ter pleased, you know, if you were going over

a more comfortable visit. Chich is coming over a more comfortable visit. Chich is coming over soon again, he says.

'Oh is he?' she ejaculated rather faintly. 'Oh is he?' she ejaculated rather faintly. Her old fears returned tenfold. She looked at Highe as though she would have liked as much to shoot him as one of his own Fenian tenants. As the ship clove her way out of the harbor mouth she and her husband turned from the montemplation of the voluminous white hand-contemplation of the voluminous white hand-termined which their late host, in his character of Irish entertainer, was energetically waviong to them. Courthope gave himself a shake as if of relief.

way to the Royal George xacht Club to see who might be there.

'I'm not inhost itable,' he said to himself, with profound conviction. 'No, my worst enemy could not say that if me; but I confess enemy could not say that of me; but I confess I'm unfeignedly glad to see the back of my dear friend Jack Courthope. English people are best in their own country. That everlasting criticisisg, comparing—they can't take anything by itself—everything is relative with them, damnably comparative, as I heard in some play. It's a most detestable attitude of mind, and one and all of them put it on the minute they have got their valities packed.'

By this time he was at the club. Standing

By this time he was at the club. Standing under its low partico were some three or four men of his sequaintance, all Irish, all landlords, men of his acquaintance, an irish, an irishinoris, all having run up to town to convince everybo'y that the country was in a fearful state, that there was nothing wrong at all, that it was overgoverned, and that it was not governed at all. Such a happy concavenation of differences augured well to Tigha O'Malley for a pleasant envivel evening after his own heart. No than convivial evening after his own heart. So they tat down together to dinner, and from the chaos of pessimism and optimism, the conflict of each man's experience, opinions and desires, there was evolved, by the time the talk had drifted in the usual inevitable manner from argument in the usual inevitable manner from argument to witty anecdotes, only one solid dogma, sub-scribed equally by all, i.e. that no Englishman ever did, could, would, or had any right to understand Ireland or the Irish. CHAPTER XXXII.

The flight of the O'Malleys, it need not be said, left Barrentstown in a perfect whirl of excitement. It was a surprise; every one of their actions had been seen and commented on, and this move had not been led up to. Mr. Ansdale's visit to the Fir House had been duly ecounted by the red-baired musician, but that excited little comment. He went there to pay his respects to the Mauleverers. 'It's not more is respects to the Mauleverers. 'It's not than what they ought all of them to do, said Lord Cork. Then came Tighe's visit to the police barrack. They surmised that the intended raid farms, of which he had probably got wind, had frightened away the family, and every one was in consequence very proud; it was an earnest Jim Cadogan, who just future successes. Jim Cadogan, who just on was drinking particularly hard, wagged his from Dublin to her ladyship to come up on that the ragged fraternity at the chapel door on Sunminute, and that all the luggage had to go, and day, disbursing pennies among them with a

to grin and chuckle with the rest over the rapid discomfibure of O'Malley, reflected not too comfortably upon the fact that a custom worth ten pounds a week to him had been carried off from pounds a week to him had been carried on from the town. The beggars also missed Tighe O'Malley's ostenbations sixpences. However, Andy and his spouse, with Lord Cork and the rest, shook their rags philosophically and dreamed consolatory dreams of the nice cabin and potato garden that loomed in the near future for each of them. It gave an air of reality to the hitherto somewhat shadowy conspiracy. Something visible and taugible had at last come of the nocturns! meetings, subscriptions and drillings. Even the Jew's barplet thought much better of himself, and practiced his nigger melodies more

