If we err in human blindness, And forget that we are dust If we errin human blindness,
And forget that we are dust;
If we miss the law of kindness,
When we struggle to be just;
Browy wings of peace shall cover,
All the pains that cloud our day,
When the weary watch is over,
And the mists have cleared away—
We shall know as we are known,
Nevermore to walk alone,
In the dayning of the morning

Nevermore to walk alone, In the dawning of the morning, When the miss have cleared away.

When the silvery mists have veiled us From the faces of our own, Oft we deem their love has failed us, And we tread our path alone; We should see them near and truly, And we tread our path alone; We should see them near and truly, We should trust them day by day; Nether love nor blame unduly, If the mists were cleared away— We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone, In the dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away.

When the mists have risen above us,

As our father knows his own,
As our father knows his own,
Pase to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known;
Love be ond the orient meadows
Floats the golden fringe of day;
Heart to heart we bide, the shadows,
Till the mists have cleared away—
We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone,

## SIR HUGH'S LOVES

"Yes, mother," in a low voice; "and I suppose he has told you the news."
"What news, my pet?"
"That he and Miss Selby are engaged

Oh yes, I knew it directly I saw the letter It is good of him to tell us so soon. I am glad; you must tell him we are glad,

at her doubtfully.
"One ought to be glad whenone's friends "One ought to be glad whenone's friends are happy," was the unsteady answer. "If he loves her, of course he must want to marry her. Crystal says she is very handsome and looks so nice. You must write a very pretty letter to him, mother, and say all sorts of kind things. And it is for us to be glad that he has got his wish, for I think he has not looked quite happy us to be glad that he has got his wish, for I think he has not looked quite happy lately." And Fern folded up her work in her old business-like manner, and then went about the room putting little touches here and there; and if she were a little pale, the dusk soon hid it. Mrs. Trafford had no fault to find with her daughter that evening; nevertheless she did not feel easy; she thought girlish pride was bidding her conceal the wound, and that in reality her child was unhappy.

child was unhappy.

If any one had asked Fern what were her feelings when she saw that letter in her mother's hands she would have answered most truly that she did not know. When a long-dreaded trouble that on knows to be inevitable at last reaches one the mind seems to collapse and become utterly blank; there is a painless void, into which the mental vision refuses to look Presently-there is plenty of time; life, is which has just swallowed up our deares

Numbness, which was in reality death in When she went up to her room, and looked at Crystal's empty bed, she thought the room had never looked so desolate. She uncressed slowly, with long pauses, during which she tried to find out what had hapwhich she tried to find out what had hap pened to her; but no real consciousnes came until she laid her head on the pillow and tried to sleep, and then found her thoughts active. And the darkness seemed to take her into its black arms, and there seemed no rest anywhere. They were all over-those beautiful dreams that had glorified her life. No bright-faced young prince would ride out of the mist and carry her away; there would be no more kind looks full of deep wonderful meanings for her to remember over her work; in the morning heart beat more quickly; that springy tread would never sound on the stairs again. He was gone out of her life, this friend of hers, with his merry laugh, and his boyish ways, and that pleasant sympathy that was always ready for heart sympathy that was bear it."

always ready for her. Fern had never imagined that such sad possibilities could wather up the sweet bloom of youthful promise; she had never felt really miserable except when her father died, and then she had been only a child. She wondered in a dreary, incredulous way if this was all life meant to bring her—every day a little teaching, a little work, every day a little reaction quiet evenings with her mother, long streets that seem to lead nowhere; no meadows; no flowers; no pretty things except in the shop windows; would she except in the shop windows; would she wanting to be kissed and forgiven.

"You foolish birdie," he said, laughing, he has kissed her more fondly than he had

Are you awake still, my darling?"

asked her mother, tenderly. Some instinctive sympathy had led her to her child's door, and she had heard that impatient little speech. "What is the matter, dearest; little speech. "What is the matter, deare you will tell your mother, will you not? "Oh, mother, why have you come? I never meant you to know. But here she broke down, and clasped her mother's neck "I am glad-I will be glad that he is happy; but oh, mother, I want him so.—I want him so." And then Mrs.

CHAPTER XXIX. A GLIMPSE OF THE DARK VALLEY. Not alone unkindness

Rends a woman's hear; Oft through subtler piercings Wives and mothers die. Though the cord of silver Though the golden language Sease not where ye dwell, Yet remaineth somethic

O this life how pleasant To be loved and love. Yet should love's hope wither Then to die were well.

