THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Times.

[Continued from - Second Page.] OHAPTEB III. "O Helen, fair beyond compare!

January 25, 1882

Dill make a garland of thy bair. Shall bind my heart for evermair, Until the day I die!"

Across the lawn the shadows move slowly, and with a vague grace that adds to their charm. The hirds are drowsy from the heat, and, sitting half hidden in the green branches, chant their songs in somewhat lazy fashion. All nature succambed to the fierce power of Phœbus Apollo.

> "The morn is merry June, I trow; The ruse is building fair."

Each flower in the sunlit garden is holding up its head, and breathing fragrant sighs as downcast, the smile still lingers on her lips, the hours slip by, unheeded, yet full of a her whole attitude, and her pretty graceful vague delight.

Miss Peyton, in her white gown, and with some soft rich roses lying on ber lap, is leaning back in a low chair in the deep embrance of the window, making a poor attempt at working.

Her father, with a pencil in his hand, and some huge volumes sp.ead out before him, is making a few desultory notes. Into the litrary -the coziest, if not the handsomest, room at Gowran - the bot sun is rushing, dancing lightly over statuettes and pictures, and lingering with pardonable delay upon Clarissa's bowed head.

"Who is this coming up the avenue ?" she says, presently, in slow, sleepy tones, that suit "It is--no, it isn't-and yet it isthe day. It must be James Scrope !"

"I dare say. He was to have returned yesterday. He would come here as soon as possible, of course." Rising, he joins her at the window, and watches the coming visitor as he walks his horse leisurely down the drive.

"What a dear little modest speech!" says Miss Peyton, maliciously. "Now, if I had been the author of it, I know some one who would have called me vain | But I will generously let that pass. How brown Jim has grown! Has he not ?"

"Has he? I can scarcely see so far. What clear eyes you must have, child, and what a faithful memory to recollect him without hesitation, siter all these years !"

"1 never forget," says Clarissa, simply, you know, he really couldn't grow much older. What is his age now, papa? Ninety?"

"Something over thirty 1 fancy," says papa, uncertainly.

"Oh, nonsense !" says Miss Peyton. "Surely you romance, or else you are an invaluable friend. When I grow brown and withered, I hope you will prove equally good to me. 1 shall expect you to say all sorts of impossible things, and not to blush when saying them. Ahl-here is Sir James," as the door opens, and Scrope-healthy and browzed from foreign travel-enters quietly, staid and calm as ever.

When he has shaken hands with, and been warmly welcomed by Mr. Peyton, he turns with some diffidence toward the girl in the clinging white gown, who is smiling at him from the window, with warm red lips, half parted, and come faint amusement in her friendly eyes.

"Why, you have forgotten me," she says, presently, in a low tone of would-be reproach "While I-I knew you at once."

"I have not forgotten," says Scrope, taking her hand and holding it, as though unconsciously. "I was only surprised, puzzled. You are so changed. All seems so different. A little child when last I saw you, and now a lady grown."

" Ob, yes, I am quite grown up," says Miss Peyton, demurely, "I can't do any more of that sort of thing, to oblige anybody-even though papa-who adores a Juno, and thinks all women should be divinely tall-has often asked me to try. "But," maliciously, "are you not going to ask me how I have progress ed (isu't that the right word ?) with my lawn and shrubberies into the wood bestudies? You ought, you know, as it was you | youd.

her tone. "Eastern atr, in spite of its drawbacks, bas developed your intellect, Jim. Hasn't it ?"

The old familiar appellation, and the saucy smile that has always in it something of tenderness, smites some half forgotten chord of Scrope's heart. He makes no reply, but gazes with an earnestness that almost amounts to scrutiny at Clarissa, as she stands in the open window leaning against a background of ivy, through which pale rose buds are struggling into view. Within her sleuder fingers the knitting-needles move slowly, glinting and glistening in the sun's hot raye, until they seem to emit tiny flashes as they cross and recross each other. Her eyes are

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en statue en sta

figure, clad iu its white gown, is

"Like a picture rich and rare."

"On Thursday, then, I shall see you," he says, not because he has tired of looking at her, but because she has raised her eyes, and is evidently wondering at his silence. "Good bye,

" Good-bye," says Clarissa, genially. Then she lays down the neglected knitting (that, indeed, is more a presence than a reality), and comes out into the middle of the room. "For the sake of old days I shall see you to the hall door," she says, brightly. " No, papa, do not ring : I myself shall do the honor to Jim.