The only person in the town who really had a the to the true meaning of the C'Malley's exodus was the agent, Capt in Marchmont, and he kept his opinion to himself. Fisher Paul Concy heard from the hosekeeper that Lady Blanch had been telegraphed to by 'himselt' to come up to town without delay. This puzzled his reverence grantly, for he did not believe that there was any real danger to the family, and, mor over, he know how little O'Malley cared for the conspir-cy. There was something else, something else under it all, and as soon as his two o'clock dinner was eaten he put off the old case ck and donned the body coat of circumstance, surmounted his grizzled pate with the Carolina hat of ceremony, and strolled lessurely down the road in the direction of the town. All Barrettatown dined at two or thereabuts, and from every cabin door issued the unmistakable smell of potatoes, varied occasionally, in the case of the poerer dwelling, by Indisn meal, sometimes burnt. Here and there the pot, still smoking, had been rolled out by the side of the door, where the hungry and complaining hens, tantalized, mounted guard around th. Alaboring man or two, who had come home for dinner, touched their hats to his reverence, as they took their way back to work. Here and there such of the children as cald not be accommodated at the table or round the kish, sat on the decreteps, gnawing potatoes in full view of the live stock, some of whom seemed inclined to dispute possession with them. Father Paul drave off a cur dog that had put his forefeet in one urchin's lap, and was trying to get hold of his potato. The owner's mouth was too full to cry for help, but not too full to grin his thanks to his pro-

Over the bridge and along the other side of Pensive and almost uneasy, he knew not why. At last he turned in at the side gate of the Quaker's house, bending as usual the Carolina hat to avoid the contact of the ivy pendant overhead.

Kitty Macan was in the hall. The door being open, she hade him her usual reverential wel-toms, and opened the sitting-room door. 'Well, well, well, Miss D'Arcy! How do I and you to day?' he said, laying the hab on the

'Well, well, Miss D'Arcy ! How do I find you to-day?' he said, laying the hab on the table where the little lamp burned before the statette, and then turning round. Juliet D'Arcy looked up at him. She had an anxious bewildered look, that disappeared in great part at the sight of her trusty friend, but she seemed excited about something.

'I thought you would paper come, father, to Oh! Father Paul, do you know that all the come and the significant of the significant

of fond for days will she cat. Oh dear I oh deed I dear I and, Godfrey, you are no better.

Let me alone, Aunt Jul!' Godfrey answerd Paul.

Less me alone, addition in a low but angry voice.

They were sitting at the table with her. The long it was a fast day—consisted of tage.

A L. and milk; a loaf of whole meal bread, most

division of the second second

danger of falling to the music of the Jew's barps freshly baked by Kitty in her pot oven, smoked on its platter. Juliet had a coffee tray before her, and salad, which she had learned to eat [well | said Courthope, 'we should be betwhen travelling, was piled in an old glass dish that was shaped like a boat and mounted on a stand. Gertrude had not yet returned from

1888

with us.

Tighe treated this with his usual manner, at once scornful and jocularly good humored. He felt thoroughly glad to have shipped the gentlefelt had not yet returned from stand in the ship of the property of

taking up the lapsed thread of a previous discourse. You can eat if you choose. Father

Conres. You can east if you choose. Father Conroy, I will offer you a cup of coffee.'
'I won't take any coffee, said Marion, who thought that this was addressed to her.
'No one asked you,' said Miss D'Arcy angrily. 'It is time enough for you to refuse the miss. I take you have the work the control of the As the and her husband turned from the mouth she and her husband turned from the mouth she and her husband turned from the mouth she and the hoat, in his character kerchief which their late hoat, in his character kerchief which their late hoat, in his character for the hoat, in his character was an ergebically waving of Irish entertainer, was energebically waving to them. Courthope gave himself a shake as if the them, most show the coffee-pot on the tray, and turning round helplessly to Father Paul. The them the the

white tech were gleaming; her dark eyes were white tech were gleaming; her dark eyes were bright with vexation.

'I vow I never want to see the place or people again. It is fearful, fearful! Gives one the again. It is fearful, fearful! Gives one the search of the Ten Commandments turned inside the line of the Ten Commandments turned inside out or something dreadful of the sort. It has not agreed with me either.'

She heard him with delight.

'I should fancy not. Really, Jack, you know, the mouldiness of that house! Why, know, the mouldiness of that house! Why, serry room smelt, and as for the rest—if the serry room smelt, and as for the rest—if the serry room smelt, and as for the rest—if the serry room smelt, and as for the rest—if the serry room smelt, and as for the rest—if the serry room smelt, there! Ida, now! That will do, "There, there! Ida, now! That will do, my dear. Tighe and Blanche were as kind as could have been wished. 'It's not fair, you know," mention had struffed his handlewshiaf the properties of the common was surely going on, the girl was so pale and unhappy-looking. Then Marion gave her arm to Miss D'Arcy, and helping her with one hand, turned her chair leack from the table and round to the firation of the common was surely going on, the girl was so pale and unhappy-looking. Then Marion gave her arm to Miss D'Arcy, and helping her with one hand, turned her chair leack from the table and round to the firation of the common was surely going on, the girl was so pale and unhappy-looking. Then Marion glow her aid with hand out-atreached as though to aid her.

