Tto Homestend. Oh, wanderets for ancestraf soil, Leave noisescome mill and chaffering store, Gird up your loins for sturdier toil And build the home once more.

Come back to bayberry scented slopes And fragrant fern and groundnut vin Breathe air blown over hill and copse, Sweet with black birch and pine.

What matter if the gains are small That life's essential wants supply? Your homestead's title gives you all That idle wealth can buy.

All that the many dollared orave, The brick walled slave of 'change and mart, Lawns, trees, fresh air and flowers you have, More dear for lack of art.

Your own sole masters, freedom willed, With none to bid you go or stay; Till the old fields your fathers tilled As manly men as they.

With skill that spares your toiling hands, And chemic aid that science brings, Beclaim the waste and outworn lands, And reign thereon as kings. —John Greenteaf Whittier.

THE CHOICE OF THREE

A NOVEL.

Instinctively Ernest took off his hat, and Instinctively Ernest took (if his hat, and as he did so scme fragments of his ourly hair fell to the ground. There was a neat hole through the felt and a neat groove along his thick hair. His cousin had meant to kill him; and he was a good shot, so good that he thought that he could put a ball through Ernest's head. But he forgot that a heavy American revolver. with forty a heavy American revolver, with forty grains of powder behind the tall, is spi to

hrow a trifle high. And then they all stood silent and looked at the body; and the lark that had been

at the body; and the last that be a gen-frightened by the noise began to sing agein. "This will not do," said Mr. Alston presently. "We had better move the body in there," and he pointed to the deserted hut. "Oaplesin Justice, what do you intend to do 2"

Give myself up to the authorities, suppose," was the gallant captain's scared anawer. "Very well; then there is no need for you

to be in a hurry about that. You must give us time to get clear first." They lifted the corpse, reverently bore it into the deserted hut and laid it on the

floor. Ernest remained standing looking at the red stain where it had been. Presently they came out again and Mr. Alston kucked some sand over the seain and hid it. "Now," he said, " we had batter make an

addition to those documents, to say how this came about.'

this came about." They all went back to the hut and the addition was made, standing there by the body. When it came E cases's turn to sign he almost wished that his signature was the one missing from the foot of that ghastly postsoriptum. Mr. Alston guessed his boughts

"The fortune of war," he said coolly. "Now, Captain Jactice, we are going to eatch the early boat, and we hope that you will not give yourself up before midday, if you can help it. The inquiry into the affair will not then be held before to morrow; will not then be held before to morning I hope to and by eleven to morrow morning I hope to have seen the last of England for years to come.'

The captain was a good fellow at bottom and had no wish to see others dragged into

shall certainly give myself up," he said, "but I don't see any reason to hurry myself about it. Poor Hugh, he can well afford to wait." he added with a sigh, afford to wait," he added with a sign, glancing down at the figure that lay so still with a coat thrown over the face. "I rup-pose that they will lock me up for six months—pleasaut prospect. Bat I say, Mr. Kershaw, you had better keep clear; it will be more awkward for you. You see, he was your cousin, and by his death you become, mleas I am mistaken, next heir to the unless I am mistaken, next heir to the title.

"Yes, I suppose so," said Ernest vaguely "Come, we must be off," said Mr. Alston "or we shall be late for the boat," and

bowing to Captain be late to the boar, and Ernest followed his example, and, when he had gone a few yards, glanced round at the hateful spot. There stood Captain Jus-tice in the doorway of the hut, looking much

took his second Christian name and figured on the passenger list as E. Beyton, while Mr. Alston and his boy assumed the name They took their passages at of James. ifferent times and feigned to be unknown to each other. At last the vessel sailed and it was with

At last the vessel sailed and it was with a sigh of relief that Ernest saw his native shores fade from view. As they disap-peared, a fellow passenger, valet to agentle-man going to the Cape for his health, politely offered him a paper to read. It was the Standard of that day's date. He tock it and glanced as the foreign intelligence. The first thing that caught his eye was the fol-lowing paragraph, headed "A fatal duel:" "The town of Diepp has been thrown into a state of consternation by the di cov-ery of the body of an Eaglish gentleman, who was the unfortanate gentlefan's second, has surrendered himself to the authorities. The other partice, who are at present un-

has surrondered himself to the authorities. The other parties, who are at present un-known, have absconded. It is eaid they have been traced to New Haven, but there all trace of them has been lost. The cause of the duel is unknown, and, in the present state of excitement, is is difficult to obtain antheptic information."

authentic information." By the pilot who left the vessel, Ernest despatched two letters, one to Eva Ceswick and the other-which costained a copy of

and the other-which costained a copy of , the memoranda drawn up before and after the duel and attested by Mr. Alston-tc his uncle. To both he told the story of his mis-fortune, fully and fairly, imploring the for-mer not to forget him and to wait for hap-pier times, and asking the forgiveness of the latter for the trouble that he had brought upon himself and all belorging to him. Should they wish to write to him, he gave his address as Ernesh Beyton, Post Office, Maritzburg.

Maritzburg. The pilot boat hoisted her brown sail with a huge white P upon it and vanished into the night; and Ecnest, feeling that he was a ruined man, and with the stain of blood upon his hands, crept to his bunk and wept likes a child. Yesterday he had been loved, prosperous,

happy, with a bright career before him ay he was a nameless outcast, depart ing into exile, and his young life shadowed by a cloud in which he could see no break. Well might he weep; it was a hard lesson.