Every one noticed at the Hall that Lady

Had Sir Hugh's indifference made him blind? for he completely ignored the idea of any change in her. She was pale and thim—very thin, they told him. Hugh said he supposed it was only natural, and when they spoke of her broken rest and failing appetite, he said that was natural too.

They must take better care of her, and not let her do so much. That was his sole all kinds of dainties; she was only so lazy, and why she wasted these lovely summer mornings indoors instead of running races with him and Pierre.

No, she was not ill, she assured them, when Mrs. Heron and the faithful Janet came to look after her, and to coax her with not let her do so much. That was his sole

not let her do so much. That was his sole, all kinds of dainties; she was only so tired, remark; and then, when she came into the

meed of praise Fay was supposed to be was very tired.

shamed conscious color rose suddenly to her fair face, and broken breaths her fair face, and broken breaths so impeded her utterance that her only safety was in silence. Scarcely more than a child in years, yet Fay bore her martyrdom nobly. Unloved, unhelped, she girded on her heavy cross and carried it from day to day with a resignation and courage that was truly womanly; and hiding all her wrongs and her sorrows from him, only strove with her meek young ways to win

him yet.

But as time went on her love and
her suffering increased, and the
distance widened miserably between them. Sometimes when her trouble was very heavy upon her—when Hngh had been more than usually restless, and had spoken irritably and sharply to her—she would break down utterly, and nestle her face against his in a moment's forgetfulness, and cry softly

grown nervous by staying at home so much; and then he would lecture her a little in a grand martial way about taking more care asked him to forgive her for being so foolish; and so the pent-up pain that was within her found no outlet at all. "Oh, if he will not love me—if he will

not try to love me, I must die," cried the poor child to herself; and then she would creep away with a heart-broken look on her face and sob herself to

Ah, that was a bitter time to Fay; but she bore it patiently, not knowing that the days that were to follow should be still more full of bitterness than this. from the hour he had seen Margaret there had been no relapse; but he was struggling through his convalescence with a restless impatience that was very trying to all who came in contact

He was longing for more freedom and change of air. He should never grow strong until he went away, he told Fay; and then she understood that he meant to ave her. But the knowledge gave her no fresh pain. She had suffered so much that even he could not hurt her more, she thought. She only said to him once in her shy way, "You will be at home in time, Hugh; you will not leave me to go through it all alone?" And he had promised faith-fully that he would come back in plenty of

And the next morning she found him dressed earlier than usual and standing by the window of the library, and exclaimed a the improvement; and Hugh, moving still languidly, bade her see how well he could walk. "I have been three times round the room and once down the corridor," he said, with a smile at his own boasting. "Toorrow I shall go out in the garden, and ne next day I shall have a drive

And a week after that, as they were tanding together on the terrace, looking owards the lake and the water lilies, Hugh, caning on the coping, with a brighter look han usual on his wan face, spoke cheerfully bout the arrangements for the next day's

He was far from well, she told him, sadly, and she hoped Saville would ake great care of him; and he must still follow Dr. Martin's prescriptions, and that was all she said that night.

Hugh, are you really going to leave me? Oh, Hugh, Hugh!" And, as the sense of her loneliness rushed over her, she clung to him in a perfect anguish of weeping. Sir Hugh's browgrewdark; he hated seenes and specially such scenes as these. In his weak-less he felt unable to cope with them, or to

is voice how vexed he was: but she was his voice how vexed he was; but she was past minding it now. In her young way sho was tasting the bitterness of death. "My dear," he continued, as he unloosened her hands from their passionate grasp, and held them firmly in his, "do you know what a silly child you are?" and then he relented at his own words, she was such a child. "I told you before that I should never he well until I went way but you never be well until I went away, but you evidently did not believe me. Now I can-not leave you like this, for if you cry so you will make yourself ill; therefore, if you will not let me go quietly, I cannot go

Well, will you promise me to be a brave ashamed of himself. little woman and not fret after me when I am gone?" he went on more gently. "It is only six weeks, you know, Fay, and I

Is only six weeks, you know, ray, and a have promised to be back intime."

"Yes, yes, I know you will," she answered, "and I will be good—indeed I will, Hugh; only tell me you are not angry with me before you go, and call me your

but he kissed her more fondly than he had done yet. "There, you will take care of yourself, my own Wee Wifie, will you not, and write long letters to me, and tell me low you are getting on?'