CHAPTER IV. "All thoughts, all passions, all delights, Whatever stirs this mortal frame, All are but ministers of Love. And feed his sacred flame."

COLERIDGE.

ALL round the drawing-room windows at Scrope a wide balcony has been built up, over which the creepers climb and trail. Stone steps lead to it from the scented garden beneath, and up these runs Clarissa gayly, when Thursday morning bad dawned, and deepened,

and given place to noon. Within the drawing-room, before a low table, sits Miss Scrope, tatting industriously. Tatting is Miss Scrope's forte. She never does anything else. Multitudinous antimacassars, of all shapes, patterns and dimensions, grow beneath her untiring touch with the most alarming rapidity. When inished, no ody knows what becores of them, as they which is quite the truth. "And he has alter instantly disappear from view and are never ed hardly anything. He was always so oid, heard of afterward. They are as good as a instantly disappear from view and are never ghost in Pullington, and obstinately refuse to be laid. It was charitably, if weakly suggested, at one time, by a member of the stronger sex, that probably she sent them out in bales as coverings for the benighted heathen : but when it was explained to tuis misguided being that tatted antimacassars, as a rule, run to holes, and can be seen through, even he desisted from further attempts to solve the mys-

> Miss Peyton, throwing up one of the window sashes, steps boldly into the drawing. room and confronts this eminent tatter. "Good morning," she says, sweetly, advano-

ing with smiling lips. Miss Scrope, who has not heard her enter, turns slowly round; to say she started would bo a gross calumny. Miss Scrope never starts. She merely raises her head with a endden accession of dignity. Her dignity, as a rule, is not fascinating, and might go by an other name.

"Good afternoon, Clarissa," she says, austerely. "I am sorry you should have been forced to make an entrance like a burglar. Has the hall door been removed? It used to

stand in front of the house" "I think it is there still," Miss Peyton ventures, meekly. "But "-prettily-" coming is through the window exabled me to see you at least one moment sooner. Shall I close it

again ?" "I beg you will not distress yourself about it," says Miss Scrope, rising to ring the bell "When Collins comes in he will see to it." It is a wild day, though warm and sweet, and the wind outside is tearing madly over A TRAMP'S STORY.

"Why am I sliting here? Move on," you say? Wait and I'll iell you -inen bid me go away. I'n only a tramp - that, no doubt, you surmise. The girl that I love in this little grave lies; And her dear little hands are crossed on her breast. Poor little darling-I can't help but groan I othick that she crossed death s wide river

aloue. Yes, under the sod, 'neath the cold coffin lid,

All I held, dearest and best lies hid.

Under the violets. Oh, I don't know; We wate engaged, and I loved her so! Another week more and my wife she'd bron-ab I how strangery brautiful she looked then. And when they told me my darling must die, It seemed that the sun ha i for-ascen the sky; And the birds stopped singing as if they'd s now My loved ene, my darling, from me must go. My darling, my aorel it cannot be That the collin-lid hides you away from me.

And sometimes her fumity seemed to forget. But a tramp has a heart, and I haven't we set. "I'was then I had money, a home and friends; The same old story; you know how it ends, For soon after that, sir, I took to drink. In the support ceased for a time to think. If you had but seen her—so fair and so young-b row, could have how of all the sources.

If you could have heard, sir, the songs s e She loved me so dearly-don't laugh-for

then Then, 1 was one of your handsome men.

'Twashard, very hard, sir, to leave her there, Twashard, very hard, sir, to leave her there, And now I sleep out in the open air; And sometimes in wandering about I go And sit at this spot where these violets grow. For no one will know me-n wretched tramp-sleeping in haystacks to keep from the damp-As that rich young fellow so full of pride, Who won my sweet during to be bis bride. Rut may be the ford way right and twas best, Ere I took to drinking, she lay down to rest.

Wby not reform ? That's easily said, When sometimes I've known what it was to

want bread I've done nothing wicked-at worst I've been

rash— And now I am trying to hoar i up some cash; I don't want a fortune to spend—not !, And property's cheap where i'm going to buy. I want very little, enough, sir, you know, To buy me a grave where these violets grow, For the only hope in this tired old breast, Is to some time be late at her side at rest.

