duke, bowing to the small speaker, "and uncommonly handy with their weapons."

"I saw one of them down at the Golden Grown, not long ago," said the dwarf; "a forward young popinizy and mighty inquisitive about this, our royal palace. I promised him, if he came here, a warm reception—a promise I will have the greatest pleasure in fulfilling."

"You may stand aside, my lord duke," said the queen, with a graceful wave of her hand, "and if any new subjects have been added to our court since our last weekly meeting, let them some forward and he sworn."

our cours since our lass weets, in the come forward and he sworn."

A dozen or more courtiers immediately stepped forward, and kneeling before the queen, announced their rame and rank, which were both ambitiously high. A few silvery-toned questions were put by that royal lady, and sabisfactorily answerd, and then the archbishop, armed with a huge tome, administered a severe armed with a huge tome, administered a severe and searching oath, which the caudidates took with a great deal of sang froid, and were then permitted to kiss the hand of the queen—a privilege worth any amount of swearing-and

retire.
Let any one who has any reports to make make them immediately," again commanded her majesty.

ner majeasy.

A number of gentlemen of high rank present.

A number of gentlemen of high rank presents of themselves at this summons, and began relating, as a certain sect of Christians do in church, their experience! Many of these consisted, to the deep disapproval of Sir Norman, of accounts of daring highway robberies one of them perpetrated on the king, which distinguished personage the duplicate of Leoline styled "our brother Charles," and of the sums thereby attained. The treasurer of state was then ordered to show himself, and give an account of the said moneys, which he promptly did; and after him came a number of petitioners, praying for one thing and another, some of which the queen promised to grant and some she didn't. These little affairs of state being over, Mirand turned to the little gentleman beside her, with the ob-A number of gentlemen of high rank presentto the little gentleman beside her, with the ob-

servation:—
"I believe, your highness, it is on this night
the Earl of Gloucester is to be tried on a charge
of high treason, is it not!"

of high treason, is it not !"
His highness growled a respectful assent.

"Then let him be brought before us," said
the queen. "Go, guards and fetch him."
Two of the soldiers bowed low, and backed
from the royal presence, amid dead and omnous
silence. At this interesting stage of the profrom the royal presence, amid dead and ominous silence. At this interesting stage of the pro-ceedings, as Sir Norman was leaning forward, breathless and excited, a footstep sounded on the flagged floor beside him, and some one sud-denly grasped his shoulder with no gentle

All the scientists still assert that it would take a cannon ball only eight days to reach

the moon. In one instant Sir Norman was on his feet In one instant Sir Norman was on his leet and his band on his sword. In the tarry darkness, neither the face nor the figure of the intruder could be made out, but he merely saw a darker shadow beside him standing in the sea of darkness. Perhaps he might have thought it agreet but that the hand which greated his a ghost, but that the hand which grasped his shoulder was unmistakably of flesh, and blood, shoulder was unmisuakably of nesn, and cloud, and muscle, and the breathing of its owner was distinctly andible by his side.
"Who are you?" demanded Sir Norman, drawing out his sword and wrenching himself

nothing there in particular, but a low range of yaults. Do you intend telling me what has brought you here?

"Certainly; the very fleetest horse I could find in the city."

for talking in this place; it smells like a tomb. There is nothing wrong, I hope !" inquired

"There is nothing wrong, I nope?" inquired Sir Norman, following his friend, and threading his way gingerly through the piles of lubbish in the profound darkness.
"Nothing wrong, but everything extremely right. Confound this place! It would be easier rights on live sals than through these winding walking on live eels than through these winding and lumbered passages. Thank the fates, we are through them at last! for there is the day-

are through them at last! for there is the daylight, or rather the moonlight, and we have
escaped without any bones broken."

They had reached the mouldering and
crumbling doorway, shown by a square of
lighter darkness, and exchanged the damp, chill
atmosphere of the vaults, for the stagnant,
sultry open air. Sir Norman, with a notion in
his head that the dwarfish highness might have
placed sentinels around his royal residence, endeavored to pierce the gloom in search of them.
Though he could discover none he still thought
discretion the better part of valor, and stepped discretion the better part of valor, and stepped

out into the road. "Now, then, where are you going?" inquired

Ormiston, following him.
"I don't wish to talk here; there is no telling who may be listening. Come along."