Marion looked down her cheeks.

'My dear creature!' said Father Paul, half rising and leaning forward with hand out-atreached as though to aid her.

Marion looked up and round. Seeing her chair, stooped and kissed her cneek, and taking up the coffee-pot, finished louring out the copy of the common was surely going on, the girl was so pale and unhappy-looking. Then Marion gave her arm to Miss D'Arcy, and helping her with one hand, turned her could nave been wisted.

It is now is usual place. Juliet seemed calmed again, and having sighed deeply, fixed her eyes on Father Paul's face asifin expectation. Father into his pocket, and was leisurely taking his route to the Royal George Yacht Club to seewho ing Marion's movements. He seemed to be lost thought and found to the seemed to be lost in thought, and forgot the coffee which, untouched yet, was in his hand. Marion presently withdrew into the window-seat, and letting berself fall sofuly into her own favorite corner. picked up the book that lay open there, and seemed as if she read.

'You have not told me how you are. Miss D'Arcy, asked Father Paul, after a moment or

wo.
'I am not well,' replied Juliet querulously. She stooped forward and picked two or three sods out of the turf-basket beside the fire, and threw them on it, sending with practised hand each sod exactly on the spot that needed it. 'I am not well, Father Conroy. I have had no sleep, and I do not know why. I am disturbed and anxious. These children have no consideration for me, air! You have seen just now—' an elequent gesture of her hands finished his. 'They have no pity, no pity upon me. Godfrey there!

Father Paul turned about in his chair, evi-

dently with the intention of addressing Godfrey, but the youth's place was vacant. The instant that Father Paul had seated himself he had rise n and glided gently and noiselessly out of the room. Father Conr. y sighed heavily and resumed his pose. Julies D'Arcy wiped her eyes with her pockes handkerchief, and seemed to grow calmer. His presence and mute sympathy always affected her. She needed this solace most on those days, now growing rarer and rarer, when her mind was tess clouded than usual, and she could best re-alise the state of things around her, grasp and take into account her circumstances. Then it was that Godfrey's moody dark looks oppressed and terrified her, that Marion's quiet sudness and depression weighed on her, like some ter-rible accusation, shapeless and unworded yet, but growing in intensity and volume, a gather ing storm that one day must break—and then—to think merely of their future, of what must come, when she herself should have stepped over their horizon and be gone, made cold perspiration stand on Juliet D'Arzy's brow. At these times she prayed, caused others to pray, wrote to the holy monk in Dijon, to the Carmes discalqués somawhere else, sent notes of requests for prayers to the nuns in Ger head delightedly when the news reached him trude's convent school, nor even disdesired the that the master was after sending down word sanity communion and spiritual fellowship of saintly communion and spiritual fellowship of the servants were to be sent back to London. liberality that invoked far more than market the servants were to be sent back to London. liberality that invoked far more than market value of blessings. They knew she did not heed a tribute to the local b's and c's; not so pleasant their 'good word,' that she did not live by was it to hear that all the guns at Barrettstown opinion, nor care about it, and they respected had been sent down to the barrack, a raid on which last would be manifest folly a great compliment, even the ungracious Judy an falt it to be such say to each one over the side of her bath-chair, as che handed a coin, 'Say a prayer for my in-tention, my good woman,' or 'my good man,' as the case might be, and they one and all fulfilled the request with good will. They forgot that she had a soul to save, and forebore to save even to themselves that her motive was telfish, as they dropped lines of curtseys and bows to the bath-chair as it came and went among the crowd in the chapel yard.

Then the cloud seemed for another while dispelled. She was growing weaker, physically and mentally, as time went on, and it was not often now, perhaps happily for them all, that she was in a condition to trouble herself about the almost tragic circumstances of her family.

