THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD MARCH 1 1896

high feeing must be buried out of sight as N, Shakespeare says of a

beard on a coward, it were "nature's

excrement" instead of nature's bloom and fruit-hiding petals-why, in the

name of all that is simple, sincere and

natural, is it a fault or a shame for a

Scottish Cavalier," speaks of Douglas unwritten, but most potent and im- are no good reasons why it should not nized. Many strong men have gone party," handy man and "chocolate" affecting of all ballads or tales of hum-

のでのでのである Finland and Annie Lau of Finland and Annie Laurie. The lady was one of the four daughters of Sir Robert Laurie, the first baronet of COPYRIGHT, 18 ARTEREFE

BLACK

Continued F CHAPT

The prayer of the ing, Philip Hadde night. He felt in

and his conscience him more than usual not. Whenever he mind conjured up a

witch doctress, stra Bee, and the sound words as he had hear ncon. He was neit man nor a timid on natural beliefs that

jailer. Should this felt indeed that he out undue compund he disliked Nahoon hated him. Their trgonistic, and he k Zvilu distrusted and him, and to be looj a savage "nigger" ' pride could stomach At the first break rose and roused his still stretched in sid ding fire, each man ' ross or blanket. Na shcok himself, lookd shadows of the mor "What is your wil man), that you are u "My will, Muntum is to hunt buffalo," coolly. It irritated age should give his scrt: "Your pardon," sa ing his thoughts, " you Inkoos, becauss chief, or any man's "Ma you will," briefly. Accordingly they

As you wan, briefly. Accordingly they Inhlizin Myana, t known among the Hadden was not be

found that the mea sounding syllables v That was how the dressed him, only s

fa'o. "I knew that we

to-day," whispered the Bee said so." "Curse the Bee," beneath his breath.

For a quarter of followed the spoor till suddenly Naho softly, and touched looked up, and hundred yards awa bigher ground am

higher ground am mosa trees, were to them, an old bull w three cows, a heife four months old.

nor the nature of t able for them to s their present posit detour of half a m

their present positi detour of half a m fully crept toward ellipping from trunk mcsas, and when crawling on their s er of the tall tami they were within further advance se for although he co it was evident fr that the old bull h usual sound and w ous. Nearest to H the party had a T broadside on—a b membering that s best beef, he lifte aiming at her imm shoulder, gently s The rifie exploded, dead, shot through ly enough, the oth at once run away they seemed puzzle sudden noise, and wind anything. If stared round them Hadden space to tridge, and to aim the oid buil. The scmewhere in the i he came to his is second was up, a

he came to his ki second was up, as sight of the cloud straight at it. Be or for some other not see him coming would most certain led or gored, had forward at the in own life and dras hind an ant heap and the great beas taking no further "Forward," said most of the men and carry the be camp, they started For some hours buil, till at last th a patch of stony g ed with bush, an heat, sat down to biltong, or sun-dr had with them. neal, and were py the camp, when o who were with th a fittle stream th