## CHAPTER XVII.

MY POOR EVA.

Two days after the pilot boat, flitting way from the vessel's side like some silent lighted bird, had vanished into the night. Forence Ceswick happened to be walking past the village post office on her way to pay a visit to Dorotby, when it struck her that the afternoon post must be in and that she might as well ask if there were any letters for Dum's Ness. There was no scoold delivery as Kesterwick and she knew that is was not always convenient to Mc Cardus to send in. The civil old postmaster gave her a little bundle of letters, remarking at

the same time that he thought that there was one for the Cottage. "Is it for me, Mr. Browne ?" asked Florence

"No, miss ; it is for Miss Eva." "Oh, then, I will leave it. I am going up to Dum's Ness. No doubt Miss Eva wil

all.' She knew that Eva watched the arrival

of the posts very carefully. When she got outside the office she glanced at the bundle of letters in her hand

and noticed, with a start, that one of them, addressed to Mr. Cardus, was in Erres's haniwriting. It bore a Southampton post-mark. What, she wondered, could he be doing at Southampton? He thould have

been at Disppe. She walked on briskly to Dam's Ness and on her arrival found Dorothy sitting work ing in the sitting-room. After she had groued her she handed over the letters. "There is one from Ernest," she said. "Oh I am so glad !" answered Dorothy Who is it for ?" "For Mr. Cardus. Oh, here be comes."

Mr. Cardus shook hands with her and thanked her for bringing the letters, which he turned over casually, after the fashion of a man acoustomed to receive large quanti-ties of correspondence of an uninteresting

his emotions, but on this conscion it was clear that they were too strong for him. Astonishment and grief pursued each other