"Yes, Hugh," she replied, quietly; and then he put her down from his arms. She had taken the flower from his button hole, and stood fondling it long after he had

" Had you not better lie down, my lady?" vards, when she found her still standing in the middle of the room; and she took hold of her gently, for she did not like the look n my lady's eyes at all; and then she laid her down on the couch, and never left-her until she had fallen asleep, like a child,

And then she went down and spoke out her mind to Janet; and the substance of her speech might be gathered from the conclud-

one to whom I am beholden for the bread I eat, and whom I have known since he was a baby; but in spite of his bonnie looks and pleasant ways, Sir Hugh is terribly selfish; and Locall it a sin and a shame for any man to leave a sweet young creature like that at such a time. What can he expect if she

goes on fretting herself to death in this way?"

Fay could not tell why she felt so strangely weak the next day when she woke up, and Mrs. Heron could not tell either. She did not fret; she did not even seem unhappy; she was too tired for anything of that sort, lay alone in her little room with closed eyes

remark; and then, when she came into the room a few minutes afterwards to bathe his aching head, and read him to sleep, or to sit fanning the teasing flies from him for the hour together. High never seemed to notice the lauguid step, or the pale tired faded.

His Wee Wife was such a dear, quiet little nurse, he said, and with that scant

and would they not talk to her, for she felt as though she could never sleep enough; the sake penough; the sake penough; thembling, and under the soft shaw some one tells first Hugh so when they wrote to him, for he would get no long letters from her now—she had tried to write, but her hand was too weak to hold face out of which the lovely color had faded.

His Wee Wife was such a dear, quiet little nurse, he said, and with that scant little nurse, he said, and with that scant little nurse, he said, and with that scant little nurse, he said. The love is the penus for the properties of the properties o

the nurse, he said and with that scant No, they must only tell Sir Hugh that she need of praise Fay was supposed to be was very tired.

But when a few more days had tender rose flush deepened in her cheeks as she stretched out her hand to him with her oboks and words were given her out of sheer.

that I shall die."

But Margaret's reproachful speech came back to her—"Would you wish to die without winning your husband's love?" and to the alarm of the good housekeeper she suddenly became hysterical and begged her to send for Sir Hugh.

But her piteous request was forgotten for a time, for before night her life was in alonger. I will ring for you in a little while." Then, as the door closed behind.

danger.

Hour after hour the desolate young oreature looked death in the face and found him terrible, and called out in her agony that she was afraid to die unless Hugh would hold her hand: and for many a long day after that Fay did not see her baby boy, for the least excitement would kill her, the doctor said, and her only chance was

perfect quiet.

And the urgent letters that were sent did not reach Sir Hugh for a long time, for he was wandering about Switzerland. He had carelessly altered his route, and had forgotten to tell

his route, and had forgotten to tell
Fay so.

But on his homeward route, which was not until the six weeks were past, he found a budget awaiting him at Interlachen.

Hugh was deeply shocked when he heard of his wife's danger, and blamed himself for his selfashness in leaving her.

The trip had refreshed him, but the idea of returning home was still irksome to him. He had enjoyed his freedom from domestic restraint; and he planned a longer route that should end in the Pyramids, when Fay was strong and well again. It would not matter then; but he was a brute, he confessed, to have left her just at that time. Then he added in self-extenuation that he was not quite himself.

And one locally again.

Then he added in self-extenuation that he was not quite himself.

And one lovely summer morning, when Fay lay like a broken lily on her pillow, and looked languidly out upon the world and life, they brought her baby to her and laid it in her weak arms; and Fay gazed wonderingly into a dimpled tiny face and blue-gree yees that seemed to her the counterpart of Hugh's eyes; and then, as she felt the soft breathing of the warm pestling thing against her shoulder, and lives easy she has never seen a finer baby

And she was very happy in her belief. As long as they would let her, she lay cradling her boy in her feeble arms and whispering to him about his father; and when night came she would lie awake happily trying to hear baby's soft breath.

ng in the bassinet beside her, and if he woke and cried, she would ask the nurse to lay-nim beside her.

