

He turned instantly.  
"We are going with you—Helen and I," she said, rapidly. "Guy is hurt. Mamma isn't here. You'll help us, won't you?"

The doctor paused with one foot on the step of the car.  
"My dear Miss Waldermar," he said, doubtfully, "wouldn't it be better for you to trust Guy to me? I am afraid where we are going will prove a poor place for you. What do you think I would do if, when both of my hands are occupied with Guy, you should suddenly take it into your pretty head to faint? Come, let me advise you here: be a good child and go home."

"I shan't faint," Margaret said coolly; "and I am going, doctor, whether you'll take me or no."

"No time to lose," cried out the impatient engineer.  
"Well, come then, if you must," the doctor said; adding under his breath, "I believe I am no better than Goldsmith's inspired idiot to take you. Well I can only hope the inspiration comes from heaven."

Would either of the girls ever forget that ride? They did not speak, they did not dare to think of what might greet them at their journey's end; they only clasped each other's hands and prayed silently for help and mercy.

Two trains going in opposite directions had collided. There had been a terrible crash and overthrow; many were injured, a few lives lost.

Such was the brief, pitiless story, fraught with sorrow and suffering for so many hearts, that they gathered from Dr. Sullivan's conversation with one of the breakmen.

It was a very short ride—long as it seemed to them—from Quinneccoco to the scene of the accident, and when they arrived there little had been done to relieve the injured beyond extricating them from the wrecked and ruined cars.

The doctor sent one hurried glance round as he stepped from the car.

"I told you this would be no place for you," he said to Margaret: "go into that house," and he pointed to one a few steps from the track on a side-lane, "and wait while I look up Guy."

Trembling, but too excited to cry, the girls obeyed.

They were kindly welcomed and shown into the dark little parlour, where, in grim precision and chilling neatness, were gathered the best household possessions of their entertainer. They had long to wait, and the dreary minutes lengthened into hours before Dr. Sullivan came.

"I've found him," he said cheerily, as he saw their anxious faces. "He has a broken arm, and is quite badly battered and bruised; but you must think how much worse it might have been, and then you'll be thankful it is as well as it is."

"Where is he?" Margaret asked.

"In a small house, a kind of hotel, not far from here; he is quite comfortable now, and if you'll promise to be very quiet and composed I'll take you to him. If you show any excitement now you'll do him more harm than good."

"I won't forget," Margaret said, as with eager haste they started with the doctor. But on the way a new inspiration crossed the doctor's mind.

"He'll be glad enough to see you, I know, poor fellow," he said, as he led them into the house; "but, Miss Helen, I think we'll have to give him pleasure in homoeopathic quantities at present; and so, my child, you mustn't mind waiting alone in the parlour while Margaret goes to her brother."

Helen had been very silent throughout the whole afternoon; she only said now,

"Very well."

And entering the parlour sat down with a weary, dejected air, while the doctor went on with Margaret up-stairs.

"Miss Margaret," he said, pausing with his hand on the knob of Dr. Waldermar's door, "whatever else you say to your brother—and I trust that at this time you will remember that silence in all things is golden—don't give him the slightest hint that Miss Helen is with you: let him think you alone came under my protection." And with this word of advice the doctor opened the door.

Left alone, Helen grew increasingly conscious of weariness and dejection. There was no one beside her in the room, and no one came near except when, now and then, someone passing through the hall glanced in for a moment through the open door.

So, left to her own thoughts, and not knowing the condition of Dr. Waldermar, and being anxious about him, she took the hotel Bible from the table and began absently to turn the leaves. It was a time of trouble and fear, but the thought came into her mind, "Look out the 'fear nots' of God."

In a half-listless yet expectant manner she began her search; but, as from page after page the tender command threw its golden light upon her heart, she grew strong and hopeful.

She leaned her head against the back of her chair and waited, while the sun went down in more than wonted splendour, and the purple twilight wrapped her in its shadows.

Early in the evening Dr. Sullivan came again, and this time with Mrs. Waldermar. Stopping only to give Helen a close embrace, without a word, she followed the doctor to her son's room, and Helen saw her no more that night. But Margaret soon came, and with her a servant to show them to a more retired parlour and attend to all their wants. Calm and thoughtful as ever, Mrs. Waldermar had given her orders for the girls' comfort, and, very much cheered with the knowledge that she was near them, watching Guy, they obeyed her and went early to rest.

The next morning was mild and bright, and when the early breakfast, served for themselves in the parlour, was ready Mrs. Waldermar joined them. Her morning greeting was very sweet and gentle, and while she drank her coffee she explained her plans.

Guy had passed a restless night and was not fit to be moved. Dr. Sullivan feared it would be some time before he would be able to go home. She should stay there with him, and when the carriage came she wished the girls to return to Quinneccoco.

"Oh, mamma without you?" Margaret said, pleadingly.