JERSEY CITY, October, 1881. F. H. C.

Consumption Cured.

Sinos 1870 Dr. Sherar has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to relinquish it entirely, and has placed in my hauds the formula of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and tound so effective for the speedy and permanenat cure of Consump-Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and tiop. ali Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and, actuated by the desire to relieve suffering humanity, I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me, with stamp, naming this paper, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wenderful remedy, with full directions for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English .--- W. A. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. F. 16-13eow

LETTER FROM QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Jan. 17, 1882.

An infernal machine bas been discovered in Quebec. A Mr. Martel found an eggshaped object on the Lower Town market with a string in it, purporting to be a fuse. Even the instructions were given for exploding it. It explained that it might be set off with the burning end of a long rod. No doubt the instructor was familiar with the old adage- 'When you sup with the devil solemn truth, unless betries to beat the bar- of Kilpatrick's, delivered orations. use a long spon." The alisged diabolical in- keeper. - Detroit Free Press. vention was handled very gingerly and ught to the central polic an)

Answer This. Did you ever know any person to be ill without inaction of the Stomach, Liver or Kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor the same question .--

TRIFLES.

Ash carts were the first carts de visit. A corn-dodger-The man who wears easy shoes.

Old Neptune is an ugly customer when he's crossed. A book with a loose leaf should be bound

over to keep the piece. Broken-nosed pitchers are not very useful

except in a base ball club. Olten the shade in a saloon window with Hotel" on it is only used as a blind. - Wit

and Wisdom. The Coroner is an arrant coward: ho'll never sit on a man until the man is dead. The Hornel.

"Politeness can be carried too fur. Tuther day i lifted my hat to a 'oman, and lost de handkerchief outen it."

No matter how prompt actors and actresses may be at the theatre, there is one man who is always prompter.-Cin. Sat. Night.

The oldest inhabitant is generally a man : not because he is given to lying, but because he commenced owning up to his age sooper. Don't throw away your old flour-barrels. They are useful. It has beeen found that an ordinary flour-barrel will hold 678,000 silver dollars.

"The Health of Washington I" exclaimed old Mrs. Pinaphor, reading the big head-line in the newspaper, "Why, I thought Washington was dead !"

When a tailor sends home a suit of coachman's parada uniform the family is very much insulted if his colored man asks for cash on de-livery.

We have noticed that weather prophetsthe awfully sure ones-usually carry umbrellas on the days that they have said would be clear. - The Judge.

This is the way the Ohicago Times puts It : "Guiteau wishes a suspension of public opinion for one year, and public opinion wishes a suspension of Guiteau for about 20 minutes."

The Rev. George Sanger, Vicar of Cartonin-Cleveland, Eng., is in prison awaiting trial on a charge of wilfully and maliciously setting fire to his own church on the 19th of October last.

When the girl who has encouraged a young man for about two years, suddenly tells him that she can never be more than a sister to him he can for the first time see the freckles on her nose.

"The truth always pays in the end" is an old saying, and that is the reason probably why there is so little of it told at the beginning of any business transactions .- Somerville Journal.

Tewfik, the young ruler of Egypt, is particularly fond of poets and theologians, and keeps his court full of them. Ho is wear, timid and plous, and inclined to religious mysticism.

"You have beard, my love, that Amanda is about to marry Arthur?" "I know it; but what I can't understand is that a woman as intelligent as she is can consent to marry a man stupid enough to marry her."

When a Californian pauses with his glass of beer within six inches of his moustache, and says he killed sixty-three wild seese at

Because it was raining a Western youth refused to go to the church where a bride

A watchmaker is sitting in his shop, sur-

A ninety-seven pound Pennsylvania girl

dred and ten pounds. She keeps him in at-

The most miserable man in the world is

the dyspeptic, and dyspepsia is one of the

EGGS VS MEAT.

icle.

A POLYGAMIST ABDUOTED. Boston, Jan. 17 .- At Fort Fairfield, Me. ast Tuesday, Thomas J. Melvin, of Monticello, was brought before the Trial Justice charged with polygamy, having two wives in Monticello and a third in Canada. At his examination the question of jurisdiction was raised, and pending a decision the prisoner was locked up in a room of oue of the village

hotels. During the night a party of masked men forced their entrance into the hotel and procuring the key of the prisoner's room from the clork by threats, carried Melvin across the lines into Canada. These facts, which have just come to light, have caused much excitement, and may lead to serious complications.