a little stream the of not more that Half a minute lat ous grunting nois

ent a

that beautiful scotten song, the hard-of Straw." He began life as a bank-er's clerk, but, finding the duties un-congenial, he resolved to enter the Church of Scotland. At Edinburgh he Lord Jeffrey said of the little volume of "Scotch Songs of the Nursery," that there were more touches of genuine pa-thos, and, above all, more sweet and ergaging pictures of what is peculiar in the depth, softness and thoughtful-ness of our Scotch domestic affection in this little volume than he had met with in the like compass since: the days of Burns. William Miller, who-wrote the child's beautiful song "Wee Willie Winkle" and many other child-ren's songs, was a wood turner, and was known as the "Laureate of the Nursery." Robert Buchanan, the novel and play writer, says: "Wherever Scottish child has been born, the songs of William Miller have been sung." Lord Jeffrey said of the little volume of "Scotch Songs of the Nursery," that Church of Scotland. At Edinburgh he was the associate of Brougham and Lord Lansdowne, by the latter of whom he was made the Minister of R thwill, where his first savings bank was established in 1810. To commem-orate the event and to honor his mem-ory a savings bank building was erect-ed in Edinburgh. This is the first verse of Dr. Dun-can's "Roof of Straw": I ask no lordling's titled name, Nor miser's hoarded store; I ask to live with those I love, Contented, though I'm poor; From joyless pomp and heartless mirth I gladly will withdraw; And bide me in this lonely vale, Beneath my roof of straw. Wee Willie Winkle runs thro' the town. Up stairs and down stairs in his nicht Who has not heard of "Bonnie Dun-dee"? but everyone does not know. that there are two songs bearing the name. The modern one was written by Sir Walter Scott, and is the best Tirling at the window, crying at the lock, "Are the weans in their beds, for it's now ten o'clock." by Sir Walter Scott, and is the best known; it is a matter of doubt if the arcient song is much known at pre-sent. The first edition, which contains several Scotch idioms, we are sorry to say, is the only one which will bear re-printing. We take it from "A Col-lection of Old Ballads," printed in 1723: After the death of President Abra-ham Lincoln, it was quoted far and wide that the Scottish poem of "Mor-tality" was his favorite reading, and in consequence the poems of William Knox had a most extended circulation, both in America and Great Britain. The poet, who died at the early age of 36, was dissipated beyond his years, but he could never fully overcome the force of early religious impressions. It is said that even in the midst of the most deplorable dissipation, he was able to command his mind at intervals to the composition of verses alive with sacred fire and breathing of scriptural simplicity and tenderness. It is suff-cient only to print the first verse of the Scotch poem to recall it to our readers' memory: On why should the spirit of mortal be After the death of President Abra-Come fill up my Cup, come fill up my Can, Come saddle my Horse and call up my Man Come open the gates and let me go free, For I'se gang no more to bonnie Dundee. Both the ancient "Bonnie Dundee" Both the ancient "Bonnie Dundee" and "John Anderson My Jo" are as ccarse as can be in the original, and we should be thankful to Scott and Burns for clothing the objectionable lines in new dresses. "John Anderson My Jo," in its coarse attire, was set to a fine old church melody, and so was "John, Come Kiss Me Now," and "We're a Noddin', Nid Nid Noddin'," and many other songs now purified and made almost classic. "John An-derson" has been immortalized by

mind were, to say t mant. But do w could not shake off sation of fear, lest th grains of truth in t grains of truth in th this hag. What if he was near his de heart which beat breast would soon h no, he would not gloomy place and t which he saw that nerves. The domesti Zulus were not plea Fart he was determf them so soon as he the country. In fact, if he could age it, it was his in dash for the border night. To do this spect of success, ho cet sary that he shou pome other head of he well knew, the would feast upon m would feast upon n scarcely stir, and opportunity. Naho not succumb to this fore, he must trust him. If it came to put a bullet through sidered he would be seeing that in realit failer. Should this felt indeed that he

An hour later any swampy bush co game. Within a ve hoon held up his ha the ground. Had pressed deep in the to all appearance n was the spoor of a rate

form of evening dress. But this ques-tion must be settled by the women themselves. If their progress is to be upward they must head the march. If a higher standard of social purity is to prevail the women must set the array. prevail the women must set the exam- dignity and right of seeking to be lov- ling does not appear to have been ple. To quote Çanon Du Moulin again, courts against lt, and is very far in-ever since women gathered about the deed from being a happy and con-was a custom.

sepulchre of the Son of Man they have spicuous success. Sepulchre of the Son of Man they have spicuous success. A remarkable case was on trial in sepulchre of the Son of Man they have spiculus success. Sepulchre of the Son of Man they have spiculus success. A remarkable case was on trial in New York recently, in which a woman sought to put restraint upon a man who professed to be in love with his attentions until she had become seri-ously in fear that he might attempt her life, and then end his own, as have will unstract the observation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it men and women of the next generation round-souled and generation round men and women of the next generation round-souled and good to accept it will illustrate the character of the mothers in this. The home is the one and only school of morals. If fathers and mothers, instead of associating with their children and their children's will their children's common social talk, even often in will their children and their children's common social talk, even often in the life, and then end his own, as has been the case in instances with which been the case in instances with which and mothers, instead of associating with their children and their children's common social talk, even often in the life, and then end his own, as has been the case in instances with which is the case in instances with which day are familiar. Dr. Allen McLane Hamilton was put upon the stand to testify as regards the effect of insanity which are them and their children's common social talk, even often in the surrender the markers is the surrent of the surrent social talk, even often in the surrent of the surrent of the surrent of the social talk, even often in the surrent of the surrent of the surrent of the social talk, even often in the surrent of the surrent of the surrent of the social talk is the surrent of the surrent of the surrent of the social talk is the surrent of the surrent of the surrent of the social talk is the surrent of t with their children and their children's common social tark, even of the tark to be the social tark which some fair visitors, surrender the parlors to them, places and, company called elegant; no good can follow. If the father loves the rankling and cruel jealousies, the the club more than his home, evil must firstations, triffings, selfshness and the club more than his home, evil must firstations of concellent the some fair the club more than his home, evil must firstations of concellent the some fair the club more than his home, evil must firstations of concellent to the some fair the club more than his home, evil must firstations of concellent to the some fair the club more than his home for the some fair the some fair the some fair more fair the some fair the some fair the some fair more fair fairs are society in the some fair the some fair more fair fairs are society in the some fair the some fair more fair fairs are society in the some fair the some fair more fair fairs are society in the some fair the some fair more fair fairs are society in the some fair the societ of the fairs are societ in the some fair fairs are societ in the some fair the societ of the fairs are societ in the fair fairs are societ in the some fair the societ of the fairs are societ in the fair fairs are societ in the fair

