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TORONTO, ONT., JULY 26, 1890.

NEW SERIES.-VOL. X. NO. 512.

WHAT TRUTH SAYS

The announcement that the governors of McGill University have decided to present the University of Toronto with a collection of specimens for her museum will be received with thankfulness by every friend of the unfortunate institution. The lift will be excoodingly valuable, and will consist largely of geological specimens, in which McGill's museum is particularly rich. There will be specimens from the carliest geotogical periods all the way down to the modern age. of these have been collected by Sir Wm. Dawson himself, whom Canadians are proud to know is recognized, the world over, as an authority upon this stony subject. Beside the geological and fessil remains which represent every stage in the world's unward movement, there will be a number of specimens from the late Dr. Carpenter's collection of mollusca, said to be unrivalled in America in its extent, arrangement, and richness in varietal forms; also a special collection will be added of sea stars, sea urchins, crinoids, and sea slugs. The entire donation, it is expected, will number several thousand specimens. This valuable present at a time so opportune cannot fail to strengthen the cordial feelings now existing between the two institutions. But besides its intrinsic worth it is of value as serving to show that the authorities of that old and successful institution are above allowing any petty jealousy to influence their action. Having it in their power to aid the cause of education elsewhere they did not permit the consideration of future competition to check their generous resolve. Certainly this is only as it should be; nevertheless it is refreshing in these days to find the "is" harmonizing with the "ought." For her generous gift thousands of Ontario's citizens will wish McGill over-increasing success, and will hope that the only rivalry that will ever exist between the sister ininstitution's will be that healthy competition in which each will strive to excel in thoroughly furnishing the young men and young women of our young Dominion with an education that will better qualify them to serve their country and their race.

It may be presumed that the Toronto Vocal Society is quite equal to the trak of of settling their little trouble without the aid of outside help; nevertheless the spectacle of men, whose melodious voices have been wont to delight and entertain their fellow citizens, bandying words with each other that cut and sting and burn is highly suggestive. It tends to call up what the preachers have been dinning in our care, Doth the fountain send forth from the same opening sweet water and bitter ?" and that other saying of profound wisdom, "Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and every city or house divided against itself shall not stand." A little reflection upon this latter truth might have a wholesome effect in tending to settle the present unseemly quarrel.

The Prison Commission appointed by the Ontario Government last session have entered upon their work. This, as will be remembered, is to examine the best renal systems in other countries, and to inquire into and report upon the following, viz.; (1) the cause of crime, such as drink, over-crowding, immoral literature, Sabbath breaking, truants from school, etc. (2) The hast means of rescuing destitute children from a criminal career (3) The best means of pro-iding and conducting in

dustrial schools. (4) The prepriety of the Government assuming larger control of county jails. (5) Industrial employment of prisoners. (6) Indeterminate sentences. (7) The best method of dealing with tramps and drunkards. At Kingston the other day five gaolers and two sheriffs were asked to give their opinion touching the questions proposed by the Commission. With remarkable unanimity they pronounced in favor of county poor houses, classification of prisoners, governmental control of prisons, and industrial schools for the training of bad boys or the boys of bad parents. ing the employment of prisoners, the best method of dealing with tramps and habitual drunkards, considerable diversity of view prevailed. Mr. Appleby, Belleville, recommends that prisoners under certain conditions should be made to work on the streets. For the habitual drunkard he would have an asylum provided. In extreme cases he would have prisoners locked up for an indefinite period. Sheriff Hope would punish prisoners brought up a second time for being drunk by giving them a long sentence, together with hard work. Gapler Carter, Kingston, would administer the lash o a married man who went to goal the third time for being drunk. The carelessness of parents in allowing their children to run upon the streets was condemned as a prolific source of crime. A significant statement was made concerning the boys who appeared as criminals in the institutions over which the witnesses had charge. Gaoler Appleby testified that most of the boys passing through his goal had been brought to Canado from the Old Country. A similar remark was made by Goaler Patterson, of Picton. This view is also entertained by Mrs. Elizabeth Bradley, of Birmingham, who gave evidence before the Commission in Hamilton the other day. Mrs. Bradley attributes the wave of immorality which is sweeping over the United States and Canada largely to the immigration of boys and girls with the seeds of physical and moral disease inborn in them. Now, though it would be manifestly unjust to charge all the crime committed in our midst and by youthful crimicals to these imported waifs, who in many cases are taken from the seum of London society, it will not be questioned by those who are familiar with the fact and laws of heredity that there is much truth in the contention that it is next to impossible to make good and worthy citizens out of such material. This bringing in of youths vicious tendencies and practices and scattering them abroad through the country, in many instances to prove a moral pest, is one that is attended with serious difficulties. Calling themselves Christians Canadians do not wish to close their doors against these helpless little ones, whose tendency to vice is more their misfortune than their fault. At the same time a prudent regard for the best interests of the community seems to forbid the practice. Perhaps when the commission shall have finished its labors sufficient light will have been secured to enable our rulers to act more intelligently in this important matter

Two weeks ago an article appeared in Tar en a columns from the pen of Henry Lye. Esq., on, "The Flax In astry in Canada." In his paper Mr. Lyo'sa as:

"For several years past offorts he a been made to develop flax-prowing in Manitoba, and the reports of the Pepartment of Agriculture in that province custain yearly reference to the crop. There appears at present to be

a desire to not only grow flax there but to manufacture it into binding twines, with the praiseworthy object of producing at home an article so largely used by the farmers of our North West. It is well to remember, however, that there are limitations of soil and climate which affect the staple. Some samples from Manitoba are pronounced, we are told, too short in straw or fibre to be suited for such manufacturing purposes."

Now, either Mr. Lyo has been misin-

Now, either Mr. Lyo has been misinformed touching the possibilities of Manitoba and the culture of flax, or the new Angle-Canadian Flax Company is doomed to disappointment. This company, it is said, propose to encourage the growth of flax in Canada by establishing working centres of industry in various parts of the Dominion suitable for its cultivation. Winnipegisto be made the chief centre of operation, around which numerous working centres, each containing about five hundred acres will be established. where flax will be grown by the farmers, who after taking off the seed will deliver the straw at the company's works to be steeped and broken. In this state it will be hauled back to the grower under contract to return the fibre derived therefrom when properly treat-The Company estimate that a capital of £1,500 will be sufficient for starting and working each centre, and "hat a clear profit of £1,000 can be realized from each, annually, if treated in the way suggested, and as flax is in great demand in Canada for binding twine and other purposes, it is thought that five hundred centres will be required to meet the demand of the home market, to say nothing of the large quantities which they expect to export to England. I' is to be hoped that these expectations may be fully realized and that soon the culture of flax will be one of the distinguishing industries of our rapidly developing Dominion.

Shall the decision of June 5th be revoked? is a question which, it may be presumed is being asked by a full score of those who on the evening of that eventful day found them. selves among the chosen representatives of the people. From twenty constituencies come charges of fraud, bribery, corruption, intimidation, illegal treating, &c. Twenty petitions are now fited against as many mempers-elect of the Ontario legislature. In glancing over the list, which is unusually large, one is not surprised to find Linco'n among the transgressors. A constituency that could rendone the actions of Hon J. C Rykert, the notorious trafficker in parliamentary influence, might be expected to show up when things discreditable, corrupt and scandalous are taking place. But Haldimand is not among the number. Have the electors of that election cursed constituency learned wisdom by costly and troublesome experience, or was it the salutory influence our respected townsman that enables that constituency to hold up its head and stand among the innocent ones at this time of The spectacle presented by these numerous petitions is not particularly credit able to us as a province, and door not say much for our political morality. That it is an evidence of increasing corruption and fraud does not necessarily follow, how seeing that a quickening of the political conscience would be sure to about itself in trus way, compelling the honort citizen, who is within a lover of his country, to rise his corruption which attack the wing free and popular goracia attaited of the active cheriahed matter the of the control of the co

and that partizen chargein is not responsible for the whole?

The Minnesota Farmer's Alliance and the United Labor Party are not satisfied with the manner in which the present political parties are managing the affairs of their country. Convinced that their maders care less for their constituents than they do for the success of their party, these sons of toil have given the old parties notice to quit. At a largely attended joint convention held in St. Paul last week, it was decided to place a State ticket in the field and take independent political action. A platform was adopted which demands that the "war tariff" be radically revised; denounces the McKinley Bill as "the crowning infamy of protection" : demands government control of railways, that discrimination may cease, reasonable rates be established, watered stock not receive the reward of honest capital, and proling of rates be absolutely pronibited. For producers it demands free and open markets for grain and proper facilities for transportation, etc. It holds that mortgage indobtedness should be deducted from the tax on realty; demands lower interest; an increase in the volume of money and free coinage of silver; asks for the Australian ballot system; holds that United States senators and railway commissioners should be elected by ballot. and finally considers that recent Surreme Court decisions are fraught with danger to our form of Government.-There can be no question as to the justice and desirableness of many of these demands. The present tariff, passed with a view of wiping out the enormous indebtedness created during the Civil War, is found to take out of the pockets of the people many million dollars more than the Government can use for paying off maturing indebtednesses, so that a constantly increasing surplus is gathering at Washington which puzzles the honest representatives to know what to To with it, while to the unscrupulous politican it offers a powerful temptation to apply it in ways that will benefit his party, without respect to the righter ousness of the abroughment revery principle of justice, the Arobentunant, and rowsion in the row with principle of reversion in the row with you were dead! as the Mr. McKithe honestead, my friendly as the Mr. McKithe honestead, my friendly and be tree! a slave and be tree! like both as the bridery, intimidaded the mixing nover be put down out the mixing as the introduced, and Godyou the leave. honort expression prostood by new composerbly to see the min lot in the common party of the common party o of the railways, the which him nest political winds again of the control of the c

as a great highway between the Ocedent and Orient. But, lo! when she came to Montreal, she found it written in the tables of our laws, 'No Chinese allowed to desecrate the soil and emtaminate the air of our glorious country without paying \$50, to make amends for his unhallowed presence. Little wonder that Mrs. Ahak refused. Only think of it. We advertise ourselves to the world as a Christien nution, as having respect for the teaching and example of Him, who to destroy all such hindering distinctions, called himself the Son of Man; our churches are incessant in their appeals for men and means to convert the heatinen Chinese to Christianity, and then when a citizen of that pitied land comes to our shores we give them an exhibition of what Christianity has done for us. What an enigma Christians must appear to these followers of Confucius. One can understand how that with rank, beauty (for Mrs. Alakis said to be prepossessing in appearance), and moral characterin her favor, it should be stated that the Custom official with some hesitation informed heroftherates percapita, and that according to law she would hate to remain on the steamer until the Canadian Pacific rallway should give the Customs house a bill of lading for her arrival in Vancouver, from which part she was going to sail for China." Though the character of the law is not altered by the social position which the person applying for admission to our territory may occupy, it is in instances like the present that its unreasonable and un-Christian nature is particularly felt. So long as it was Li Ching or Lu Chang, or Chu Lu, or some other inconsequential person who sought admission, little compunction was felt in closing our gates, even though it should result in one poor follow taking refuge on the boundary line between the two great Christian nations, which, of all the nations in the world, are the only ones that treat their Chinese breth, on so unbrotherly. But when a woman of noble blood, unusual intelligence, and unimpeachable moral character is in question, the case seems quite different in the eyes of those who have to administer the unrighteous law. Mrs. Ahak thought about the law, our informant saith not, but tells us that "after some deliberation the Customs determined that it would not be breaking the law too much to take Mrs. Ahak around the city in a carriage along with an official. This they did, Mrs. Ahak stopping here and there to make a Canadian purchase. In the evening the bill of liding was secured, and Abak left Worked for China, and the a portrait of the Empire." That much longer conks is hardly posin lact that and absorbed and absorbed and absorbed and absorbed and absorbed absorbed and absor

condition of the fatal bridge. This conclusion will be generally approved of by these who have watched the proceedings of the investigation. From testimony adduced at the trial, it is beyond question that Roche know of the danger, a farmer who had passed over or near the culvert telling him what he saw. "What do farmers know about such things!" seems to have been Roche's conclusion. Well had it been for ann and his unfortunate victims if he had been less vain in his own conceit. The moral taught, in so far as this unhappy foreman is concerned, is one which many another may profitably ponder, viz. : Never scorn information even though it comes from a source whence little might naturally be expected: or what amounts to the same thing, be