"But you must think. Remember, you are in an awkward fix. You know by Engof habit has been deposed. "What is it, Reginald, what is it ?" asked Was he given any warning ?" In a Boudeir. HANS CHBISTIAN ANDERSEN." "So," said Florence as she coolly folded She-You darling-I'm just delighted to (To be Continued.) "I think I had better give myself up, like "It is," asswered Mr. Cardus solemnly, it up, "it appears that you are engaged to Then again he writes : Not even a week's notice ?" Captain Justice." "Nonsense! You must hide away some-"that Ernest is a murderer and a fugitive." Dorothy sank into a chair with a groan and covered her face with her hands. Floree you again. Her-Yes, it's a whole year since you "No: just kicked out." "Well, I think it's time us kings had a ales union."-Omaha World. "Now I have returned from the country. Popular Science and Art. No answer, unless sobs can be said to left us to go to Paris : how I envied you! She-You may well say so. I had a glorious time-and you? Her-Oh, pretty fair ; every season's am living close upon the sea coast, in an old-fashioned country seat, with high towers; the garden stretches down to the beach, and from behind the house to a where for a year or two till the row blows Forty-two new chemical elements have ales union. "And it seems that you are ergaged to a een discovered during the past ten years nce turned ashy pale. "What do you mean?" she said. "Read the letter for yourself and see. Stop, read it aloud and the inclosure, too. I Where am I to hide ?" man who has just committed a frightful murder and run away from the consequen-Recent experiments have demonstrated Contemptible. "Have you any money, or can you get that the greatest height ever reached by sea waves is from thirty-eight to forty feet forest of becches, which are beautifully fresh and green. The whole wood is like a carpet decked with violets and anemones. We hear the cooling of the doves and the echoing sound of the cuckoo. In this place about the same here, any ?" "Yes, I have nearly two bundred and Man (to friend)-"I have a supreme She-And how are all our mutual friends may have misunderstood.' intempt for that fellow Johnson. Eva sat up on the bed. The average storm at sea raises waves to fifty pounds on me now," "My word, that is fortunate ! Well, now -and foes ? Florence did so in a quiet voice. It was Friend-" Why so ?" "It was not a murder. It was a duel." the height of thirty fcet. Her-Some married, some single, some wonderful how her power came out in con-rast to the intense disturbance of the other wo. The old man of the world shock like Man-" Because he played me a con-temptible trick. I took him a petition the ther day and-" Friend-" And he refused to sign it, " Precisely, a duel about another woman A car called the "spotter whai I have to suggest is, that you should assume a false name and sail for South now goe ailures. I shall certainly write a new story, which my little friend later will be able to read. She-Oh, I say, what's become of that but the law calls it murder. If he is caught over the New York Central Road at given he will be hanged." "Oh, Fiorence, how can you say such periods. It is provided with a tank of colored fluid, and when the wheels horrid bor, Gus Crips, whom we used to just bate the sight of. Her-Just the same as ever. a leaf, the young girl stood firm as a rock. Yet, in all probability, her interest in Ernest was more intense than his. When she had finished, Mr. Cardus spoke Africa with me. I am going up-country on a shooting expedition, outside British terri-tory, so there will be little fear of your being After Whiteuntide I return to the capital, and I shall live for a long time in the beau Man—" Oh, no, but he incisted upon reading it before he put his name down." —Arkansaw Traveller. dreadful things ?' roll over a rough place in the track the fluid is spilled on the spot. It is so ar-"I only say what is true. Poor Eva, I do not wonder that you are distressed." "It is all so dreadful !"~ and think the of a work of a sing time in the beau tiful villa where your isser Agnes was so kind as to pay me a visit. When papa comes, then may I expect a letter from my loving little Mary ?" With a letter of the 23rd of November, She-He was a good catch though, as far Then, in a year or so, when the rarged that the Track Superintendent oan, while seated on the inside of the car, visw the track and thus detect any flaws Her-Oh, immense affair is forgoiten, you can come back to England. What do you say to that?" "I suppose I may as well go there as any. where else. I shall be a marked man all again. "You see," he said, "I was right. He i You love him, I suppose? She-Your folks used to be just wild for a murderer and an outcast. And I loved the boy, I loved him. Well, let him go." "Oh, Ernest, Ernest!" sobbed Dorothy The Rebellion "Oh, yes, dearly." "Then you muss get over it. You must lever think of him any more." "Never think of him! I shall think of that may exisit. you to accept him. With a letter of the 2374 of November, 1873, she sent him a green show to replace the one which he had lost, which the form-erly had sent to him. Three stones, she writer, have the property of protecting one from the dangers of the sea. Further she In the Northwest has been suppressed and Russian geographers report that numer ous lakes in Siberia, chiefly in the Tobolsh Her-Yes, didn't they ? my life, anyhow. What does it matter Bbe-Hal bal how he used to follow ou and never give you a moment's peace, lways hanging around-Her-Oh, dreadfu!, waen't he? our citizens can now devote reasonable at. where I go. Florence glanced from one to the othe our offizing can now devote reasonable at-tention to their corns. The only sure, safe and painless remedy is Patnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get "Patnam's," and take none other. you are down on your luck now and Tomsk Provinces, are rapidly drying up, and that villages now stand on spot vith contempt. "Ah "What are you talking about ?" she said .and bye you will cheer up again." Just then they met a fisherman, who him all my life.' covered by extensive sheets of water 10 years ago. Lake Tobebella be "That is as it may be. You must never at last. " "What is there to make all this fuse 'Murderer,' indeed! Then our have anything more to do with him. He has blood upon his hands-blood shed for continues: "We have Mr. Stanley here. He is staying a day or two with the Provost of Hamilton, Mr. Dykes, in order to give a lecture. My sister Agnes and one of my aunts and I were conducted to the plas-form amidst greats applause. In the after-noon Mr. Stanley came to ur, and then he went to the barquet in the Council Cham-bers. In the seming he hed a more inter-She-Do you see as much of him a continues : gazed at them, wondering what the two about? foreign genlemen were doing out walking at that hour, but, concluding that after the mad fashion of Englishmen they had been most remarkable change, its area being 350 square miles a century ago, while it now consists of three small ponds, the largest covering not more than five or six grandfathers were often murderers. What Her-My dear | no indeed ! I couldn't would you have had him do? Would you have had him give up the woman's letter to save himself? Would you have had him some bad woman. "I cannot desert him, Florence, because ossibly have lived through it. She-Have you cured him? Her-Most effectually. She-How, for goodness sake? Her-I've married him. Miss Kate Sleely, of West Point, Ind., set he has got into trouble. to bathe, he passed them with a civil "Bon "Over another woman." A peculiar expression of pain passed over the town talking the other day by publicly thrashing Postmaster Kizer. This done, she jour." Ernest colored to the eyes under the scrutiny. He was beginning to feel the dreadful burden of his scoret. Presently they reached the steamer and found Mr. put up with this other man's insults about quare miles. his mother? If he had, I would never have Ivan Levinstein has exhibited to the thrashing residence pleaded guilty an assault, was fined \$5 and costs, and paid it "like a man." The trouble grew out of a his mother / If he had, I would hever have spoken to him again. Stop that groating, Dorothy. You should be proud of him. He behaved as a gentleman should. If I had the right, I should be proud of him.'' and her breast heaved and her proud lips curled or sho asid it. Eva's face. I van Levinstein has exclosed to the Erndon Society of Chemical Industry a sweetening agent he calls " saccharine." It is a fine white powder to the naked eye, but the orystals from an aquecus solution were short, thick prisms. It is 230 times "How cruel you are. Florence! He is bers. In the evening he had a very inter-esting lecture. The next day we showed him the Palsee, and then he set out on his journey. I was very sorry when he went away, like him so very much. "When I was in Jona a relation of mine the bighter durate me descent of the Where His Jaw Was, only a boy, and boys will go wrong some-times. Anybody can make a fool of a boy." "And it seems that boys can make fools Alston's little boy, Roger, who, though he-was only nine years of age, was as quick and self-reliant as many English lads of fourteen, wasting for them by the bridge. "Ob, here you are, father; you have been A judge and barrister, being upon indif-erent terms, a client of the barrister Case in which she was a witness against Kiser. of some people who should know better." "OD, Florence, what is to be done? You have such a clear head; tell me what I must do. I cannot give him up, I cannot, indeed." Fiorence seaked herself on the bed beside as she said it. Mr. Cardus listened attentively, and it naking his appearance at the bar with his weeter than the best cane sugar, nullify. ing even the bitterness of quinine. Mr. Levinstein said it was extracted from gas tar. The laboratory price was about \$12 10 Important to all Who Work face and jaw terribly swelled, the judge "On, here you are, tauter; you nave been walking so long that I thought you would miss the boat. I have brought the luggage down all right and this gentleman's, too." "That's right, my lad. Kershaw, do you go and get the tickets, I want to get rid of would make an excellent barrister-he's all jaw," which, of course, set the court in a For a living. Write to Hallett & Co., Portland., Maine, and they will send you full information, free, showing you how you can make from 55 to \$25 and upward a day and live at home, wherever you are located. Some have made over \$50 in a day. Capital not required. You are started free. All ages. Both sexes. All is new. Great incomes such from the start. Fortunes swait all workers who begin at once. was evident that her enthusiasm moved in the Highlands sent me a present of a whole sovereign. Agnee and Thomas and Oswald and I bought a beautiful golden medallion for Mr. Stanley, and cauzed his "There is something in what Florence says," he broke in. "I should no have luked the boy to show the while feather. But it is an awful business to kill one's own a pound, and bids fair to be very useful in her sister and put an arm around her neck roar of laughter. On siler as being obtainmateria medica. At the mechanical exhibition at the Palace de l'Industris in Paris there is and kissed her. Eva was much touched a ed. the barrister remarked : initials to be engraved upon it; upon one side is papa and upon the other are his five children in recognition that he had found paps. For this medallion I have paid 10, and as I hear that there have "My Lord, I think he would make a "My poor Eva," she said. "I am so sorry for you! But tell me, when did you this," and he tapped the revolver case that better judge, for his jaw is all on one side." Ernest did so and presently met Mr. Alston on the boat. A few minutes more, first coubin, especially when one is next in the entail. Old Kershaw will be furious at losing his only son, and Ernast will never be able to come back to this country while shown a machine for registering votes which will, it is said, be shortly installed get engaged to him—that evening you went out sailing together ?" What the Poor Cow Los in the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. Its object is to obviate mistakes, the loss of time and the necessity of members leaving Candid Advice. A gentleman was traveling along a road with his little five-year-old boy, when he saw a cow bellowing over httr dead calf. " Poor thing !" said the gentleman, " she and, to his intense relief, she cast off and Sam-"Tell me candidly, do you think been dreadful floods, I send you most wil-lingly the other 103 for the benefit of the stood out to sea. There were not very many passengers on board, and those there were he lives, or he will set the law on him. He kissed you, I suppose, and all that?' "It is dreadful !" said Dorchy, "just as he was beginning life, and going into a pro-fession, and now to have to go and wander in that far off country under a false name !" that I ought to marry the girl.' poor people. Please see that it comes into the right hands. "I am learning German and find it very their desks to repord their votes. The John-" Marry her by all means. You will not be fooled half so bad as she will John ch taken up in making preparations Yes. Oh, I was so happy.' machine is worked by electricity, and the "My poor Eva!" "I tell you I cannot give him up." "Well, perhaps there will be no need for you to do so. But you must not answer has lost her offepring." "Oh, mamma, mamma!" exclaimed the little boy on his return home, "me and pa seed a cow that had lost her mainspring, didn't we, pa!"-Newman Independent. has lost her offspring." be sea sick to take any notice of Ernest. vote of the whole house can by it be made known in less than five minutes. It is the invention of M. Dobyeux. The machinery is somewhat complicated, but is said to be.' And yet he could not shake himself free "Oh, yes, it is sad enough," said Mr. Oardus, "but what is done cannot be un-done. He is young and will livs it down, and it the worst comes to the worst, must make himself a home out there. But it is interesting. I should like very much to have a letter from you when you have time I must now conclude in asying that I am ever your loving young triend, A. M. L. from the idea that everybody knew that he had just killed a man. His own self conhad just killed a man. His own self con-sciousness was so intense that he saw his hat letter." I am **UUNSUMPTION** work with great facility. "Why not?' "Bacause it will not do. Look at it which way you will. Ernest has just killed his own cusin in a quarrel about another guilt reflected on the faces of all he met. Street Subtraction P. S.-I love you to very much, dear, He gazed around him in awe, expecting every moment to be greeted as a murderer. Most people who have ever done anything they should not are acquainted with this Talks of the limes. Old Party-It I had fifty cents and gave dear Hans Andersen. hard upon me, hard upon me," and he went In his absert the post thanks her for the green shone, and further writes: "But that my good, dear little friend also, thinks so lovingly of the distress of off to his office muttering "bard upon me." When Florence started upon her home-ward way the afternoon had set in wet and ohily, and the sea was hidden in wreaths Miss Mabel - Mamma, everybody it to you to get changed in order to give you a penny, what would be left ? laughing at me because I am I6 and still wearing short dresses. It mortifies me woman. It is necessary toat you should mark your disapproval of has in some way or other. Do not answer his letter. If in time he can wash binself clear of the re-proach and remains faithful to you, then is Street Arab-An old men ! sensation. Overcome with this idea he took Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto refuge in his borth, nor did he emerge till the boat put in at New Haven. There both he and Mr. Alston bought some rough clothes, and to a great extent succeeded in erribly. these stiftering on account of the floods in Denmark, my fatheriand, that she sends them the other half of the soverign, ha- 