read what they please and to go un-young; the mean paltry, soul-shrinking questioned to places of amusement, arts, coquetries, devices, cunning, moral disease must ensue. The woman plots, allurements to which women re-is the mistress of the home, the home sort in lieu of the dignity of direct fountain's basin—the home; thence to the fountain—woman, and thence to the spring that feeds the fountain—God. THE WOOING OF WOMEN. THE WOOING OF WOMEN.

doctor ? A. There are no symptoms of love, Love has no symptoms. Q. Why not ? A. Symptoms are evi-lence of disease a long stretch yet between the glory In a recent number of the English- of its destiny and the meanness of its love. Love has no symptoms. woman a thoughtful article appears in history. But all the same it is true

falling in love, a process, the import that the present system has little to of which cannot be over-estimated. It say for itself if judged by its results. is one of the strange facts of the There is too much evil mixed with the world, showing how far custom may re- good, and some of the evil at least place nature, that love unwooed often and some of the worst of it, fairly may symptoms has been held as unwomanly or un- be traced to the stupid and unnatural maidenly, as to confess love, unmasked, rule which forbids a woman to seek

and they can't understand how she was writen up in the paper as looking to the beginning and avowal: The bicate women characters by many poets and storytellers. To hide every hint of love, to pretend even coldness and indifference, to be inaccessible, discouraging, to "let concealment like a worm i' the bud," etc.—"the proverb deal of a women' and indifference, to be inaccessible, discouraging, to "let concealment like a worm i' the bud," etc.—"the proverb is something musty"—this has been the constitue young cirls in song and story if deal of a woman's part set before constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum constitue young cirls in song and story if the maximum cirls in song and story sensitive young girls in song and story of the sexes should be recognized by insane ? A. I didn't examine him and

and drama. Of this some words here-after. But at present why-even if a the relation. It may be that an inex-O. You testified that G

more than inhuman) than an attach-inent of mind? In other words, no an utterly demeaning, and undoing and on that account never marry any one else. Q. Is it not a fact that cases of this

more shame ought to be felt in loving rivalry-or may scramble to forestall a person unasked than in thinking of a subject or using one's reason in any bed enough nor. But if the felt is the forestall bed enough nor. a subject or using one's reason in any bad enough now. But if this be true that seems to be a very common acit is still a question whether the initia-

But if this be conceded, or whether tive should rest with men or with wo-tive should rest with men or with wo-the for not, what is to be said of the men. "I am far from saying that there the last answer that will be recogway uninvited.

flatter and entertain vacant minds and are read with much interest by the worshippers of drawing-room ceremonies

This absurd and stupid fashion of entertaining one's friends by giving "smart luncheons," and dainty five o'clock teas," is surely not intended for the intelligent members of good so-

ciety. People of brains and comm

And if we shall dissect some of the ancient Scottish ballads we shall find in them innumerable beauties in spite of their blemishes of style and lan-guage. Take the old song of "Gil-deroy." He was a Scotch robber, as handsome as a picture. The story goes that for his misdeeds he field to France, picked Cardinal Richelieu's pocket in the king's presence, return-ed to England, robbed Oliver Crom-well and hanged one of his judges, and was at length taken and exe-cuted in Scotland a little before the re-storation of Charles II. Q. Why not? A. Symptoms are evi-dence of disease. Q. Are not the symptoms of love and of insanity alike? A. Love has no Q. Have you read "Romeo and Miss Wallflower looked anything but Miss Wallflower looked anything but Juliet"—seen it played ? A. Yes. Q. You know that Romeo was a murderer and suicide, do you not ? A. Wiss Wallflower looked anything but herself in her unbecoming costume, and they can't understand how she was writen up in the paper as looking storation of Charles II. Glideroy was a bonny boy, Had roses till his shoon, His stockings of the finest silk. His garters hanging down; It was a comely sight to see,

benent the girl of to-day? You may say she is made more independent in her conversation and manner as this improves her for the society of the opposite sex. Pray, how does it im-prove her? Are not the dandies and nisdeeds until of the sexes should be recognized by a different relation to the initiative of the relation. It may be that an inex-pressible, indefinable, but very valu-able sentiment may depend on some patience, anxiety and canonical de-licacy, conventional reserve on the one side, to meet action, judgment, choice, decision, initiation on the other. Where all may advance equally and in the same way nothing is hidden without some reserve there can be no tenderness. Where all may explain