The ubiquitous Englishman, with his wallet of gold, having "done" the United States, Mexico and other countries, and having expended many million pounds in buying up various industries in these countries, is reported to be turning his attention to Canada with a view to investing among us a few millions of his surplus cash. Not that he as hitherto passed us by, for many of our industries have already felt the influence of British gold. This latest investment is by what is known as the Phosphate Corporation which contains among its promoters such names as the Duke of Westminster, the Duke of Portland, the Duke of Abercorn, the Earl of Ashburnham, Lord Stalbridge, Lord Brougham, Lord Brassey, Lord Wanlock, Lord Moreton; Hon. C. C. Colby, President of the Privy Council; Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Hon. Henry Parker, Hon. Cecil T. &cw. clesion Parker, Hon. Massey Mainwaring, Sir Jas. Whitchead, Sir Jacob Wilson, Sir George S. Badenowell, Sir Robert G. Head and a number of other English capitalists. The company has a capital of \$5,000,000 and proposes to buy up 50,000 acres of phosphate land in the region of Lako St. John, in the province of Quebec. Besides it is understood that the Local government are willing to grant the Company a large tract of phosphate land. It is the intention to bring to Canada a whole colony of phosphate miners and to establish a settlement in the Lake St. John egion. Considering the fact that the conditions of phosphate mining in England and Canada will be practically the same, and that these capitalists may be supposed to know something of the best methods of conducting mining operations, there is little reason to doubt that the enterprise will prove a success and that the expectations concerning it will be fully realized. Canadians, who are jealous of the reputation of their country and its resources, will cordially wish that the venture may result satisfactorily to the promoters. Failure in any scheme of this kind when undertaken by foreigners proves a poor advertisement for the country.

Just now the Dominion and especially the North West is in danger of being misrepre rented before the English farming commun-My by the want of success of what is popularly know as the "Kaye Farming Comof the North West. This company, rganized a few years ago with the intention of cartying on farming and stock raising on am immensio scale, bought out large tracts of Made along the Canadian Pacific Railway between Regins and Calgary. Sir Lister Rays was appointed manager, and with the configuration that the country of that the country of that the convert the North-west into the tracity necessary to the name of the tracity necessary to the name of the tracity necessary. was unsuccessful. The company, says his ofen bie worth an in experiments

became the talk and then manager laughing stock of all Canada." The farms proved a veritable maelstrom. To the capital stock raised at the outset and supposed to be sufficient for all necessary investments for a number of years, \$40,000 were added about a year ago, while only the other day £30,200 additional were raised "in order to meet the pressing liabilities of the company, and enable the present season's crop to be harvested." Speaking of this unfortunate venture, the Week remarks that "while we sincarely hope that it is not too late for successful retrenchment, we can but regret the disregard of new conditions and of the experience of practical men. which leads to such unwise management, and tends to bring a country of marvellous resources into unmericed disrepute." This witness is true. Every such failure must react to our disadvantage. It is to be hoped therefore wat this new Phosphate Company will have better success, and that in this respect our country will be advertized in a manner belitting the greatness and variety of our abundant resources.

Advices from Newfoundland state that a schooner owned by a Placentia Bay fisherman, and chartered by a West Newfoundland merchant to carry a cargo of dried cod to St. John's, was seized at St. Pierre, Minuolon, for violation of the bait act. It appears that the sailors in charge of the schooner had taken with them several barrels of cod rocs, upon which are paid a bounty for the French catch and cure, of \$4 per barrel, and were in the act of landing them without meeting the requirements of the law, when caught by the Customs officer. Forthwith the vessel was seized and a French guard put on board. The crew were lodged ashore awaiting a trial. It is expected that the verdict when rendered will involve the forfeiture of the cargo, which is valued at \$35,000, and the vessel, which is said to be worth \$1,000. This may be law according to the interpretation of the treaty provisions, but it is certainly not justice. Equity demands that those who have sinced shall be punished for their crime, and that the unoffending merchant and vessel owner shall not suffer for a deed they knew not of and could not It is to be hoped that the deprevent. mands of the French merchants who are said to be pressing for conviction, will not be

With a clear majority of thirty, which is now Mr. Mercier's position in Quebec, it may be presumed that he will feel perfectly safe in undertaking to carry out his bold policy in relation to that much discussed province. Recently he is said to have said that his purpose remains unchanged, to work along the lines of what he is pleased to call the policy of Nationalism, and which appears to outsiders to mean Quebec first, only and always. What the practical results of that policy will prove we can only wait and sec. Meanwhile it does not seem to tend towards the consoledation of the Dominion.

The cable announces that considerable feeling is aroused in St. Peterstory by the statement ascribed to the king of Sweden, that, while in the event of war between Germany and any other power he would remain neutral as long as possible, he would fight, if compelled to take part, on the side of Germany. This is regarded as a declaration of hostility toward Russia, whom the Swedes have never forgiven for the annex ation of Finland.

The commutation to imprisonment for life of the sentence of murderer Chaplean, whose execution was to have taken place in Albany during the present week, will probably disappoint the morbidly curious ones who were anxious to know how electricity would serve as a means of inflicting the death penalty. On the other hand it will come with some surprise to many to learn that Governor Hill, takes percalent refusal to interfere in such

cases, has made him appear unsympathetic in the extreme, has actually consented to exercise his prerogative of mercy and spare the guilty slayer of his fellowman. That the Governor realized the unusual character of his decision may be inferred from the manner in which he seeks to justify his act. "This application," says he, "for executive elemency is based upon a petition signed by many of the leading citizens of Clinton county, including nearly all the county officials. The county judge strongly favors the application. The district attorney does not oppose it; the twelve jurymen who rendered the verdict against the defendant unanimously unite lu asking for a commutation."

Though the present relations between France and England can hardly be called strained, using the word in the sense in which it is commonly employed when speaking of nations, there is, nevertheless, an apparent disposition on the part of the former to uct in a manner by no means cordial. This unusual stiffness, owing, it is generally supposed, to the more than ordinary friendship existing between England and Germany, whom France has never forgiven for the loss of Alsace Lorraine, showed itself very plainly in the Chamber of Deputies the other day, when M. Ribout, speaking of the compensation to be demanded for the Anglo-German agreement with regard to the protectorate of Zanzibar, said:-"The Covernment are resolved on every occasion to defend the rights of the country. and exercise them to the length of their limits, but never beyond. We shall set other nations that example, and rest assured we shall obtain from them the respect which we have a right to obtainnamely, respect for engagements. Whenever we disagree with a foreign power on a document which seems to us to infringe in any degree our right, before speaking of exchange, compensation, or bargaining, I shall first of all ask for an acknowledgment of our right, because our country's dignity ought above all to be upheld, and we shall arrive at this without violence, without bitter words, and certainly with courtesy. but at the same time with the firmness which we should always show in handling the affairs of the country." In themselves there is nothing particularly objectionable in these remarks, if only they could be separated from the circumstances under which they were spoken, and freed from the suspicion that they mean a good deal more than appears on the surface. In demanding strict justice Mr. Ribout appears to forget, that he who Shylock-like insists upon the pound of flesh which others swe him, must himself expect to fully meet his obligations to others. To consistently condemn another for treachery one must one's self be faithful. Now, though it may happen when the public verdict is pronounced, that Lord Salisbury's action will be con demned as violating the spirit if not the letter of the Anglo-French treaty concerning the island of Zenzibar, it is morally certain that an unprejudiced public will condemn France for similar disregard of treaty arrangements with England respecting Madagascar, with the independence of which France pledged herself not to interfere. But not withpledged herself not to interfere. But notwith-standing her promise, she has established a protectorate over the island, even against the consent of the native rulers. To this fact English journals are now pointing, and advising their rulers to turn it to account. Says the London Spectator. "If Lord Salis-bury is wise, it is there we shall seek a way out of our difficulties in both East Africa and Newfoundland." Probably when France perceives that the edge of her protest against the Lanzibar arrangement is greatly blunted by the fact that she herself has been guilty of a similar disregard of treaty provisions, she will be disposed to come down from her haughty position, and to manifest a greater she will be disposed to come down from her haughty position, and to manifert a greater willingness to treat in respect to the difficulties now existing between the two nations. As the Mail remarks: "It is possible that the troubles with regard to all three, New foundland, Zanzibar, and Madagascar, will be settled by a general shall's of treaty rights and privileges."

Mrs. McKay, wife of the California millionairo, now living in London, has again attracted public attention to herself by her attempt to run to earth those malicious gossips who, by the circulation of certain slanderous reports are throwing obstacles in the way of her social ambitions and plans. Just what the rumor is which has aroused her vengeful feelings is not stated; but is generally supposed to be the old story, that in her younger and less prosperous days, and before she married Mr. McKay, she performed the duties of washerwoman on the Pacific coast. Two hundred pounds is the amount of reward which is now offered to any person or persons who shall furnish within one calendar month, sufficient evidence to lead to the conviction in England of persons circulating these false statements. This action seems so inconsistent on the part of an American, thousands of the most influental and respected of whom have risen to their present position from humble surroundings, as to lead one of Mrs. McKay's fellowcitizens to remoustrate with her on the unreasonableness of her course. After expressing surprise that she should pay any attention to the malicious stories which advertise the envious spirit from which they proceed, he goes on to say: "Washing clothes is as honorable as digging gold, and the employment was one of the few in which a selfrespecting woman could engage in California at that period. Women of the region who have since become the possessors of great fortunes, were once vigorous laborers at the washtub, if not for others, at least for their own families. Would it be charged against them as a reproach that they did the family cooking? In what respect is the family washing less creditable? It may be less agreeable, but it is necessary, and there is nothing low or degrading in keeping clean. If housewife cannot hire servants for the labor because of the lack of supply or because of her lack of money, of course she must herself preside to the washtub. If she was a poor woman and had to carn money for her support, washing probably was the most remunerative business to which she could resort in the gold-digging days of old, especially if she knew no trade. Therefore, even if Mrs. Mackay had been a washerwomen, she would have no reason to blush over that episode in her career, and no one except a snob or a malicious gossip would seek to bring it up against her in her days of affluence. Everybody in the aristocratic society which she enjoys, knows very well that she is not of aristocratic birth her. self. She could not be, for there is no aristocracy in this republic into which sho could be born; and such social gradings as we have here are of no consequence in an aristocratic country. The distinctions are merely between wealth and poverty, breeding and vulgarity; and if the ..eredity of the most high'y bred and the richest were traced back, it wo. . be found in very many cases that the line led to the wash-

In this opinion that Mrs. McKay (suppos ing the story true) is no less worthy of honor and respect because of her former humility, now that her financial condition has changed, many on both sides of the sea will heartily join. The conviction is growing, though truth to tell, the contrary view far from being extinct, that the only lasis of distinction that will stand the test of reason is that which is found in character, in the intrinsic quality of the individual himself. He is a member of the true nobility, and in the sight of heaven the heir of royal honors and possessions, who love nobly, who practises justice and mercy and whose heart is free from deceit an' guile. And this, whether his lot is humble or exalted according to mere human distinctions.

