Mrs Dale had just come back to the one poor room she called home, wearied, faint, disheartened, after a fruitless search for employment. Was there nothing in all the world she could find to do to keep away that phantom "want," which hovered so remorselessly near, its shadow growing more distinct as each passing day brought it nearer and still nearer to her door? Surely, He who promised such blessings to the widow and fatherless would not for-sake her now—her and the one treasure left her, Mabel, her poor child.

Mabel was a cripple. Nearly a year before she had the misfortune to break her ankle. It had been unskillfully set,

and was now so distorted and bent as be almost useless. She had to walk with a crutch, when she could walk at all, but that was painful; so she would lie on her couch (the sole luxury retained from their once luxurious home), and wait each weary day, with that patient waiting so pathetic in a helpless invalid,

for her mother's coming.

She looked up now with a happy, hopeful smile as Mrs Dale came in, but the brightness faded from her face as quickly as it had come. It needed no words to tell of her mother's failure. The ter abandass of despair with which she threw herself down and buried her face in her hands, told the whole story. "You are tired, mother, dear," said Mabel lovingly. "Come here and let

that poverty could not, and sickness had not, taken from her—the gift of song.

And it shall be your voice that shall make your fame and mine." Once she had hoped for so much from her voice; had looked forward to the them. Their poverty (which put an end to all musical studies), her father's death, her own accident and long attendant illness completely bereft her of whatever hopes she had once possessed; for how could a poor lame girl ever hope to succeed in the world of song, where only the fairest and best win a place for

But she could sing in her own home; and eften, like the royal singer of old, she would charm away the evil spirit of distrust and despair which so sorely beset

her mother's heart.
So she sang this day; and as her sweet voice rose, clear and tender, thrilling the air with waves of melody, Mrs Dale's face lost its bitter hopeless look, and, soothed by the song and her

child's caressing touch, she slept. Still Mabel sang on, fearing lest the cessation of sound should awaken her mother; and her voice was wondrously low and sweet, each note a prayer for that dear mother's healing. Surely the music was doing her good, she slept so quietly. But how strangely white and death-like her face looked. A sudden fear seized Mabel as she leaned over and kissed her mother's cheek. It was so cold it struck a chill to her heart, and

'Mother ! mother dear, waken and

opened, and a gray-haired, foreign-looking gentleman entered the

"What is it that troubles you?" he asked, with a decided foreign accent. "Why do you cease the Divine song, and pierce my ears with the scream ? Ah!it freezes me vet.'

His quick, piercing black eyes glanced from Mabel's terrified face to her mother's drooping form, and he seemed to comprehend.
"Ah! I wish the doctor-Philip-

would come. It needs him here. must hasten to bring him." So saying, the little gentleman darted from the room, but almost instantly returned, followed by a tall, noble-looking

young gentleman, the doctor, whom he had met at the foot of the stairs, who, wealthy enough to be independent of his practice, nobly gave his time, his skill, his wealth to the suffering poor of our great city.
"Oh, my mother!" moaned Mabel,

looking up with wild eyed grief as the doctor approached. "I cannot rouse The love would die only with her death.

"Let me see," said Dr Leighton, as he latd his fingers on Mrs Dale's wrist, and stooping, listened for her heart-beats. Tis only a faint. Quick ! bring me

water," he said.
With painful movement Mabel arose, and adjusting her crutch, limped across

"Poor child!" said the doctor, watching the girl's slight form as she returned Mrs Dale soon revived, and sat up as

the little gentleman (who appeared and disappeared like a veritable "Jack in the box") came in, followed by a man bear-

ing a large tray.
"I, Signor Paoli, am a physician, too," he said, as he set soups and nourishing viands on the table; 'and I order you to eat these all, and I will be obeyed. Do you hear?"—to Mrs Dale—"eat, eat, my friend." Then out he rushed again, as if thanks were what he feared most on

Dr Leighton smiled at the little man's earnestness, but knew that his was the right prescription; here wholesome food was needed more than medicines.