"He will not cry when he is with his mother," she would say, with maternal pride. "He is always so good with me; indeed, I never knew such a good baby," pride. "He is always so good with me; indeed, I never knew such a good baby," which was not wonderful, considering her experience had been confined to Catharine's oaby at the lodge. And if the nurse hum-ored her, Fay would cover the little downy lead with noiseless kisses, and tell him not to cry, for father was coming

me to love them and take care of then You will love me now; yes, I know yo "You will love me now; yes, I know you will, Hugh," she would murmur softly when the baby was slumbering peacefully in his blankets again, and nurse had begged Lady Redmond not to think any more about Master Baby, but to go to sleep. And as she obediently closed her eyes, the happy tears would steal through her eyelids.

Poor innocent child! when she had first espair had nearly cost her her life; but no coner was her baby brought to her than ope revived, for from the depths of her anguine heart she believed that by her oy's help she should win his love; not nowing in her ignorance that Hugh might ossibly care nothing for the son though he esired the heir, and that baby charms that had been so potent with he possess no magic for him.

CHAPTER XXX " IT IS ALL OVER, BABY."

It was on a hot thundery July afternoon that Sir Hugh entered Redmond Hall, weary and heated and dusty, and thoroughly There are some men who hate to be reminded of their own shortcomings—who are too proud and impatient to endure self-humiliation, and who would rather go through fire and water than own themselve in the wrong. Sir Hugh was one of these.
Despite his moral weakness, he was a Redmond all over, and had a spice of the arrogance that had belonged to them in old games that had beinged to their in a feudal days, when they had ruled their vassals most tyrannically. And especially did he hate to be reminded by word or deed that his conduct had not been faultless; his conscience made him uncomfortable

enough, for he was really kind-hearted in spite of his selfishness; so it did not improve matters when Mrs. Heron met him in the nall, and, quite forgetting her usual stately nanners, suddenly burst out, while her tearful eyes gave emphasis to her Oh, Sir Hugh, I amgrateful and thankful to see you again, for we thought my lady would have died in her trouble; for, bless her dear heart, she fretted herself cruelly when you left her, and more's the

pity!"
The housekeeper had meant no reproach to her master, but Sir Hugh's uneasy conscience took alarm.
"Thank you, Mrs. Heron," with icy politeness, "I am deeply indebted to you for reminding me of my shortcomings. Ellerton, be good enough to tell Lady Redmond's nurse that I am here, and that

wish to see my wife at once;" and he passed on in a very bad humor indeed, leaving Mrs. Heron thoroughly crest leaving Mrs. Heron thoroughly crest-fallen by her master's unexpected Ellerton was an old servant, and he

Will you not get rid of a little of the dust of your journey, Sir Hugh, and have some refreshment before you go up to my lady?" You have my orders, Ellerton,'

returned his master, curtly; and he ascended the staircase with the frown still heavy on nimself, and this was his mode of show-

ng it. Fay lay on a couch in her bedroom look ing very lovely, in her white tea-gown, trimmed with lace, with her brown hair trimmed with lace, with her brown har hanging in long plaits, and a little rose-leaf color tinting her cheeks. She was listening with a beating heart for the well-known footsteps; as they sounded at last in the corridor and she heard his voice speaking to Ellerton, she sat up, flushed and trembling, and under the soft shawl something that lay hidden stirred uneasily as she moved.

time is very near now, and then he thinks that I shall die."

But Margaret's reproachful speech came thought they had made a fuss to frighten him and bring him home—she did not look so very ill after all.

"My dear Fay," heremonstrated, and bit his lip. "Nurse, you can trust your patients in my care. I will ring for you in a little while." Then, as the door closed behind her, he said in a vexed tone, "Fay, why are you so childish? you know that I object to demonstration before the servarts, and have told you so, and yet you never seem to remember; do try to be a little more dignified, my dear, and wait till we are alone." And this to her who had come back to him through "The Valley of the Shadow of Death," bringing his boy with her!

Fay became very white, and drew her

Fay became very white, and drew he hand away. "You do not seem to remember how very ill I have been," she faltered. And then the baby's blind wandering touches

boy?"

Hugh started, conscience-stricken—he had forgotten his child altogether; and then he laughed off his confusion.

"Our boy! what an important Wee

nestling thing against her shoulder, and saw the crumpled hand on her breast, a new, strange flood of happiness came into her starved heart.

"Hugh's little boy," she whispered, and Mrs. Heron says he is a thorough Redmond boy for his size. He is small now, but he will grow; he has such long feet and hands that she assures me, he will be a tall man.