The signal failure of the Salisbury government, which estensibly commands a major

ity of about one hundred, to carry out the programmo set for 'tself at the beginning of the session will give the present parliament a unique place in the records of parliamentary experiences. Not one of the leading measures announced at the outset will be carried through, though the Tithes Bill, according to the declaration of the Premier .a the early part of the session, was considered indispensable. But this has been abandoned, s also the Land Purchase Bill of Mr. Balfour, and Lord Churchill's Local Taxation Bill, which contained the obnoxious clauses providing compensation for the liquor sellraunable to secure a renewal of their liceuses. No doubt their is a cause for this terrible failure. It might be supposed that owing to the mixed character of the Government's following the source of the trouble, was to be found in a lukewarm support on the part of the dissident Liberals who forsook their old time leader because of his stand on the question of Home Rule. This, however, does not appear to be the true explanation, which is rather the silent, sullen dissatistaction, of the Tory party itself. How strong their feeling of dissatisfaction really is, may be inferred from the stormy scenes that took place at the Carlton Club caucus which was held a few weeks ago, and where some of the principal supporters of the government threatened to withdraw their allegiance in case their leaders persisted in carrying out certain features of their programme. Naturally this fruitlessness has had its influence on the popular thought and feeling. The recent bye election of Barrow-in-Furness, in which the Gladstonian candidate was returned in the place of Mr. Caine who had been a supporter of the govornment, has been interpreted as showing a feeling of dissatisfaction with the present administration. Nor are the members of the Government ignorant of the discredit into which they have come. It is an open secret that a reconstruction of the cabinet is being seriously discussed—a proposition which would never have been thought of, had everything been going on satisfactorily.

In proportion as the Government's difficulties have increased and the popular discontent has grown the hopes of the Opposition have been encouraged. They have made no attempt to conceal their belief that the days of the present ministry are nearly ended, and that the reins must soon pass into other hands. That this will actually transpire, however, is rendered less probable by the unexpected and unaccountable conduct of Mr. Parnell, the Irish Leader, who in his remarks before the House the other evening proposed a measure providing for the appointment of a board of arbitration for the settlement of disputes between landlords and tenants in Ireland. This proposal, made without consulting his followers, and practically giving their cause a vay, has filled the Irish members with consternation and disgust; while according to a London corresondent, the English Radicals were so furious at being thus hamstrung by the Irish leader, just at a critical time, when the Ministry were trembling on the point of being put to rout, that Mr. Labouchere could only with the greatest difficulty be restrained from a public denunciation of Mr. Parnell. On all ides it is regarded as a godsend to the Ministry which is now in a position to announce at early adjournment of the House, and to address the country during recess as relatively successful politicians instead of defeated and discredited hangers on to the posts which their incompetency had justly forfoited. What this rash act will cost Mr. Parnell and the Irsh cause, or to what extent it will actually condone the shortcoming of the present administration in the estimation of the English people, future events alone can

The criticism by Marcus J. Wright of the provailing custom of passing "onlogistic resolutions" is one that must commend its

to thoughtful men who are in the habit of making their words harmonize with their thoughts und feelings. That there is nothing intrinsically wrong in rounting the virtues and excellencies of a great and good man whose life has been to his fellows an inspiration and a blessing is too manifest to need any defence. It is the abuse of what in itself may be a very wise and proper thing to do that is condemned. So spread has the custom grown that it would now seem a reflection on the deceased man's character if something complimentary was not said of him in this regular and formal way by the society, or club, or guild, etc., to which he had formerly belonged. If all the members of these organizations were distinguished for their virtues and goodness there would be no ground for complaint, but unfortunately. ceing that most men can claim some relacion of this kind, this is not the case. Consequently when those who have known the deceased read the glowing tribute to his memory and find him credited with the possession of qualities of which in his life he was so economic as not to let others know of their existence, they will be ready to vote all complimentary resolutions an hypocritical form, no matter how worthily applied they may sometimes be. As Mr. Wright well remarks . "The fact that complimentary resolutions are expected in the death of overy member of any society of which the deceased may have been a member, without regard to merit, makes them not only use less, but damaging to those who really deserve them. It is certain that in the course of events all members of the various organizations will die. We cannot conscientiously say that all of them came up to e conditions demanded by the rhetoric of the commendatory resolutions which are usually adopted, nor is it proper to draw the line strongly between these who do and those who do not deserve a great tribute." Therefore his counsel is "to refrain from florid platitudes and undue praises, which are alike superfluous, meaningless and importinent, and instead of seeking occasions for exhibiting our grief in public, determine to vait until a public demand requires it."

Sub-magistrate Baxter had a peculiar caso to deal with the other day. Several women who had been using their tongues in a manner not recognized by Canadian law, were called upon to answer for their sin. In order to work upon the tender feelings of their judge and array his heart against his head, these users of Billingsgate each borrowed a baby, and thus armed, came into court. Suspecting the reality of the professed relation, the magistrate closely questioned them concerning the ownership of the babics and exposed the hollow and cruel sham What the future of those babies will be, unless their surroundings are greatly changed, requires no gift of prophecy to fortell. It will be strange indeed if, in the coming time and in a more important characters ency do not figure in the court whose acquaintance they made under counstance

It may have been purely a mistake the Twell in the returns brought down last sessio fon trange showing the amount of subsidies, to the spective provinces for railroad purposes Confederation, a million dollars paiding Soutin should be charged in the retu-Ontario. It is conceivable that my decep was intended, though many will have their own opinion. But whother unintention otherwise the public will be interpet knowing who got the money, and he got for Following is the corrected total light sides to railways, of calling the wis Pacific main linear part brits tributed as follows, the loan of the light sides of the light sides of the land of t 118 7 Nava Scotiason of Fr umbi-25160 K Smoch to

but not the main line as originally constructed :-Quebec, including purchase of Riviero du Loup branch, \$5,429,320,26; New Brunswick, \$2, 371,854,47; Nova Soctia, \$7,821,-

The enlargement of the conditions upon which pensions will be granted to those who received in capacitating injuries in the late American Civil War and to those widows and parents whose only support was slain, will go far towards preventing an accumulation of surplus in time to come. Last year the amount paid out for pensions was over one hundred and nine million dollars, an amount which will be greatly increased during the present year. In order to impress upon his fellow country men what this increased grant involves, the New York Herald compares this item o their expenditure with that of the first Enropean powers. Great Britain, he says, pays for her army, her navy the largest in the world-and her pensions \$160,000,000 annually. France, armed to the teeth, with a navy second to that of England, pays annually for army, navy and pensions \$183,000,000. Germany is mistress of the Continent, with an army that is the envy and the terror of modern civilization, and yet army, navy and pensions cost \$114. 000,000 anually. Russia, for the same service, pays every year \$123,000,000. In the United States we have two or three divisions we call "an army," the merest perm of a navy;" but our army, navy and persions cost \$210,000,000 a year."

Not since the fatal 24th of May, when on the little Thames at Lordon, two hundred and fourteen of our follow-citizens met their death, has there occurred on this continent a calamity so appalling as that which haped on Lake Pepin, near St. Paul, Minn., on the 13tl. inst. Between two and three hundred excursionists were on their way home from Lake City, when a cyclone came down upon them, carrying destruction and death in its path. At this writing it has not been ascertained exactly how many were lost, though it is generally believed that not less than one hundred and twentyfive must have perished. Many pathetic incidents of the disaster are related. Several entire families were drowned. One of these went down wrapped in each others arms, and were picked up floating together in the embrace of death. Great sitin opposition to carnest remonstrances, put out to sea after the signs of the coming storm had appeared. This latest calamity foots up a torrible list of deaths throughoutment vey of the clements that the continued with the comments that the continued with the comments that the continued with year 1890 we the homeston me friendly
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QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.

THE BATTLE OF 13th OOTOBER, 1812.

The Famous Battle Field pescribed—A Visit to the Spot—The Beatle of General Brock.

BY JOHN FRASER, MONTREAL

The battle of Ouccuston Heights and the name of General Brock are Canadian household words associated with the war of 1812 which will ever live and be I.ald sacred by Canadians to the latest generation. This battle was fought on the 13th of October, 1812. The village of Queen ion jis on the bank of the Ningara river, at the foot of the beights, about seven miles above where stood old Fort George of 1812, and is distant some four to five miles from the Falls of Niagara, The battle field of Lundy's Lauc, fought on the 25th of July, 1814, is close by the Falls, bordering on the old village of Drummond-

General Brock was at Fort George that morning, and mounted his horse on the first alarm and rode at full speed to the threatened point; on his arrival he found the Americans on the Heights above the village. Brock was killed at the very opening of the fight, while heading a company of the 49th to retake the battery of one gun on the slope which the Americans had captured; but in the afternoon of the same day, as will be hereafter shown, the scattered bodies of the little British force were mustered from Fort George, Chippewa, and the other outlying and attacked the Americans; and after one volley and a bayonet charge, they forced nearly one-half of them over the Heights into the Niagara and captured over 500 prisoners on the Heights, thus avenging the death of their almost idolised commander by a glorious victory.

A RETROSPECT.

Come, young Canadian reader, and let us go back, in retrospect, nearly fifty yours ago, to a Sunday morning in the month of June, 1845, when the writer took a seat high un on the top of Queenston Heights, close by where Brock's monument stands; come and be scated with us; let us, if you will permit, light our pipes, and enjoy our "calumet of peace," while we take a panoramic view of hill, mountainside, river, lake and the magmificent landscape spread out below us. or on the right hand, we have the Lewiston Heights on the American side, separated from the Canadian or Queenston Heights by ist deep, narrow gorge, of some 600 feet, of the channel of the Niagara river, cut out of the Falls of ple waters of

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whole of the old Niagara District and rondered doubly interesting as embracing a "pird's ayo view" of the

WARPATH OF BOTH ARMIES during the war of 1812.

On our right hand, on the American side of the Ningara, stands the old town of Lewiston, nestling beneath the shades of its own heights; then about seven miles down, on the American side, stands Fort Niagara on Lake Ontario, directly opposite to where Fort George stood during the war of 1812. The writer thuseives a "pou and ink sketch" of his stand-point view on the top of Queenston Heights as it appeared to him in 1445, which will serve as an index to future visitors to that far-famed spot.