Father Paul felt as she did, but his anxiety was ever present. Juliet's, if scuter, was but intermittent, thanks to her malady. He tried to reason himself out of his gloomy toreb diugs, and to shake them off, wherea Miss D' vrey dwelt deliberately upon hers. Whenever she could grasp them as all, she never let go her

'He does not mean it. There, you distress yourself for nothing !' the old priess said sooth-

Marion lifted her head and looked at him for a moment. All dimmed as they were with weeping, a world of despair was in her eyes. At that moment the door opened at the bid-ding of no uncertain hand, and Gertrude, her cheeks glowing red from running, her brown curls all flying loose, tossed her music folio and bng of books into a corner.

Father Paul !' she said, and first kessing her

grandaunt's chek, she went and rubbed her cheek agains; his shoulder. His face brightened at the sight of her-Ah,

ah l' he uttered, pleased, 'Get your dinner !' ordered Miss D'Arcy. Marion, ring for hot potatoes for the child, and see that there are eggs boiled for her. Here is a

beautiful ege, a turkey's egg, Gertrude.

'No, I'll have a little one. There, Aunt Jul, give me my own pullet's egg—that pretty little yellow one that I brought you in this morning. Dear, ah dear! What dinner is that for the

Dear, an dear! What dinner is that for the child, and she growing so fast? grumbled Father P.ul. 'Take the turkey's egg. do!'
'No!' said the object of all this solicitude, very curtly and decidedly. 'Father Paul, I was kept in to-day. It was all that Sister Rose de Lima-she's so cross! There is no pleasing her.'

'That's true, Lord knows!' ejaculated Father Paul. 'But if you were kept in, how are you home so soon?'

Gertrude laughed. 'I came through the window. She locked the door, and raked out the fire, and as soon as thought she would be well at her dinner, I just climbed up on the desk and opened the window and got out. I was so hungry! That keeping in is dreadful nonsense l'

Here. now! said Kitty Macan, laying down

at the sight of her trusty friend, but she seemed excited about something.

'I thought you would never come, father, today, and shat Kitty Macan was so long over the dinner. We are late, you see. Marion, Marion, I say, will you finish your dinner? Not a crumb of food for days will she eat. Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! and, Godfrey, you are no better.

'What let Paul, do you know that all the collection of the day before gone away, Lady Blanche and climber. We are late, you see. Marion, Marion, I say, will you finish your dinner? Not a crumb of food for days will she eat. Oh dear! oh dear! oh dear! and, Godfrey, you are no better.

A tastter of great interest-Five per cent. a

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not How much the flesh may suffer and not die I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh. Death chooses his own time; till that is worn, All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel. Whose edge seems searching for the quivering

life; Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal That still although the trembling flesh be torn.
This also can be borne.

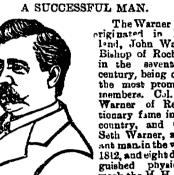
We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill,
We see some small escape—we weep and pray—
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are

still, Now that the pain is of its sharpness shorn— But think it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life. We hold it closer, dearer than our own—
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife.
Leaving us stunned, and stricken and alone But ah! we do not die with those we mourn; This also can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things-famine, thirst. Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,
All wee and sorrow; life inflicts i.s worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die,
Though we be sick and tired, and faint and

Lo ! all things can be borne.



The Warner famil originated in Engy land, John Warner, Bishop of Rochester in the seventeenth century, being one of the most prominent members. C.l. Seth Warner of Revolu-tionary fame in this country, and Capt.
Seth Warner, a valiant man in the war of
1812, and eight distin-

guished physicians, mark the H. H. War-ner line in America. H. H. Warner was born in Van Buren, Onondaga Co., N. Y. Jan. 19th, 1842. After an education at Dr. Wright's Academy at Eibridge, and acquiring the tin-amith's trade at Memphis, N. Y., he went west for five years. In 1870 he returned to Rochester as General Agent of the Mosler Safes of Cincinnati, O., and for ten years was the most successful safe dealer in the country, and amassed a furtupe.

In 1879 he was prostrated by a severe disease.