If you are suffering with a cold do not fail to try HAGYARD'S PECFORAL BALSAM; it is daily relieving its hundreds throughout our Dominion. It is pleasant and palatable.

MAN AND DOG FIGHT.

A man and dog fight took place at Heywood, near Manchester, Eogland, on Sanday night. A number of men were drinking in a publichouse, and amongst the company was

a mechanic who was rather the worse for drink. One of the company had a builder with him, and he dared the mechanic to place his hat upon the table under the dog's eyes and then to take it up again. The mechanic accepted the challenge, and a wager of one shilling was laid upon it. The hat was duly placed upon the table, and the owner said to the dog, which was already in position, "Now, I'm going to pick that hat up." No sooner did he attempt to do so than the animal pinned him by the nose. He managed with his fist to knock it away, and

a regular fight occurred, the man using his feet. Some three or four rounds were come up again. The mechanic won his wager, and boasted about it to his fellowdrink were worn off he complained of a soreness about his face, and that he was afraid of the consequences. The affair has caused considerable surprise in the town .- Universe.

Reader have you tried every known remody for Chronic disease, Impure Blood, disordered Liver or Kidneys, Nervous or General Debility, Constipation of the Bowels, with the manifold sufferings pertaining thereto? Have you given up in despair? Try Burdock Blood Bitters; It will not full you. A Trial Bottle only costs 10 Cents, Regular size \$1.00. Any dealer in medicine can supply you.

SOUTH AMERICA.

GENERAL KILPATRICK'S FUNERAL.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17 .- The Chilian Minister has received advices from Santiago giving detailed account of an unusual demonstration there on the day of the funeral of Kilpatrick. The coremonies ordered by the Chillan Government were conducted by the Chillian Secretary of State, assisted by the French Minister and Dean of the diplomatic corps, President of the Chilian House of Representatives, and the Consul General from the United States. The funeral corvices were held in the Cathedral, the largest Catholic Church edifice in Santiago. The Oathedral was filled to overflowing. Chilian Cabinet officers, the Presidents of both Houses of Congress and delegations of diplomatic and navy officers, and a number of officers of the United States steamer "Alaska" were present. The religious services were grand and impressive. The remains were ecorted to the cometery by five regements of Chilian troops and members of the fire department, followed by a large procession of private citizens. At the grave Senor Bulmeceds. ons shot, his statement is accepted as the Sevor Alemparta and Hillman, an old friend

MADOG, Out, Feb. 16, 1880 HORACE SEYMOUR Pain-Killer as a family cure all has been in awaited him. A man who is straid of rain constant use in my household for a long hasn't the nerve necessary to withstand the term of years, and I would never desire a bot water that sometimes accompanies a better one. It never fails mo. I call it the matrimonial squabble. -- Philadelphia Chron-Old Reliable." 14-2WB

comments in the New York Herald upon the leading article in the Standard of Saturday, which was telegraphed here entire, lasenroly a sober example of the opinion of . . . country. The whole article is quite it syme why with Mr. Blaine's programme them when it is impossible that anything much be more generally condemned by the press and the people." The Commercial Advertiser commenting on the same article in the Standard says: "The English attacks upon Mr. Blaine only increase his popularity."

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Do not drug the system with nauscous purgatives that only debilitate. BURDOOK BLOOD BITTERS is nature's own Oathartic; it acts at once upon the Bowels, the Skin, the Liver and the Kidneys, arousing all the secretions to, a healty action. It purifies the Blood and curos all Humors, even the worst form of Scrotula, and tones up the Nervous and Debilitated

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Edith Gray is a variety actress who charms her audiences by her shrinking bashfulness and fragile beauty. Still, she fired four shots at a gambler in Council Bluffs.

Fifty leather straps, each a foot long, two inches wide, and very thin, have been pur-chased by the Port Euron (Mich.) Board of Education for use in punishing pupils in the school.

Two Cincinnati rogues advertised a charity concert, obtained the services of the best musicians in the city, used the names of well known benevolent persons freely, sold \$1,509 worth of tickets, and escaped with the money before the entertaiument was over.

