"What is it, mamma? Do you wan

week from your aunt Jane."
"Ha, and what has she to say to it

Recommends scales and calisthenics, com-bined with as speedy and brilliant a mar-



A STORY OF AN INDIAN RACE-MEET.

CHAPTER I.

THE COURSE.

It was late in the afternoon of a January day; the sun was sinking lower and lower over Cuchuahigar, but, as if unwilling to depart without a final burst of splendour, lit the waters of the lake, which lies on the outskirts of that small civil station, with dazzling brilliancy. Defying the pencil of painter, the pen of poet, to depict them, the rich colours mingle and glow; above, they melt through every rainbow hue, from the faintest shades of opal, blue, and green, to the deepest crimson and violet; below, eeny ripple, they fade from the crimson to the blue again; islands of gold and purple float in the sea of light, and across it a dark low-lying belt of land stretches, immevable and unchanging. To the left the land widens out towards us; and among the rich Indian foliage we can see large palace-like buildings or low white bungalows surrounded by bright flowergardens which reach here and there to the ater's edge. Behind us lies Cuchuahigar; and stretching from the shore of the lake on our right is a large expanse of unshaded turfy ground, bounded, on the farther side

its monotony is at present unbroken, save perhaps by the dusky half-clad figures of a few "dhobies," or washermen, who, with their miserable ghastly-looking donkeys, wend their way wearily home from the water. All is still and at rest here, bathed in a sleepy glow of warmth and

water-carriers, characteristic of the hour, come to the bend of the lake, where the river that flows through it issues forth again; fill their unwieldy-looking bags, and trot away to sprinkle their refreshing burden on the hot dusty roads; and louder and louder, as the sun sinks lower, drowning the hum of voices, there comes from the bazaars the sound of jangling bells and creaking wheels, for the offices are closing for the day, and the natives in their noisy vehicles are streaming homewards.

Gradually the sharper sound of horses hoofs, and the even rumbling of well-oiled wheels, like the tones of some low clear music, can be distinguished among the con-

second tour, a party of riders issued the road and came swiftly towards it. they, Cissy?" queried Mrs. Campbell, mother of the young girl who sat facing her, and sister of the third occupant of the

carriage, Mrs. Rio1r'.
Cissy Campbell leant lightly forward, cing at the new comers, answered me of Mrs. Stevenson's party,

think, mamma; they have mustered a goo Almost as the girl spoke, the riders came alongside. Mrs. Campbell bowed haughtily. Cissy smiled, and nodded freely; but, as her eye passed lightly over the party, she started slightly and bewed again, whilst a

crimson flush rose over neck and face, and her eyes lit up unconsciously.

Mrs. Campbell, a languid-looking showily dressed woman, surveyed her daughter with surprise, and looking at the riders again remarked somewhat pointedly, "Captain Lambert was not there, Cissy, was he?" "No," answered the girl, and she put her hand to her face to hide her confusion. No. no," said the other occupant of the carriage, a sneer seeming to lurk in her tones, though she smiled sweetly enough. "But I think I see an old flame

enough. "But I think of Miss Cissy's there." "A Mr. Burton," continued Mrs. Ricart " who came out in the same steamer with us. One of these penniless nothing to-live-on young people, you know, who really ought to be kept in a separate part of the ship, I think, and not allowed o mix among pretty, but foolish, young

"Pity but the owners of the steamers hint, and kept a cage apart for them; it would, I am sure, cause quite a run on the ship of elderly chaperones and their charges," remarked Cissy, with cur-

Mrs. Ricart smiled again; but though the eyes nearly disappeared in the little puffy cheeks, they did not twinkle merrily. "And Mr. Burton, where is he now? In the distinct?" asked Mrs. Campbell,

lives in Calcutta, I believe, where he gets some few hundred rupees a month," Mrs. Ricart replied spitefully. "Can't live on a pittance like that there; will take fancy. I hope he is not coming to the district to recruit, however—at least not to Cissy's neighbourhood."

"I do not see what Cissy has to do with it," replied the other sister pettishly, "Ah, she might strike up the old firtation, you know, and that spoils a girl's chances so, I always think," Mrs. Ricart

answered, with seeming carelessness.
"Flirtation! I trust Cissy is incapable of such a thing," said her mother severely should certainly be ashamed of my-were I guilty of it," put in Cissy

"Yes, it is a most unladylike proceed

ing, and were I to imagine your encouragement of Captain Lambert meant nothing more, I should indeed be angry," spoke Mrs. Campbell, as she glanced scarce lovingly at the girl.
Cissy's face flushed with vexation; she bit her lip, but did not answer, and the

tollowed one another round the bend of the river, and parties of riders came streaming s the ground, making the scene in te and deserted. Gradually then the gay throng drew to one spot near the side of the lake where a native band began to play, and where they congregated to gossip and enjoy the music. The turfy play, and where they congregated to gossip and enjoy the music. The turfy stretch was again deserted, save where a rider careered alone across the turf perhaps, or a carriage, probably filled with natives, would sweep round the drive a while, and slip unnoticed away; enly in this one spot were there life and laughter.

Near the carriage in which Cissy Campbell sat, a knot of gentlemen stood conversing.

Stevenson.
"I like that dreamy face of hers," an-

Cissy; but my wife thinks of her as only a little below the angels. Burton, you came out with her, what did you think of her, eh?"