 Care for him."
 your sister Bella i married. I can't allow her chaceas to be epoiled.

 "But if I leave him like that, he will fall into the heards of other women, though he lowes me all the time. I know him well.
 Ma'el-Well, Charley Doolittle is so attentive to her that you might at least leave her that oan stand alone."

 "Well, let him."
 When 3 years of a work."

Mamma-My dear, you must wait till The Congregationalist, of London, tells The Congregationalist, of London, tells the following incident as illustrating the Demark, my fatherisand, that she sends in regard to tithes: "A few days sgo we had a conversation on a rasilway platform with a Welsh farmer which was extremely suggestive. 'I know a farmer's wile over the bill there,' sud my frichd, 'and the bill sovereign has been sent to cur Central parson came to collect tithe. She said to birm if know a farmer will on scenant of the fload. May Heaven Committee for the been for the fload. May Heaven committee for the been for the fload. May Heaven to the sum of the said to birm if know a farmer will on scenant of the fload. May Heaven committee for the been first the shore softering about the said to the second of the fload. May Heaven been of gray mist. Altogether, the scene was dereasing. On arrival at the cottage she D C N. L. 49 86. found Eva standing the picture of melancholy by the window, and staring out at disguising themselves; and then made their **UNN'S** way across-country to Southampton in the the mistv 668 "Ob, Florence, I am glad that you have same train, but in separate carriages. Reaching Southampton without it or hindrance, they agreed to take passages in the Union Company's R.M.S." Moor," sailcome home. I really began to feel inclined BAKINC ommit suicide Indesd! And may I ask why?" Committee for the bent first those suffering on account of the floods. My account about "But, Florence, you forget I love h m, too. I caonot bear to thick of it. On, I love him, I love him!" and the dropped her him : Parson, I have eleven children; will you take one of them? You take the tenth pig; will you have the tenth child?' The 'I don't know ; the rain is so depressing ing on the following morning. Mr. Alston the end would become blunt, he it has much interested and affected all my friends, and in all the papers of Denmark this beautiful trait of character has been obtained a list of the passengers. Fortu-nately, there was nobody among them whom he knew. For greater security, howwould come to his father and say suppose." "It does not depress me?" POWDER Please, papa, ' peel de bark ' for Willie." "No, nothing ever does. You live in the land of perpendial calm." "I take ezeroise and keep my liver in "My dear, it is just because you do love head upon her sister's shoulder and began argument seemed to the farmer quite con-Ten thousand cattle are killed in New vincing, and the story seemed to be keenly written about in a touching manner, so that ever, they took steerage passages and booked when Mary does indeed come here with her THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND appreciated by the bystanders." York city every week for food purposes. themselves under assumed names. Ernest

good order. Have you been out this after-No. "Ab, I thought not. No wonder you feel depressed, staying in doors all day. Why on't you to for a walk?

"There is nowhere to go." "Really, E'a, I don't know what has come to you lately. Why don't you go along the oliffs, or, stop-have you been to the post office? I called for the Dam's Ness letters, and Mr. B:own said that there was ne for you." Eva jumred up with remarkable anima

tion, and passed out of the room with her peculiar light tread. The mention of the word "letter" had sufficed to chapge the aspect of things considerably. Florence watched her go with a dark

little smile. "Ab," she said aloud as the door closed,

"your feet will acou fall heavily crough." Presently Eva went cut and Floreres, asving thrown off her cloak, took h r rister's place at the window and waited. It was

seven minutes' walk to the post office. She would be back in about a quarter of an hour. Watch in hand, Florence waited patiently. Siventeen minutes had elapted when the garden gate was opened and Eva re-entered. her face quite gray with pain and furtively spilying a handkerchief to her eyes. Four-nee smiled again. I thought so," she said.

"I throught so," she said. From all of which it will be seen that Florence was a very remarkable woman. She had soarcely exaggerated when she said that her heart was as deep as the sea. The love that she bore E mast was the trongest thing in all her strong and vigorous life. When every other characteristic and influ-(nee crumbled away and was forgatten, it would still remain overmastering as ever. And when the discovered that her high

Now, the greatest and best part of her, had been made a plaything of by a thoughtless Koy, who kissed the girls ou the same prin-ciple that a duck takes to water, because it came natural to him, the love in its mortal some protection of the source she would wreak vergeance if she could, but she loved him as dearly as at first. The revenge would be a more episode in the bis-tory of her passion. But to her st ker, the

innocent woman who she chose to thick had robbed her, she gave all that boantiful hate. Herself the more powerful character of the two, she determined upon the utter destruc-tion of the weaker. Strong as Fate and inreleating as Time, she dedicated her life to that end. Everything, she said, comes to those who can wait. She forget that the

us all. In the end it is Provide: os that Eva came in, and Florence heard her make her way up the stairs to her room. Again she spoke to hercell :

"The poor focl will weep over him and renounce him. If she had the courage she would follow him and comfort him in his trouble, and so tie him to her forever. Ob,

always come to fools." Then she went upstairs and lister ed outside Eva's door. She was sobbing audity. Turning the hardle, she walked oasually in. "Weil, Eva, did you— Why, my dear giri, what is she matter with you?"

Ers, who was lying robbing on her bed, turned her head to the wall and went on

"What is the matter, Eva? If you only knew how absurd you look !

"Nonsense! People d

No answer.

No answer. "Come, my dear, as your affeotionate sister, I really mustask what has happened o ycu. The tone was commanding, and half un.

preciously Eva obeyed it.

conscioually Eva obeyed it. "Ernest!" she έjsculated. "Well, what about Ernest? He is nothing to you, is he?" "No-that is, ves. On, it is so dreadful ! It was the letter !" and she touched a sheet of closely-written paper that lay on the hed beside her. "Well, as you do not seem to be in a con-dition to explain powerf. Parkapa you hed

through.

him so that you should prove him ; and be sides, my dear, you have your own self-respect to think of. Beguided by mo, Eve. Do not snewer that letter. I am sure that you will regret it if you do. Let matters stand for a few months, then we can

arrange a plan of action. Above all, do not let your ergregement transpire to anybody There will be a dreadful roandal about this business and it will be unpleasant for you, and, indeed, for us all, to have our hamo mixed up in the matter. Hark! There is

You can stop here and recover yourself a little. You will follow my advice, will you not, dearest? "I suppose so," answered Eva with a

heavy sigo, as she buried her face in pillow. Then Florence left her.