A San Francisco paper illustrates the cheek capacity of the California squirrel by saying fought, and in the end the dog refused to | that one of them, killed the other day while carrying away wheat from a warehouse on the San Joaquin River, was found to have 1,803 workmen next day. When the effects of the grains of wheat stowed away in its mouth.

> The Italian Minister of Public Works has authorized a company of railway contractors to construct a tunnel between Sicily and Calabria, under the Straits of Me-sina. Ingineers are at present at Messina engaged in drawing up the plans. A railway will run through the tunnel, in communication with

the Eboli-Reggio line on the Italian peninsula. If the issue of the proceedings that have been taken against Lord Huntly should prova unsatisfactory, it is provable that he will be required to resign the badge and ribbon of the Thistle, as Queen Victoria is very tenacious on such points, and will not permit a companion of a "most bonorable and noble order" of knighthood to remain in so equivocal a position.

"It is a great public benefit." These significant words were used in relation to DR. THOMAS' EOLECTRIC OIL by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case, having been cured by it of lamences of the knee of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove spreness as well as lamenese.

INFLUENCE OF THE SOIL ON HEALTH.

The influence of the soil upon the health of those living upon it, is brought out very plainly during the provalence of epidemic diseases. That malarial diseases, like intercorps, a large number of the Chilian army | mittent fevers, originate from the soil, is alrondy accepted; and the more exact studies in recent times of the manuer in which cholers, abdominal typhus, yellow fever, and the plague are spread, has convinced many, that these diseases, also, which were formerly considered independent of the soll, because their specific germs are communicable and are actually communicated by human intercourse and trade, are still in some way eonnected with it, although the nature of the connection is yet to up found out. The explanation of the frequent, sharply defined ioal imitations of cholers and trohoi been sought first, in influences not of soil but of water and air, to which the germs of disease have been imparted from men; but a clear and impartial examination of the local prevalence of these diseases in pircles of greater or lesser extent has now furnished evidence that in many cases air and water can no longer be maintained to be the causes of the localization, but that the sources of the epidemic must be sought in the soil. In the occurrence of cholers on ships at sea, where any influence of soil would ecem to be absolutely out of the question, that influence often makes itself apparent in a striking manner by the fact that only persons who have come from certain places are attacked while other persons on the ships de not even have a diarrhoss, although they are all the time with the sick, and use the same food and water and air. Ships at sea may be considered as in themselves safe from cholers; usually sickness brought upon them in judividual cases dies out ; and it is regarded in seafaring practice as an excellent prophylactic measures to go to sea, taking the sick along and breaking up all communication of the men with the infected part or shore. Exceptional cases of epidemics breaking out on ships can not be regarded as arising from contagion from person to person, but always from previous communication of the ship or its orew or passengers with some place infected with the disease. - Dr. Von PETTENKOPHE, in Popular Science Monthly for Junuary.

who sent mo to school." "1 ?" says Sir James, rather taken aback at

this unexpected onelaught. "Yes, you," repeats she, with a little nod. "Papa would never have had the cruelty even to think of such a thing. I am glad you have still sufficient grace left to blush for your evil conduct. Do you remember" with a gay laugh, "what a terrible scolding I gave you

before leaving home?" "I shall remember it to my dying day," says Sir James. "I was never so thoroughly frightened before or since. Then and there I registered a vow never again to interfere with any one's daughter."

" I hope you will keep that yow," says Mies Peyton, with innocent malice, and a smile only half suppressed, that torments him in memory for many a day. And then George Peyton asks some question, and presently Sir James is telling him certain facts about the Holy Land, and Asia generally, that rather upset his preconceived ideas.

Yet I still believe it must be the most interesting spot on earth," he says, still clinging to old thoughts and settled convictions.

"Well, it's novel, you know, and the fashion, and that," says Sir James. rather vaguely. "In fact, you are no-where nowadavs if you haven't done the East; but it's fatiguing, there isn't a doubt. The people aren't as nice as they might be, and honesty is not considered the best policy out there, and dirt is the prevailing color, and there is a borrid lot of sand."

"What a dismal ending !" says Clarisss, in a tone suggestive of disappointment. "But how lovely it looks in the pictures-I don't mean the sand, exactly, but the East."

" Most things do. There is an old grandaunt of mine, hung in the gallery at Scrope

" How shocking !' interrupted miss Peyton, with an affected start. "And in the house, too! So unpleasant | Did she do it herself, or who hanged her ?"