Graham Burton had been regarding Cissy as his companions spoke. She was sitting with her face turned towards the sky, where the setting sun had left faint streaks of opal and amber, and a quiet sweet look rested on her face; the face was pale, the features delicate; but the lips were pale and firm, the eyes deep and gentle. His face softened as he looked at her, and after a moment's hesitation answered, "I thing she is what she looks, gentle and true, but shy and reserved; that old dragon. Mrs. Pleast the solicy of the affectionate glance—they kept these looks. gentle and true, but shy and reserved; that old dragon, Mrs. Ricart, was so vigilant, however, one really could not get to know her well."

"Ah, the aunt is a perfect Gorgon," interrupted Mr. Stevenson. "She brings out her lambs every second year to the slaughter; that is number three getting in-

on our right is a large expanse of unshaded turfy ground, bounded, on the farther side from the waters, by trees and jungles, and merging in the distance in the dark belt of land that divides the sky and water before us.

This turfy stretch is "the Course," and its monotony is at present unbroken, save perhaps by the dusky half-clad figures of a few "dhobies," or washermen, who, with their miserable ghastly-looking donkeys, wend their way wearily home from the water. All is still and at rest here. rather savagely after him.
"Lambert is to stay the race-week with

bathed in a sleepy glow of warmth and light.

From our quiet retreat we can see the "Lambert is to stay the race-week with them," added Stevenson; "it will be rather fun watching the game."

"Will it?" said Graham to himself as 'Will it ?" said Graham to himself, as gnawed his moustache with true English

vigour.

In truth matters had gone further than Mrs. Ricart knew, or that one would have conjectured from the composed way in which Graham Burton had answered his thoughts reverted to a moonlit night or board when he had stood by Cissy, had seen the trembling of her lip, heard the tremour of her voice, as they spoke of the morrow's parting; and almost persuaded himself, as he spoke of the determination and confidence he had that he would make his way quickly and see her again, that she fusion of harsher notes; and carriages, breaking on the stillness, curve round the bend of the river, and sweep along by the shores of the lake.

In one of the first of these carriages sit two elderly ladies and a young girl.

"Dear me!" ejaculates the elder and stouter of the two, who recline luxuriously in the hack seat of the carriage, "I told poor, and would not let his feelings over-"Dear me!" ejaculates the eider and stouter of the two, who recline luxuriously in the back seat of the carriage, "I told you, Emily, that the clocks could not be you, Emily, that the sun still is." you, Emily, that the clocks could not be right; see how high the sun still is,"
"Ah, well, what does it matter?" answers the other listlessly; "and there are some others and our own party here, at any rate."

self alone. In the uncertainty of the present he half repented that he had let the favourable moment pass, half repented of the resolution which must place many difficulties in his way; but, smiling quietly to himself again, he muttered firmly to himself again, he muttered firmly "Yes, there are a few," rejoins the first speaker. "The course will be lively to night, I daresay; they say there are a great many in for this meet."

"Yes, there are a few," rejoins the first self, "No, no; if money is to do it, I had rather his bought her than mine." Nevertheless his heart beat as he neared the car-

> was very happy as he watched the girl's sweet face flush and pale beneath his glance. She introduced him to her mother, whose bow was the chilliest of the chill, and Mrs. Ricart's manner was no less freezing; yet he kept his stand in spite of the cold looks directed at him, and the officiously warm welcome accorded to Captain Lambert and

others who came near.

The scene in which they formed a part was gay and busy. Among the carriages and vehicles gathered together, the horses prancing about, or standing meekly still, gay figures bent over to chat and flirt and gossip, or, like butterflies from flower to flower, flitted lightly from one group to another; while men went wandering up and down, now laughing here, now whis-pering there. The dark figures of syces in fancy liveries by the horses' heads, or ayahs in their picturesque garb carrying children about, lent strangeness to the scene; and above the merry laughter and hum of voices music swelled out ever and anon. Soon after darkness crept over the scene, lamps began to twinkle, and now and again a carriage with its pair of glow-ing eyes would issue softly from the crowd, and wend its way smoothly over the turfy ground to the bend of the river; yet

Graham Burton kept his stand. You will be at the ball this evening? he asks in a low voice Of course, Mr. Burton. I wonder i

it will be a nice one."
"To me, yes, if you are there. Are you engaged for the first waltz ?" Yes; I am so sorry.' " The second ?"

Gone too; then which may I have?" Shall we say the fourth? It is my first vacant dance."
"An unlucky number; but never mind;

you won't forget ?"
"I shall be sure to remember," answered Cissy softly; and a few minutes later her companion had pressed her hand again, and sauntered off whistling gaily.

Captain Lambert took the vacant place at Cissy's elbow. The son of a wealthy proprietor in the district, with a good in-come at his own disposal, he had taken a trip out to India, to see the country, and give a look to his father's interests in pass-ing. An insipid well-featured face, tall figure, and simpering manner were his chief characteristics; but one of the most

eligible partis of the neighbourhood, he had been made much of, and believed unhesitatingly in the superior merits which so many graciously attributed to him. Graham Burton watched him for a

"She does not care for him, anyhow," he muttered confidently to himself, as, by the light of a passing lamp, he saw unquestionable indifference to the gallant captain's power of making himself agreeable revealed on Cissy's face; and vaulting lightly on his horse, he took a sharp canter across the grass, then pulling up to an easy trot went, meditating, home.

"Ha, and what dance am I to be honoured with this auspicious evening?" Captain Lambert had asked, whilst caressing a carefully reared moustache.
"I think we are already engaged for

the second waltz," Cissy answered stiffly.
"O, yes; but you can afford more than continued the captain in-"Cissy will, I am sure, be delighted to

dance as many as you like, Captain Lambert," Mrs. Campbell remarked, smiling sweetly.
"Then the fourth, Miss Campbell, it

you please."
"Sorry I am engaged," she said shortly.
"To whom?" asked her mother, frown-

"To whom?" asked her mother, frowning.
"To Mr. Burton," replied the girl, colouring; disdaining, yet feeling much inclined, to evade the question.
"Mr. Burton can, I think, be easily disposed off. It is rather presuming in these young men to push themselves forward so early in the evening," said Mrs. Campbell,

"O, I should not dream of disappoint bell sat, a knot of gentlemen stood conversing.