CHAPIER XVIII. THE LCUM TENENS.

And so it came to pass that Ernest's let er remained unsuswered. But Mr. Car due, Dotothy and Jeremy all wrote. Ourdus' fetter was very kind and cons ate. Is expressed his deep grief at had happened, and told him of the en Mr ment that the duel had caused and o threatening letters which he had rec from Sir Hugh Kershaw, who was half with grief and fury at the loss of his Finally, it commended his wisdom in

ting the seas between himself an source of blood, and told him that he should not want for money, as his drafter would be honored to the extent of a thou-sand a year, should he require so much-Mr. Oardue was very open-handed where Ernest was concerned - also, if he required any particular sum of money for any pur-pess, unch as to buy land or start a busi-

ness, he was to let him know. Dorothy's letter was like herself, sweet and gentle, and overflowing with womanly sympathy. She bade him not to be down-hearted, but to hope for a time when all this dreadful butiness would be forgotten and he would be able to return in peace to England. She bade him also, shyly enorgh, to remember that there was only one Power that oculd really wash away the stain of blood upon his bands. Every month, she said, she would write him a letter, whether he answered it or not. This promise sh faithfully kept. Jeremy's letter was characteristic. It is

worth transcribing.

worth transcribing. My DEAR OLD FELLOW, — Your news has knocked us all into the middle of next week. To think of your fighting a duel and my not being there to hold the sponge! And I wil tell you what it is, old chap, some of these people round-here, like oud De Tai.r, call it murder. but that is gammen, and don't you trouble your h ad about it. It was he who got up the row, not you, and he tried to shoot you into the bargain. I am plugged him, it would have been better if you could have neslied him through the right shoul-der, which would not have killed him; but at the best of carbs you cher you endow with a best of the sy our here recer good endow. h with a Providence above us can wait the longest of

awildly give these you accept your bare of a plugged hum; it would have been better if you could have nailed him through the right shoul-der, which sould not have killed him; but at the best of sames you were never good ends. It with a pistol for that. Don't you remember when we used to shoot with the old pistols at the man I out out on the clift, you were always just as likely to hit him on the head or in the stomach as through the heart? It is a said pity this you din not practice a little more, but it is no use cry-ing over spit milk-and, after all, the shot seems to have been a very creditable one. No you are going on a shooting expedition up in Seccentis country. That is what i call giorious. To think of a thinoceros makes my mouth water i, would give one of my fingers to shoot one. Life here is simply writched now that you have gone-Mr. Cardus as gum as Titheoury Abbey on a clondy day and Doll always tooking as though she had been crying, or were going to cry. Old Grand father a stroking up to the ollow, I tate i, everlast-nsit of a thino state. I all the old in the sight-est unde stand, and adding up figures in which I make mistakes i your theyected unde t. Id me thous a stated, and adding up figures in which I make mistakes i four theyected unde t. Id me thous a stated, and adding up figures in which I make mistakes i who is how in the schart any the one who gave Eva Cosswick that little but of a day. If his politest way, that he con-related a day the one give Eva Cosswick that little but and and stated and stated and shows of the schart day but mits had heard anything of you. Shoesh is day the one who gave Eva Cosswick that little but and all heard anything of you. Shoesh is has that show give the schart anything down. Shoesh is data that head bard anything of you. Shoesh is has had a right to. I never liked her before, but you don't snow how I miss you. Life deens't seem worth having. Yesterday was the first; I went out and killed thewaty brace to my dow given

First little king-" What's the matter in across his features as he proceeded. Finally he put the letter down and glanced at an Bu'garia ?" Becond little king-" Prince Alexander you propose doing ?" "I don't know." It was very passionate in its terms, and hoppinces and joy of us all. "Remember me to every one who re-members the friend of little Mary. his carnivorous propensities are the result rather incoherent; such a letter, in short, as a lad almost wild with love and grief would write under the circumstances.

COW'S MILK FOR INFANTS. ome Remarkable Facts Begarding the

Rearing of Little On Owing to the hurried strides which are eing made in civilization, the milk of the

oow is repidly coming into extensive use for the use of infants, and the result is a farge increase in infant mortality. From two-thrists to three fourths of the infants in United States cities are nourished on cow's milk, but if is not positively known, the alarming increase of known the alarming increase mortality is to be attributed

to adulterations, to the unsuitable-ness of the milk of the cow, to the lack of ness of the milk of the cow, to the lack of knowledge in preparing it for infants, or to the milk as a carrier of contagious dis eases. The qualities of milk from our domestic herbivora vary materially, but, following the chemical composition, cow's milk is generally regarded as being best adapted for the purpose. The following table shows - the average percentage composition of milk from the

percentage composition of milk from the various domestic animals :

sider.	Composition.	Cow.	Goat.	Sheep.	1
what	Water Butter-fat	87.65	85.5	83.0	N
xcite-	Casein ) All	3 40 3.00	48	5.3	
ceivad		040	1.2	1.7	a
f-wild	Milk sugar Salts	0.75	0.7	0.8	1
8 80D.	1. A. 1. 1. 1.	100.00	100.00	100.00	
d the	Compare the above with the following				i

average composition of woman's milk Minimum, Maximum, Aver 83 21 2.11 5.40 .85 .13 89.08 6.89 7.92 4.86 .37 86.73 4.13 6.94 2.00 .20 lilk sugar....