Ormiston glanced back at the gloomy ruin looming up like a black spectre in the black-

"Well, they must have a strong farcy for eavesdropping, I must say, who would go to that haunted heap to listen What have you seen there, and where have you left your

horse?"
"I told you before," said Sir Norman, rather impatiently, "that I have seen nothing—at least, nothing you would care about; and my horse is waiting me at the Golden Crown."

horse is waiting me at the Golden Crown."

"Tell her? Tell whom? What are you talking about? Hang it, man! exclaimed Sir Norman, getting somewhat excited and profane, what are you driving at? Dau't you speak

out and tell me at once?"

"I have told you!" said Irmiston, teatily:

"and I tell you again, she ent me in search of
you, and if you don't choose to come that's your
own affair, and not mine."

"and I tell you again, she sell me in search of you, and if you don't choose to come that's your own affair, and not mine."

This was a little too much fo Sir Normat's overwrought feeling, and in the last degree of exasperation, he lait voilent hands on the collar of Ormiston's doublet, and shook him as if he would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken the name out with a jerk. Would have shaken to last team a good deal, but i'm not exactly Moses or Job, and deal, but i'm not exactly Moses or Job, and don't come to the point at once, and tell me who 'she' is, I'll throttle you where you stand; and so give you warning.

Half-indignant and wholly laughing, Ormiston stepped back out of the way of his excited friend.

and so give you warning."

Half-indignant and wholly laughing, Ormiston stepped back out of the way of his excited friend.

"I ory you mercy! In one word then, I have

been despatched by a lady in search of you, and that lady is—Leoline."

To be onting the lawys been one of the inscrutable mysteries in natural philosophy that I never could athom, why men do not faint. Certain it is, I iever yet heard of a man swooning from excess of surprise or joy, and perhaps that may account for Sir Norman's not doing so on the The transfer of the

present occasion. But he came to an abrupt stand still in their rapid career; and if it had not been quite so excessively dark his friend would have beheld a countenance wonderful to look on, in its mixture of utter astonishment and sublime consternation.

"Leoline!" he faintly gasped. "Just stop a moment, Ormiston, and say that again—will

BENEFIT STORES CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR OF THE STORES OF THE CONTRACTOR OF THE

you?"
"No," said Ormiston, burrying unconcernedly on: "I shall do no such thing, for there is no
time to lose, and if there were I have no fancy for standing in this dismal road. Come on, man, and I'il tell you as we go."

Thus abjured, and seeing there was no help for it, Sir Norman, in a dazed and be wildered state,

complied; and Ormiston promptly and briskly relaxed into business.

"You see. my dear fellow, to begin at the beginning, after you left, I stood at ease at La Masque's door, awsiting that lady's return, and was presently rewarded by seeing her come up with an old weman called Pradence. Do you recollect the woman who rushed screaming out of the house of the dead bride ?"

"Yes, yes!"
"Well, that was Prudence. She and La Masque were talking so earnestly they did not perceive me, and I—well, the fact is, Kingaley, I stayed and listened. Not a very handsome thing, perhaps, but I couldn't resist it. They were talking of some one they called Leoline, and I, in a moment, knew that it was your fame, and that neither of them knew any more flame, and that neither of them knew any more of her whereabouts than we did."

"And yet La Masque told me to come here in search of her," interrupted Sir Normon. "Very true! That was odd—wasn't it? This Prudence, it appears, was Leoline's nurse, and La Macque, too, seemed to have a certain au-thority over her; and between them, I learned she was to have been married this very night, and died-or, at least, Prudence thought so-an hour or two before the time."
"Then she was not married?" cried Sir Nor-

"Not a bit of it; and what is more, didn't want to be; and judging from the remarks of Prudence, I should say, of the two, rather preferred the plague."