"That Campbell girl is the prettiest of the new importations this year; don't you think so, Bryant?" asked one, Mr. Stevenson.

"I like that dreamy face of hers," an.

"I like that dreamy face of hers," an.

"O, I should not dream of dasappointing Mr. Burton. Burton—who is he? Haven't heard the name before. What a bore it must be to dance with these young apes! Yes, very presuming, shockingly so; but perhaps you'll give me the fifth, Miss Campbell?"

"Fifth waltz? Would you not prefer

the girls about here have so much nonsense and affectation about them. Miss Campbell's looks a genuine, steady, English face, and I alway admire expression more than mere features."

"There is an affectation that savours of high-flown honsense too, you know," said Mr. Stevenson, with a careless laugh. "I sonfess I never can get much out of Miss Cissy; but my wife thinks of her as only a little below the angels. Burton, you came

"a square dance, Captain Lambert? My third quadrille is net filled up."

"Third quadrille is net filled up."

"Third quadrille is net filled up."

"Third quadrille is net filled up."

"And he tried to look sentimentally sweet, and succeeded in looking simply idiotic.

"I shall be most happy," replied Cissy carelessly. "Had we not better be going, mamma? I am wearying to get home," as the added.

Captain Lambert? My third quadrille is net filled up."

"Third quadrille is net filled up."

"Third quadrille is net filled up."

"Third quadrille, O certainly; I am not engaged. May I have the pleasure?" I am not engaged. "I shall be most happy," replied Cissy carelessly. "Had we not better be going, mamma? I am wearying to get home," as the control of the

the affectionate glance—they kept these looks on view as tradesmen do their choice wares—of course she had heard no discussion about that waltz, she never did discussion about that waitz, sne never the hear what was going on on one side whilst pose."

("Well, well, but my letter has some-

sy on the other.

"The fourth waltz! Might I be honoured ith it? I do not think you have voured me with one single dance, Miss "Yes; listen. Hem! Where is it?"

"Yes; listen. Hem! Where is it?" out her lambs every second year to the slaughter; that is number three getting into the carriage; she looks more snake-like than ever in that clinging habit, and is a sneak like the rest, no doubt."

"Looks it," said another of the group. "You bet mother Ricart sets her at Lamman!" answered Miss Ricart, with a lively arch look. "I shall be most delighted."

"The fourth waitz! Might I be honoured thing really important in it."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; listen. Hem! Where is it?"

"You bet mother Ricart sets her at Lamman!" answered Miss Ricart, with a lively arch look." I shall be most delighted."

"The fourth waitz! Might I be honoured thing really important in it."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; listen. Hem! Where is it?"

over several closely-written pages. "Jane does write such a lot of twaddle, to be sure! Ah, here! 'By the bye, did you arch look." I shall be most delighted.

teeth lit up the dark face, which glowed beneath the graceful white cheddar, which THE ENGLISH MAIL.

profoundly to one cousin, then to the other
"What is it, Mahajunia?" asked Alice Interesting Summary of News. one. Mr. Smith is the son of the agent of Mr. Clive, a landlord, and the outrage is ' Does mamma want me ?"
'' The Maam Sahib sends her salaams to "The Maam Sahib sends her salaams to the Mus Baba, and wishes to speak to her," answered the woman, in Hindostanee.

"All right: tell her I'll come," replied Alice, in the same language; and taking the rest of her flowers, &c., in her hand, she stepped out by an open window into the verandah, and walking along nearly the whole length of the house, tapped at another window and entered her mother's room. THE CONTINUANCE OF DEPRESSION.

supposed to have been committed as a revenge for an ejectment of a tenant. Mr. Smith says four or five shots were fired by The Spectator "cannot profess to be much interested in calculations as to the Budget of next April. Only one-half the financial year has passed, there is no certainty as to the prospective expenditure, and the calculations may have to pass through a mind differing greatly from Sir Stafford Northoote's. Every one is, of course, agreed that the depression must come to an end, and we at least have no intention of trying to dissipate a universal hope; but the point is not whether a change will come, but whether it will come immediately or speedily. We can see no reason to believe that it will arrive before the next harvest has restored prosperity, what is it, mamma? Do you want your flowers fixed? These stupid native women can do nothing right," she said.
"No, no, Alice dear," answered Mrs. Ricart. "The mail-letters have just come in from the factory, and there is one this reason to believe that it will arrive before the next harvest has restored prosperity, or, what is still more necessary, confidence, to agriculture. No State is likely to be cured of protection before next autumn. It is hardly possible, humanly speaking, that the Asiatic populations, with war, or insurrection, or scarcity almost everywhere, should recover before that. We hear of no new discovery in the least likely to give a great impetus to any manufacly to give a great impetus to any manufac-ture, nor if one were made could its effects be seriously felt within less than a year's delay. The increase of population always

a sigh of relief she sank back among the cushions, as they bowled away softly over the turf towards the lamp-lit bazaars. Unconscious of the dark faces and strange sights with which she had already become angues with which she had already become familiar, she was borne through the lighted streets, the bazaars, so picturesque and weird when the glare of the sun is not there to show their filth and wretchedness, when the roads that have been supported to the support of the suppo the roads that have been so dusty, their artificial shower. Away beyond to opener country the carriage glided, where the stars and the moon and the trees overshadowed them, among the camp and the bungalows dispersed all over the station, and full to overflowing for the next few