sh (salts With respect to normal cow's milk, th ollowing variations in the chemical com position may occur : Water, 85 to 89 per cents; fat, 25 to 7 per cent. (the ordinary variations are from 3 to 5 per cent); milk sugar, 3 to 6 per cent; caseia and albamin (albuminoide), 2 to 5 per cent; salts, 0.4 to 0.8 per cent. Now, with these figures before our eyes, it can be distinctly seen that cow's milk does not always come nearest to the chemical composition of human milk. It is the usual custom to add some sugar to the cow's milk in pre-paring it for infant food, and although this is the only rule which can be safely follow-ed in every case, there are often other conthe start start where are often other to the start start is a start start abundance of salts in the milk of our domestic animals, compared with those in human milk, is distinctly marked, and

the sales are highly stimulating, these being the sates are highly stimulating, these being the active principle of beef tea. This is probably one of the reasons why the water-ing of oxw's mile for infants has been practiced. Probably the most important consideration is the reaction produced by the different qualities of milk; the milk may be too acid or too alkaline. The test of alkaline and acid substances is litmus paper, acids turning blue litmus red, and alkalies turning red litmus blue; in neutral liquids, the blue litmus is not turned red, and the red is not turned blue. Different qualities of milk, even in their healthy con dition, have not always the same reaction so that this test cannot always be depended the quality of milk based upon its reaction. It has been observed that if a skrip of blue litmus paper be held in normal cow's milk about a minute, the milk either does not change the color of the paper, or at most changes it into a violet shade. If the blue litmus turns distinctly ed, the milk is sour. If the color of the

blue paper does not change, then hold a strip of red litmus in the milk, which should ei her remain unchanged or turn but slight red. The nature of the food consamed by the cow often changes the in the outskirs of Copenhagen, is which I was when your sister and her friends did me the pleasure of visiting me, and brought me the kind messages from the little Mary Livingstone. It was, indeed, very pleasaut to see them. Remember me to the noble old lady who accompanied them, and also to all those who came to see me. "Here in Denmark we often speak atout reaction, however, the milk sometimes being acid and sometimes alkaline; but woman's milk usually has a pronounced alkaline reaction. The safest rule is to obtain for infants milk from cows fed your dear papa and his travels in Africa A short time ago I read in a newspaper that he had set out from Africa, and was largely on hay or grass, the milk pro-ducing an alkaline reaction, while other foods, notably slops of all kinds, produce acid milk. It is not unreasonable to conupon his way home to Europe. Hurrah That would indeed be delightful! The gcod God never forsakes gcod people, who love Him and who accomplish good deeds. What a joy there will be in the family, a clude that a notent cause of infant mor tality is the feeding of milk from cows fed on distillery slope, it producing a strong

woman in my life, your honor. Magistrate—Then, why did you stare at on distillery acid reaction. nature. Presently his manner quickened and he opened Ernest's letter. Florence fixed her keen eyes upon him. He read the letter, she read his face. Mr. Cardus was accustomed to conceal rejoicing through the whole land, if the dition to explain yourself, perhaps you had better let me read the letter." "Oh, no!" her so persistently ? Prisoner-Because she is pretty, and I The chemical composition of the milk of dear, far travelled papa, whom we all prize and honor, somes back to England, and after he has often kused his little carnivorcus animals differs very widely from that of herbivorous, so that the milk of the former is very unsuitable for infants, uldn't help it. depressed, and there, a few yards to the left, was the impress in the sand that marked where his cusin had fallen. He never saw either the man or the place again. "Kershaw," said Mr. Alston, "what do "Nonsense, give it me! Perhaps I may Young woman-Let him go, Judge. Mary, and spoken with her, and related be able to he pyon," and she took the paper from her unresisting grasp, and, turning her face from the light, read it deliberately many stories to her, then mention my name to him, and greet him from me, with my whole heart, the loved one over whom God stretches His protecting arm for the while human milk closely coincides with Trades-Unions for Royalty. that obtained from herbivorous animals JEREMY JONES. P. S.-In shooting big game, a fellow told me that the top of the flank raking forward is a deadly shot, as if either breaks the back or passes through the kidneys to the lungs or heart. I shouch have thought that the shot was very spt to waste itself in the flesh of the flank. Please try it and take notes of the results. Does this fact tend to prove that man is an herbivorous animal by nature, and that

THE NOVELIST AND THE LASSIE Hans Andersen's Correspondence with a Child.

The following lasters tell their own tale,

in which the beauty and naiveté of the oblid's expressions are comminically por-trayed. Anna Mary Livit gatone is fascin-ated with the incomparable tales of Hans Andersen, and the warm-beated, impul-sive little girl begins the correspondence by writing to him the following letter: "Ulva Cuttage, Hamilton, Spotland,

1st January, 1869. "Dear Hane Andersen,-I like your

Defore he was removed from his native jungle, says the New York Sun. Humidity and heat improve the quality of ivory. The farther an elephant lives from the equator. the higher and dryer his habitat, the less fairy tales so very much that I should very much like to come and see you, but I can-not. I then thought that I would wrise to valuable his tueks. East African tusks are not so large, hard or fine-grained as those from the central and western regions, and confectually they sell cheaper in the mar-ket. There is no doubt that the Congo basin, now becoming accessible, will for not. I then blought that I would write to yeu. When pspa comes home from Africa I shall ask him to take me to see you, My favorite tales are: "The Good Luck of the Wooden Shoes," "The Show Queee," and some more. My papa's name is Dr. Livingstone. I send you my picture and same's antoraph. basin, now becoming accessible, will for years to come be the source of the world's largest and finest supply of ivory. Statistics of the ivory trade since 1879 show that 65,000 African clephants are

father she will also find fond friends that

love her too, like her papa, who is beloved by all the nations of the North."