Truly, this is storied ground. On and around those seights and along the whole river bank of the Ningara, from FortGeorge up to the ruins of old Fort Erie, opposite Buffalo, a distance of over thirty miles. every footstep recalls the bygone history of early Canadian days. Long before a British drum was heard or a Union Jack of England floated in those once far western wilds, the daring pigacer explorers of Old France had visited the Falls, and were familiar with the banks of the Niagara. La Salle, nearly two and a half centuries ago, had established a fur trading post on the very spot where Fort Niagara now stands, and a few miles above the Falls, near Navy Island, he, La Salle, built his little schooner, the "Griffin." the rude pioneer of those magnificent floating castles which have since that day passed ver the rough waters of old Erie, whilst hundreds of them, like the "Griffin," now lie buried deep beneath its untre 'den sands. WAR WAS DECLARED

by the United States against Great Britain on the 18th day of June, 1812; as all Canadians know, or should know. General Brock was then in command of the British force in Upper Canada : General Hall was Governor of the State of Michigan, and had his headquarters at Detroit, from which place he issued flaming, proclamations to the people of Canada to induce them to ioin.the

American cause or to gemain neutral.

General Brock decided to surprise Hull by a rapid movement westwards, and for that end gathered what regulars and volunteers he could, with whom he started for Detroit. and reached Malden, opposite Detriot, on the 15th of August, 1812. The next day General Hull surrendered Detroit and the whole State of Michigan, with all his army, guns, stores, shipping, etc., without firing a shot, as recorded in the history of that date. Brock lost no time after the take .g of Detroit, but sailed immediately for Fort Eric, with the prisoners, guns, stores, etc., captured from the enemy. His intention was to attack Buffalo and Fort Niagara and to destroy all the American posts on the Ningara frontier; but to his disappointment and disgust, when he reached Fort Eric, on the 22nd of August 1812, he found that an armstice had been cancinded the week before his arrival. The Americans had taken advantage of the armistice to concentrate large bodies of treops, to continue to mine, atores, etc., at their various posts on bed institute of his that had fullples of pure refresh contrated between Buffalo and Fort Ni

there were between 4000 and 5000 tollected at Fort Ningara and on the coestally Shyer 400 bateaux, laden with guns and From Schket's Harbor, had reached mouth of the Ningara and were safely

> MICHAEL TERROURS OF YOUR NIXOLILA any the first work of Detober the Amangular stock of the stock of t Marienge as the British, and

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they chose. General Brock had his headquarters at Fort George, seven miles below Queenston and he had to carrison a line of outlying posts for over thirty miles up to l'ort Erio opposito Buffalo, Brock's acatterod forces, stationed above the Fall at Chippowa and Fort Erio and the out-posts be tween these two places, required fully 600 men to guard them, and weakened his main point of defence.

The Americans were acting on the offensive and they night invade Canada by way of Buffalo or Black Rock, or at the mouth of the Niagara at Fort Niagara. Brock thought the main attack would be on Fort George, his headquarters. Even on the 9th of October, for days before the battle of Queenston, carly in the morning, a large body of marines from Buffalc crossed the Ningara and captured two armed vessels, the "Caledonia" and "Detroit," richly laden with furs, etc., moored under the guns of Fort Eric. The "Caledonia" remained a prizo in the hands of the enemy, but the "Dotroit" was burned in an attempt to retake her. This called Brock to Fort Erie, where he arrived before sunset that day, but having satisfied himself that this was merely a surprise, and that the enemy would not attempt to cross the river there, he returned to headquarters at Fort George the next day. This hurried journey of Brock's to Fort Eric, thirty miles distant, caused the American General to take advantage of his absence, to prepare to cross the Niagara at Queenston early on the morning of the 10th, but a furious storm of wind and rain passed over their camp while the troops were drawn up in readiness to embark, by which the

ATTACK WAS DELAYED TWO DAYS.

During the whole day and evening of the 12th, the Americans could be distinctly seen from the Canadian heights-battalion after battalion, concentrating in and around Lewiston and on the heights above, to the number of fully 5,000 men, and it was believed on the Canadian shore the crossing would be madeduring that night; but whether the land. ing would be made at Queenston or at Fort George was uncertain. Brock himself was of opinion it would be at Fort George. Their boats were all ready, some to carry thirty, others eighty men, and they could as easily float down the current of the river and land above Fort George, when the guns of Fort Niagara could open upon Fort George and at the same time cover the landing of an attacking party 'rom Fort Niagara. was Brock's opinion, even after he had mounted his horse to leave Fort George for the last time to reach the threatened but real landing at Queenston.

On this 13th day of October, 1812, a day never to be forgotten by Canadians, long before sunrise, the first of the American boats reached the Canadian shore. They were met by Captain Dennis' company, who poured several volleys into them with fatal effect. The flash of their misk s in the dark pointed out their position to the gunners of the enemy on the Lewiston Heights, who were standing by their guns with lighted matches, and who opened fire, causing Dennis to withdraw his men under shelter. The gunners at the one gun battery on the slope of Queenston Heights and those at the one gun battery at Brooman's point opened fireon the Lewiston landing with the hope of disabling the boats. It was a random fire. being quite dark. These two guns continued all morning to throw shot and shell through darkness and distance, and if doing little execution created a panic in the ranks of the enemy and deterred hundreds of the boldest of them from crossing the river.

THE BRITISH FORCE

at Queenston, being an outpost of Fort George, did not much exceed 200 men, composed of Dennis' and Cameron's companies of the York militia, with the light company of the 29th and the Grenadiers stationed in the village—with two other companies of the York militin some three miles distant,

bosides a few of the local militia and the gunners to man the gun on the slope and the gun at Brooman's point. This was the whole force at Queensten that norning to dispute the landing, while on the Americau side, right opposite, stood 4000 to 5000 men, prepared to cross to support their advance body; but their courage lailed them on beholding the warm reception their vanguard met with, and in the afternoon of that day fully 3000 of them stood, panic-stricken, on their own Lowiston Heights, as they beheld right opposite on the Queenston Heights the wreck and ruln of their brave companions of the riorning who had crossed the river, now being driven over the Heights into the Niagara or surrendering themselves as prisoners of war. The Americans stood on their own shore, not a mile distant from the scene of conflict, having plency of boats to convey them across, with folded arms and gaping mouths, as silent spectators of the defeat, capture and destruction of their brave vanguard.

Brock reached Queenston before break of day, splashed all over with mud from his hard ride, and at once rode up to the one gun battery on the slope: but shortly after reaching it a loud shout or cheer came from the hillside above, followed by a volley of random bullets, whistling over their heads, while a body of the enemy came charging down the heights upon the battery. Brock and the gunners had to make an immediate retreat, spiking their gun, but on reaching the lower end of the village he found the light company of the 49th drawn up in line awaiting orders; then wheeling his horse in the direction of the Heights, he exclaimed "Follow me, my boys," and led them at a run to the foot of the Height, supported by the Grenadiers of the 49th and a company of the York militis, who were detached to the right to attack the

LEFT AND REAR OF THE ENERY.

Brock halted at the foot of the hill, behind a stone wall, and dismounted, saying to his men, "Take breath, boys; you will need lit in a few moments." Shortly after, observing that his skirmishers on the right had reached the left and rear of the enemy, causing confusion in their ranks, around the battery, he sprang over the stone wall waving his sword and calling upon the Grenadiers of the 49th to follow him. He then led the way up the steep ascent towards the battery. The ascent was difficult; the late rains had caused the fallen leaves to be treacherous foot-holds; the men slipped at ne rly every step, some falling to the ground, causing the ranks to be much broken, so much so that Brock exclaimed : "This is the first time I have ever saw tho 49th turn their backs." Colonel McDonnell then came up with two companies of the York milita, increasing the attacking party in front and on the right, to nearly 200 men. The enemy's force was now sucreased around and above the battery to about 500 men. Brock called on Colonel McDonnell to push on the York volunteers. At that more at he was struck by a bullet in the wrist of his sword arm, which he paid no attention to, continuing to wave his sword.

In the dull gray mists of that October morning, half way up the Heights could be seen the tall, portly form of General Isaac Brock, standing in front and far in advance of the Grenadiers of the 49th, a living target for the bullets of the uncrring American rific, waving his sword and calling on his men and encouraging them, both by word and gesture, to haston their steps. not long stand there. The fatal bullet sped its way, striking him near the heart, causing almost instantaneous death! Colonel McDonnell then spurred his horse to the front and assumed command. Everything now was in disorder. The men became dispirated at the death of their almost idolized leader. After repeated attempts to rally and to keep his force together, McDonnell also was killed. The British then gave way and retreated to the foot of the Heights,

carrying the bodies of their General and McDonnell and most of their wounded with thom. This and the morning fight on the slope of the Heights, leaving the Americaus in possession of

THE ONE OUR BATTERY.

By this time fully 1500 of the enemy had landed, and several hundreds of them made their way to the top of the Heights, increasing their force there to about 900 men. The arrival of Captain Decenzy from Fort George, with four companies of the 41st Regiment, Holcroft's Battery of Royal Artillory of two six-pounders, and a few Indians and militia, forming a junction with the retreating force from the Heights, held the enemy in check, and with well-directed shots from Holcroft's guns, placed at first below the village and afterwards within the walls surrounding the "Hamilton homestead," played havoc among the boats and silenced the guns of the enumy at the Lewiston landing, so that from that time few boats attempted to cross the river. The British force around and below Queenston held possession of the roads leading to St. Davids and in rear and on the left of the Heights, thus keeping open their communication with Chippewa, above the Falls, and also with Fort George; the Americans holding possession of the Heights, while hundreds of them remained below at the landing, under protection of the river bank, ready to find their way back to their own shore when opportunity offered.

By noon all the men that could be spared from Fort George had assembled around Queenston. General Roger Sheaffe arrived and assumed command. The force there consisted of Holcroft's two guns (six pounders) of the Royal Artillery; Swayzo's two guns, three pounders, Provincial Artillery; four companies of the 41st Regiment; James Crooke's and McEwen's companies of 1st Lincoln Militia; William Crooke's and Nellies' companies of the 4th Lincoln, Applegarth's, Hatt's and Durand's companies of the 5th Lincoln; a few of Merritt's Provincial Dragoons and the remnants of the two companies of the 49th and the three companies of the York militia engaged in the morning, in all about 800 men. The Indians in the woods on the Heights, on the left of the enemy, under John Norton and John Brant, made up about one hundred more. The Canadian reader will see and be proud to know that fully one-half of the British force on Queenston Heights was Canadian militia, composed chiefly of the bravo

FIGHTING BOYS OF LINCOLN AND YORK.