days with those who meet and mingle and welcome one another for a short time, united by the common bond that they are strangers in a strange land. And the turfy stretch they have left hind becomes once more desolate and bare; the last of the stragglers leaves it, the moon rises softly over it, the stars shim-mer down into the lake, the light winds ripple the silvery surface of the water. Save the sound of the whispering reeds, not a murmur is heard, not a trace of life voices that filled the air with laughter be

short while before. The carriage which contained Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Ricart, and their daughters turned finally into the compound of a large bungalow, where several tents and a large semiana (or open tent, furnished like a room, but with no walls), were pitched. room, but with no walls), were pitched. Here dusky figures with lights would be seen gliding about, and in the semiana several ladies and gentlemen were already seated, chatting and laughing, or refreshing themselves with cool drinks. Others followed in carriages or on horseback, guests who like themselves had been riding or driving on the course and now discussed. or driving on the course, and now discussed the neighbours they had met, or their own affairs, till it was time to dress for their late dinner, and the ball which was to take place that evening, By ones and twos they store slipped away again, the twos they soon slipped away again, the gentlemen to the tents which had been provided for their riding or sleeping ac-

commodation, the ladies to the accommodation afforded by the bungalow.

Let us follow the two cousins as they retired to the room which they were to share together, where their native women already awaited them, and ball dresses had been spread out on ther beds ready. Cissy submitted herself at once to the hands of her ayah, Alice fitted about restlessly a while, and chatted unceasingly as she pulled out ribbons and flowers to try which would best suit her olive complexion; ever and anon caressing and fawning on her cousin, a proding she would still have persisted in had she even known how the recipient shrank from it. The two girls are a great shrank from it. The two girls are a great contrast as we see them together by the bright light of the wall lamps. Cissy is tall and calm and stately; Alice slight, short, and lively. The lips of the one are full, sweet, and firm; those of the other thin and tight, the short upper-lip continually parting over pearly white teeth. Neither has much colour, but Cissy's complexion is delicately tinted and pale, whilst Alice's is a clear clive, beneath which the crimson glows often warmly. The one crimson glows often warmly. The one wears her hair in golden-brown twists about the crown of her head, the other in an intricate mass of soft silky braids. Alice's

tricate mass of soft siky braids. After seyes are sharp and near, glowing black eyes that sparkle bewitchingly and confuse one often; Cissy's, a soft violet blue, with a calm tranquil look in their depths. Both are beauties in their way.

"Ah, you are going to wear white to-night Cissy were always look as well in their way. night, Cissy; you always look so well in white; and these frosted flowers are beauwear scarlet or maize flowers, do you

wear scarlet or maize flowers, do you think?" said Alice.

"Maize, to-night, with that black net; at least if you do not lose your colour, as you so often do," answered her cousin.

"But you can easily change the flowers after dinner, if you do need something believed."

softly.
"Alice, I wish you would not do that it is so unladylike," said the mother re-

proachfully.
"Ah, bosh! But Burton will be a fine "Yes; much better than Lambert."

"Then I am to give up all idea of the one and try the other, eh? Is that the little game?"

"Don't speak so vulgarly, Alice. You understand that your aunt wishes Cissy to encourage Captain Lambert, and that Mr. Burton would be an excellent parti. You have your own way to make in the world, as your aunt and I had; and you know what a stupid choice I made (not but what your father seemed well enough off at one ime); and, on the contrary, you see what an excellent position your aunt enjoys, with plenty of money and as the wife of a judge. I should advise you to make yourself agreeable to Mr. Burton, and leave Cissy to the man her mother wishes her to marry. "And which she doesn't," said Alice

luntly.
"Absurdity! She's very insipid, an won't care." "Still waters run deep, you know."
"Fiddlesticks! Don't be sentimenta

you mean to let the chance slip? "No, not I. I daresay you'll help me."
"Of course, with pleasure; I am glad see von so sensible. ou must make yourself look nice. look rather well to-night; but you vant something brighter in your hair."

I should not object to your opal asgrette,

said Alice coolly.

"Well, then, you must take care of it;" and to Alice's astenishment the jewel was willingly produced and fastened in her hair, where the weird lights shimmered beautifully.

"Yes, you'll do," said her mother approvingly.

"Is not that Cissy's voice in provingly. "Is not that Cissy's voice in the drawing-room?" "Yes; and the great Lambert is sure to

join her. I suppose I need not go in, "No," said Mrs. Ricart, with answering smile. "We will go in to Emily's room a little, and tell her some of Jane's news-only forget the letter. She can see it some

only forget the letter. She can see it some other day, you know."

Alice shrugged her shoulders callously, and followed her mother.

Meanwhile Cissy had glided into the drawing-room in a soft cloud of white, her eyes deep and mellow, her cheeks glowing, and a glad tremour away deep down beneath the serene exterior. When the gallant captain joined her and requested a song, in the little interval before dinner, she had poured the words out with full expression, glad to be free from talking to him, and to relieve the mutterings of her heart in music. Captain Lambert, was to nim, and to renew the mutterings of her heart in music. Captain Lambert was still standing behind her with a simpering smile, congratulating himself on the rich voice and handsome figure of his future

will more surely quicken the blood, and heal-whether taken internally or applied heal—whether taken internally or applied externally, and thereby more certainly relieve pain, whether chronic or acute—than any other pain alleviator. It is warranted double the strength of any other medicine for similar uses. Sold by all dealers in medicine. 25 cents a bottle.