Mrs. Heron says he is a thorough Redmond. a tender look shone in her eyes; and then she added, "he will love me for my baby's and he has your forehead, dear, and your and he has your forehead, dear, and your eyes. Oh, he will be just like his father, the darling!". "Will he?" returned Hugh, dubiously.

and he touched him rather awkwardly-h had never noticed a baby closely before, and he was not much impressed with his son's appearance; there was such a redness, he thought, and no features to be called features, and he had such a ridiculous button of a mouth. "Do you really call him a fine baby, Fay?"

"Fine! I should think so; the smallness

does not matter a bit. You will be a big man nome time, my beauty, for you are the very mage of your father."

(To be continued.)

Mr. Lathrop, United States Consul a Bristol, makes the following report to Washington, which certainly is very flat-tering to Canadian cheese producers: "The import trade of Bristol is largely

ade up of provisions. In this connect wish to draw special attention to the way Canadian cheese has supplanted the United States product. The Canadian cheese is imported each year in increasing quanti-ties in the Bristol district, and finds each year increasing favor, both with dealers and consumers. While the import of all oreign cheeses fell off in Liverpool in 1886 y 250,000 boxes, the import in Bristol om Montreal increased by 12,000 boxes otal for year 201,000 boxes, and the re-peipts from New York fell off considerably. Octob Britain manufactures each year 135,000 tons—valued at about \$35,000,000. Now, the very prince of English cheese is all to be Cheddar, made in Somerset, and yet Canadian cheese made on the Cheddar principle has actually, right here in Som-erset, where I write, been sold for a penny a pound more than a cheese actually made in Cheddar Valley. There is a hot con-troversy now raging in the English papers as to whether Cheddar cheese is the result of particular herbage and pasturage, or of particular mode of manipulating the nilk; and I think that all but Somersetshire men are pretty well agreed that this toothsome cheese is the result of superior methods rather than of special grasses. And the Canadians have gone on improving until they have surpassed their teachers; but the United States do not appear to have proportionately advanced, or if they have they consume their best makes at

Sure Cure for Chapped Lips. 'As soon as the cold winds begin to ow," remarked a New York physician, "I am overrun with patients suffering from chapped lips. The trouble generally mani-fests itself in one wide cut in the middle of the lip. I used to treat such things as a the lip. I used to treat such things as a laughable matter and prescribe some simple ollient, such as glycerine, for instance But I soon found that such treatment was only a temporary remedy, for after partially healing the cut would reopen at the slightest exertion of the lips. The mere act of biting anything hard, laughing or yawning would make the unfortunate howl with pain. If the patient was addicted to the lips of tobacco the chances were that he pain. If the patient was addicted to the use of tobacco the chances were that he would have a bad lip all through the winter In my researches for a permanent cure I ran across an old tramp printer, who had rubbed against the rough side of the world all his life and for whom every season had been a cold day. He told me that if I investigated the matter I would find that the people addicted to chapped lips were in the habit of touching them with their ngues. A sure cure, said he is to keep our tongue in your mouth. I have since ollowed his suggestion in my practice and ever knew it to fail. The rough skin of ne tongue scratches the lips, and when they have once become chapped the least contact is enough to keep the cut open."

Miss Phelps' Inspiration The announcement of Miss Phelps' nev "Gate" story, entitled "The Gates Be-tween," recalls the remark of a prominent Kansas City lady who was driving with some guests along the Hesperus Road this ner, between Magnolia and Gloucester.

As a curve of the beautiful drive way disclosed the narrow " Neck " stretch ing out to sea, the Western woman turned lizabeth Stuart Phelps' summer home After that visit I understand why she's After that visit I understand why she's always writing about gates. Why, there is nothing else as noticeable. They thrust themselves across the road at every turn without the shadow of an excuse; but not one of the six was ajar. And warmings were posted at every one against leaving it ajar 'under extreme penalty of the law,'' younger one toddled up they sprang to their except of the against for the standard of the correct of the case.

he has the money."- Eurlington Free

Henry A. Robinson, a famous dealer in But she knew now that all his gentle looks and words were given her out of sheer pity, or in colder kindness, and shrank from his caresses as much as she had once sought them; and often, as she spoke to him, the saw fay smiled to herself, for she said, "The said then sat down with rather them; and often, as she spoke to him, the saw fay smiled to herself, for she said, "The said then sat down with rather and dissatisfied expression on his face; he she spoke to him, the saw fay smiled to herself, for she said, "The said then sat down with rather and dissatisfied expression on his face; he she stretched out her hand to him with her she had old smile.