General Sheaffe left Holcroft's battery, with a small body of militia in support, to guard the village of Queenston and to prevent the enemy landing more men, and then ascended the heights on the left flank of the enemy, in rear of the woods held by the Indians. The Americans had expected the British attack would be straight up the slope and prepared themselves accordingly. The force from Chippewa, consisting of the light company of the 41st regiment under Lieut. McIntyre, and Hamilton's and Rowe's companies of the 2nd Lincoln, with a few volunteers, formed a junction with the main body from Queenston at about two o'clock in the afternoon, increasing their numbers to about 950 men. The line of attack was formed, having the light company of the 41st and the two companies of the 49th, under Captain Dennis, on the left of the line, next to the Indians, supported by a battalion of militia under Colonel Butler. The centre and right were composed of the other companies of the 41st, supported by the rest of the militia under Colonel Thomas Clarke. Swayzo's two "three pounders" drawn by men with ropes preceded the advance of the

The actual numbers of the enemy facing General Sheaffe's advancing column was be tween 900 and 1000, the rest of them being around the battery on the slope, while hundreds of them remained below at the land. ing, under cover of the river bank. Therefore the actual numbers on both sides engaged on the heights were about equal. The battle was opened by the light company of the 41st on the left, by firing a single velley then charging with fixed bayonets upon the riflemen on the right of the American line, who gave way in great confusion, leaving that flank exposed. General Sheaffo then gave the signal for

A GENERAL ADVANCE.

The gun in front of the American position was carried almost without resistance, and the whole body of the Americans was forced steadily back upon the rive to the very crest of the precipice in their rear. The fight was short, rapid and decisive ! The advance of the British line, having assumed the form of a crescent, overlapping the enemy on both their flanks, General Wadsworth and Colonel Christic with over 500 men surrondered on the very verge of the cliff. Many of the fugitives scrambled down the sides of the Heights towards the landing, with the hope of escaping to their own shore but Holcroft's battery below, in rear of the village of Queenston, had rendered the passage of the river so dangerous that the boatmen refused to cross. Many plunged into the river and attempted to swim across. Half of them were drowned, while the remaining secreted themselves among the rocks and bushes along the shore. During this time our Indians lined the cliff or perched themselves high up in the trees above, firing at the fugitives whenever opportunity offered. The American General, Scott, to preserve the rest of the command from utter destruction, raised a white flag and surrendered his whole force of about 300 men. Some evaded by secreting themselves, but surrendered the next day-making the whole number of prisoners over 950 officers and men, thus closing a glorious victory and avenging the death of General Brock. The American loss in killed, wounded, drowned and missing has never been correctly ascertained, owing partly to the immediate dispersal of a large portion of their militia. Some accounts give their killed and drowned at one hundred and their wounded at two hundred; others placed the drowned alone at one hundred and THREE HUNDRED KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Another American account stated that 1600 Americans were engaged, of whom 900 were regulars, and the number of killed and drowned were estimated at from 150 up to 400. Take it all in all-it was a great victory, the Americans losing nearly one thousand prisoners and from two to three hundred in killed, drowned and missing. The British loss was small, sixteen killed and sixty-nine wounded. The returns are missing, and this may not include the militia and the Indians. The total casualties, however, it is thought, in killed and wounded on the British side may be set down as under one hundred.

Our standpoint view on Queenston Heights of 1845 is still there. The monument erected to the memory of General Brock by a grateful people still stands. The waters of the Ningara still roll silently but swiftly by as of old. All is now quiet and peaceful around those Heights, and the dread conflict of the 13th of October, 1812, is almost forgotten by the people of Canada, except when aroused by the un-called for braggadocio of the American press as to how they could "gobble up Canada." Then Canadians proudly point to those "Queenston Heights," and the glorious victory won by their little army of 1812, and so I mg as breathes a patriotic Car dian, or Canada remains a portion of hie British Empire, the Pattle of Que aston Heights and the name of General Breck, associated with the war of 1812, will over be held sacred as "Canadian household words.'

If you want something delicious and althful to chon try Adams. Tutti Fratti

The Poet's Corner

Over the Starry Way.

Gone in her childish purity,
Gone in her childish purity,
Out from the golden day;
Fading away in the light so sweet,
Where the silver stars and the sunbeams meet,
Paving a way for her waxen feet,
Over the silver way.

Over the bosom tenderly.

The pearl-white hands are press'd,
The lashes lie on the cheek so thin,
Where the softest blush of the rose hath been,
Shutting the blue of her eyes within
The pure lids closed in rest.

Over the sweet brow lovingly Twineth her suppy hair: Twinch her sunny hair;
She was so frail that Love sent down
From his heavenly gens that soft, bright crown, To shade her brow with its waves so brown, Light as the dimpling air.

Gono to sleep, with the tender smile Freze on her silentlips, By the farewell kiss of her dewy breath, Cold in the clasp of the angel Death, Like the last fair bud of a fading wreath Whose bloom the white frest nips.

Rose bud, under your shady leaf,
Hid from the sunny day.
Do you miss the glance of the eye so bright
Whose blue was heaven in your timid sight;
It's beaming now in the world of light
Over the starry way.

Hearts where the darling's head hath lain,
Held by love's shining ray,
Do you know that the touch of her gentle hand
Doth brighten the horp in the unknown land;
O, she waits for us with the angel band,
Over the starry way.

The Deserted Rome.

A TALE OF THE WAR OF THE ROSES.

The humble cot looks out upon the moor, Now wrapped in silent darkness of the night; A pail of glistening whiteness hangs around, And partly hides from this world's vulgar gaze The slumbring forms that lie upon its cold, Crisp surface.

The slume ring to the control of the slume of the control of the c Keen and desp'rate has been waged, w mighty Armics face to face have met, and bravely Fought and blod.

i. Where noble lords and com-

mons.
Side by side have stood in that flerce conflict,
On the snow-clad field of Towton.

On the snow-clad field of Towton.

Crimson

Stains still dye the trampled whiteness:
But all is hushed and still, and nought disturbs
The dreary stillness of the silent night,
Save over and anon the howling wind.
In peace the warriors rest, in peace they lie,
Dead to the wintry blarts, dead to the world;
Unnindful of the flecting hours, they sleep,
'Cis not the slumber from fatigue or care;
Their oyes have closed, alast to one no more
Upon this wain, dear earth; they calmly sleep
The long last sleep of death—a warrior's end,
A w. rior's glorious death.

Hard have they fought
Throughout the cold, bleak wintry day, with
all
The valour of a nation's true-born sons;
In desperate struggle fighting hand to hand
Their brothers, friends, and fellow-countrymen.

men.
In mangled heaps they lie upon the field.
Just as the fatal blow brought them to earth, and took from them what man can ne'er recall.

There by his faithful steed, with helmot crushord still firmly clasped in death's cold

And sword still firmly clasped in death's cold vice.
The valiant knight is seen; whilst at his side.
As though struck low in vengeance for the deed.

As though struck low in vengeance for the deed,
A sturdy warrior lies, his mace still grasped,
And on which linger yet the crimon stains.
On steed and master, prominently placed,
Is seen the searlet rose of Lancaster:
Whilst on the breast of him who lies beside.
The pure white rose, the Yorkist emblem, rests,
Though now 'tis crimson with his own heart's
blood
On yonder fields of Saxton, too, the dend
In mangled heaps lie close and thick upon
The snow-clad earth.
And in its desperate strife the peasant and the
peer
Alike have met a glorious feath plice

And in the desperato strice the peacent and the peer
Allke have met a glorious death, alike
Have gone before that Judge with hands steeped in
A brother's blood, to answer at His throne
The errors of a sinful life, and this,
The gravest one of all.
Let mortal man
Not undge of such a deed, or seek to pass
Their verifiet, for we, too, on that great day
Shall stand arraigned for follies of a life.
Let each look to himself, his conscience clear.
Ere no shall pose himself another's judge.

The night is far advanced, the clouds have have

And slowly fr m the rolling darkness glides.
The pale, bright moon.
Now, with a burst of lights.
It creeps along, and crues its clean, sorters to not the little cot, now bain and still.
At length the door is gently open, and on The three bold stands a dark clay from

g Willed law

Of hopeles Telescottein of the Willist with 1700 Of Such to wy an a state of the state of t

aff thomas

The right is slowly raised, until his eyes Rest on the object in its feeble clasp.
Then to his lips 'tis pressed, as once again He casts his gaze above and cries; "By this

Dear emblem of our hely faith—this cross—Holp me to bear the werst, and from you muss of souls departed, that my boy. Onder Thou My steps and lead me to his side, that I May see his face but once, and say one prayer Upon his lifeless clay."

Upon his lifeless clay "Then with a sigh,
And like some slicht spirit of the night.
The father slowly wends his lonely stops
Towards the scene of death.
With scarching gaze he looks, then purses on,
And on, amidst those cold and blood-stained
forms.
Again he stops, a warrier's visor lifts;
Then lets it gently fall, and onward wends
His way.
Then suddenly he stops and kneels
His scarch is o'er.
A slowt that that the There at his feet he seen

His search is o'er.

There at his feet he sees
A sight that shakes his frame with broken sebs,
And wrings his heart with anguish sore.

There, stretched Upon the cold, crisp snow, he sees not one. But both his well-leved boys, his warrier lads, Clasped in the arms of death.

Clasped in the arms of death.

Is gashed and smeared with blood, whilst o'er his breast
The brother lies, plerced through and through the heart.
Calm, peaceful, is the face of each, where once The happy smiles of youth were went to play. The father stoops and presses on the still, Cold brows a kiss both passionate and warm; His tears fall on the upturned face of onc, Whilst in his clasp he takes the other's hand. And stlent, anguished, looks down on the twain. The dawn creeps on, the moon sinks in the heaving.

The dawn creeps on, one model heavins,
heavins,
The birds begin to wake and sink o'chead,
But still he heeds them not.
His thoughts are with
Those two loved boys he ne'er again will see,
Whose voices ne'er again will greet his ears,
Whose souls have gone to join in that bless'd

rest
The mother who had left them to his care.
In silent prayer he kneels, and prays himself
For death.

ror death.

Deep from his broken heart he speaks:
"Farowell, my warrior lads, thy race is run

"Farowell, my warrior lads, thy race is run; Glad is thy aged sire that thou didst meet is glorious death.

Long will thy names go down On memory's tide, and other lips in years To come shall speak with pride of those who

To come small speak with price of those who fought
And fell upon this field, and gave their life
In honor's cause.
Rent though thy father's heart,
E'en though I wish thee back, I would that this
Some day had been thy end.
That Heav'n had called me first; but 'tis lis will.

will,

My call to peace and rest. Then shall we meet
No more to part, where serrow is unknown.
Farewell, my noble sons; the father's prayer,
Thy father's blessings, night and day shall rise,
That peace be thine.

Farewell, death is my wish
Lean could pray its speedy summons now;

Farewell, death is my wish I o'en could pray its speedy summons now: But in His time well meet again—Farewell." Again he silent kneels, but does not pray For death; he knows that like a third it comes, But whilst in grief across those prestrate forms He lay, death placed its hand upon his head. And as he breathed farewell, his head sank low: The broken heart was hushed, the soul had flown.

-Spare Moments.

Mortgaging the Homestead. Composed on seeing an artistic painting on the above subject, by G. A. Reid, F. R. S. A., Toronto, on exhibition in a shop-window on-Yongo Stree, Teronto, Canada.

onge stree. I oronto, canada.
Den't mertgage the homestead, my brother,
Tis the greatest mistake of your life.
Take courage, and holp one another,
For the sake of your children and wife;
Far better a crust in contentment.
Than a mortgage and well-buttered bread,
Den't risk a mortgagede resemblent.
He may yot make you wish you were dead!