The newest service rendered by monkeys

to mankind was recently illustrated in London, In one of the school districts too many parents reported no children in their families, and in order to ascertain the real number of children in the district the school officers resorted to an ingenious think?" said Alice.

"Maize, to-night, with that black net; at least if you do not lose your colour, as you se often do," answered her cousin.

"But you can easily change the flowers after dinner, if you do need something brighter."

Now chatting quietly, now continuing silently, the two girls had almost completed their toilet when a knock was heard at the door. "Come in!" they called.

A native woman, in her picturesque garb, lifted the curtain before the door, and entered. Gleaming black eyes and ivory

wonderfully slow to embark in new busi-nesses for themselves, while the reluctance to trust capital out of their own hands ra-

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL'S WILL The Illustrated London News states that the will (dated Feb. 26, 1879) of his Imperial Highness Napoleon Eugene Louis Jean Joseph, Prince Imperial, formerly of the Palace of the Tuileries, Paris, but late of Camden-place, Chiselhurst, who died on June I at Ilyotoyozi River, South Africa, was proved in London on the 20th ult. by Eugene Rouher and Jean Baptiste Francheschini Pietri, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £60,000. A sound estate being sworn under 200,000. A full copy of the will has already been published. The original is deposited in the Principal Registry of the Probate Division of the High Court of Justice at Somerset House; in the case of his father, the Emperor Napoleon III., only an official copy was proved, and deposited in this country, the original being retained at the Notary's Office in Paris. The Prince's will is all in his own handwriting, and is contained on two whole sheets and one half-sheet of letter paper, the bottom of each page being either signed "Napoleon" or "N." The will not having been executed in the presence of witnesses, as required by the provisions of the English law, an affidavit of M. Pietri is filed with it that it is throughout in the handwriting of the de-ceased Prince, and an affidavit also from the counsel of the French Embassy in London that the deceased's domicile was French, and on the assumption that the will was throughout in the handwriting of the testator it was made in conformity with, and was valid according to the

RUSSIAN PROSELTYISM IN JAPAN. Father Vladimir, the head of the Russia mission in Japan, has just communicated to the Holy Synod the "gratifying" intelligence that ever 2,000 converts have been added to the Orthodox Church during the past twelve months, thus raising the total number of proselytes from 4,000 to 6,200. The number of constant attendants at the Russian churches, as yet un-converted, is also extremely large, and he onverted, is also extremely large, and he anticipates from their rapid increase everywhere that the adherents to the mission in Japan will, by next January, exceed 10,000. On the recent anniversary of the festival of St. Peter and St. Paul a Russo-Greek Congress was held at Tookio, at which were present six Japanese priests, 83 un-ordained priests and 130 delegates. The proceedings commenced by an "extra grand full service" in the chapel of the Russian Embassy, to show Father Vladimir whether the native priests were competent n their duties; and as this service have been as gorgeous as three "High Masses," with half-a-dozen Ritualistic imitations thrown in, it is not surprising to hear that the attendance of sightseers on the occasion was "indescribably immense." After the service was over a series of sit-After the service was over a series of sit-tings took place, with a view to discussing the progress of the mission in Japan, and deciding what should be done to counter-act the rival influence of the Roman Catho-lics. Father Vladimir recounts with pride that he was able to inferm the congress that the mission was building six churches. that the mission was building six churches, while land for half-a-dozen more had been purchased. This intelligence appears to have given rise to enthusiasm so intense that the congress immediately decided, by ballot, to build a magnificent cathedral at ballot, to build a magnificent cathedral at Tookio, and with equal alacrity and zeal the members then voted that Matushka Rossie (Mother Russia) should be called upon to furnish the funds. Whether the Holy Synod will display similar promptitude in despatching a cool quarter of a million to Japan to construct the edifice remains to be seen, but in the meanwhile it has decided to support the mission in its crusade against the Roman Catholics in Sukeka and Kiousiou. In the latter island the Catholics have recently made 1,600 converts, to the great regret of Father Vladimir. In his letter to the synod he mentions nothing about the Protestant missionaries, from which we imagine that he does not consider them such enemies to the cause as he plainly declares the Papists the cause as he plainly declares the Papisto

VERDICT IN THE MAYO OUTRAGE. An inquest was held on Thursday, the 2nd inst., on the body of the man Howard,

who was shot by Mr. Smith, jun., near Mulranny, when attacked and shot at by several masked men, of whom Howard was

scribed as a yeoman, aged 35 years. The Coroner asked was there any relative of the deceased present, and received no response, Mr. John Sydney Smith, agent to the Marquis of Sligo, having given evidence descriptive of the attack made upon him with the telephone to the strategies. him, said that about three weeks ago he received a letter with the Newport post mark, telling him that there was a price on his head, and that he would be killed. The tenants were most respectful to him that morning, and he left them on the best of terms. They stated that they were unable "Looks it," said another of the group.
"You bet mother Ricart sets her at Lambert." "Never a bit," replied Stevenson.
"Miss Cissy is to get the ohevalier Lambert. Mrs. Ricart daren't interfere; Mrs. Campbell is too much of a rich sister for that." "All perhaps not by fair means," said the other, shrugging his shoulders carelessly; "but I would not mind taking two to one that if Alice Ricart can catch Lambert, she will. The sides are not equal you see; it's mother and daughter against the other mother. Miss Campbell is evited that the other mother. Shrugging his shoulders carelessly; "but I would not mind taking two to one that if Alice Ricart can catch Lambert, she will. The sides are not equal you see; it's mother and daughter against the other mother. Miss Campbell is evited to one that if Alice Ricart can catch Lambert out one that it was also to not shat it was also to not appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can assure you; you are in appreciate it, I can also the too femigration to America. The shifting of emigration to America. The shifting of mained and transport of the incr Ballycroy to Newport, or you will be killed." A young man named Cooley, a son of an evicted herd, has been arrested