The best physicians gave him no hope of recovery. It was at this time that he used what is now known as Warder's safe cure and was fully restored to health thereby. Realizing that the world needed such a specific for kidney discovery he was a very such a specific for kidney discovery he was a very such that if it cursed. ease, he made a vow when sick that if it cured him he would spend his days proclaiming its merits to the world. On his recovery ne bruan at once manufacture, and to day there are seven laboratories and the branch bouses in seven different quarters of the globe. In 1883, the Warner Astronomical Observatory, erected and endowed by Mr. Warner, was completed at an estimated expense of \$60,000. It is located on East Avenue, and is the finest private Astronomical Observatory in the world. The telescope cost \$13,000 Since 1879, astronomical prizes to the extent of \$5,000 have been awarded by Mr. Warner for scientific discovery. In 1882 he was elected a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. In 1886 H. H. Warner & Co. put Warner's Safe Yeast upon the market, and in 1887 Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, designed to reach diseases for which Warner's Safe Remedies are not

The Safe Remedies building on N. St. Paul St., with its four and a quarter acres of flooring, is one of the busiest and most imposing structures of the kind in the world. In 1887 H. H. Warner was quanimously elected President of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, a compliment that the city and all who knew him confessed was more than well deserved. His inaugural address to that Coamber was notable for its radical views and thorough-going sensible rucommendations.

nas iron gray hair splendid physique, is a nan of great energy, and tery. The prize came in good time, as I is one of the moss thorough-going and public- needed the money badiy, as you know I have spirited citizans of Rochester.

CONSUMPTIVE TENDENCIES

are often inherited, but the disease itself may gain a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc, keep the blood pure and the circulation perfect by means of Burdock Blood Bitters, and thus ward off consumption, which is simply scrofula of the lungs.

The rain of terror-For a lady with no umbrella and a new bonnet.

Joseph Rusan, Peroy, writes :- I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for a Ismeness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me. A bad cigar is like the small boy at schoolalways trying to go out.

THE ACTION OF Cartor's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please, Try them.

"Man wants but little here below." But he gets it below zero too often for comfort.

Holloway's Pills .- Pure Blood-When the Blood it pure, its circulation calm and equable, and the nerves well strung, we are well. These Pills possess a marvellous power in securing these essentials of health by purlfying, regulating, and strengthening the fluids and solids. Holloway's Pills can be confidently recommended to all persons suffering from disordered digestion, or worried by nervous fancies, or neuralgic pains. They correct acidity and heart-burn, dispel sick headache, quicken the action of the liver, and act as alteratives and gentle aperients. The weak and delicate may take them without fear. Holloway's Pills are eminently serviceable to invalids of irritable constitution, as they raise the action of every organ to its natural standard, and universally exercise a calming and sedative influence.

When a man owes a good round sum he some times finds it extremely hard to square up.

MALADIES MULTIPLY ONE ANOTHER, A simple fit of indigestion may—especially if the constitution is not naturally vigorous—throw the entire mechanism of the liver and bowels out of gear. Sick headache follows, poisoning of the blood by bile ensuer, and there is grave and serious disturbance of the entire system. Check the threatened dangers at the outset with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, the medicine that drives every impurity from the blood.

Young Sappy: I was knocked senseless by a polo ball two years ago. Old Sappy: How long before you expect to recover?

Mr. C. E. Riggins, Beamsville, writes: "A customor who tried a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery says it is the best thing he ever used: to quote his own words, 'It just seemed to touch the spot affected.' About a year ago he had an attack of bilious fever, and was afraid he was in for another, when I recommended this valuable medicine with such happy results."

There is no courage but in innocence, no con stency but in an honest cause.

POPULAR SCIENCE. The Popular Science News says there is no

best to sweat gas known. It has been stated that since the sunflower has been cultivated on certain awamps of the Potomac malaria fever has decreased. At the mouth of the Scheldt, in Holland, it is stated that similar results have been observed.

Sir John Lubbock says: "There is no doubt but that bees can distinguish colours and are attracted to bright colors, associating these with those that contain stress of honey, and are guided by those colors to select their honey from the same species of plants.

Eighteen years ago, when the airbrake was tried, it required eighteen seconds to apply it to a train 2,000 feet long. Four years later the time was reduced four seconds. Recent experiments with the airbrake on freight trains show that it can be applied to every car in a train of that length running at the rate of 40 miles an hour, and that this train can be stopped within 500 feet, or one-fourth of its own length, and all this without any serious jolt-

Artificial silk is the latest discovery, and judging from the details of it that are to hand, it seems likely that the silkworm's occupation will soon be gone, and that he may retire to his will soon he gone, and thus he may retire to his cocoon and lament his lost importance in silence. The new material is made, we are told, from a kind of collodion to which has been added perchloride of iron and tannic acid. The process of manufacture is somewhat complicated, but the result seems to be all that can be desired in the way of providing a substance practically equal to good silk.