"Then why was she going to do it? You don't

mean to say she was forced?"
"Ah, but I do, though! Prudence owned it with the most charming candor in the world."
"Did you hear the name of the person she was

to have married " asked Sir Norman, with kindling eyes. "I think not; they called him the count, if my memory serves me, and Prudence intimated that he knew nothing of the melancholy fate of Mistress Leoline. Most likely it was the person

in the cloak and slouched hat we saw talking to the watchman." Sir Norman said nothing, but he thought a good deal, and the burden of his thoughts was an ardent and heartfelt wish that the Count

L'Estrange was once more under the awords of the three robbers, and waiting for him to ride to the rescue-that was all ! "La Masque urged Prudence to go back," continued Ormiston; "but Prudence respectfully declined, and went her way bemoning the fate of her darling. She was gone, I stepped up to Madame Masque, that lady's first

and muscle, and and distinctly andible by his side.

"Who are you?" demanded Surarians of the from his unseen companion.

"Ah! it is you, is it? I thought so," said a not unknown voice. "I have been calling you till I am hoarse, and at last started after you in despair. What are you doing here?"

"You, Ormiston!" exclaimed Sir Norman, in the last degree astonished. "Ho—when—what are you doing here?"

"What are you doing here? that's more to "Love, of course," said Sir Norman.

"Yes, mingled with entreaties to take off her mask that was better—the heart of Lia Masque; and, Kingsley, she has consented to "Anathole."

"Anathly, Masque; and, Kingsley, she has consented to "Anathole."

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"Yes, mingled with entreaties to take off her mask that was better—the heart of Lia Masque; and, Kingsley, she has consented to "Anathole."

It moved what was better—the heart of ha Masque; and, Kingsley, she has consented to do it; and she says that if, after seeing her face, I still love her, she will be my wife."

"Is it possible? My dear Ormiston, I congratulate you with all my heart!"

"Thank you! After that she left me, and I walked away in such a frenzy of delight that I couldn't have told whether I was treading this cart he she shining shores of the asyenthe find in the city."

"Pshaw! You don't say at!" exclaimed Sir Norman, incredulously. "But I presume you had some object in taking such a galop? May I ask what! Your anxious solicitude on my at count, very likely?"

"Not precisely." But, I say, Kingsley, what light is that shining through there? I mean to light is that shining through there? I mean to the shough it was not her fault. The Earl

"No, you won't," said Sir Norman, rapidly and noiselessly replacing the flag. "It's nothing, I tell you, but a number of will o'-whisps having a ball. Finally, and for the last time, Mr. Ormiston, you will have the goodness to tell me what has sent you here?"

"Come out to the air, then. I have no fancy for talking in this place: it smells like a tomb."

"Great Heaven! and was she drowned?"

"No, though it was not her fault. The Earl of Rochester and his page—you remember that page, I fancy—were out in their barge, and the earl picked her up. Then I got a boat, set out after her, claimed her—for I recognized her, of ourse—brought her ashore, and deposited her safe and sound in her own house. What do you is think of that?"

think of that?"
"Orniston," srid Norman, catching him by
the shoulders with a very excited face, "is this
true?"
"True as preaching, Kingsley, every word of

it! And the most extraordinary part of the business is, that her dip in cold water has effectually cured her of the plague; not a trace

it remains." Sir Norman dropped his hand and walked on,

but one idea remained clear and bright smid all his mental chaos, and that was that the Leoine he had fallen in love with dead, was await-

line he had fallen in love with dead, was awaiting him alive and well, in London. "Well," said Ormiston, "you don't speak! What do you think of all this?" "Think! I can't think—I've got past that long ago?" replied his friend hopelessly. "Did yourcally say Leoline was alive and well?" "And waiting for you—yes, I did, and I repeablt; and the sconer you get back to town, the sconer you will see her; so don't loiter." "Ormiston, what do you mean? Is it possible I can see her to night?"