on suspicion of being implicated in the outrage on Lord Sligo's agent. INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGES. At the Social Science Congress, the Bishop of Manchester incidentally raised a question bearing upon marriages between English subjects and foreigners. Sir Travers defects, it brings the greatest of Romans Whether it is a subject to the control of the control o Twiss replied that the Bishop would be justified in approving the conduct of any

of his clergy who declined to solemnise a marriage between an Englishwoman and a foreigner if the latter could not produce proof that he had complied with the law his country in such matter. In the course of a discussion as to the evils redaries of municipalities, of suburban districts without due regulation and control, there was a general expression of opinion that it was a popular error on the part of workingmen to think that living in the country was so much more beneficial than living in large towns.

has in the press a historical and critical account of the famous "Prophecy of St. Malachy with Regard to the Succession of Popes." Mr. O'Brien hopes not only to

COTTAGE HOMES FOR POOR CHILDREN. Bolton guardians are trying an experiby all who are interested in the education of poor and pauper children. With the view of removing boys and girls from the influences inseparable to a workhouse, and which are not of the most elevating tendency, the guardians are providing cottage homes for the youngsters. There are to be ten of these homes, each to accommodate 30 children, and two schools. The homes

prove successful there is little doubt but that it will be widely followed. RUSSIAN MILITARY POLICY. A great council of the most emin a great council of the most eminent generals in the Russian army has been held at Livadia, under the presidency of the Czar. The object has not been disclosed, and the continental papers are exercising their ingenuity in trying to discover what it really was. One suggestion is that its column of 4,000 Roumanian soldiers posted main object was to find out a new mode of mobilization which should be more efficient in 1857, since when he has written about and quicker than the present one has been ound to be in practice. According to "historical socialistic and political at the another version, it was the political more than the military situation which occupied the attention of the Council, and above all, the policy to be followed in the East. The presence of Prince Lobanoff, General Kauffman, and others who have taken a prominent part in Eastern affairs, lends probability to this supposition.

ITEMS. Shocks of earthquake continue in South Hungary. No serious catastrophe has yet occurred, but the people are in a state of

continual suspense. An inquest was held at Newport, Isle of Wight, on the body of the Rev. Henry M'Kenzie, of Overton, Flintshire, who fell over a steep cliff at Alum Bay. A verdict of suicide whilst in a state of temporary in-

sanity was returned. Lord Leigh, the Lord-Lieutenant of Warwickshire, has intimated his intention of allowing his tenants a reduction of 15 per cent. for the ensuing two years on arable land, and 7 per cent. on pasture land. The case of occupiers of any specially poor land will be met by a still further abat The trial of the new mode of lighting the

reading-room of the British Museum by the electric light was made recently. The light is shed from half a dozen lamps suspended in the centre of the great dome, and is again diffused by a series of reflection. Mr. Arnold is the editor-in-chief of tors. The success of the new system is considered assured. Mr. Archibald Forbes' present lectures have naturally excited intense interest in France, and he has been asked, and has

agreed, to give them to a Paris audience. The English, or Anglo-American, colony in Paris can furnish forth a goodly audience array, but doubtless many Parisians will go who may understand but little of the lecture. The old Jews' College of London has been closed. The curriculum was designed to educate or to give the stamp of education

to the teachers in the synagogues through-out the United Kingdom. Under a new scheme there is still to be a Jews' College, or rather an examining board for candi-dates for the Jewish pulpit, but the chief part of the educational system of the old college is abolished. Major Chard, one of the Rorke's Drift heroes, paid a visit to his brother-in-law near Taunton, and received a most enthunear raunton, and received a most enthusiastic greeting from the assembled spectators. The little village of Northcurry, through which he passed, was embellished with flags and triumphal sches, one of the latter being surmounted with mealie bags and biscuit tins, and bearing the inscription "Joy to the defenders of Rorke's Drift."

If co-operative stores may be considered to have become institutions in England, it may be said that an attempt to transplant this new feature into France has not ob-Anglo-French Co-operative Society, which was not long ago installed in fine premises in Paris, near the opera house, has not succeeded from the premises the premise operations.

During the hearing of a case in which Joseph Brook was summoned for not sending a boy, twelve years of age, to school, the Lord Mayor, presiding in the justice room of the Mansion House, spoke strongly of the law which compelled boys to go to school who could already read and write fairly. Addressing the representative of the London School Board, his lordship remarked, "Here is a lad able to read and write, and earning his bread and cheese, and you come and pounce upon his parents. It is a great pity that the law should be so enforced that the mother should be compelled to give up 5s a week," During the hearing of a case in which

LITERATURE AND ART.

George Sand is to have a statue near her Château de Nohant. "Moondyne," by James Boyle O'Reilly, has reached the third edition.

A volume of poems by Theodore Tilton is announced by R. Worthington as in preparation for issue this fall. Prof. Galachoff has in the press a work ou the "History of Russian Literature," which will be published during the present

A bust of the late Australian sculptor summers, is to be placed in the shire hall f Somerset, of which county in England he was a native. A volume of songs from the works of

month.