"I am going to my patient in the next

ed, too, the tiny hands and frail, slender

he asked that he might see the injured

to use the divine voice she possessed,

later to take her to his dear Italy to stu-

made novingly. Come here and let know. You shall be Astrafiammenti in Mechanically Mrs Dale arose from her chair, and crossing the room, sat down beside Mabel on the couch. Then Mabel her silvery car, gliding down the moon. I be also lame; but who thinks of that when, in her silvery car, gliding down the moon. took her mother's hand, and stroking it gently, began to sing. She had one gift her feet, that enchants her audience.

When Dr Leighton came the next started up, her eyes aglow with an eager morning, he learned of the Signor's light.

could hear your daughter's voice, providentially, since he is so well able to help her. Some of these days you may be able to repay him when your silvery notes shall be turned to gold," he said to Mahal I little Mahal!" he said to which he thought could never be surpassed. In certain regions the railroads were no longer used. Their winding his heart has and laughed at many of its achievements which he thought could never be surpassed. In certain regions the railroads were no longer used. Their winding his heart has the following rock in the mountain sides and Mabel. "But what of my proposition ? Will you let me help you too?

He gave her so kindly a smile that she it for your own?" lost all fear, and said "Yes" gladly. So when they were settled in the Signor's to you," Mabel whispered, shyly. "If luxurious home, Mabel's poor ankle was you had left me lame I could not have any time, and messages could be deliverbroken anew in two places, and proper-

ly set.

"An : I do not want granted air. Naught was you nor will I give it. Can you not love used to move in. Dr Leighton, as day after day he watched her face contract with suffering, yet heard no moan from the patient lips. And he brought her truit and flowers. and petted her, and cared for her as for some sweet child, with no thought that the girl's heart thrilled with every glance the mother knew, and she watched her eign fashion, saying: "It is best so, my darling's face brighten at his coming, or dear. You will be happy, and you will grow so sad and hopeless over his kindly, still sing for that best of all audiences, careless greeting. Her heart ached for her child, for she knew that Dr Leigh- Signor." Her voice rang out in a shrill cry as ton had no thought of love. She was her mother lay so white and still. Instantly hurrying footsteps were heard, to go South with his mother, a confirm- tract of Wild Strawberry for curing twinkled and between him and it there ed invalid, to whom he was tenderly de-voted, even to his giving up of his fine diarrheea, dysentery and all summer compractice for her.

He went with only a hurried leave ren and older persons. taking of Mabel, nor saw her set, white face as he left her. Perhaps it was well that Signor Paoli demanded just then so much of her time and thoughts. Gratitude to one who had done so much for her led her to exert herself to the utmost. Ambition aroused took the place of love in her heart, and she surpassed

I the Signor's wildest hopes. In the spring they went to Italy, as he had promised, and for two years Mabel nancial gifts, but by their willing, symgave heart and soul to study. She had entirely recovered from her lameness, and what wonder if, in her gratitude, Philip Leighton was enshrined in her memory as worthy of her utmost love?

Not a love that hoped for return, but such a love as would have made it bliss to die, if needs were, for her beloved. He would never know-perhaps he had forgotten even her very existence-but

bringing with him, the rumor, of singer with a most wonderful voice.

One night, when his parlors were filled with guests, Dr Leighton found himself among those who were waiting to welcome the young debutante. The mur-mur of voices died away as down the long room came a lovely vision in white; ing the girl's slight form as she technically a girl, fair and state, with the water; "I must attend to her but so sweet, so exquisitely proportioned, as to give one the idea of height which she did not possess.

As she passed Philip Leighton, she eyes? He wondered. It puzzled him, floated through the room a few moments | said : later puzzled him still more. Like a long-forgotten dream came the memory of a child's sweet face drawn with sufferwistfully when, with a touch whose very kindness seemed cruel, he bound the that were to strengthen it. "Can it be control:

little Mabel ?" he murmured. room," he said, feeling with innate delic. He was standing beneath the crystal room," he said, feeling with innate delicacy that his presence would embarrass Mrs Dale, "but I shall return soon."