Yes, it is: the dear creature is waiting for

'Yes, it is; the dear creature is waiting for you even now. You see, after we got to the house, and she had consented to become a little rational, mutual explanations ensued, by which "Very well, we have no time to lose; so get there as fast as you can, and mount him and ride as if the demon were after you back to London,"
"Back to Londen? Is the man crazy? I shall do no such thing, let me tell you to-night?" shall do no such thing, let me tell you to-night?" of h, just as you please," said Omiston, with a great deal of difference, considering the urgent nature of his former request. "You can do as nature of his former request. "You can do as you like, you know, and so can I—which transyou like, you know, and so can I—which transyou like, you know, and so can I—which translated, means, I will go and tell her jou have delived to come?"

and was most anxious to go down on her pretty knees and thank the aforesaid Sir Norman for saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in quest of that gentleman, and she promptly consented to sit up and was most anxious to go down on her pretty knees and thank the aforesaid Sir Norman for saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in quest of that gentleman, and she promptly consented to sit up and was the saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in quest of that gentleman, and she promptly consented to sit up and was the saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in quest of that gentleman, and she promptly consented to sit up and was most anxious to go down on her pretty knees and thank the aforesaid Sir Norman for saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in question for the saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in question for the saving her life. What could any one as gallant as myself do under these circumstances, but offer to set forth in question for the saving her life. and was most anxious to go down on her pretty deeply affected by you as you are by her; for, when I mentioned your name, she blushed, yea verily to the roots of her hair; and when she spoke of you, couldn't so much as look me in the face, which is, you must own, a very bad

symptom." "Nonsense." said Sir Norman, energetically. And had it been daylight, his friend would have seen that he blushed almost as extensively

tions."
"One thing only-did she tell you who she

To be ontinued.)

Can't Sleep!

Sleeplessness and fearful dreams are the earliest and surest signs of brain exhaustion. In healthy sleep brain force is being stored up to meet the next day's demands. In healthy sleep brain force is being people will find vigor and perfect health in the great nerve tonic, PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND. Price \$1.00. Sold by Druggists. Circulars free.

But nowadays the nervous system has been so overtasked that it is unable to control But nowadays the nervous system has been so overtasked that it is unable to control the mind, and at night the wornes, in the proper medical remedies are seda regulators of the general functions. Coca and celery are the sedatives and nerve tonic demanded, and in Paine's effect is obtained. It also contains, in the materia medica for constipation, brief description of the medicine which tossed in sleeplessness from night to them to awake more tired than ever.

All nervous, sleepless, debilitated or aged people will find vigor and perfect health.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, MONTREAL, P.Q.

THE ANSWER.

'Is marriage a failure ?" Well let me see-A curious question to put to me!
I'll look in my sweet baby's eyes so blue And seek there an answer to give to you; And into a mother's large eyes of gray. The stars of my night and my suns by day, Perfecting the joys of my quiet life— So hark to the answer of babe and wife.

The one cannot speak in a learned strain, But still her soft cooing to us is plain. And infantile Sanscrit does just as well, For old is the story her accents tell, Her soft little fingers are on my face, And fondle my cheek with a childish grace; And there in her eyes is the answer true;
"Is marriage a failure?" Well, not with you.

The little one's mother stands near the while, Regarding us both with a happy smile, And laughs at the oracle's wise reply; Then kisses her cherubic lips, While I Gaze into the depths of those eyes of gray That look up at me in their lovely way, And see in their shining the answer true : "Is marriage a failure? Well, not with you."

What more would you have? This is proof enough To me that your words are the merest stuff; For marriage is just what it's made, no

more, And ever has been since the days of yore. So hence with your skeptical sophistry, For this is a truth that I always see In eyes like the dawn and in eyes of blue; "Is marriage a failure? Well, not with you."

WISE WORDS TO PARENTS.

From "The Five Talents of Woman."

We must learn and practice ourselves what we want our children to learn and practice. Some of us may have smiled sadly at the ac-count of the poor young mother who wondered why her baby should be such a starveling, " when we give it a little of whatever we take ourselves-some red herring, a bit of cheese, a sup of beer"—but too many of us ad-minister mental and moral diet quite as inappropriate.

The number of babies born annually into the world is about forty-three millions; daily, one hundred and seventoon thousand eight hundred and eight; per minute, eighty. It is said to reflect how many of these helpless little ones, who never ask to be born, are drauged up anyway rather than brought up as immortal beings should be. Above all, we should be truthful with our children. The popular practice of teaching them to seem, instead of to be, and of cultivating "company manners" destroys the frankness and transparent candor which constitute the great

charm of childhood, Never promise your child anything, either a bun or a beating, without giving it. It is also very wrong for a mother to put all the disagreeable duty of correcting children upon the father and reserve all the petting to her-self. If she act the part of a guardian angel, to whom the children can run when reprimanded by their father, this selfishness does those whom she professes to love great injury. The children come to regard their father as a family bugbear, whereas what he does contrary to the wishes of the child may be for its permanent good, and show far more real love than the weak indulgence of its

THE POWER OF WORDS.