Henry A. Robinson, a famous dealer in made of two sporting goods, says that Mexico buys more all of which of two sporting goods, says that Mexico buys more all of which forty within forty them; and often, as she spoke to him, the

CURRENT TOPICS.

WALTER BESANT'S effort to raise \$200,00 to build a Dickens Memorial in London brings to mind the fact that the great novelist in his will emphatically disap-proved of any such act on the part of his admirers. He believed, and rightly, that his works were a sufficient monument to his manner. THE London Echo notes the introduc

tion in English markets of a new fiber, which is so fine and durable that a new fabric made from it is expected shortly to drive silk almost entirely out of the market. The fiber is in the shape of a pine apple leaf, and the new fabric has received the name of "pine sloth" THE late Mr. David Kennedy, the Scot tish vocalist, was an ardent Liberal When he was in Egypt he wrote: "When this country is governed by liberty as now by despotism, it will be the garden of the Lord. My curse on all forms of tyranny, and our Government on the side of tyranny! But not for long—not for long. Heaven be on the Gladstone side."

REV. W. ELLIOT, Vicar of Aston, Birming ham, is trying to collect his tithes from his parishioners by legal proceedings. One man who had lived for twenty-five years on his property without healing of tithes had a levy put on, and in another case a distraint for £3 was put on the Smallheath Liberal Club, but the chairman defied the bailiffs and the warrant was not enforced.

APROPOS of the fact that it took eighty soldiers and 150 policemen recently to evict one Irish tenant, the Pall Mall Gazette offers one Irish tenant, the Fall mail varetice outside the Government the following problem in simple proportion: "If it takes 230 armed men to reduce one Irish patriot to the submission that you call union, how many armed men will it take to reduce the whole Irish people and thus complete Mr. Bal. rish people and thus complete Mr. Balfour's promised task of uniting the United great strain on the mind is lightened.

EDUCATORS in America who have recently teaching of the dead languages will be in-terested to know that an influential com-mittee, representing all the colleges, has dec led to adopt the continental pro-nunciation of Latin at Cambridge University. Whether Oxford will follow this example remains to be seen, but, if it does not, teachers preparing pupils will find themselves in a quandary.

ORCHARDS generally produce full crops only every other year. This is because the full crop of one year so exhausts the fruittun crop or one year so exhausts the rruit-producing qualities of the soil that it is not-able to produce a full crop the next year. Give it a good supply of the proper kind of manure and thus make up for the loss of the fruit-producing qualities of the soil, and you may expect good crops every year, provided you treat your trees properly in other respects.

Mrs. Forbes, the wife of Mr. Forbes, the year or two ago published an account of his scientific researches in the Eastern Archipelago, has written a narrative of her dventures while she accompanied her nusband in his travels. Mrs. Forbes' exnusuand in his travels. Mrs. Forbes ex-periences in the East were in some respects unique. She lived for a few weeks abso-lutely alone in the mountains of Timor, and was the first European woman who visited Papua. The book is dedicated to the Countess of Aberdeen.

SIR CHARLES and Lady Dilke have had jolly time in Constantinople. The Sultan is was extremely cordial to them, and they were received by the Patriarch of the Greek Church and by the seven Archbishops in Synod assembled. A Turkish translation of Lady Dilke's "The Shrine to Death" is being made. The noted couple went from Turkey to Greece, and are now on their way to London. They are now on their way to London. They have won a good deal of popularity wher ever they have stopped for any length of

THERE has been a royal committee ap-There has been a royal committee appointed to investigate the Hessian fly ravages in the United Kingdom, twenty counties in England and ten in Scotland having been visited by this insect. It is difficult to estimate the damage, some placing it at two bushels per acre. In Fife there are complaints of losses of three to ten bushels per acre. The treatment in Russia and in the United States has been inquired into, and corn merchants are injured the vitality of seeds, but moisture is injure the vitality of seeds, but moisture is nquired into, and corn merchants are equested to be on the alert. The general

working or metals. The pieces to be welded are placed upon a cast iron plate supported by an insulated table and connected with the negative pole of a source of electricity. The positive pole communicates with an electric carbon inserted in an insulating handle. On drawing the point of the carbon along the edge of the metal to be welded the operator closes the ircuit. He has then merely to raise the point slightly to produce a voltaic arc whose high temperature melts the two pieces of metal and causes them to unite.