How Storms ARE MADE -Our earth only receives a small fractional part of the sun's heat; but, whatever that may be in the year, more or less than the average, the entire surface of our earth must feel and be subject to the effects. And one thing to certain-namely, that a year, or series of years, of excessive sun heat will inevitably be years and seasors of excessive atmospheric disturbances, because increase of heat will produce excess of eva oration, excess of electric action, and, necess rily, excessive precipitation; and, during a prevalence of this excess of sun heat, there mu-t be over limited areas violent stormsboth summer and winter. When very large arears of the atmosphere have been, by exces of heat, brought into an unequal state, as large areas of lower stratum

of highly heated air and vapor, which is also intensely electric, the conditions to produce sandspouts, waterspouts, and tornadoes are fully ripe. The upper and colder layer of the atmosphere cannot cool the lawer highly heated and vapor ladened stratum so evenly and quickly as to prevent vents in the form of funnels forming from the lower stratum to the bigher stratum and causing a rupture which takes place upward in a pipe from, just as water in a tank or basin, having a bottom means for discharge by a pine, flows out with a whirling motion—in our northern hemisphere always in direction of the hands of a clock-and so the heated, highly lectric and successivly vapor laden a mosphere breaks into the cold atmosphere above when at the level of the "dew point" invisible vapor becomes visible, parting with its latent heat, which so rarifies the arras to force some of the condensed atmosphere in visible cloud, mounting thousands of feet above the condensed dew point and into a region above the highest peaks of the highest

mountain. To feed this pipe, or, as in some cases, pipes, the lower stratum flows in from all sides to rotate and ascend with intense velocity of steam power, sufficent to produce all the disastrons effects of the wildest tornado, there being almost a vacuum at the ground or water line, as the phenomenon may be on the land or over the sea. On the land trees are twisted and uprooted. On the land trees are twisted and uprooted, houses are unroofed, solids various kinds are lifted from the earth, and humin beings have been blown away like dead leaves. There are also, records of railway wagons having being blown off the rails. In deserts entire caravans have been buried beneath a mountain of blown saud-camels, horses, and men; while in Egypt there are rains of cities, massive temples and monuments deep buried in the adjoining desert sands. At see many a good ship caught by a tornado has been over-whelmed and sent to the bottom whole.—Pall Mall Gazette.

MOBILE PRIZES HOW-WHERE-

WHEN. Mr. Frank McKeor, a clever gentleman, of McKeon & Menker, wno operate a restaurant, said that it was a fact that he and Mrs. Boyle held one-twentieth of ticket No. 53,-469, the second capital prize of \$100,000 to the last drawing of The Louisiana State Lotneeded the money hadly, as you know I have had plenty of bad luck. We were burned out last fall. Another misfortune was loring \$306 in a recent bank failure. The Southern Express Company collected it for Merare. McKeon and Boyle.-Mobile (Ala) Register, July 15.

THE GERMAN HOUSEWIFE. SHE SETS A GOOD EXAMPLE TO THOSE OF

OTHER NATIONS. In the richest German household the mistress superinteads the kitchen and lends a hand to the cook. There are dishes which she always makes with her own hands, because her Fritz likes them so. She may boast thirty-two quarterings on her escutcheon and be very proud of berings on her escutched and be very proud of her lineage, but she has no nonsensical ideas of its being degrading to put on a canvas apron, lard a piece of veal, make jams, or dole out with her own hands prunes that are to be put in the potato stew. She keeps her best attire for Sundays, and makes it serve on many of these festal days for she does not follow fashious blandly or in a hurry. On ordinary days she blindly or in a hurry. On ordinary days she dresses with a plainness that would excite the contempt of a French woman; but then her culinary pursuits do not prevent her from being by far the intellectual equal of her French or Belgian sister. She reads serious books that she may be able to converse as an equal with her well taught sone; she practices music that she may remain on a level with her daughters, who are trained to be brilliant pianists; and she finds time to read the newspaper in order that she may understand what her Fritz has to say about the topics of the day.

