

Our Hired Girl.

Our hired girl, she's Elizabeth Ann; An she can cook best things to eat; She is put dough in our pie pan.

TONIA.

Mary Louise Sandrock in Catholic World.

In the women's work-room of the Warham Penitentiary there were two or three dozen women languidly at work. There is not, as a rule, much zest of industry among the state compulsory servers, men or women, but always there is more purposeless performance of duty among the latter.

all claims on her hereafter. You must promise never to seek any communication whatever with her. In that case, I am willing to take her in my own, I am willing to take her in all respects as if she were my own daughter.

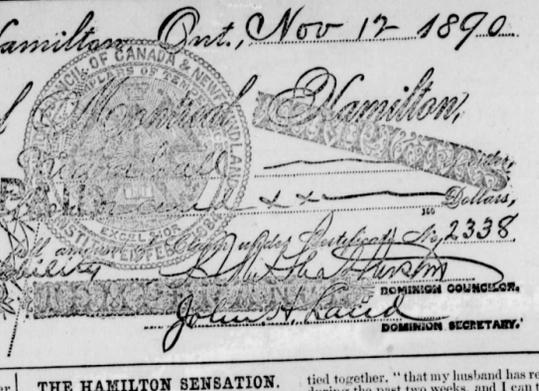
He paused. The mulatto trembled violently, her eyes dilated, but she still said nothing. "There is another thing," he continued; "a negro called John Hunter, a short-term man, who will be out in a few days, wants to take your little girl with him. He wants to turn over a new leaf, and he says she would keep him straight. It is a risk for the child, but in some respects it would be better for her to be with her own kind."

Tonia, he said, "but now run away for a while." John Hunter, grumbling loudly at the child's decision, was ordered back to his work. Rosa still stood, silent and motionless. Mr. Sefton looked at her very sadly and pitifully for a moment. When he spoke his voice was very gentle.

"Rosa, I am sorry for your grief; but the child has decided, and I trust it will be for the best. I solemnly promise you to love and cherish her as if she were my own. Now, will you sign this paper?" She took the paper mechanically and read: "I solemnly promise never henceforth, in any way, to attempt to hold communication of any kind with my daughter Antonia, who is hereafter to be known as the daughter of Charles Sefton, superintendent Warham Penitentiary."

superintendent seemed to make her even better liked. She loved to spend hours in the workshops, fascinated by the whirr of the machinery, watching with deep interest the long lines of busy, silent men. None were too abstracted, however, for a kindly glance, a smile, a half-whispered word for the child. Her influence was great even with these lawless characters; for in spite of the fact that a face of the Nero type, or of that of the utter sensualist, is not infrequent among them, there are more countenances that display weakness of will or good-natured irresolution in the penitentiary inmates than faces which show complete and hardened depravity.

One day, about six months after his adoption of Tonia, the superintendent found an official-looking envelope among his mail. It proved to be the announcement that a distant cousin, whose only surviving relative Mr. Sefton was, had recently died in England, making him sole heir to a very large fortune. A little while before this news would have left Charles Sefton quite unmoved, for he was an ambitious man, fond of work, and quite contented with the very moderate means that provided for his few personal wants. Now the case was different. It gave him keen pleasure to realize that his power of doing for Tonia had suddenly become almost unlimited. The final settlement of the affairs of his deceased relative demanded his immediate presence in England. Consequently he at once resigned his position, and engaged a good motherly woman as nurse for Tonia. In a few weeks they were settled in London. His business did not detain him long, but he decided to remain in England till Tonia's education was far enough advanced to enable her to derive due benefit from the long course of travel he determined to give her. He took a charming little house in a fashionable quarter of London, engaged a small staff of servants, and began to live in every respect as became an American of taste and means. He was a man of a good deal of native tact and cleverness, and he had a quick power of observation, an insatiable desire to know whatever was best worth knowing, that, joined to his very evident wealth and his easy natural manner, soon made him a favorite in several circles of desirable and cultured society.



THE HAMILTON SENSATION.

THE CASE INVESTIGATED BY A GLOBE CORRESPONDENT. THE FACTS FULLY VERIFIED BY ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CASES ON RECORD—A MAN PROCLAIMEDLY INSANIMATE FULLY RECOVERED—FACSIMILE OF THE CHECK FOR \$1,000 PAID BY ROYAL TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE FOR TOTAL DISABILITY—HUNDREDS OF VISITORS.

tioned together, "that my husband has received during the past two weeks, and I can tell you he is only too glad to answer all the letters cheerfully and readily, for he is anxious to give all the information he can to others suffering as he did." A firm step here was heard at the gate and in a moment a sturdy, healthy-looking man of middle age, with glowing black side whiskers and ruddy, pleasant features stepped into the room. It was Mr. Marshall, who gave no indication of ever having been a sick man, suffering from phlegm. Mr. Marshall's face lighted up with a smile, which caused a responsive one to rise upon the features of his wife, and he expressed his perfect willingness to tell all that was asked of him.