"SHE who sweeps a room," says Good Housekeeping, "makes the action no les gloves during the process, and the same is true of blacking a stove, cleaning kerosene lamps, and many other household duties that fall to mothers and daughters in homes where no servant is kept. 'Mother thinks it so silly,' said a young girl, blushng with shame on being found sweeping in glyces. But why not as well wear gloves to protect the hand as a sweeping cap to protect the hair? The occasional washing of the hands with corn meal and borax soap in tepid water helps to keep them soft and smooth, and glycerine, mixed with emon juice, is excellent to apply at night."

emon juice, is excellent to apply at night."

"There is no longer," says a German aper, "any sword making industry in samascus. What was once known as the word trade now occupies itself with conerting the blades of old saws and pieces of entire the say he was present on the occasion mentioned, and that he did not see any drunken present. paper, "any sword making industry in Damascus. What was once known as the Damascus. What was once known as the sword trade now occupies itself with con-yerting the blades of old saws and pieces of verting the blades of old saws and pieces of ordinary iron into daggers, cheap swords and rifles of Soliugen and Birmingham make are also bought up, finished and decorated in Oriental style, and then put upon the market as weapons of Arabian and Damascene origin. The famous gold and silver work which once gave this district a reputation throughout the world has fallen into decay. Fine goldsmith's work is no longer asked for, and all that Europe seems to require are cheap specimens of filagree work\_such as bracelets, brooches

A CORRESPONDENT of Chambers' Journ alleges that recently in Melbourne, with his wife and two children, aged 2 and 4, he went to see the arimals in the Royal Park, the eldest child, but the moment the younger one toddled up they sprang to their feet and made for the corner of the cage 1 the bars, pushed their pawe through, barked constantly and scemed wild to get at her, not viciously, however, but as a dog might have run to play with her. When the child speke their efforts were redoubled. On a subsequent viait the same thing occurred. From which the correspondent concludes that wolves have a strong maternal firm. and love children.

Ay the forestry congress in Springfield of which was grown from seed planted within forty years. It was by no means necessary to use so many different kinds of wood, as the entire running gear could American,

have come from one log of honey locust

eighteen inches in diameter. The waggons which the speaker himself ordinarily made required five kinds of wood, oak, hickory, ash, tulip (which he called whitewood) and pine. The pine, however, was used only because it was cheap, as ash was just as light and more enduring for the same pur-pose. He maintained that, although forty years was a good while to wait for the return on an investment, the money put into forest planting was prudently used, as a growing forest, which was increasing in value every year, was as marketable as any other property. Moreover many of the branches trimmed off as the trees grew could be used, as well as the saplings re-

moved in the thinning out process.

Dr. W. A. Hammond, the distinguished New York medical expert, lecturing on "the use and the abuse of the brain," the other evening said: "Anxiety causes more brain disorders than any other agency I know of unless it be love. It is well for us to know that the emotions cause more unhappiness and crime than any other function of the brain. Human beings are governed by their emotions, and it is well that they should be, though it is the emotions that wear away the brain, and not honest intellectual work. Very few people suffer from intellectual work, and if my memory serves me I do not recollect ever having a mathematician for a patient. It is not intellectual work that causes nervous dyspepsia, but the emotions, such as anxiety, fear, sorrow and love. I consider that eight nours are sufficient for a man to use his brain, because if he exceeds that time he becomes nervous and fretful, and an exhausted brain is an irritable brain. You may not feel the evil effects of the stress of may not feet the evil effects of the stress of brain-work at the time but you will sooner or later, when it will be too late. The men that work at night with their brain are the ones that expose themselves to danger and death which will surely come unless the THE majority report of the Utah Com

EDUCATORS in America who have recently mission gives a very intelligible idea of the been engaged in discussion concerning the actual strength of Mormonism. The populeaching of the dead languages will be ingain of nearly 60,000 since 1880, and the property is assessed at a valuation of \$35,665,802. The Mormon population is 132,297, with 34,431 church dignitaries, but the Mormon Church in the various terri-tories number 162,383, with 46,639 children under 8 years of age. The strength of the non-Mormon element in the territory is about 55,000, with 62 churches of different about 55,000, with 62 churches of different denominations, employing 230 teachers and having in their schools 6,668 pupils. Since the passage of the Edmunds law in 1882, 541 persons have been indicted for unlawful cohabitation, and 289 have been convicted, while fourteen have been convicted for polygamy, and many fled to escape arrest. The majority of the Commissioners regard the recent movement to obtain statehood for the teartiery through the adoption of a for the territory through the adoption of a constitution in which non-Mormons had no part as a mere effort to free the Church, well-known naturalist and explorer, who a from the control of Government and to year or two ago published an account of give the leaders a freer hand. On the other hand, the minority of the Commis sion believe that the large class of mono gamous Mormons have become convinced that their interests require the abolition of polygamy, and that with its suppression their religious faith will no longer militate

Farm and Garden.