The effect an advertisement has upon the reader is very well illustrated by the following, as related in the Mechanical News : A wealthy man who owns a country residence recently became dissatisfied with it. and determined to have another. So he instructed a real estate agent, famous for his descriptive powers, to advertise it in the papers for private sale, but to conceal the loontion, telling purchasers to apply at his office. In a few days the gentleman happened to see the advertisement, was pleased with the account of the place, showed it to his wife, and the two concluded that it was just what they wanted, and that they would secure it at once. he went to the office of the agent and told him that the place he had advertised was such a one as he desired and he would rurchase it. The agent burst into a laugh, and told him that was a description of his own house where he was living. He read the advortisement again, cogitated over the "grassy slopes," "beautiful vistas," "smooth lawns," etc., and broke out, "Is it possible? Well, make out my bill for advertising and expenses, for, by George! I wouldn't sell the place now for three times what it cost me.'

RULES FOR FAT PEOPLE AND FOR LEAN.

To increase the weight, eat, to the extent of satisfying a natural appetite, of fat mests, butter, oream, milk, coops, chocolate, bread, potatoes, peas, paranips, carrots, beets, farinaccous foods, as Indian cern, rice, tapicoa, sage, corn starch, pastry, custards, catmeal, sugar, sweet wines and ale. Avoid acids. Exercise as little as possible; sleep all you

can, and den't worry or frot.

To reduce the weight: Eat, to the extent of satisfying a patural appetite, of lean meat, poultry, game, eggs, milk moderately, green vegetables, turnins, succulent fruits, tea or noise. Drink lime juice, lemonade, and acid drinks. Aveid fat, butter, cream, sugar, pastry, rice, sago, taploca, corn starch, potatoes, carrois, beets, parsnips, and sweet wines. Exercise freely.—Kansas City Medical Index.

GOOD FORM" IN CONVERSATION For the benefit of whoever may be seeking admittance to the charmed circle of fashien. able society, it may be interesting to mention that in the upper polite world it is not con-sidered "good form" to talk smart or to say clever things, or to refer to books, authors, foreign politics or any of the great affairs occupying the world's attention. In society such things are usually referred to compre-How doth the little day bes? Well, if you meddle with him may you will be apt is to be able to talk a great deal and say absolutely nothing.

MEANNESS PERSONIFIED.

An exchange thus refers to a certain style of meanness found in all parts of the country, which it says is the meanest kind of meanness: "A man living in N—, who owes us a year's subscription, put his paper back in the post-office recently marked 'Refused.' We have heard of 'mean men'-there is the man who used the wart on his neck for a collar button, and one who pastured a goat on his grandmother's grave, and one who stole the coppers from the dead nigger's eyes, and one who get rich by giving his children a nickel each to go to bed without their supper and then stealing the nickel after the children were asleep-but for pure downright cuseedness, the man who will take a paper for a year, or any length of time, mark it 'Re-tueed,' and then stick it back in the postoffice, is entitled to first premium."

AMERICAN WIVES IN ENGLAND.

The English papers are good-humoredly scolding Mr. Chamberlain for going across the sea for a wife. The Pall Mall Gazatte says: "The advent of an American girl into English society at first was a curiosity. It

being mined by American corn. We can listen unmoved to the walls of graziers made bankrupt by the influx of American beef. But the American girl is too much. Already we hear the murmur and the drawing room growl of the despairing Belgravian mother, who sees, season after season, American girls atrength to the consumer, and are good for swoop down upon the most eligible partners digestion, but you must make them both out and out our native girls out before the eyes of

their distracted parents.

"The Prince of Wales is, of course, to blame for this state of things, as he was the first to set the fashion by noticing American girls in English society. It is a curious fact,' also remarks the Gazette, "that so many of the English who marry Americans have tried an English wife before they venture upon marrying in America. Chamberlain is a case

WISE WORDS.