THE SAME OF IVOBY.

Where Great Herds of Elephants Are

Song.

Found and Their Tusks Are Sold for a

If an expert ivory dealer baddexamined he tusks of Jumbo he could have told very hearly where that famous animal lived

from those regions, while at all other p

it is diminishing. Stanley's assertion two years ago that

Stanley's assertion two years ago that ivory was so abundant in the Congo basio that it could be bought for almost nothing was received with incredulity. His state-ment, however, has recently been corrobo-rated by a number of reliable travellers. Mr. Greenfell says that on the Kassai sfluent, where two years ago Wissmann's party killed seven elephants in as many minutes, he recently saw a Portuguese trader who had just bough: 300 tusks, and that tusks worth \$15 in London could be procured for two necklaces of glass beads, Two commercial bouses, one Dutth and

Two commercial houses, one Dutch and the other French, have recently established

the other French, have recently established agents at Stanley Pool. One of those agents in a single day bought nearly five tons of ivory, worth \$25,000, at a price so small that Sir Frances de Winton, iste Governor of Cougo,said he would not reveal the cost, because "you would all start off to the Congo to become ivory traders." The steamer Stanley is now on the Kas-sai river investigating the prospects there of the ivory trade, which Greenfell, Wiss-mann, Kund, Wolff and others have pictured in glowing terms. Sir Francis de Winton asserte that the natives throughog: "Your Start and the start off with the start off and the start of the start have been collecting."

Winton asserve that the natives throughout, the Congo basin have been collecting, youry for a long time, and it will take years even partially to clear the country of its dead ivory without touching the living pro-ducet. When the Congo Railroad is built the Free State will depend for its commer-cial prosperity upon this trade alone until the India rubbr and other possible indus-tries of the country have been developed. These countiess herds of elephants that ream over all the well-watered parts of inner Africa, from the Sahara desert to commerce. Their ivory also is regarded by all European colonies, in their feeble beginnings, as the most proflable, and therefore the most desirable product of the country.

Discharged.

Magistrate-The young woman says that

your continued staring at her annoyed her

four construction and annoyed Deiconer—I never intentionally annoyed

and papa's autograph. I must now say farewell, and wishing you a very happy New Year, I am, your loving little friend, "ANNA MARY IVINGETINE." "P.S.-Picase to write me soon. My address is written on the first page, and plasse to send me your photograph" slaughtered annually to supply the civil z3d markets. While it is certain that the African elephant is destined, like the American bison, to extermination, the day when he will disappear forever from his native haunts will doubless be far removed. He still rooms in producions numbers (yr.

please to send me your platograph." That she received an answer is shown by he following letter, which is addressed to her friend, cated from the same place : native haunts will doubless be far removed. He still roams in prodigions numbers over wast arcas of inner Africa. The restless hunter, however, has driven him from the coast regions. The increased cost of reaching the elephant.huming grounds has reduced by one half the ivory exports of Cape Oolony and the Portuguess west coast settlements. The exports are de-creasing at all but two points of shipment. Arab hunters penetrating for inland from Zuzibar and the enterprise of the United African company on the Niger and Benne Rivers are swelling the volume of exports from these regions, while at all other points My dear Hans C. Andersen,-It is a

long time tines I have written to you, but I am doing so row, and very much, is it not so? I was so overjoyed to receive your letter, and when I got your picture I

ocked at is and thought that I had he one acquainted with a gentleman whom I sould like very much. I thank you very much for the translation, otherwise I should not have been able to understand

your letter, and then I could not have

answered a single question. Twice we have had news of paps, but neither the one news nor the other was reliable, but last Friday our stationmester came, who knows

us, and brought a newspaper which had news for us, and such good news! How

happy we were ! "I read the stories of Valnoe and Glano

I think them very pretty, and hope that you will still write some more. The one

which I read first of all was Mujo, or little Tom Thumb. Thomas and Oswald, my brothers, and Agues, my sister, are quite well, but my mamma is dead, and I

have two aunts, Jane and Agnes Living

stone, with whom I live. It is a very pretty

house. I had also once a grandmother Livingstone, but she is now dead. Please tell me if you understand Swedish; be so

With my best compliments to all your friends at home, I remain your very loving little friend, Anna Mary Livingsrong." Then follows a letter from Hans Auder-

sen to Anna Mary : "Vasnes, by Sfjelfor, Denmark

"My dear little friend .- Thank you for

the pretty letter which you so lately wrote to me, and thank you for all that you have

told me about the pantomime which you saw in the Theatre Royal. I know

you saw in the Theatre Royal. I know very well indeed the story of Sinbad; it is in the book called 'A Thousand and One Nights.' You must read that book. "I will eend you by the first opportunity the continuation of the tales and stories

which your sister Agnes brought you from me. In my new book there are many talks which you can scarcely know. "I have been living in a country house.

May, 1871.

which

ountry.

ood as tell me this in your next letter.