Oh, don't mortes to the homestood, my friendly latter work like a clave and be free!
You will find this nerve and be free!
You will find this nerve in the med lists be the total friend; bould give there is the better to the dawn of the moraling And let hope cleer you night be eye, the total world a prood set roing.
Let them see that in God you delieve.

Don't mortgage four holnestoid,

The Wome.

The editor will be glad to have short letters from any of his friends who feel disposed to write, asking questions, giving advice, hints to other housekeepers, receipts, or any thing which they think would add to the interest of this department. But compact justions which they think would add to the interest of this department. But communications ought to be as brief as possib's.

The Little Wife At Home,

The lattle wife At Rome,
The dear little wife at home, John,
With ever so much to do
Stitches to set and babies to pet,
And so many thoughts of you;
The beautiful household fairy,
Filling your house with light,
Whatever you meet to-day, John,
Go cheerily home to-night.

For though you are worn and weary,
You needn't be cross or curt;
There are words like darts to gentle hearts,
There are looks that wound and hurt:
With the key in the latch at home, John,
Drop the trouble out of sight;
To the little wife who is waiving,
Go chearily home to night. Go cheerily home to-night.

-For Tryth.

The Sitting-Boom Window. BY MRS. ANNIE L. JACK.

"And so the shadows fall apar.,
And so the west winds play,
And all the win lows of my heart
I open to he day."

So I hum to myself this fair morning by the sitting-room windows, while the children go about encir duties, and the sunshine gives lifo to everything where it can penetrate. Through the cool white curtains I see the gatden where the roses bloom and the robins sing, but we are busy making up summer dresses, fair muslins and lawns that can be done so easily by amateur dressmakers now that dresses are simplified and patterns casily obtained. When the machine stops humming and they are busy basting I sometimes lean back in my easy chair and moralize on events of the day -of men and women, and of the mercies we enjoy and only half appreciate.

Patience sometimes takes a little time to paint, Ruth stitches bright fancies into her work, and bright haired Mercy attends to the domestic needs, comforts the children, and does the thousand and one things that fall to a willing woman's share of life's over burdens, now and then bringing her work with her to a chair by the pleasant window

where we all congregate.

· So this morning there is a little breathing spell, and we are talking of the best each can make of life. We talked, too, of the various avenues open to our six in the world of work, and I said that our many duties kept us from concourration from doing one thing well: A wood engravor, for instance, being tices, said it was simply because they did parmske it was simply because they did
parmske it alle work as boys did. There
were always the thought of marriage, and
key half het the ambition that implied a
y whose lifework it was food who endeathe read.

And Morey, indigmently, "do
and the month of a possible
ist an uncharitable idea.

The first month of a possible
ist an uncharitable idea.

The first month of the world is:

""The first month of the world is:

"The first month of the world is:

"The first month of the world is:

"The first month of the world is:

n micharitate ince.

The and the world for t

neille eirl confided if

casy to see them, and to be 'remembered for what I have done.'" And then the sewone went her separate way. So June comes to us, and wase the promise of the glorious Summer, as the morning gives the promise of a fair day.

CHATEGUAY, Que.

Choice Receipts.

BETHLEHEM APPLE PIE.—Line a deep pie dish with good light paste; cover the bottom with apples, pared, cored, and cut into halves; put the round side down, and crowd in as meny as possible; sprinkle over four heaping teaspoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, and place here and there a but of butter; bake in a moderately quick oven until the apples are tender; serve warm with plain cream; the apples should be tart and of such kind as will cook quickly.

BRARNAISE SAUCE—Put four tablespoon-

and of such kind as will cook quickly.

Brannaise Sauce—Put four tablespoonfuls of water and four of olive oil into a small saucepan with the beaten yelks of four eggs; stir over boiling water until quite thick, beat until smooth; take from the fire and when cold add a teaspoonful of tarragon vinegar and one of theely chopped parsley; season with salt and cayenne.

CREAM OF CARROTS.—Scrape four good-sized carrots and grate them; cook a half-hour in one and a half quarts of good veal orchicken stock; rub together two teaspoon-fuls of butter and two of flour; stir it in the boiling soup constantly until it boils, add one pint of new milk or, better, half cream and half milk, a teaspoonful of grated enion, and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper.

DOUGHNUTS. - Beat two eggs without sep-DOUGHNUTS.—Beat two eggs without separating until very light; one and a half cups of sugar; beat agein; add a half pint of milk and two cups (one pint) of flour, and beat until smooth; melt two ounces of butter until soft, not liquid; stir it into the mixture; add half teaspoonful of salt, half of a nutmeg, grated, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and sufficient flour to make a soft dough; work lightly; roll out; cut into doughnuts and fry in hot fat; to have them very delicate handle as lightly as possible. delicate handle as lightly as possible.

Bread Sticks.—Scald one pint of milk and addwhile hot two ounces of butter; when lukewarm add a teaspoonful of salt, one of sugar, and about one quart of sifted flour; beat vigorously for five minutes add a half compressed-yeast cake dissolved in half a coup of lukewarm water, or half a cup of good yeast; mix, cover, and stand in a warm place over night; in the morning add the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth and sufficient flour to make a soft dough; and sufficient flour to make a soft dough; knead for five minutes, then pound until soft and volvety; put back in the bowl until very light; then take a very small piece of the dough, roll it out into a long strip about the size of a thick lead-pencil, and six inches long; place them in greased pans; when light brush them with a little white of egg and water mixed, and bake in a quick oven ten or fifteen minutes.

Toware Presents - Scald and well you

TONATO PRESERVES.—Scald and peel perfectly ripe tomatoes—the little, pear shaped are the best—prick with a small needle, add an equal weight of sugar and let stand over night. Pour off the juice and boil thick; add the tomatoes and cook until transparent. Flavor with lemon or ginger as may be desired. sired.

BLACKBERRY OR RASPERRY JAM.—Pick ripe, sweet berries, put in a "ttle, mash with a large spoon; allow has a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Cook slowly and carefully, stirring to prevent sticking, until very thick.

CURRANT JELLY. —Pick ripe currants from the stems, and put then in a stone jar, mash them, and set the jar in a large iron pot and boil. Pour the fruit in a flannel jelly bag, and let drip without squeezing. To every six pints of juice add four pounds of angar. Boil twenty minutes, skim. When thick put in glasses, let cool, and cover

GRAPP JELLY.—Stem ripe grapes and put in a preserve kettle, let come to a boil, mash and strain. But the junce on to boil for twenand strain. Put the junce on to boil for twenty minutes, when add three quarters of a pound of sugar to overy pint of junce, skim while brilling, let cook fifteen minutes. Green my put silk may be made the same way, but the light reason pound of sugar to a pint of july the item. Wash and wipe Single providing a future. Wash and wipe Single providing a future with pild water; the pure the pure with pild water; the pure the pure to overy many of one lemon.

quarters of a pound of loaf sugar; boil until it jellies.

Practi Marmalade.—Peel ripe peaches, remove the seeds, put the fruit in a kettle with a little water and boil until reduced to a puip; run through a colandar, add half a pound of sugar, and boil carefully until stiff.

QUINCE MARMALABE.—Pare and quarter ripo quinces. Put them in a kettle, cook until soft, add half a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit and boil until thick.

ORANGE MARMALADE.—Wash and wipe the oranges, peel and put the peeling in a kcile with a little water, boil several hours; out the oranges and squeeze the juice and pulp in a kettle; drain the water from the peel, and pound it fine, put with the juice, to which add a pound of sugar for every pint of juice; boil one hour, when it should be thick and solid. Fut in little cups and cover with paper.

LENON MARMALADE.—Peol lemons, and extract the seeds. Boil the peel until soft, add the juice and pulp with a pound of lemon. Boil until thick.

SUMMER SMILES.

Copper-faced types—Indians and Mongolians.

A man's face is against him when he has a gin phiz.

One is company and two is a crowd in a Summer hammock.

A piece of limburger cheese is like a tack in one respet by you can always find it in the

There is, generally speaking, nothing green about a widow, notwithstanding her

The college graduate is now looking about him for a job. It is the saddest period of his life.

"Strange colt, this of yours. Jack" "How's that?" "Well, he's young and fresh, and yet he's a chestnut."

"I hear you have fired your bookkeeper. Thy did you do so?" "Because he came Why did you do so? to the store loaded."

A sulky girl may sometimes be cured by king her out in a buggy with a seat just nough for two.

Elsie—"Did you know papa well before ou married him, mamma?" Mother (sadly) -"No, dear, I didn't."

"How do you pay for snake staic, sir?" he asked, as he entered the scaret. "By the lyin'," replied the editor.

"But, Mrs. Brown, there are flies baked in this cake!" "Oh, if you please, ma'am, the most of what you see are raisius."

Eillings—"Well, my boy, are you satisfied with married life?" Benedict—"Satisfied? Why, I am perfectly satiated with it."

Interviewer—"You began life as a clerk, did you not?" Merchant—"No, sir; I began life as a king. I was the first baby."

Here's a conundrum for this hot weather.

"When a young man steals a kiss, does he take the same from the girl or give it to her!"

When a father is seen purchasing a pair of stout boots it is not always an evidence that he is on had terms with his daughter's suitor.

"Johnson married well?" "He did.
His wife foots the bills, I hear." "She's able to, is she?" "Oh, Yes; she's a Hamilton girl."

An Irr 'man seeing a Chinaman reading a Chinese book backward, as is their custom, exclaimed "Johnny, are ye left handed or only cross-eyed?"

People go to the mountains and the sea side to do nothing, and yet where young couples are congregated business is usually passing in the evenings.

She—"It will be a pleasure for me to share your troubles and anxieties." He—"But I haven't any." She—"Oh, you will have when we are married!

"I am soler and steady. I was ten years in my last place and five in the one before that." "But where was the last place you worked?" In the central prisor"

worked?" In the central prisor "
She (reading the paper) "Another cy clone out West 'It has swept dozens of farms clear of everything." He—"I'll bet the mortgages didn't bud, o an inch."

A. Hopeless Effort—"V hat is that on the bald man's crown?" "That is a fly."
"Is the bald man going to kill it " 'He is going to try to kill it, but he won't"

Mr. Blamy—"That's Miss Rosebud. She's ghteen—an age I don't care for in womer. oither hay nor grass, you know." Mr Boy lift (enthusiastically)—"No, it's clover."

***** u.

Doctor-"What is your hasband's com-

plaint, ma'am? It is chronic?" Wife—"Yes, sir. I have never known him to be satisfied with a meal for the last thirty-five years."

If brovity's the soul of wit. Tis easy, quite, to see
How men whose fancies liveliest are
So often "snort" should be.

《四月》中国《西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西西

Sunday School Teacher—"What can you say about the moral condition of Sodom?" Pupil—"He was a thundering bad man, but not quite so bad as his wife, Gemorrah."

Fakir—"Nockties, suspenders—"Hamilton Man (haughtily)—"Do I look like a man who'd wear a twenty-cent necktie?"
Fakir—"Vell, I haf some for ten cents, mis-

She (enthusiastically)—"Oh, George, don't you think the greatest joy in life is the pursuit of the good, the true and the beautiful?"He—"That's what I am here

Benovolent—"Well, Fritz, you got whipped in school to-day" "Yes, but it did not hurt." "Butyou cartainy have been crying!" "Oh, I wanted to let the teacher have a little pleasure out of it."

