stroke of policy to write at once to Kitty Romont's son in a frank and friendly way, and to ask him to come to see her so that it might appear that neither bore any malice. Mr. Lisle said it was the proper thing to do, and that for his part he certainly bore no malice.

"Mr. Romont," Camiola exclaimed, "I am delighted. I am longing to see him. I do think it was so splendid of him. Of course, I can understand that it is very distressing to Mr. Lisle and to you to have such things happen in this place; and I know that Mr. Lisle never could have failed to do his best to prevent them from happening. But still it was fine of him—and so young a man—to take so much trouble for the poor in a place like this. They are not even the picturesque poor; this isn't one of the show-places of poverty like Bethnal Green and that; it is out of the way of everybody; the special correspondent never heard of it; a philanthropist never came near it before. I think it was really very fine of him."

expect anything of the kind. He might have died of the fever; he was very near dying of it, everybody says. And then think of the life he must have led all the time. He lived the life of a poor artisan; a foreign artisan. He slept in a room with several other men; fancy, a man brought up like him! I wonder how he was able to act such a part, and keep it up so long and never be found out."

"Well, that was very cleverly thought of," Mr. Lisle said, "and it did not come so difficult after all; I mean to a man who could speak French and German fairly well. He gave himself out as an artisan refugee from Alsace. He spoke habitually in English supposedly made imperfect, and with a foreign accent; but if he happened to meet with a German and the German would set down his accent to the account of his French bringing up, and a Frenchman would account for his bad French accent by ascribing it to his German associations."

"But why not go as an English workman?" Lady Letitia asked, with a certain tone of scorn, as if she were engaged in the easy work of unmasking a very poor impostor.

"He would have been found out in a moment. Every sentence he spoke would have betrayed him among English working men. The company at the Old Ferry Inn would have known, after the first five minutes he spent in their society, that he wasn't an English workman. Oh, that was all very sensibly planned, you may depend upon it; and very well carried out, I dare say."

"I don't like deception of any kind," Lady Letitia insisted.

"But deception, now," Camiola pleaded; "would you really call that deception—such an attempt as that to find out the truth; and all for the sake of people who had never known or seen before? Lady Letitia, if that was deception, and doing nothing is truth, then I prefer the deception to the truth—and that is all I have got to say."

"Suppose he happened to be a hump-backed elderly man," Lady Letitia asked, "would you be quite so enthusiastic, Camiola?"

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