" Her picture you know," says Scrope, with a laugh. "To hear that she had made away with herselt would be too good to be true. She looks absolutely lovely in this picture I speak of, almost too fine for this work-a day world; yet my father always told me she was ugly as a night mars. Never believe in paint."

" Talking of Scrope," says Olarisa, "do you know, though I have been home now for some months, I have never been through it since I was a child? I have rather a passion for revisiting old haunts, and I want to see it again. That round room in the tower used to be my special joy. Will you show it to me ?-some day ?-any day ?"

"What day will you come?" asks Scrope, thinking it unecessary to express the gladness it will be to him to point out the beauties of his home to his new old friend,-this friend so full of fresh and perfrot beauty, yet so replete with all the old graces and witcheries of the child he once so fondly loved.

"I am just the least little bit in the world afraid of Miss Scrope," says Charlesa. with an irrepressible smile. "So I shall prefer to come some time when you are in. On Thursday, if that will suit you. Or Friday ; if not, why. Saturday."

Make it Thursday. That day comes first," said Scrope.

"Now, that is a very pretty speech," do-clares Miss Poyton, vast encouragement in

- Charles College and . 1

catch cold, or rheumatism, or something," says Clarissa, hesitating.

and aches people hug nowadays, and I don't believe they have either; it employs their idle time trying to invent them." " Is Jim in ?" asks Clarisse, presently, hev-ing seated hersalf in a horribly comfortless

but probably artistic chair. "James is in," says Mirs Scrope, severely.

Do you mean my brother ? It is really almost impossible to understand young people of the present age."

"Dou't you like the name Jim ?" asks Clarissa, innocently, leaning slightly forward, and taking up the edge of Miss Scrope's last antimacassar to examine it with tender interest. 1 think it such a dear little name, and so happily wanting in formality. I have never called him anything else since I can remem. ber, so it comes most naturally to me."

"I think it a most nomaidenly way of addressing any gentleman whose priest obristen. ed him James," says Miss Scrope, unflinching ly. "What would you think of him -ere he to call you by some hideous pet name, or, more properly speaking, nickname?"

"I shouldn't mind it in the least ; indeed, I think I should rather like it," returns Olar. isee, mildly. "I believe that to be highly probable," re-

torts Miss Jemima, with considerable scorn. Olarissa laughs-not an irritating laugh, by any means, but a little soft, low, girlish laugh, very good to hear.

"It you scold me any more I shall cry," she says, lightly. "I always give way to tears when driven into a corner. It saves time and trouble. Besides," returning with some slight perversity to the charge, "shall I tell you a secret ? Your brother likes that name. He does, indeed. He has told me so a thou. sand times in the day; gone by. Very friv. olous of him, isn't it ? But-ah | here he is," as the door opens and Sir James comes in. "You are a little late, are you not?" leaning back in her chair with a certain amount of languid, but pleasing, grace, and holding out to him a slender, ungloved hand, on which

some rings sparkle brilliantly. "Have I kept you waiting ?" asks he, eager ly, foolishly giad because of her last words" that seem to imply co much and really mean so little. Has she been anxious for his coming ? Have the minutes appeared tedious because of his absence? "I hurried all I knew," he says; " but stewards will be stewards."

"I have been quite happy with Miss Scrope; you need not look so penitent," says Olarissa. "And who am I, that I should compete with a steward ? We have been having quite a good time, and an excellent argament. Come here, and tell your sister that yon think Jim the prettiest name in the by nature rude and uncultivated, it falls to world."

"Did any one throw a doubt on the subject ? Lives there a soul so dead to enphony same glasses. Fanaticism is but a shade of as not to recognize the music in those three | folly, and it is to be hoped that intercourse letters ?-Jim ! Why, it is poetry itself," says | with more cultured races will teach these Bir James, who is not so absent that he cannot scent battle on the breeze. As he speaks | lonsness of ereoting a moral edifice with nohe amiles; and when James Scrope smiles he thing for a foundation. The Pharlees are a

m normalization de la companya de la La companya de la comp

But in the meentime you will perhaps lant "bobby." The Police Commissioner without delay sent the dangerous object to the "Recumatism! pugh! nonsense!" says military authorities for examination. Did