Envy is blind.

Least said, soonest mended.

Those who excel will succeed. Study well the human body; the mind is not far off.

The wisest fellows we think are those who agree with us. Contentment does not demand conditions,

it makes them.

Now is always the very best time if we will only make it so.

Baware of a man who seems to doubt your married happiness. Whistling doesn't make the locomotive go,

it is the silent stoam. As you learn, teach; as you get, give; as you receive, distribute. A little knowledge wisely used is better

than all knowledge disused. Excessive labor is wrong, but judicious labor is the safety valve of life.

Falsehood can make the best spurt, but truth can do the steadlest trotting. Slander is a slime which envious people

throw on other better than themselves. It is good to put a bother away over night. It all straightens out in the morning.

Knowledge, like money, increases our responsibility in proportion to the amount obtained.

Help somebody worse off than yourselves, and you will find you are better off than you fancled.

If a man cannot attain to the length of his vishes, he may have his remedy by cutting them shorter. Princes are brought up to live with all the

world-all the world ought to be brought up to lives with princes. To have received many wounds we make you a hero in the eyes of some, while others

will regard you as an invalid. Man is an enigms from his birth to his death; one thinks to understand him by dissection—a child breaks his toy to see what is inside.

Every attempt to make others happy, every sin left behind, every temptation trampled under foot, every step forward in the cause of what is good, is a step nearer to

THE PRESENCE OF DEATH.

Here is an interesting stery which shows how cool a man can be in the presence of death:
One day during the last part of the war Dr.
Willis Westmoreland was dressing the wound of a soldier who had been shot in the neck near

the carotid artery.
Suddenly the blood vessel gave way, and just so quickly the surgeon thrust his finger into the to stop the flow. "Doctor," said the soldier, "what does that

"It means death," said the surgeon calmly,
"How long can I live?" asked the soldier, whose mind was perfectly clear.
"Until I remove my finger," said Dr. West-

moreland.

The soldier asked for pen and paper, wrote his will and an affectionate letter to his wife, and when the last thing was done said quietly:

"Let it go." The surgeon withdrew his finger, the blood righed out and soon the man was dead. The brave fellow was buried in Oakland, and ever since Dr. Westmoreland has gone on memorial day and placed flowers on the grave. This year when memorial day came the doctor was at Salt Springs. He left the scene of gayety, came to Atlanta, and carried his tribute of the grave of one who was calm and brave in the presence of death.

IF YOU ARE NERVOUS OR DYSPEPTIC try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

The hard way of the world-The railway, hair,

COMFORT ONE ANOTHER.

Comfort one another: For the way is growing dreary, The feet are often weary,

The feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad.
There is heavy burden bearing,
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half forget that ever we were glad. Comfort one another:
With the hand clasp close and tender,

With: he sweetness love can render,
With: he sweetness love can render,
And look ¶ f friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
Whilel fe's daily bread is broken;
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies.

Comfort one another: There are words of music ringing Down the ages, sweet as singing Of the harpy choirs above. Ransomed saint and mighty angel Left the grand, deep voiced evangel, Where forever they are praising the eternal

Comfort one another : By the hope of Him who sought us In our peril—Him who bought us Paying with His precious blood; By the faith that will not alter, Trusting strength that will not falter,

Leaning on the One divinely good. Comfort one another : Let the grave gloom lie beyond you, While the Spirit's words remind you

Wans the Spiritz words remind you

Of the home beyond the tomb;

Where no more in pain and parting.

Fever's flush or tear-drop starting.

But the presence of the Lord, and for all His people room.

PEASEMEAL AS A DIET.

"It is a good thing to see," a Scotchman said to a New York reporter, "that some of the Americans are beginning to use peasemeal in their diet, and that it can now be bought in some of the shops in this city. It is one of the most wholesome, delicious and nourishing articles of food, and it is largely used by the people all over Scotland. They bake it into bannocks, which give a fine change from flour loaves, that | Montreal. becomes tiresome, and it has a peculiarly pleas ing taste, which belongs to no other kind of bread. They also make it into brose, or por-ridge, which they eat out of a wooden bloker, and the hungry man who has once sat down to a bloker of peasemeal brose, with plenty of ridge, and you bake the bannocks as you do corn bread. They are among the cheapest and best things anybody can eat. They give strength to the consumer, and are good for of the best yellow peasement. I am glad the Americans are finding out that there is such an article of farinaceous diet, and I wish that more of them would try it.'