Why, I feel a better man now than I did ten years ago, said he, cheerfully. "It's four years ago, August since I did a day's work but I guess can soon make a start again. I don't know if it was all caused through falling and hurting my back. I kept getting worse until I couldn't get off a chair without a stick or crutches. The lower part of my body was very sore, and I used every doctor and every patent medicine, spending hundreds of dollars. Everything that was likely to help me I got, but I might as well have thrown away my money as I used at one time or another. A dozen city doctors gave me up. I got enough electric shocks for half a dozen men, but they did me no good. I lost count of my medicine bottles and couldn't sleep without morphine. During the day my legs were cold and I had to sit by the stove wrapped in a blanket, suffering intense agony from numbness. I received from the Royal Templars a \$1,000 cheque, being declared totally unable to follow my employment. One day in April I took a notion to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and following the directions accompanying each box, why, in three days I got relief and kept on mending. I threw away the morphine pills and the crutches, recovered my strength and regained control of my bowels and water and I went on getting better and stronger and now you see me stronger and more healthy than I was for years before. I was taken ill, I feel well, and my legs are strong and Mr. Marshall slapped his legs vigorously and gave the lower part of his back a good thumping, afterwards going up and down the room at a lively gait.

which affo... from over... of steel for... John A... dispenser... that he... such a dea... all that w... had sold... had since... had sold... told of sev... that had... Webster... ataxy for... certain m... is now... corner... of illness... boxes of... greatly in... Mr. Bar... who had... effects o... given up... spoken h... readily i... Other dr... One th... with the... the light... These pil... or by the... he had o... Dr. Will... or Morris

Mr. Marshall offered to make an affidavit to the truth of the above story, but the reporter considered that wholly unnecessary. He carried conviction to the inquirer's mind by every word and action, and there was no gainsaying the fact that the cure was one of the most marvellous in the nineteenth century. All the medical men who had treated the gentleman of the cure. None of them ever expected to see Mr. Marshall on his feet again and regarded his restoration to health as nothing short of a miracle. The headquarters of the Royal Templars of Temperance for Canada are in Hamilton. At the publishing house of the order, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, general manager and one of the most prominent temperance advocates of the Dominion, was found. In response to the reporter's question he said: "Oh, yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. Marshall. He has been a member of our order since he came to this city for about seven years. He is a well-known citizen and a reliable temperance man. About four years ago he was first taken seriously ill and his case was brought before the order. The most prominent feature of his total disability claim is paid in our organization are very strict. The weekly sick benefit is payable to any person under the doctor's care who is unable to follow his usual occupation, but the total disability is a comparatively large sum, only paid a member who is disabled for life, and declared by medical men to be entirely past all hope of recovery. In Mr. Marshall's case there was some difficulty in this respect; he was examined upon a number of occasions, covering a period of upwards of two years. The medical men who examined him all agreed that he had no hope of recovery, but they were not permitted to make a declaration that our law demands—that the claimant was permanently and totally disabled—until last November. When this declaration by two regular physicians was made and our Dominion Medical referee, we paid Mr. Marshall the total disability benefit of one thousand dollars. It was paid by a cheque on the Bank of Montreal. There is no doubt, whatever, about the remarkable character of Mr. Marshall's cure. A large number of our members in this city were intimately acquainted with Mr. Marshall, and called upon him frequently. All were unanimous in the belief that he was past all hope of recovery. His cure is looked upon as next to a miracle. I have conversed with him a number of times about it, and he has given the whole credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the application of cold water which is recommended as a subsidiary treatment by the proprietors of the medicine. He drops into my office every day in a little over an hour, enjoying good health now."

UNOSTENTATIOUS CHARITY.

Newport Started When It Learned who was St. Joseph's School Benefactor. Newport, R. I., August 1, 1891.—This community received a surprise this afternoon in the announcement made by Bishop Harkins at the dedication of the new St. Joseph's school, that the donor of the funds by means of which that magnificent building has been erected is the eccentric but shrewd man of business, George Babcock Hazard, whose name appears on the land records of this city usually with the affix "teanster," to distinguish him from other persons of the same name.

We hear often of children's "laughing eyes," but I think we very seldom see them. There is generally a sweet seriousness in a child's innocent eyes. It seems almost as if seriousness were part of innocence. It is only when the first wandering consciousness of the glory and delight of the wide heaven and earth above and about has passed away that the carelessness of laughter and amusement takes its place and wrinkles even from the son's fair windows. So perhaps it was not so strange a thing as Mr. Sefton fancied that Tonia's great black eyes—bright, gay, active child though she was—should have been very serious and earnest. She was a remarkably beautiful child, in whose face it would have been difficult to trace either Indian or negro traits, excepting that her soft black hair fell in straight masses around her head and that her lips were too full for the delicacy of her other features. Her complexion was a clear olive, her hands and feet were finely formed. Fortunately a child's remembrances fade quickly. At the end of a few weeks Tonia had grown used to "mummy's" absence, and soon had ceased to talk of her. She grew accustomed to Mr. Sefton's caresses and constant attention, and she learned to lip "father" very prettily. She was a gleam of constant sunshine for the lonely man who had made her his daughter. He felt that since the death of his wife his heart had been frozen, but had suddenly been thawed back into life. All his plans now had reference to Tonia; his last thought at night was of her. Throughout the penitentiary the child had always been a favorite. The fact of her adoption by the