Miss Scrope, disdainfully. "I simply don't you ever see a half dozen dogs cogitating as believe in rheumatism. It is nothing but to how they could get at the soft side of a nerves. I don't have those ridiculous pains porcupine? Something like that will be the examination of this egg by the military heroes of our "Reglar" Army. Well, egg or no egg, it is a foul deed anyway to scare the Queen's army in this manner. Ounsidering the usual heavy cargo our " hossifers " lay in before bedtime, I should not wonder if this is it, please ?" egg does not hatch a nightmare, and set the gallant fellows dreaming of Bossa and the

Fenians riding on broomsticks, like Macbeth's witches on bloody deeds intent.

Oar Chronicle is in a fever over Father Latendance every night up to twelve o'clock, belle's idea of a provincial lottery. Its seated comfortably in an arm-chair. She explained to a companion, under the seal of morality is spocked at the idea of such a thing. The Chronicle says a lottery is imsecrecy, that beneath the cushion she kept moral, but since it receives miney for advertisher sutumn leaves in a book, and as soon as ing the Louisiana State Lottery does not its they were sufficiently pressed she would give 11 is evidently " Hobson's choice" with them barefaced hypocrisy outrage decency? The | bim the mitten. managers of the Louisiana Lottery are men

of the highest character, who believe they do his wife woke up and found him with a no wrong by conducting their lottery on an | burning match trying to light the fancet over honest basis. This Chronicle man, on the the marble basin in his dressing-room "James," she said, "that is not the gas-burner." "I know it, my love," he replied, contrary, says, in fact : " I know your lottery is wrong it is contrarg to morality, it is contrary to my religious principles, but if you pay me l unsteadily ; " fac' is, I've been over-worked, will advertise its tempting offers, and be the and that's reason made mistake." " Yes, you medium of temptation whereby your immoral work look us if you had been litting a good deal,' may be propagated and thousands may be induced to commit a sin" Can you find morality pillow.

more degraded than that of a man who proaches on the enormity of a'crime, and ther for a money consideration tempts his neighbor to commit that crime.

I would advise the Chronicle man to let the BURDOCK BLUOD BITTERS always con-Provincial lottery scheme alone. It does not quer it. It stimulates the secretions, reguneed his support, and ten chances to one he lates the bowels, acts upon the Liver, aids might find a " leek" in it. digestion, and tones up the entire system. It is amusing to hear the unco' guid" folks Trial bottles, 10 cents ; large bottles. \$1.

dilating on the evils of a lottery. Theology, strain it as you will, cannot condemn the principle as immoral. It is far less risky than most mercantile ventures of the prosent day, when it is absolutely impossible to foretell the result of any kind of speculation. If you take spec- are no bones, no tough pieces that have to be ulation from the life of commerce you take | laid aside. A good egy is made up of ten parts shell, sixty parts white and thirty parts yolk. bread and mest from a third of the human race. Men have been ruined by cards, men have been ruined by drink, men have been ruined by horse racing. At the same time it is no harm to play a game of cards, it is no sin to drink a glass of whiskey, it is no orime to keep a race-horse. In like manner, though some have invested extravagantly in lotteries, a lottery is not, therefore, criminal, and it is not immoral to buy a lottery ticket. As an example the writer invested \$2 every month in the Louisiana lottery during the past year, and finds him. self \$16 shead on the year's transactions. l cannot see the enormity of my orime. The Paritan element is very strong yet, and being see the uncharitableness of calling people immoral who do not see things through the

Puritans wisdom, and show them the ridiou-

Drogwars. who use their brutes much

and the second second and a second .

WHAT IT'S ALL COMING TO !

rounded by clocks and watches all going, and A large number of our citizens are preno two alike. He perceives that it is getparing to emigrate to Manitoba in the Spring, ting late in the alternoon and an isty rushes including a goodly number of our hitherto upon him. He rushes out of the shop and well-to-do English speaking retail shopstops the first passer-by-"Sir, what o'clock keepers. And yet those "true blues," Sir John A, at Ottawa, and that great, although out recently appointed, Italian Knight, Mr. has a beau that tips the beam at two hun-Chapleau, are at the helm of state in their respective arenas. We are told day siter day that with these two gentlemen in power the country is prospering at a terrific rate. Then why are our people year after year, leaving home in such great numbers ? And as the years increase, the numbers increase. -they must either go to live or stay at He came home late the other night, and home and become paupers. Unmistakable evidences crop up every day that the ancient glories of this part of the Domiuion, and of the Ancient Capital in particular, have departed, and it seems but a question of time when this once busy city will be only a deserted village with a history. The people are making up their minds to prepare for one of two things-either get clean wiped out of she quietly answered as she returned to her the local roll or go in for annexation to the adjoining Bepublic. Had some of our onterprising neighbors possession of the old Rock City, it would wear a much healthier aspect within a year or two. Which shall it be? most troublesome difficulties to remove, but -Quebec Hercury.