When Eaby was slob, we gave her Casteria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to C : foria, Way she had Children, she gave then Instoria.

FIVE WAYS TO CURE A COLD.

Bathe the feet in hot water, and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour.

Souff up the nestrils hot water every three hours.

Inhale ammonia or menthol. Take four hours' active exercise in the of Summer colds are the worst of all colds

oftentimes, as it is then very difficult to protect one's self properly. A ten grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it, whether it he drugs or the use of the buckeaw. - Medica

THE RIGHTS OF A WOMAN.

News.

[From the Pittsburg Despatch.] It is singular that the sentiment is of entirely modern growth, and is even more recent than the movement to cast off the conventional restrictions to woman's activities. In the last century, when the idea of women seeking a career outside the family circle was almost unheard of, there never was any doubt when a woman forgot her sex to the degree of committing capital crimes about hanging her. We have grown more enlightened than the eighteenth cen-tury about the emancipation of noble, active and virtuous women; and as a sort of s drawback there has aprung up this idea of maintaining the exaggerated and misapplied conception of the old chivalry towards female criminals. We are in favor of woman's rights to a certain degree; and one of the rights we would inelst upon for the sake of the sex as well as society is the right to be punished for

heinous orimes just as men are. ELECTRICITY FOR YELLOW FEVER.

A Kentucky physician suggests the following cure for yellow fever, claiming that the poison in the air is so delicate and subtle that it can be dissipated by strong light: "If this Tribunal of Commerce. is a fact," says the doctor in a communication to Surgeon General Hamilton, "I am of the opinion that if a row of large army tents were spread slong some street in Jacksonville for the inhabitants to take refuge in, after having been thoroughly disinfected, with a sufficient number of electric lights arranged near the ground on either side of them (the wires, of course, being well grounded), that the lights could be made so intense as to repress the poison and stay the destroyer.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills .- Notable Facts, -Intense heat augments the annoyance of skin disease, and encourages the development of febrile disorders; wherefore they should, as they may, be removed by these detergent and purifying preparations. In stomach complaints, liver affections, pains and spasms of the bowels, Holloway's Ointment well rubbed over the affected part im. the market. mediately gives the greatest ease, prevents On his recent tour to the Midlands, Mr. Glad-congestion and inflammation, checks the stonestopped for three minutes at Wellington, threatening disrrbox and averts inciplent and in this time, it is gravely recorded, he cholers. The poorer inhabitants of large received two addresser, made a speech, ate cities will find these remedies to be their best lunch, and was "busily occupied during the friend when any pestilence rages, or when remainder of his stay" in handshaking. from unknown causes, eruptions, boils, abscesses, or ulcerations betoken the presence of cesses, or ulcerations betoken the presence of moved ten corns from one pair of feet withtaints or impurities within the system, and out any pain. What it has done once it will call for instant and effective medicines,

Du Maurier, the London caricaturist, has a little grandson who is the most beautiful youngeter in Great Britian. At least so say artists who have had the privilege of looking at his ideal face crowned with looks of golden

HE GOT HIS MONEY PROMPTLY Mr. James Rhodes, of Eufauls, Aie., held

ticket No. 46,755, in the Ostober Dawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, for which he paid one dollar. It proved to be a lucky ticket, for it drew the capital pr z of \$300, 000, and entitled Mr. Rhodes to \$15,000 If the ticket had been a whole our for which Mr. Khodes had paid \$20, he would have received the whole \$300,000. It was promptly cashed at New Orleans, and the money was received in a day or two and it is on deposit to his credit in the John McNab Bank of this city. For thirty years his father, Mr. Chaun-cey Rhodes, has been cashier of the John McNab Bank, in Enfanta.—Enfanta [Ala.] Times, Oct. 26. See advertisement for Draw. ing on Dec. 18th, when the First Capital Prize is \$600,000.