IF THERE EVER WAS A SPECIFIC for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good action to all eternity.

Ease by day and repose by night are en joyed by those who are wise enough to apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to their sching muscles and joints. A quantity easily held in the plam of the hand is often enough to relieve the most exquisite pain

The most difficult thing in life is to know yourself .- Thales.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Auti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it and mark the improvement in your child, A man must ask leave of his stomach to be

Holloway's Corn Cure is the arctile to use. Rolloway's Corn Cure is the arctile to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns. Bake from two to three hours. The state of the s

HEALTH,

Scarlet fever is a specific poison which emanates from the person of the patient, and can be caused by no other means. Diphtheria is contagious, but may arise from fermenting filth, etc. Typhoid fever and Asiatic cholera are not directly communicable from parson to person, but are spread by the de-jects of their victims, which contaminate the water supply.

theria. The mucous membrane of the throat, particularly of the tonells, is studded with numerous small holes called follicies. These follicles secrete mucous, and when the throat is inflamed from any cause mucous and pus collect in the mouths of the follicles, appearing as a whitelsh exudation. The tonsils are of local inflammation, the disease being known as tonsilitis. The confusion that exists is between tonsilitis with points of exudition, and diphtheria with a f dae membrane.

BENEFITS OF LUNG EXERCISE.—But the greatest benefits to be derived from lung exercise are not in the cases of healthy individuals, but rather in those whose vital capacity is below the normal—who are hollow chested stopping and feeble in their treathing. The imperfect development of their respiratory functions invites disease; their lungs are from the field in triumph. valuerable. Proper exercise will throw off debility, and render then less liable to dis ease. We may even go a step further, and say that in many cases where lung discase We may even go a step further, and actually exists breathing exercise is one of the most valuable elements in treatment. I have often been gratified with the way in which a consolidated lung in obronic pueumonia of long standing, and slow progress, would improve under proper lung exercise. Indeed, in some of these cases it has seemed that pro perly regulated exercises have rendered greater service than could be derived from ordinary drugs. - John L. Davis, A. B., M. D.

A REAL LIVE BARONET.

Personal followers of Sir John Macdonald are angry because Sir Charles Tupper has obtained a title which will descend to his heir, whereas Sir John's honours will disappear with him, unless he secures something higher than he now has, The conferring of a baronetcy on Sir Charles has revived the story so often told by him, to the effect that after Confederation, when Sir John Macdonald was made a knight, and S.r Goorge Cartier ignored, Sir Charles undertook to pacify Cartier by urging the Imperial Government to make him a byronet. The British Government objected on the ground that Cartier was too poor and would not be able to keep up the dignity in keeping with such an honour. Tupper overcame this objection by pointing out that Cartier was an old man and childless, so that the title would die with him, so Cartier became a baronet. Considering that Sir Charles Tupper is the only living Canadian baronet having male heirs-Sir George Stephen having none-and remembering the objections to making Cartier a baronet, and Sir Charles' arugument thereon, it must be clear that S:r Charles has satisfied the Imperial Government not only that he has a son worthy to wear the title, but that he and his heirs are, and will be possessed of sufficient wealth to prevent the possibility of the bar-onetcy becoming degraded. The heir to the title just conferred upon Sir Charles Tuppor is the eldest son, Mr. Stowart Tupper, barrister, of the legal firm of Macdonald & Tup-per, Winnipeg, who is now about thirty-four years old.

CONTEMPT.

There is not in human nature a more odious disposition than a propense to contemp is a mixture of pride and ill nature. Nor is there any which more certainly denotes a had mind, for in a good and benign tomper there can be no room for this sensation. That which constitutes an object of contempt to the malevolent becomes the object of other passions to a worthy and goodnatured man; for in such a person wickedness and vice must raise hatred and abhorrence, and weakness and folly will be sure to excite compassion; so that he will find no object of his contempt in all the actions of

LESSONS OF THE LONE CHURCH YARD.