The cultivation of bamboo for fencing material has been begun in California. It s said that an acre will produce pickets mough each year to make six miles of

time is not far off when many disappointed farmers in the West will return to New England and take up farms, where the land can be worked to a certain profit by esolute and enterprising men.

The average shrinkage of steer going from Texas to Chicago is 100 pounds. The State furnishes an average 400,000 steers, which makes a shrinkage of 40,000,000 pounds, or, putting the average weight of a steer at 850 pounds, 47,058 head.

the name of the seed contained in it, and the year in which it grew. Cold does not injure the vitality of seeds, but moisture is detrimental to all kinds.

requested to be on the alert. The general conclusion of the commission favors the dissemination of all information possible, trusting to the vigilance of the British farmer.

The process of welding invented by Mr. De Banardoz, of Russia, is now applied industrially by the society for the electrical working of metals. The pieces to be welded are placed upon a cast iron plate.

The process of welding invented by Mr. De Banardoz, of Russia, is now applied working of metals. The pieces to be welded are placed upon a cast iron plate.

Almost any kind of material left on the ground under fruit trees will act as a fertilizer. It will at least prevent the growth of grass and weeds, and thus check loss of moisture and fertility that the tree-needs to perfect its crop. It is as a mulch that the advantage of straw in an orchard con-sists. Its fertilizing value is very small, none of this being available until the straw has rotted.

Beauty Without Paint. "What makes my skin so dark and muddy? My checks were once so smooth and ruddy! I use the best cosmetics made," Is whata lovely maiden said.

"That's not the cure, my charming Miss," The doctor said—" remember this: If you your skin would keep from taint, Discard the powder and the paint.

"The proper thing for all such ills
Is this," remarked the man of pills:
"Enrich the blood and make it pure—
It this you'll find the only cure."
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will o this without fail. It has no equal.

Referring to the recent statement that,

seems to require are cheap specimens of flagree work such as bracelets, brooches and armlets."

Here by the first transfer of the first transfer of flagree work such as bracelets, brooches a few moments; and all pains rapidly. Small test bottles only rapidly. Small test bottles only cents. Why not try it to day? bottles 25 cents, sold by all drugs country dealers. Use Polson's nerve cure-Nerviline

> The Important Thing. Eastern man (who has been invited to take a hand" in the game)—I know very ittle about poker. I suppose the chief re-

that wolves have a strong maternal instinct the worst cases of nasal catarrh, also "co

EYES LOST IN CAVERNS. Animal Life Underground Marked by the

Fading Away of Visual Organs.

There is a manifest tendency of all gayly olored forms to lose their hues in sence of sunshine, and on it no conclusions can be based. The changes of the structural parts are of more importance; these, as might be expected, relate mainly to the organs of sense. The eyes show an evident tendency in all the groups to fade away. In the characteristic cavern-fishes they have entirely disappeared the whole they have entirely disappeared, the whole structure which serves for vision being no longer produced. In the crayfishes we may observe a certain gradation. Some species which abound in caverns are provided with eyes; others have them present, but so imperfect that they cannot serve as visual organs; yet others want them altogether. One species of pseudoscorpion, as shown by Prof. Hagan, has in the outer world four eyes while in the scorpion, as shown by Prof. Hagan, has in the outer world four eyes, while in the caves it has been found with two eyes and others in an entirely eyeless condition. Some cavern-beetles have the males with eyes, while the females are quite without them. As a whole, the cavern-forms exhibit a singular tendency of the visual organs, not only to lose their functions, but also to disappear as body-parts. At the same time there is an equal or even more same time there is an equal, or even more general, development of the antenæ and other organs of touch; these parts become considerably lengthened and apparently of greater sensitiveness, a change which is of manifest advantage to the individual.—

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The subscriptions in the Toronto District ociety amount to \$23,403.44, an increas f \$4,946.53 over last year.

A new line of passenger steamers to ply between Kingston and Montreal is talked of for next season



ing and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

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spöndency.

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doses, will prove very beneficial. cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

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