With grateful hearts Mabel and her mother ate, and thanked God for the repast; such a one they had not tasted for months.

Dr Leighton soon returned, as he had promised, and by dint of kindly questioning (added to what he had already gathered from his patient in the next room) learned Mrs Dale's sad story. He looked at Mabel as she lay on the couch; noted the fair, child-like face, with its shining, dewy, violet eyes, and sweet, tremulous lips, the wealth of golden curls.

The was said, feeling with innate delic chandelier that hung in the centre of chandelier that hung in the centre of chandelier that hung in the centre of the norm of chandelier that hung in the centre of the norm of chandelier that hung in the centre of the norm of the remainded that had his rooms lighted by waxen candles placed in sconces around the side walls,) gazing, with his heart in his eyes, at the lovely singer, and fancying that she blushed beneath his glance. Suddenly she asked to what he had already gathered from his patient in the next room) learned Mrs Dale's sad story. He looked at Mabel as she lay on the couch; noted the fair, child-like face, with its shining, dewy, violet eyes, and sweet, tremulous lips, the wealth of golden curls.

He was safe; but Mabel stood imprisacy that his presence would embarrass chandelier that hung in the centre of the room (for ornament merely, since With grateful hearts Mabel and her the Signor detested gas and had his

tucked away from the pure white fore-head that was marked with some most un-childlike wrinkles, born of suffering; not-her dress, and she could not stir.

Philip had fallen in a chair, and for a ed, too, the tiny hands and Irall, stender form.

"She is only a child—a lovely," he suddenness of the affair, looking blankly thought, as with grave, unembarrased air up at Mabel, who, standing there with his window and his eyes grew sad and to save the suddenness of the affair, looking blankly up at Mabel, who, standing there with his window and his eyes grew sad and

in the morning. But rest now, and do not worry," said Dr Leighton, patting Mabel's soft little hand, as if she were "Come then," said the Signor, good-

his impassioned, southern fashion, rushed headlong into the most astounding proposition. This was nothing leavest and in little reception-room that had been given up to Macel in the days of her in validism; the room where Philip had naturedly; and led the way to the pretty proposition. This was nothing less than over her; where he had bade her "good-to take Mabel to his own home, teach her bye," scarce caring if he should never see her again. Could this Mabel this lovely girl-woman, who had risked her life for desponding droop of her figure, the utter abandase of despair with which she threw herself down and buried her face in her hands, told the whole story.

"You are tired, mother, dear," said Mabel lovingly. "Come here and let know, You shall be Astrafarament; in a constitute presented. A bright fire of soft coal what if so? I have heard you sing. I blazed in the polished steel grate, and believe the same? And could she ever him, be the same? And could she ever him, be the same? And could she ever care for him? These thoughts flashed like lightning through his mind as he passed by the door, leoking in at the picture presented. A bright fire of soft coal what if so? I have heard you sing. I blazed in the polished steel grate, and believe the same? And could she ever him, be the same? And could she ever care for him? These thoughts flashed like lightning through his mind as he passed by the door, leoking in at the picture presented. A bright fire of soft coal what if so? I have heard you sing. I blazed in the polished steel grate, and believe the same? And could she ever him, be the same? And could she ever care for him? These thoughts flashed like lightning through his mind as he passed by the door, leoking in at the picture presented. A bright fire of soft coal what if so? I have heard you sing. I blazed in the polished steel grate, and believe the same? And could she ever him, be the same? And could she ever care for him? These thoughts fire for him, be the same? And could she will have been a same? And could she will him, be the same? And c

"O, Philip!" she cried. Then, aghast her voice; had looked forward to the time when it would win back for her parents all they had lost. But the misfortunes that "never come singly" had come with double bitterness to them. Their poverty (which put an other than the sides being as a musician of talent and till he touched her hands. "Love!" he was none the less self destruction, he reasoned, to avoid the elixir. The whole world had been recreated during his life. He had seen the marking his life. He had seen the mar wealth, fully able to fulfill his promises.