Tennyson, accompanied by music, is announced by the Laureate's London pub. lishers, C. Kegan Paul & Co. The brother of Wm. M. Hunt has under. taken to write the life of the deceased artist. The materials are abundant for a

brilliant and instructive book. The season being over in London, and society gossip somewhat dull, Milton's divorce from his wife in 1643 is a subject up for animated discussion in the literary

Mr. Ivan Tourguénieff proposes to spend the winter in Russia, with a view to be-coming more intimately acquainted with what is going on there than a resident of

Paris can be, John Hay, the poet, who wrote "Little Breeches," who was one of Lincoln's private secretaries, and who married a very wealthy Ohio lady, has gone into politics

in that State. A new volume of selections from Thoreau's manuscript, with notes by Mr. F. B.

Sanborn, is in preparation. It will proba-bly do service in a magazine before it is put tween covers. It is stated that Mr. Herbert Spencer's health, which has always been precarious, has almost suddenly improved, so that he is better than he has been for 15 years be-

fore. He is now 60 years old. A. S. Barnes & Co. are about to publish "Ancient and Mediæval Republics," being a review of their institutions and of the causes of their decline and fall, by a new writer—Mr. Henry Mann. It is an octavo

tiquity been made more modern. Some time before Christmas, Charles cribner's Sons will publish Miss Georgina

Hogarth's volume of "Selections from the Correspondence of Charles Dickens."

These letters will be entirely new. Mr. Forster, it is understood, used none of them in his "Life of Dickens." Rev. M. J. O'Brien, of Belfast, Ireland

Popes," Mr. O'Brien hopes not only to establish the non-authenticity of the 'Prophecy," but also to give a clue to the forger of it. Edmond About's new novel will be her is promised for November or December. n the XIXme Siècle. It will give a picture of bourgeois life, quite free from those hideous features which the school of Zola has added to French fiction. The author tries to show, it is said, that there are respectable and happy families in France, the

speaker. "The course will be lively tonight, I daresay; they say there are a
great many in for this meet."

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the course will each be under the charge of a man and
his dustrial and domestic pursuits, and the
will each be under the charge of a man and
his dustrial and domestic pursuits, and
the returned by the five develops, burning."

Mrs. Ricart had been lying
luxuriously
develops, burning the course again. As that in
the returned by another way near to
the course again. As the course again. As that in
the course again. As the course again, and should it
way the course again. As the course again, and the course order the charge of a man and
his dustrial and domestic pursuits, and
the and simple talks on "The Eye and the Brain," "The Eye and Seeing," "The Brain and Thinking" and "Boundaries in

nom de plume of T. T. Jez was Colonel Milkowski, an insurgent leader in 1863. He performed the notable feat of forcing his way with 220 insurgents through a

same time."
Mr. Swinburne's "Study of Shakespeare in Three Periods," believed to be his best piece of literary analysis, is already in press in London, and R. Worthington announces that he will bring it out The same publisher announces as nearly ready a new work by Mr. R. A. Proctor, "Pleasant Ways in Science," which will

appear during Mr. Proctor's forthcoming tour in this country. He expected to sail from Liverpool yesterday.

Major Serpa Pinto's new work, giving the account of his great journey across Africa, will be entitled "The King's Rifle: from the Atlantic to the Indian Sea, Across Unknown Countries, and Discovery of the Great Zambesi Affluents." It wil be enriched by numerous woodcuts from

Major Pinto's own sketches and photographs, also by about fifteen maps. Editions in French, Portuguese, German and English are being simultaneously prewas only conceived and begun in September of last year. William H. Channing, of London, writes to a friend in this coun try that to his certain knowledge this is reading-room of the British Museum by the true, and adds that the poem was perfecttion. Mr. Arnold is the editor-in-chief of the Daily Telegraph of London, and that amidst "the responsibilities, interrup-tions, anxieties, harassing cares and ever tions, anxieues, harassing cares and ever varying distractions of such a life,"he should evoke an epic in eight books "on one of the loftiest themes for spiritual contemplation and one of the purest ideal types of a heavenly human life known in history, is containly a supprising instance of concern certainly a surprising instance of concentrated power." Mr. Arneld is an impassioned lover of India. Early in life, fresh

with honours as a classical student at Oxford, he went to India and became Principal of the Deccan College at Poona. There he resided for seven years. He acquired a knowledge of the Sanscrit and other Indian languages, and translated what is known as the "Hitopordesa," which has long been a valued text-book for Sanscrit scholars. He has published several volumes of noems, herides the preseveral volumes of poems besides the pre-sent one, the first one while in college and sent one, the first one while in college and the second soon after his return from India. His connection with the Telegraph was at first as an editorial writer, and during the civil war in this country he defended the cause of freedom and predicted the success of the Union cause. When Thornton Hunt, the editor-in-chief, died, Mr. Arnold succeeded him, and has since become distinguished among newspaper men in England as a writer of effective "leaders." During his connection with the Telegraph he has published a volume of translations from the poets of Greece, accommanded by hiographical and critical of translations from the poets of Greece, accompanied by biographical and critical notices, and a version, said by Mr. Channing, to be "exquisitely beautiful," of the "Indian Song of Songa," Roberts Brothers published "The Light of Asia" last Monday week

The probabilities are that, in the event of a return of the Liberal party to power, Mr. Gladstone will be raised to the peerage, and lead in the upper, while Lord Hartington will lead in the lower, House, Mr. Gladstone is nowseventy, and, it may, perhaps be early accepted has done as last session the Lords sat 206, against 1,010 hours in the Commons; in fact a peer can 99 nights out of 100 be in bed by twelve o'clock, so far as legislation is con-



MEATS

FRICATELLI. Chop raw fresh pork very fine, add salt, plenty of pepper, and two small chopped fine, half as much bread as is meat, soaked until soft, two eggs well together, make into oblong and fry like oysters. These are fast; if used for supper, serve liced lemon.