When doctors disagree who shall decide ? The people often deolde by "throwing physic to the dogs," and trying BUR UOOK BLOOD BITTERS, and the result is always satisfactory. Burdock Blood Bitters is the Multum in Parvo of medical science, curing Would it not be wise to "ubstitute more egg all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. for ment in our daily diet? About one-third A trial bottle only costs 10 cents. A dollar of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment. bottle may save you many dollars in doctor's This is more than can be said of meat. There bille.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY AGAIN.

The white of an egg contains sixty-six per London, Jan. 18 .--- To-days Standard pubcent. water, the yolk fifty-two per cent. Prac. lishes a despatch from its New York correstically the egg is animal food, and yet there is pondent quoting the Herald's editorial none of the disagreeable work of the butcher as follows. "If England will not necessary to obtain it. The vegetarians of England use eggs freely, and many of these consent to the modification of the treaty, we shall abrogate it when we are ready, put it aside as an instrument that men are eighty and ninety years old, and have been remarkably free from illness. Eggs are has served us well with some grateful remembest when cooked four minutes. This takes brance of the accomplished gentleman who away the animal taste that is offensive to made it on our part. It helped us to get Engsome, but does not harden the white or yolk land out of Central America, and that is all so as to make them hard to digest. An egg, if cooked very hard, is difficult of digestion, we ever wanted of it. It is not necessary to enable us to keep her out. except by those of stout stomachs ; such eggs We can provide sufficiently for that. Eng. should be eaten with bread and masticated very finely. An egg spread on toast is fit for land may chafe for a time at the discovery that one little corner of the globe is to be a king, if kings deserve any better food than closed against her speculative enterprises, but anybody else, which is doubtful. Fried ogge she must reflect that the United States is not are less wholesome than boiled ones. An ogg Egypt. Let her take another turn at the dropped into hot water is not only clean and Zulus, or the Boers, or the Ashantees, or the handsome, but a delicious morsel. Most people spoil the taste of their eggs by adding Aighans, if she must keep herself busy in the pepper and salt. A little sweet butter is the best dressing. Eggs contain much phosphorouter world. She need not bother about this side of the sea. We are a good enough England for this hemisphere.' The Standard us, which is supposed to be useful to these correspondent then says : " The tone of the | the patient recovers from slokness. " I' ave

HOLLOWAT'S PILLS.-Indigestion and Liver Complaints .--- The digestion cannot be long or seriously disordered without the derangement being perceptible on the countenance. These Pills prevent both unpleasant consequences; they improve the appetite, and with the increase of desire for food, they augment the powers of digestion and assimilstion in the stomach. Holloway's Pills deal most satisfactorily with deranged or diseased conditions of the many organs engaged in extracting nourishment for our bodies from our various diets-as too liver, stomach and bowels, over all of which they excroise the most salutary control. By resorting at an early stage of this malady to these purifying and laxative Pills, the dyspeptic is speedily restored to health and strength, and his sallowaces gradually vanishes.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Messrs. Robert Reford, John Dillon, Dr. W. Ross and T. B. Hall, of Montreal, and J. S. Mace, of Verdun, will apply at the coming session of the Quebec Legislature for an act of incorporation, under the name and style of " The Mount Royal Milling and Manufaeturing Company.". The capital stock of the Company amounts to \$96,000 in 900 shares of \$100 each. Property his been purchased for the site of the proposed mill, and the necessary machinery has been ordered. All the rice now used here is manufactured from East Indian grain. This will be the first and only manufacture of rice in Canada.

Not the least important feature in Fellows Compound Syrap of Hypophosphites is the Comtort, Buoyanoy and Vigor which is taspired by its use, and which is developed as

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