It was his kindness to one of his poor countrymen that led him here where he countrymen that led him here where he could hear your deachter? the heavy lashes drooped and vailed the and laughed at many of its achievements

matchless fairness.
"Mabel! little Mabel!" he said, "you "It is your own good deed come back

helped you."
"Ah! I do not want gratitude from

Loving him so much, what could Mabel say but "yes?"
Words fail to tell the Signor's dissappointment when Mabel told him of the "engagement" that would annul all others, for Philip at once exerted his authorfrom his dear eyes—that a touch of his ity to forbid all singing in public. But hand was so perilously sweet to her. She the little man had had a tender spot in was so shy and still, how could he guess his heart for all lovers, and he kissed that love had made her a woman? But Mabel on either cheek in his quaint, for-

your husband, your mother, and your

I highly recommend Dr Fowler's Ex-It is safe and reliable for child-

Safe and Keliable.

MISS HILEY BNECKENRIDGE Heyworth, Que.

Back the Pastor. No preacher can carry on the work of his church single-handed. This is espec-ially true in large towns and cities, and holds true whether his church is large or small. To be successful, his hearers She had pathetic, continuous labors. He must lameness, be backed by all attending upon his gratitude, ministry, with both work and money.—

How a Dude Caught Cold.

A slim young man in the height of fashion was violently sneezing in a street rgotten even her very existence—but car, when a companion remarked, "Aw, chawles, deah boy, how d'ye catch that These two years went by, and again dweadful cold." "Aw, deah fellah, left Signor Paoli's house was opened to his friends. He had returned from Europe, and in sucking the ivory handle, so and in sucking the ivory handle, so dweadful cold, it chilled me almost to If Charles had used Dr. Harvey's Red Pine Gum his cold would not trouble him very mucfine, or sale at J Wilson's prescription drugstore.

As she passed Philip Leighton, she them its folly. Thus it is said a minis-paused an instant, while her soft, velvet ter to whom a woman made a complaint the distant horizon, but there was one pair of eyes turned toward them the best houses in the trade. against her in the church took down what and the delicious, entrancing voice that she said, and when the tirade had ceased.

"You have noticed that I have been adult or infant. writing while you have been speaking ; this is what you said. I desire you now ing; of pleading eyes that met his so to sign your name to it preliminary to when she heard it calmly read, she

delicate, wounded ankle in the splints said, with a gasp, as she resumed selflittle tubes and cavities leading from

"I guess we had better let the matter drop."--Presbyterian.

A STORY OF THE ELIXIR

PERCY C. ELLIS. Just 200 years of age and he would

outstretched arms, seemed to say:
"Come and help me." Instantly eager
hands released her, and before Philip
engraven in his face and the years had

hood acquaintances and all of his relatives when the doctors first picked him up on the streets and selected him as a subject for their first experiment. Since Nelson's adopted Gaughter \$1,500. that time he had become famous to the medical world, and the profession at one which an attendant had just brought him, caused him a feeling of skin to horror. Had he another hundred long through the hours and long for death? Great God! It was more than he could

long to end his life by such a crime. It was none the less self destruction, he

living rock in the mountain sides and have saved my life! Will you not take the air had been subjugated, and ships were made to spura the winds with their keels. People in nations wide apart ed to a moving vessel on water or in the air. Naught was left of the world he

One day the old man had sought the country spot where his mother's grave had lain and found the traffic of a city's street passing over it. For a time he thoughtlessly gave open vent to his emotion, seeing and hearing naught of that around him, with the memories of the past drawing closer and closer around his mind like somber walls. People wondered at the strange old man as he

the west he could see the twinkling lights of an outgoing air ship as it ploughed its way through the gathering night. followed it with his eye as it rose higher lay the rippling, sinuous surface of the moonlit clouds. He felt the feeling of age come back to him and his head sank lower and lower upon his chest; he felt an oppression rest upon his heart and soul, but did not know that it was the hand of dissolution and decay. There on his dresser was the elixir, but he did not turn to it. He felt like a child, weary from a day's play, wh throws itself upon its mother's lap and seeks sleep. Rest! Rest! Not since a child—so very, very far back—had he known rest! The church bells of the Goderich Steam Boiler Works city were ringing for the watchers to gather and dismiss the year, and century as well, with fitting ceremony. Their ringing seemed a requiem to his cares. Unconsciously he began nodding his head as a person who strives to keep awake when sleep demands possession of the wearied faculties, and any passerby might have heard the old man singing an old-fashioned hymn he had heard at church when a boy and which began :