"Why won't you let us stay and help you take care of Guy?"

"It is better you should go, my dear," her mother answered. "You must keep house, cheer grandma, and keep yourselves happy and busy as possible with your books and work. The truest kindness you can show Guy now is to do as he would wish you; and you know it would pain him very much if he thought you were moping and idling away your time. Cheerful, hopeful Christian girls—that is what I want you to be now; and remember the faith is worth little that cannot sing in dark days as well as bright."

"Do you think there is any danger for Guy, mamma?" Margaret asked.

"No, dear, I do not think so; only a tedious, perhaps painful, recovery. We have everything to hope, everything to be thankful for. When we think of what some are suffering this morning we should blush to have a thought in our hearts that is not one of thanksgiving."

So strengthened and encouraged by contact with her own strong faith, Mrs. Waldermar sent the young girls home; while she remained, to do a mother's holiest, tenderest work—that of watching and praying by the couch of pain.

(To be continued.)

#### DELUSIONS OF THE INSANE.

Let us now look at a very numerous class of patients—namely, those labouring under fixed or transitory delusions. Some patients, although quite able to do easy housework—able, in fact, to perform the duties of every-day life, and to occupy themselves or engage in games with apparent sanity and propriety—are, when questioned, found to labour under the most extraordinary fancies and ideas, which to any not accustomed to the insane appear preposterous and incredible.

There is no end to the absurdity and variety of these perverted imaginations. A man will converse with you quite intelligently on the leading article of to-day's newspaper, on the last budget, on railway stock, and then suddenly inform you that his head is made of brass, and that he has no inside—that it has all been burnt out; and no amount of reasoning will convince this man to the contrary. Indeed, there is no more hopeless task than to attempt to convince an insane person of the falsity of his delusions. He believes as firmly in the truth of them as we do that we live; his ideas are the concomitants of strange and altered feelings, which have a real existence; and until these fancies pass away, they are not to be removed by demonstration or argument. Some patients, though in good circumstances, will imagine that they are financially ruined; others, of the most blameless lives, that they have committed sins for which there is no pardon, and that they are eternally doomed.

Delusions are not, however, always of a gloomy nature; on the contrary, in one of the commonest and most fatal forms of insanity, exalted delusions are the leading feature. There are patients exhibiting in countenance and manner a feeling of well-being, a conviction that they were never better in health, and never stronger, although hardly able to place food in their mouths on account of increasing paralysis. Their extravagant notions know no bound. One will tell us that he is a king, a marquis, or a duke, nay, even at times the Almighty. At one time he is possessed of millions of money and property; at another, he is going to pull down all London to-day, and rebuild it to-morrow. He invents wonderful machines, which will make his fortune; he discovers perpetual motion, or how to square the circle; and imagines that he has been Senior Wrangler at Cambridge half a dozen times running. The asylum in which he lives he imagines to be a regal abode; and the other patients, courtiers and nobles; and, "last scene of all," when strength is failing, and he can scarcely stand to raise his hand to his head, he tells us that he can write his name on the ceiling with a five hundred pound weight hanging to his little finger.

#### FANCY WORK.

The curious Mosaic embroidery is becoming universal; thus cloth is taken for a ground work, and patterns cut of shaded plush are sewed on with any stitch approved of. The more colours used the more beautiful the work will be, and for piano covers, mantel lambrequins, and screens, nothing can be more effective. The materials most in vogue for the present fancy work are moccie-cloth, linen, crash, canvas, and pongee silk; the latter is light and elegant for silk embroidered work, and washes beautifully. A beautiful imitation of India work can be produced by obtaining a piece of écu alpaca, say for a small table cloth. Cut nondescript figures from velvet, silk, cloth, or any scraps you have, place them on at even distances to form a border, and sew them lightly over with silk; the result is a Mosaic pattern rich and rare; gold thread to sew on with improves the caprice. Many ladies are now painting borders on silk and satin table covers. It is a good plan to make the centre of your cover of cloth, and paint the border on wide satin ribbon, which you can lay on and stitch down with the machine. All work of this kind helps to make home beautiful, and we are glad the taste for it is increasing.

THE Spanish Council of Ministers has decided to treat as free men the 40,000 slaves not liberated by the owners in Cuba in 1870. The slaves which the Cabinet have decided to treat in this manner are those not included in the census taken in 1870 under the law for gradual abolition because of the owners failing to enter them in the lists.

THE official investigation into the affairs of the Dissenting Ministers' Friendly Society by Mr. John Blair, W.S., has disclosed that £21,340 worth of the securities are bad, £4,100 doubtful, and only £5,000 good. The members have resolved to appeal to the public for aid in providing funds to carry on the society, and to take steps to enforce liability for the defalcations upon the late treasurer, Dr. Peddie, a resolution of sympathy with whom was passed. It was announced that several sums have already been contributed towards the fund.