Retaliation:
The schoolma'am seeks vacation's joys,
Her labor being done,
And she who tanned the little boys
Is now tanned by the sun.

McMackin—"Didn't yez phromise me th' p'sition av dog-drowner if I supported yez!" Alderman O'Fenelly—"Oi did not." Mc-Mackin—"Hivin bless th' phunograph! Lis-ten t' th' wurruds yez said."

"Glad to make your acquaintance, Mr. Valentine. I suppose—ha I ha I—you were borne on St. Valentine's Day." "That doesn't follow—any more than that you were born the first day of £ pril, sir."

Irato Youth—"See here, Brzenberry did you tell Sparrowgrass that I couldn't be counted on to pay my debts?" Duzenberry—"I did not. On the contrasty, I told him you could be counted on not to."

Young Wife—"Do you love me as much

Young Wife—"Do you love me as much as ever?" Young Husband—"I reckon so."
Y.W.—"Will I always be the dearest thing in the world to you?" Y.H.—"I reckon so unless the landlord raises the rent."

Tomny—"Paw, what is the difference between 'impelled' and 'compelled'?" Mr. Figg—"Why—er—it—I was impelled to marry your mother, and now I am compelled to live with her. Quite a difference!"

"Marriage is indeed a lottery," sighed Tomnoddy, after a tiff with his wife. "And we both drew prizes," returned the lady. "Ah!" said T., somewhat mollified. "Yes: you got a capital prize and I took the booby."

A.—"Did you hear that the thief and desperado, Buckshot Jack, had been killed?" B.—"No. Die'l with his boots on, I suppose." A.—"No, irdeed. He died with another man's boots on. Robbed a shoo

Hayseed (taking his seat in a photographer's chair)—" Wait a minate. Don't you give nothing?" Photographer—"What do you mean, sir?" Hayseed—'T'd like to take gas or chloroform. I'm a blamed poor hand to stand sufferin'."

To stand sufferin'."

Do your consider marriage a failure?" asked the Summer boarder of a farmer who had taken him in. "Young feller," he replied impressively. "I've been married four times, an' every time to a woman who owned a farm j'inin' mine."

He—"Darling." She—"Yes, dearest."
He—"Do you know, darling, I believe I have forgotten your real name through calling you darling so continually." She—"Well, never mind, dearest, just keep on calling rue darling."

At the seaside:

The mod in natty bathing dress

The maid in natty bathing dress Exhibits female loveliness— That is to say when so arrayed She shows she wasn't tailor-made.

She shows she wasn't taulor-made.

Wiggins—"Wb, are those ladies in that
left handed box?" Muggins—"Oh, that is
a constellation of society stars." Wiggins—
"Any particular constellation?" Muggins—
"Well, judging from their docollete costumes, I should say the Great Bare."

Some industrious statistician has discovered that ninety per cent of the men put the left leg into the trousers first. About seven per cent start with the right leg, e., the remaining three per cent sit on a chair or the edge of the bed and ram both leg in at

Mrs. Watts—"Did you enjoy your summer trip very much?" Mrs. Potts—"On, just moderately. I might have enjoyed it better in the city papers had not come very day and made me realize that I was no hundred and fifty miles from a pargain

Tit-Wits.

Not So Sure About It.

"Horo's an itom," ojaculated Mr. Billus, who was reading his newspaper, "about a superstitious crank that got up from the table rather than be one of thirteen at a

supper."

"That reminds me, John," said Mrs.
Billus. "that there were just thirteen that
sat down at our wedding supper."

"Well, it didn't bring anybody bad luck,
did it?" growled the husband.

"No, I', slieve not. That is—to none of
the others."

the others."

Mrs. Billus stared abstractly at the "God Bless Our Home" on the wall and Mr. Billus read his paper upside down in silence for the next ten minutes.

The Way he Felt About It.

Widower (to undertaker)—"What! You say the funeral costs two hundred dollars? I wish I had known that before."
Undertaker—"You said you wanted your wife buried in a stylish manner."
Widower—"Yes, certainly; but two hundred dollars! Why, I would rather have had no funeral at all than to have to pay that amount."

They Bite, Too.

"Why did you go down to that low toned place to board?"

"Low-toned? Why, man, I want you to understand that there are lots o big bugs

Rather Severe.

Miss Kitty (disgusted with her country hom.o). "I assure you, my dear, there's not a man in the place." Caller from town. "But you said you played in a whist club; surely there are some gentlemen in t at!"

Miss Kitty. "No, indeed; not one; they are all married men."

No Romance.

"It is very sad," she mused, "but Charley hasn's got a bit of romance. Last night I said to him, 'My king,' and he turned suddenly, and growled out, 'Mike who?'"

As to Measures.

School-Teacher. "Johnny, what does the word metre mean?"
Johnny. "A measure."
School-Teacher. "Now, Johnny, what do they measure with the metre?
Johnny. "Gas, electricity, water, and Johnny. poetry."

-For Truth

Parody on "Absolute Perfection." We'll abolish competition, With all its wasteful losses,

With all its wasteful losses,
Wo'll sack the politician,
The heelers and the bosses;
These lezy hounds must go to work,
Not trifle every minute;
For he who would attempt to shirk
Will find no money in it.
Then a nort step toward a state
Of somewhat mild perfection,
Each couple shall be free to mate

By common sense selection.

Misanthropes (find no reason why
Wo'll not stop death and taxes,
And think ree'll stop the sensons by
A change in the crath's axis.)

Note.

We do not want to change this planet (Or seasons) but the things that man it.

J. R. N., Hamilton.

In the School of Journalism.

Professor. "I again call your attention to the too common use of trite expressions. Mr. Quills, can you not find a fit substitute for the well-worn phrase, 'he died a natural death?"

death?"

Mr. ·luills (about to graduate as managing city editorial correspondent in chief). "Well, ait, I suggest, 'he died without medical aid' How would that do?"

Professor. "It is excellent, Mr. Quills."

No Olond Without a Silver Lining.

lady. "Are you not rather small for a

nurse?"
Bridget. "Oh, that won's make no differ ence, mum; the baby'll hurt hisself less when I let him fall,"

Three Typewriters.

It is wonderful indeed how a protty girl can

lead A fellow's thoughts from business overy day; How a face sublimely sweet, and a figure

trim and neat, Can take a man's attention right away.

In the office where I work in capacity of

olork
And drive the quill from morning antil night,

Where I often would recoil from my daily
share of toil
And think my duties anything but light.

There came a girl divine in the spring of eighty: into
To play upon the typewriter machine;
And each fellow in the place set to studying her face.

her face, sweetest sort of face that e'er was

How the boss would beam and smile, as his letters she would file—
The susceptible cashier would hum a tune, And we simple-minded fools, disregarding office rules,
Would gaze at her throughout the after-

But imagine our dismay when the news went

round one day
That the girl had just got marreid to the

ow we felt our spirits droop, just like schemers in the soup, And for days we sat in mourning for our

Yet the next bright Monday morn a new angel did adorn
The office, and soon banished gloom beyond;
The the first was a brunette, yet we couldn't

well regret Her absence in the presence of this blonds.

She was winsome, sweet and fair, with a

wealth of golden hair,
And a voice as full of music as a lute;
Eveybody's work was stayed while they
chatted to that maid;
She was oft the cause of serious dispute.

With confusion we were dumb when one day she failed to come, And the smart cashier was absent from

his chair;
But great rage within us burned, when next
morning he returned
As the husband of that typewriter so fair.

There's a lady name Therese now manipulates the keys;
She's ugly, gaunt and ancient and not

clever And there ain't a single clerk who for her neglects his work,
So business now goes on as smooth as

ever.

Willing to Take Her at Her Word.

"Is it true, Bessie," _____d the young man, "that you won the prize in the ice cream enting contest at your church picnic?" "It is," answered Bessie, "I ato a large saucerful in fifty-seven seconds."

"What was the prize?"

"Another saucer of ice-cream."

"How long did it take you to down that one?"

"I couldn't touch it. I don't want to look

"I couldn't touch it. I don't want to look at ice-cream again for ten years."
"Bessie," said the young man, tenderly, "my own darling. I feel that the time has now come when I can ask you the question that has trembled on my lips so long."

He took her unyielding hand in his and—but this scene in too sacred for spectators. Please rotire.

Please retire.

With a Mental Reservation.

"Johnny," said his mother, reprovingly, after the visitor had gone, "what made you tell your little friend you had seen hailstones many a time as big as a hen's egg."

"Because he said he had seen em es big

"Because he said to have seen any as a quait's egg."
"But you know you never have seen any as large as a hen's egg."
"Yes, I have," persisted Johany, "I meant a hen sparrow. Spose I was going to let a Hamilton boy crow over me."

That Made a Difference. Cumso—I think I'll get a tandem tricycle

for you and me to ride of Mrs. Cumso—Indeed, I wen't ride on such

a thing !
"But they cost \$275"
"Is that so? Well you can got one, and the see how I like it."

No Place Like Home.

"Where shall we go this Summer, dear?" asked Mrs. Flyaway.
"Well, let's see," replied her husband; "last Winter we got malatia in Florida!"
"Yes, and the alligators got your pointer dear."

dog."
"And the preceding Summer we got rhounatism in the mountains?"
"We did, and the bears got my little skye

terrier."

"And the Summer before that we went to the seashere and get blea by the mosquitoes and the landlord!"

"And the Summer before that we went into the country, and the children were laid up all Summer with ivy poison?"

"I remember."

"Well, if I felt as strong as I used to I'd like first rate to take a vacation this Summer; but I'm feeling kind of weak and listless, and I'm afraid I couldn't stand it. Let's stay at home and rest."

A Precaution.

Ho--You don't object to my being with

you so much, do you?
Sho (delightedly)—Of course not.
He—You see father has made me promise that I won't become engaged until I graduate, and I've got to keep away from the other girls as a precaution.

Not Exactly Mated.

"It's really too had, Laura, that you have such hard luck. Jack was quite a different man before he got married."

"I hope you don't mean to reflect on me. I'm sure it's not my doings."

"No, dear, I don't blame you. I can't help thinking, however, that if Jack had married some other woman you would be much happier to-day."

Her Rash Promise.

"Maria," said the stalwart young man as he gazed ardently at the blushing little fairy of a girl by his side, "do you really and truly love me?"

"Far more than life itself, dear George," was the earnest reply. "I would even go through fire and water for you, if it were necessary."

through fire and water for you, if it were necessary."

"Make no rash promise in regard to water, Maria, unless you can swim," replied the noble young man in fond and loving tones. "But in regard to fire, if you are perfectly willing to promise me that even on cold Wintry morrhings you will not hesitate to get up early and wrestle with it, I will try to summon up courage enough to ask you to become my vife."

And then, just for the privilege of going through life with this exacting masculine giant of a man, Maria promised.

As Represented.

Purchaser—Rosenbaum, you told me this suit was fast colors. Look how it has run.
Rosenbaum—S'hellup me, Vatter Abraham! vat does the man want? I saidt dose colors was fast unt dey run. Do you think dey oughter fly, or go by steam, or somedings like dot?