"I would not live always, I care not to stay." Ah ! if the city could have heard him sing it so stirringly, so feelingly, how many, wearied and heart heavy, would

have cast away the elixir and sought death as the century went out ! The old man's voice died away until it was no more than a whisper, and it, too, Was no more than a whisper, and it, too, soon ended. Then a quiet calm came and he felt the sleep of boyhood steal over him, but did not know that it was greatly excited the tendency is to extravagance of language. As a rule, the tell the advent of the year 2000, but their taking down of such language and the uproar did not disturb the old man reading of it to them will suffice to show sleeping at his window. The lights from them its folly. Thus it is said a minis- a home-bound ship began to climb up

> Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to Give Them A Chance.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very won-derful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of

When these are clogged and chocked at former prices.

Sufferers from indigestion, loss of appetite, liver or kidney complaints, rheumatism or neuralgia, would do well to such disorders, no medicine is so effec-tive as this, when faithfully and perse-

delicate ankle, so distorted and bent that it was painful to look upon. The doctor examined it thoroughly.

"Are you brave enough to suffer pain if, through the suffering, some day you may be able to walk?" he asked, at last.

"I will bear any suffering for that," Mabel now? That act would have made her faced borne so much pain that her frail form shrank from further suffering.

But her face blanched, for she had already borne so much pain that her frail form shrank from further suffering.

"I believe I can help you. Think it over tonight, and tell me when I come in the morning. But rest now, and do not worry," said Dr Leighton.

"O Signor! where is she? Take me to not worry," said Dr Leighton.

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"O Signor! where is she? Take me to not worry," said Dr Leighton.

"O Signor! where and the years had left his hair and beard perfectly white and thin. The elixir of life, which in the stocy a certain Dr Brown-Sequard, had so long held the side coverant Dr Brown-Sequard, had so long held the side coverant Dr Brown-Sequard, had so long held the said secovered by a certain Dr Brown-Sequard, had so long held the was dilleft his hair and beard perfectly white in the sto it to him? There were none in all the thousands who thronged the streets widow of Charles Kingsley \$1,000, two whom he could connect with his old boyhood acquaintances and all of his relaced, the widow of Richard A Proctor

> Mare Trouble May be Expected. of its national conventions had settled a comfortable annuity on him for life. But what was there left for him to live for? maintainance of your health. How often He was tired of life. Another century was about to dawn and he shuddered as he the purchase of a medicine which if pro-cured at the outstart of a disease would have remedied it almost immediately.
>
> Now if Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills had been taken when the first uneasiness years to live; to walk alone and feel made its appearance the illness would himself an alien in the world; to struggle have been "nipped in the bud." Johnson's Tonic Bitters and Liver Pills are decidedly the best medicine on the market for general tonic and invigorating Softly Philip advanced toward her, but light as was his footstep, she heard and started up, her eyes aglow with an eager

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medicine—Paine's Celery Compound. It purifies the

blood, cures Constipation.

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ANY ONE DIAMOND DYES A Dress, or a Coat, \ Any Color stood apart and wept.

For a long time the old man sat at his mindow looking out with gloomy yarns, Rags, etc.

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ay to lights and in many other ways SAVE Money, and make things look like NEW, by using DIAMOND DYES. The work is easy, simple, quick; the colors the BEST and FASTEST known. Ask for DIAMOND DYES and take no other.