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE Spanish Congress has rejected a bill restoring the civil marriage law of 1870.

AN exchange says: The Senate of the United States is fast becoming a mere house of refuge for mushroom millionaires.

THE Vatican will send a prelate to Berne to negotiate an agreement between the Pope and the Federal Government of Switzerland.

POTTSVILLE, Penn., claims the deepest coal mine in America. The shaft is 176 feet in depth. The output is 200 car loads a day.

IN the Imperial House of Commons a bill is to be introduced permitting members to make affirmation instead of taking the usual oath.

THE Nebraska Legislature has fixed the rate of liquor licenses at \$1,000 each. This may not be entirely prohibitory, but it will be restrictive.

PROTESTS have been lodged with the American, French, and Spanish representatives in Morocco against the brutalities practised by the Moors upon the Jews.

PRINCIPAL TULLOCH is to be the Etlles lecturer at Inverness this year. His subject will be "The Literary and Intellectual Revival in Scotland in the Eighteenth Century."

THE International African Society denies that it has any hostile designs in Africa, and has enjoined its agents to scrupulously respect M. de Brazza's acquisitions on the Congo.

ONE of the latest religious developments in Glasgow, Scotland, is a Saturday afternoon prayer meeting. On the first Saturday of the experiment there was an attendance of about 500.

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT has just added \$100,000 to his \$1,000,000 endowment fund of Vanderbilt University. The late Mrs. Atkinson, of Memphis, left the same institution \$50,000.

THE Archbishop of York, at a meeting of the Church Funeral and Mourning Reform Association last week, spoke in favour of simplicity in all matters pertaining to the burial of the dead.

It is said that within two weeks from the time it was known that a desirable Presbyterian pulpit in Orange, New Jersey, was to be vacant, seventy-six applications were received from or in behalf of applicants.

It seems strange to read of a "daily lightning express" between London and Constantinople, but it is an established fact. Through sleepers now run from Paris to St. Petersburg, and to Constantinople without change of cars.

EARL ASHURNHAM's collection of manuscripts (4,000 volumes), extending from the Saxon period to Cromwell's letters, is offered to the British Museum for £160,000. The "Times" says America is ready to buy the collection.

REV. R. M. THORNTON, of Glasgow, lectured to the Edinburgh Literary Institute on his visit to Africa. He said that when he was in Natal he called on Bishop Colenso, who lived on an 8,000-acre farm near Pietermaritzburg.

TWENTY-TWO priests, including a bishop, have just reached Australia as a reinforcement to the Roman Catholic clergy there. Nearly all were from Maynooth, and their disloyalty to the Queen was most conspicuous during the voyage out.

THE Pope has erected the Benedictine Monastery at Fort Augustus into an abbey. The organ of the vatican says: Leo XIII., by his first pontifical act, gave back to Scotland her episcopal hierarchy, and has now restored her monastic organization.

DR. ATWATER, Professor in Princeton College, who has been dangerously ill, is slowly convalescing. The Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Indiana, son of Dr. Hamilton, Toronto, has been instructing his classes in Mental Philosophy with great acceptability.

So microscopically perfect is the watchmaking machinery now in use, that screws are cut with nearly 600 threads to the inch—though the finest used in the watch has 250. These threads are invisible to the naked eye, and it takes 144,000 of these screws to weigh a pound.

THE dying words of Commander Rawson to Sir Garnet Wolseley after the victory of Tel-el-Kebir deserve to live in history as illustrative of the fact that duty to Queen and country is with English officers their first and last consideration:—"General, did I lead them straight?"

MR. O'DONOVAN, the intrepid Merv correspondent of the London "Daily News," says: "I owe my success and good fortune to Ireland, that reared me; to my old flannel coat, that protected me; to the 'Daily News,' that encouraged me; and to Merv, that imprisoned me."

THE will of the late Samuel Willets bequeaths Swarthmore College, Penn., of which he was president, \$100,000 for the education of poor children; and sums ranging from \$5,000 to \$50,000 to different charitable institutions, societies, and hospitals; also \$100,000 in trust to be disposed of for charitable purposes.

BISHOP FRASER, of Manchester, says the modern taste for æsthetic services has run beyond the limits of prudence and wisdom. They were in danger of setting too much value on external things—music, architecture, eloquent preaching, and the various other instruments that were used to produce emotional excitement; and the counsels of sobriety and moderation were never more needed in the Church of England than to-day.

OF late years there has been large increase in attendance at the German universities. From 15,113 students in 1872 the number has advanced to 23,834 in 1882, or an increase of 57.6 per cent. Some alarm has been caused by this showing, as it is denied that the demand of modern life for men of education has increased in a like proportion. An official warning has been promulgated against students taking up the law as a profession since its ranks are already "hopelessly overcrowded."