Actural, and the second problem of the secon way might at any time become dan-gerous. In his cross-examination one of the above questions was repeated: Q. Is the fact that a man loves a married woman a symptom of in-sanity? A Not at all. A man may love a married woman respectfully, and on that account never marry any one else. Q. Is it not a fact that cases of this kind always show the love of a poor man for a rich woman ? A. Well, now, that seems to be a very common ac-cident. There is a directness and dryness in the last answer that will be recor-

Who did in honor far su Most men of his estate.

Then the story is told of the death of the parents of the two babes, how the wicked uncle took them home, and bargained with two ruffians to murder them in a wood, but whose better na-tures prevailed, and the two children were left to starve. And then :

Thus wandered these two pretty babes, Till death did end their grief, In one another's arms they died, As babes wanting relief; No burial these pretty babes Of any man receives, Till Robin Red Breasts painfully Did cover them with leaves.

"Chevy Chase," which is the story the battles between the adherents of the Earls Piercy and Douglas, is one the Earls Piercy and Douglas, is one of the most spirited lyrics in the lan-guage. Addison said of it: "Every line is written with a true spirit of poetry." Sir Philip Sidney, in his dis-ccurse of poetry, said: "I never heard the old song of 'Piercy and Douglas' that I found not my heart more moved than with a trumpet; and yet, if it is sung by some purblind crowder with no rougher voice than rude style, what would it work trimmed in the gorge-ous eloquence of Pindar ?"

God prosper long our noble king, Our lives and safeties all; A woeful hunting once they did In Chevy Chase befall. To drive the deer with hound and horn Earl Piercy took his way: The child may rue, that is unborn, The hunting of that day. Where gottest thou the Haver-mill Bonack, Blind Booby, can'st thou not see ? I'se got it out of the Scotchman's Wollet As he lig loosing him under a tree.

and made almost classic. "John An-derson" has been immortalized by Burns, and is a familiar household word. One of its predecessors, which dates back to 1560, opens in this invit-ing marker. ing manner :

He were so trim a boy, He were my joy and heart's delight-My handsome Gilderoy. John Anderson my jo, come in as ze gar by And y s'all get a sheep's hell well baken in a pye; Well baken in a pye and the haggis in a

And the story goes on to tell of hi pat, John Anderson my jo, come in and ze' get that.

At Leith they took my Gilderoy, And there, God-wot, they banged him; Carried him to fair Edinburgh, And there, God-wot, they hanged him, They hanged him up above the rest, He was so trim a boy, My only love and heart's delight-My handsome Gilderoy. There are other Scotch songs of rare merit, the chiefest of which, all will agree, is Burns' poem, set to soul-stir-ring music, entitled "Bruce's Address," beginning :

Scots wha hae with Wallace bled, Scots whom Bruce has often led; Welcome to your gory bed, Or to victory.

Then again, there is "The Flower of Dumblane," by Robert Tannahill :

of to While lonely I stray in the calm summer gloamin', of To muse on sweet Jessie, the flower of Dum-blane.

"The Briars of Balquither" is full

thinness

The diseases of thinness are scrofula in children, consumption in grown people, poverty of blood in either. They thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them. Everybody knows cod-liver oil makes the healthiest fat. In Scott's Emulsion of

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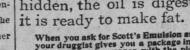
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water, and saw i air. All the whill ing the wounded ing in wait for bush on the ban knowing, cunni that sooner or l come. With a come. With a tion they rushed bull vanish over den could get a ch and to find their and to find their the great horn ha "It is not a buff poor fellow gaspe "Devil or not. I claimed Hadden. ers to carry the t to camp, he star by Nahoon only. more open, and t

There is something more than a jirgle in the ten verses of this ballad, nore than pleasing, even to the edu cated ear. To drop from the ancient to the mod-ern times, we find a multitude of minor bards in Scotland, whose songs contain to solve the lofty Ben-lomond, And left the red clouds to preside o'er the

bards in Scotland, whose songs contain many beauties. It is remarkable, too, that many of the most popular Scot-tish songs have been written by wo-men. Joanna Baillie, the author of two, tragedies, "Basil" and "De Mont-fort," which had marked success in their day, it is said, wrote two beau-tiful Scotch ballads, which had their run, "Saw Ye Johnnie Comin'?" and "Poverty Parts Good Compagie." For "Auld Robin Gray," that most charming composition, the world is in-



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