BONED HAM Having soaked a well-cured ham in water over night, boil it till perfectl der, putting it on in warm water; to in a wooden tray, let cool, remove carefully, press the ham again into return to boiling liquor, remove pot fire, and let the ham remain in it til Cut across and serve cold. BOILED HAM.

Pour boiling water over it and let until cool enough to wash, scrape (some have a coarse hair brush on pu for cleaning hams), put in a thoro cleansed boiler with cold water enou cover; boil steadily for five hours (i ham weighs twelve pounds), take until the country of the co put into a baking-pan to skin; di hands in cold water, take the skin be the fingers and peel as you would an o set in a moderate oven, placing the side of the ham downward, and if you sift over pounded or rolled crac bake one hour. The baking brings great quantity of fat, leaving the much more delicate, and in warm we the sill been in a day. it will keep in a dry, cool place a time; if there is a tendency to moul it a little while into the oven again. fter the ham is boiled and peeled, with the white of a raw egg, and sp sugar or bread-crumbs over it, place the oven and brown; or cover regular cake-icing and brown; or, q two onions, stick whole allspice and pepper in the quarters, with a knife slits in the outside of the ham in whice the onions, place in dripping pan, lay lev around, and bake till nicely The nicest portion of a boiled ham m served in slices, and the ragged parts odds and ends chopped fine for sandw or by adding three eggs to one chopped ham, a delicious omelet made. If the ham is very salt, it lie in water over night.

BROILED HAM. Cut the ham in slices of medium ness, place on a hot gridiron, and bro til the fat readily flows out and the is slightly browned, take from the with a knife and fork, drop it pan of cold water, then return age the gridiron, repeat several times, an ham is done; place in a hot platter a few lumps of butter and serve at
If too fat trim off a part; it is a
impossible to broil the fat part wi
burning, but this does not impain
taste. Pickled pork and breakfast may be broiled in the same way.

BROILED HAM. Cut the slices thin, trim care freshen by covering with water and ing gradually nearly to the boiling p test by the taste, and if still too change the water and heat again with a cloth, broil over a clear fire season with pepper and a little butter.
ham should not be old.

DELICIOUS FRIED HAM. Place the slices in boiling water and till tender; put in frying-pan and by and dish on platter; fry some eg dripping gravy over them till done stead of turning; take up carefull lay them on the slices of ham. Thi tempting dish, and if nicely pr

HAM BALLS. Chop fine cold, cooked ham; add as for each person, and a little flour; together, make into balls, and fry b in hot butter.

MIXED SANDWICHES. Chop fine, cold ham, tongue and chie mix with one pint of the meat half a melted butter, one tablespoon salad oi of mustard if desired, the yolk of a l egg, and a little pepper; spread on cut thin and buttered. Ham alone m prepared in this way.

TO ROAST A PIG. Fill a six-weeks' pig with a stuffing and water, and seasoned with pepper string around it : then put it to the well with a little butter and hot water fire must be hotter at each end tha the middle), saving all the gravy that from it. When the pig is done en stir up the fire; take a coarse cloth, about a quarter of a pound of but it, and rub the pig all over unti crackling is crisp; then take it It may be served whole if small, lay it in a dish, cut off the head, then the body in two before drawing out spit; out off the ears from the head, lay them at each end, lay the two halve the body close together in the middle of dish, split the head and lay at each with the ears. Take the gravy which run from the meat, chop the liver, brand heart small, and put them to it them before chorving till tenden; and them before chopping, till tender), and in a stew-pan with some bits of but dredge in flour, and give it one boil, serve in a gravy-boat. The pig maprepared in the same way and baked oven; or half or a quarter may be lat a time, basting with water and vi in equal proportions, seasoned with

and cayenne pepper. SPARE-RIB POT-PIE. Cut the spare-ribs once across and in strips three or four inches wide, pu in kettle with hot water enough to o stew until tender, season with salt pepper, and turn out of kettle; repli layer of spare-ribs in the bottom, ac layer of peeled potatoes (quartered if la some bits of butter, some small squar baking-powder dough rolled quite to season again, then another layer of s ribs, and so on until the kettle is two-thfull, leaving the squares of crust for last layer; then add the liquor in which smarr the state of the state o last layer; then add the liquor in withe spare-ribs were boiled, and hot wif needed, cover, boil half to three-quared an hour, being careful to add hot wise as not to let it boil dry. The crust be made of light biscuit dough, with eggs or sugar, as follows: Roll thin, out, let rise, and use for pie, remembe to have plenty of water in the kettle, that when the pie is made and the own, it need not be removed until dished. warm over pot-pie, set it in a drippin in the oven, and more squares of may be laid on the top.

Take off the horny parts of feet and scrape, clean, and wash thoroughly, soff the stray hairs, place in a kettle plenty of water, boil, skim, pour off wand add fresh, and boil until the hwill pull out easily; do not bone, but between each layer; mix some good ovinegar with the liquor in which feet boiled, using two-thirds vinegar to third liquor, and fill up jar. When was for the table, take out a sufficient quite which the table table table to the sufficient quite was the sufficient quite wa tity, put in a hot skillet, add more vine salt and pepper if needed, boil until to oughly heated, stir in a smooth thic ing of flour and water, and boil until is cooked; serve hot as a nice break dish. Or when the feet have boiled u perfectly tender, remove the bones; pack in stone jar as above; slice down when wanted for use.

The Hon. Mr. Crooks, Minister of lation, was in St. Catharines on the last, and visited the Central School.