In the lone church yard, what lessons of wisdom may be learned! Tomb stones speak with greater elequence than ever came from human lips. The tall tapering monuments, the little marble slave and rising mounds of earth, all plainly testify that a few feet below sleeps cold and silent the dust of those who only a short time before were strong and active, and perhaps great in the idea of their importance. When living they imagined themselves most likely no common soldiers in the great struggle of life; yet what remains of them now? We to-day think, perhaps, just as they thought; yet in a few years hence our dust shall be lying cold and low as theirs. A stone may tell for some time where we lie; but even this soon crumbles away, and the wanderer of another age will pass us by unnoticed.

DISINFECTING WITH COFFEE. (From the Boston Transcript.)

Coffee is a handy and harmless disinfectant. Experiments have been made in Paris to prove this. A quantity of mest was hung up in a closed room until decomposed, and then a chafing dish was introduced and five hundred grammes of offee thrown on the fire. In a few minutes the room was completely disinfected. In an other room sulphuretted hydrogen and ammonia were developed and ninety grammes of coffee destroyed the smell in about half a minute. It is also stated that coffee destroys the smell of

musk, easterum and assalestida.

As a proof that the next assalest are really decomposed by the fumes of coffee and not merely overpowered by them, it is stated that the first vapors of the coffee were not smelled at all, and are therefore chemically absorbed, while the other smells gradually diminish as the fumi-

gation continues The best way to effect this fumigation is to pound the coffee in a mortar and then strew it on a not iron plate, which, however, must not he red het.

AN UNDOUBTED PROOF of the beneficial qualities of Burdock Blood Bit-ters is found in the thousands of authentic testimonials published by the proprietors. The ori-ginal letters being in their possession, they can furnish positive proof as to their genuiness at any time

TOOTHSOME RECIPES.

SQUASH FRITTERS.—One pint of cooked aquash, one pint of milk, two eggs and a little salt, and sufficient flour to make them turn easily on the criddle.

RIOE BISCUITS —Mix with warm water a tea-cup of boiled rice, two pounds of flour, two spoonfuls of yeast; let it rise, and bake

BARED PLUM PUDDING .- Take two quarts of

SUCH SWEET PAIN.

[From the Old Colony Memorial] If happened a few days ago on one of our side streets, not two minutes walk from the Memorial office, and the leading actress was a small girl, who had her eyes shut tightly in order to get her mouth open further, while big teardrops oczed from between the closed lids and trickled slowly past her crimson nose and down her in flamed face. She was crying audibly, aud could have been heard for four blocks. In her hand was a whacking great pickled cuoumber, of the Two or three drops of the homospathic time ture apis mellifica in a tablespoonful of water is a good externs! remedy for hives. It almost immediately alleviates the intense itoding caused by this troublesome eruption. Fifteen drops of aromatic apirts of ammonia in a little awestened water, taken interally every half hour, often speedily relieves. This is the dose for an adult.

There is a very common disease of the throat, accompanied by a whits exudation, which is frequently confounded with diph.

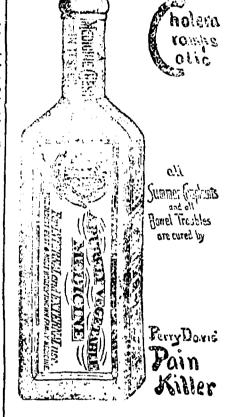
PROMPT RESULTS.

was very sick with bowel complaint last summer. I tried other medicines but all was no use until I tried Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." Geo. H Peacock, Stroud, Ont.

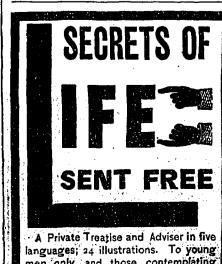
AFFAIR OF HONOR.

Two hair dressers having quarreled in a public louse, retired to fight it out. The one was tall and thin, the other fat and plethoric. After tall and thin, the other int and plethoric. After a few rounds, the fat man, finding his breath sone, barely gasped, I'll fight no more." The other anxiously catching the half formed sounds, exclaimed, "What does he say?" "Says! cried one of the seconds; "why, he says he'll fight another hour." "The deuce he does," cried the other; "then I'll fight no long r." The fat man was accordingly degred with any training the seconds." man was accordingly declared victor, and carried

"Is there any cure for snoring?" asks an exchange. We believe there is but one sovereign cure, namely, to keep awake.







languages; 24 illustrations. To young men only, and those contemplating marriage should not fail to send for it. DR. LUCAS' PRIVATE DISPENSARY, ... 68 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.

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