St. Thomas Aquinas says-"Suffrages for the departed are more acceptable than those for the living; because the departon are in greater need of assistance than the living, since they can do nothing for themselves."

GRAND RESULTS.

For several years R. H. Brown, of Kincardine, suffered from dyspepsia, he says he tried several physicians and a host of remedies without relief. His drugglet recommended B.B.B., which he declarer produced "grand results," for which he gives it his highest recommendation.

"There is a wide difference," says the great St. Augustine, "between a herotic and a believer in heretics; since a heretic is in my opinion, one who for some tomporal advantage, and especially for glory and leader ship, either broaches, or maintains, false and novel opinions; but he who believes men of this character, is a man deluded by the imagination of truth and platy.

DEAFNESS CURED.

A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Deafness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. Nicholson, 30, St. John Street,

TENDENCY OF PROTESTANTISM. Dr. Noble, of Chicago, a noted Profestant

divine, after returning from a rousn vieit to Europe, easys that there are three tendencies in the European Protestant world. The first English society at first was a currosity.

It is now assuming the dimensions of a menace. Before long it will be recognized as a calamity.

"Of all forms of competition there is none so deadly as this. We can stand our farmers an accompaniment of the dinner or strong, is the extreme opposite of ritualism, or the menace is none so deadly as this. We can stand our farmers an accompaniment of the dinner or strong, is the extreme opposite of ritualism, and the attentions of religious belief until it beeaten with cheese, are prime. It is the stripping of religious belief until it be-easily and quickly cooked in any way. comes as hare as a tree in December.—Wor-You make the brose as you do outmeal por-

A HIGH VALUATION.

"If there was only one bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in Manitoba I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Phillip H. Brant, of Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says "astonishing good results."

The character of the annual swards of literary prizes by the Freuch Academy may be inferred from the fact that the gold medal was given this year to "Carmen Sylva," Queen of Roumania, for a poem.

IN A DREADFUL CONDITION.

Hattle E. Manthorn, of Mill Village, Ont., says, "My cough was dreadful. I could not sleep at nights on account of it, but when I used Hagyard's Pectoral Balasm I had rest and was quickly oured." All druggists sell this invaluable cough remedy.

While a wedding was waiting for a squire to perform the coremony at Alpharetta, Ga., the groom excused himself and fled. The bride proposed to the groomsman on the spot, they were married within an hour.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Eline & Great Norva Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous ourc. Treatne and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline. 931 Aren St., Phila., Pa.

The Empress Josephine used to hold her handkerchief so as not to display her colored teeth. She made handkorchiefs foshionable. Before that time they were seldom exhibited and never made use of in public.

Savere colds are easily cured by the use of Biokle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating bealing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammatica of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest Its agreeableness to the tuste makes it a favourite with ladles and children.

A syndicate has offered £4,400 000 for the fortification wall surrounding I' ... and the ground attached to it. The will coat £3,700,000. The French War off the recommended the demolition of the circular sail.

ALL CASES OF WEAK OR LAME BACK, Mick-

sche rheumstism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try A man in New Brunswick has displayed a strange taste about dying. He dug his grave, lowered his coffic, got in and took a dose of

poison, and then pulled the string to a laudslide, which descended upon him, Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer

of the age. The cause of women's right in France has progressed to the point of the introduction of bill to grant to tradeswomen paying Heenses the right to vote at elections of Judges of the

Mr. H. McCaw. Custom House, Toronto. writes-"My wife was troubled with Dyspepela and Rheumatism for a long time : she tried many different medicines, but did not get any relief until she used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. Sue has taken two buttles of it, and now finds herself in better health than she

has been for yours. PEOPLE WHO RESIDE OR SOJOURN in regions of country where fever and ague and billous remittent fever are prevalent, should be particularly careful to regulate digestion, the liver and the bowels, before the approach of the season for the periodic malady. The timely use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptice Cure is a valuable safeguard against the maiarial scourge. It is acknowledged to be the best blood purifier in

On his recont tour to the Midlands, Mr. Glad-

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It redo again.

Artist Whistler, the eccentric American who is one of London's celebrities, is painting a horrible picture of one of the Whitechapel victims as her mutilated body appeared when it was discovered.

Very stale bread-The creat of he earth.