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W. C. BONNELL, Manager

May 11th, 1887. My wife suffered for five years with that distressing disease, catarrh. Her case was one of the worst knovn in these parts. She tried all of the catarrh remedies I ever saw advertised, but they were of no use. I finally procured a bottle of Nasal Balm. She has used only one half of it, and now feels like a new person. I feel it my duty to say that Nasal Balm cannot be TOO HIGHLY recommended for catarrh troubles, and am pleased to have all such sufferers know through its use they will receive instant relief and CURE CHAS. MCGILL Farmer CHAS. MCGILL Farmer

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Are the factors employed in the purchase of Goods from

The general verdict is that Munro is abreast of the times, and in all departments fully up to the mark. My increasing business is an evidence that my efforts to please the public are appreciated.

And while I endeavor to keep almost everything usually found in a first-class house, the general public may rely upon getting the correct thing in every department. Notwithstanding the advance on Silk Goods I will sell Satin and D'Lyons, Surahs and Satin Merveillieux

My Specialties for the Season.

Linen Goods in great variety, Laces and Edgings, Fine Hosiery and Gloves, and all the leading items in Smallwares, from Needles up. All Goods marked in plain figures and strictly one

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THE WIDE, W WHAT IS GOING ON

Brief but Interesting N

_ ly Prepared for th Readers. The Shah has arrive Bloody affrays are st

Bulgaria is purchas cartridges. Fifteen Russian Ana pelled from Geneva.

John Sanger, the
manager, is dead.

Madame Patti will
Welsh Eisteddfod fest The war in Hayti is

e revolutionary lead

England's representime Conference at W Theodore Curant, th linist, dropped dead Friday. John Lynch, a Ne Saturday shot his wi

Members of other t striking dock labor trouble is feared. Ex-Ald. J. L. Dunn Friday night.

Count Courten, a apy on behalf of Germain Aran by the French Jim McCoy, a noted ed at San Antonio, Te murder of Sheriff McK Owing to the high p the Lancashire mills and half time or close do The North Germa friendship of England the weightiest secur Europe. Two memorial brass

Zamily have been ste church, at Sulgrove, land. T. & W. Vandewa yarns and woollen goodhave assigned; liabi Application will be

day for separate trials lin, and Burke, the murder case. Legitime's Comma gnac, is dead, and all of Port au Prince is in Alphonse Philips, a disappeared from Ne leged that he has emithe amount of \$80,000 At Winchester, Ma S. Nicholls, while de fever, got out of bed a Miss Smith, of Boston

Almer Hoffman, a reed his wife in Chicago committed suicide. cently married and H The report is confir ington, the daughter lionaire, is betrothed the nephew of the G-England. It is rumoured in I land has entered into the triple alliance, she ment with Italy rega power on the Mediter

There is such distr miners' wives are canv cities and towns for n ence for themselves, their children. In the House of Con

James Fergusson ste Government were in the United States Government recent seizure of the Behring sea.

CRANK D. Takes Another Trip Rapids Belov NIAGARA FALLS, other trip through th in a barrel was made D. Graham. Graham boat was towed out in

stream opposite the clanding and from the down through the rap

The trip through the ently uneventful. A ever, instead of going circle the barrel shot rapids and across this No news of Graham rapids has yet been re The craft used by smaller than any with ever previously been feet long, 22 inches in 29 inches at the centre bottom. It is bound hoops, and entrance is by 10-inch manhole in cover to the manho swing bar of iron only be arranged b the outside of the bott

iron is securely fas about 50 pounds of sa Drowning Accide OTTAWA, Aug. 24.
dent occurred this mo
Duquette, a young
Mr. Eugene Dion, se
the Militia Departm
Mr. and Mrs. Duquet
Mrs. Lemieux with M
ing from Gatineau Po
went between a tug
The barge struck the

NEW YORK, Aug. 2 the athlete and long d day accomplished the from Hoboken, N.J., t Island, distance 14 mil was 4 hours and 45 m ing Clarke took up a spectators on the wh the sick baby fund.

To Ask for Se CHICAGO, Aug. 24
O'Sullivan, Coughlin
suspects, have given
case comes up for tria
will apply for separat
The States Attorney which he considers ar pose of delay.

Attorney-Genera VIOTORIA, B.C., Aug Davie, Attorney-Gener Milne (Opposition) by