PALMERO CORPSE WORSHIP.

Catacombs Against Whichan Edict Has Just Been Issued.

Catacombagainst Which an Edict Has Just
Been Issued.

"Corpse worship" takes a very strange form in the cemetery of the Cappucini at Palmero, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazete. "It has been found that the earth of this cemetery—powdered taff rock of some ort—has the power to hasten the process of decomposition, so that in a year, or less, nothing remains of is lies buried there but sain and bone, some of the articular attachments, and often the hair. At this stays they are somewhat like mummies. To be buried in the Cappucini is accounted a privilege, as also the subsequent exhumation and station in the galleries. The mummies, being disinterred, are clothed by the pietry of their families; and so long has year and for the honor they are places, manner the ghastliest company by which work found myself surrounded.

"A monk from the way places, monthly leads this ways and the phastliest company by which work found myself surrounded.

"A monk from the safe and on the first with a fine are continuously the phastliest company by which work in the livents of the first with a fine are continuously the phastliest ways and safe the work of the safe that the first with a fine are continuously the phastlest ways and safe the work of the first ways and safe the livents of the first with a fine are continuously the phastlest ways and safe the work of the first work of

'pigeon-holing' the dead. Perhaps it was felt to be better that they should hold their leves standing, right and left of the passage—for so they are posed to-day. (Your sleeve brushes their costumes almost inevitably as you move along.) To these grim corridors came the sorrowing survivors, moved by the strangest form of the cult of thecorpse! And what do they see?

"'These,' said my guide, 'are the monks—all these—in both these corridors;" and we crossed the Capuchins' quarter into that of the general public. 'These,' he said again, 'are the men.' (Great Heaven! what men!) 'Mostly people choose to have our monks' habit for the bodies after they are exhumed.' In serried ranks, all down the galleries standing or leaning against each other, are these paredies of humanty. They lie tier above tier, too, as if in the berths of 'The Phantom Ship.' They stand in groups aloft on bruckets, or singly hung against the upper parts of the wall. Some keep their collins, but a glazed or wired side or lid shows you another version of

THE SAME ORIM SPECTACLE.

Few of thomen are clothed in anything but the monks' uniform. But by and by you feel that finery adds another element of grim irony to the show. 'This is the quarter of the priests,' said my monk. 'That is a Greek priest with all the gold on his vestments, and the strange cap—a Catholi Greek. And the red ones belonged to an Cathedral. Yes, the purple cassoci is a canon'—he smiles, and added: 'The priests here don't look better than the rest of us.' hero don't look botter than the rest of us.' He was pleased. I wondored that pleasure could visit the human mindinsuch surroundhere don't look better than the rest of us.' He was pleased. I wondered that pleasure could visit the human mind insuch surroundings. The birett of the priests are sometimes tilted tipsily over the noceless faces, sometimes jauntily over the eyeless eye orbits. Some bodies have been regularly embalmed. My monk said: See, his sips are red. The color is bright in his cheeks, Ah, I cannot tellyou if those are glass eyes.' These poor shades are ticketed, like the blind beggars who parade the streets of London, and their names and death dates figure on their placards. You are invited to admire Signor Giuseppi Cuccio's fine head of hair; the half of a beard still adhering to this other defunct Palermitan; an eyebrow here, a fragment of a mustache there, as you move along.

"A Frenchman said those corpses looked to him as if they were writhing in fierce pain; would presently jabber at him or shrick; that they huddled together for fear or helplessness! They struck me differently. The unsparing display of teeth, the wide-open mouths, made for a weak, wild hilarity. They were far from being all alike. One hollow-cheeked figure, with gray flowing locks, was exactly like an abject, church-door beggar, still above ground, and whinning, in Palermo.

"Undoubtedly the ughest of the sights is the Ladies' Gallery. Corpse worship here has prompted freaks of burlesque millinery, such as the trimming of the vacant skulls with deep frills of lace. One poor shade lay in purple silk. A young lady's mummy was adorned with a silver crown, fantastic shees, open work stockings, and white kid gloves! A Princess among the most recent of the interments.

LAYINIER COFFIN, which bore many artificial garlands-and

LATINIER COFFIN, which bore many artificial garlaids and yards of much motived, functed ribbon, and know not what other offerings lesides. On All Souls Day the dead in the Cappenin may be said trabuld a gruesome toot of reception; but the richer class, whose "defented" stand there frequent the ceptory at all seasons. Imagine coming your devices to the lattest the years, to the members of your vite of your bosom; and bear wife of your bosom; and bear wife of your bosom; and bear these phantons of grins of the defended and there are also things, around humanity said. there phantons of g dizoned skyletons things, apply huma Yet there for laler chelous tribers, siz-size the constitution the man for the

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(Now First Puntamed)

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

BY FRANK BARRETT.

Author of "Fettered for Life," "The Admirable Lady Biddy Fane," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XVII .- A WARNING.

CHAPTER XVII.—A WARNING.

It came about in this way Mrs. Redmond would not stir out of the hotel on Sunday, because it was "had form" in view of the vulgar herd of Saturday-to-Mondayers, who swarmed everywhere, and made the place unbearable; so Nessa, who was less fastidious, and indeed rather preferred to see a lot of people enjoying themselves, to the silent few looking as if their lives were a burden to them, went outalone in the alternoon. She had made up her mind the day being that she must go to the top of those white cliffs, and see how the sea looked bursting on the rocks below.

She stepped out briskly, and following the parade, passed the squalid houses and the gas works and at last found herself on the cliff, with nothing before her but the

the parade, passed the squalid houses and the gas works and at last found herself on the cliff, with nothing before her but the Downs and the sky and the sea. But just as she was beginning to feel that proper sense of awe and solutude which one ought to feel in the grand aspect of Nature, she became conscious that she was being followed by that pest of society—the enamoured young man—who will track unprotected young ladies into solitary places if he can, and make himself disagrees ble when he may do so with tolerable immunity.

From the corner of her eye, as she looked over the sea, Nessa perceived that he was youthful and scrubby, with the appearance of a junior clerk or a draper's assistant. She walked on until she felt sure that he was keeping pace with her, and then did what perhaps, it is best, for a young lady to do in such a situation: she stopped and faced lim.

When be took offhis very shiny silk hat to

When he took off his very shiny silk hat to

When he took off his very shiny silk hat to her, she looked him calmly in the face, without moving a muscle. She knew the animal and his ways, and was prepared to make him utterly ashaned of himself.

But when, still holding his hat in hishand, he said, very humbly, "I beg your, pardin Miss Grahame: I have ventured to follow you here because I have senething to say to you that I could not say elsewhere," she perceived that she had done the young man an injustice. She had a faint recollection of having seen this Jewish face before, and the recollection was strengthened by the sound of his voice and his painful embarrassmen. His earnestness alarmed her, and he waited, breathless, to know what he had to tell her.

"You don't remember me," he continued, hurriedly. "Of course, you wouldn't notice any one so far beneath you, but I have—have taken the deepest interest in you from the first moment you came into or office, and—and I am proud to think I have all ready-rendered son some service, although I daresay you "not aware of it. My name is Levy, and I am clerk to old to Mr Nichels, the money leader, Finsbury Pave ment."

"I recastler you now. Pray put your

of you now. Pray put your

ment."
"I remarker you now. Fray put your int on hir levy."

Meins would have liked him to wipe the permiration from his face with the gorgoous handlerchief that displayed a corner from his levest violed, and would have fell-much his levest violed.

when it he had not not a loss here it attitude.

She walked on absory, to give him confines, and there mid
ary I mik how I am indebted to you?"

ary had don't think you are indebted in all she salest way. In serving a pleasure that money want is all she salest way. In serving word, I have you had a pleasure that money had quite piery in it was a salest a loss at how had be absorbed to have been at how had be absorbed in the grantest to the limit and the limi

have the money to redeem that policy, he'll got the five shomand out of the insurance company—you see?"
"Yes."

"Yes."

"Now, Redmond is a villain, and my governor's another. The two have got one object—to take your life before you are twenty-one. They are hand and glove one with the other. They're working together, and the governor is paying the exes.—the cash, I mean; and if money and villainy together can do it, you will be—I can't look at you, miss, and say it; but you can see by the look of my face what I mean."

"They will kill me! Oh, I can hardly beheve that."

heve that."

"But, pardon me, miss, you must believe it. You can read in the paper cases enough as nervenery and wicked as this. You've had a proof of Redmond's villainy; my governor is equal to anything where there's money to be made. It's all business to him.

"Yea, yes!" Nessa assented, turning round in apprehension at the sound of wheels behind them.

"You needn't be afraid, miss. No one."

You needn't be alraid, miss. will lay a hand on you to-day, being Sanday. While the governor is engaged in the business, there'll be no violence committed, you may depend on it. All will be done legalized.

"What can be done legally that I need

"Oh, a lot. In the first place, they'll send Mrs. Redmond to quad—I mean prison for getting goods under false pretences, and pawning things that are not hers to pawn. Well, that will be no harm to you. But, at the same time, they will prove that you are of unsound mind, and either put you into a lunatic asylum, or hand you over to the keeping of Mr. Redmond. That is sure. I know the two rascally doctors that they have already engaged to prove that you are insane, and you saw one of them on Friday."

"I'The old contlement.

"The old gentleman who got into the train at Three Bridges. Perhaps you caught sight of him yesterday."

"No; I have not seen him since the day I came here."

I came here."

"He has seen you, though. Sawyou and Mrs. Redmond come out of Mutton's and followed you to Randal's Hotel. Found you were staying there. Meanwhile, the regular 'tee who is hunting with him discovered that Mrs. Redmond had raused money on some silver which she got from a house in Bond St. turee weeks ago, on credit, in your name."

a house in Bond St. three weeks ago, on credit, in your name."

"We intended to pay for it when Mr. Nichols paid us the money he promised."

"Yes; but Mrs. Redmond pawned it when she knew there was no prospect of her getting the money. Anyway, she'll be sent to gaol when it comes to be tried. I don't want to say anything against a friend of yours, miss, but—

"Please, don't, "Nessa broke ont, every one misunderstands her; only I know that ahe is good and generous."

"Well, I'll say nothing more about her if yon tell me not to. But I was going to ask you to leave her as the best means of saving yourself."

"Oh, I will not leave her. I have said

Oh, I will not leave her. I have said

so already."
"Ies. I know you have. That young fellow has gone back to Denmark. I raps you don't know that the price he paid for learning where to find you and how to save you was a promise to his father that he we'r never we you again unless you was a

learning where to find you and now to save you was a promise to his father that he we never see you again unless you separ atto. from Mrs. Redmond for good and all. He kept his word. He's goon.

Nessa bent her head, struggling to keep back the tears, hiting her t. mbling lip, striving to gulp down the something in her throat that seemed to choke her. Jhe had tooly hill realised the young Dane's chival-neur scribes, and in her heart fostered the head to lip hill realised the young Dane's chival-neur scribes, and in her heart fostered the head of the hea

discovered—so quick. However, that is no great gain on their side. You must have been found in a fortnight or so if they had lost the scent altogether, with Mrs. Redmend playing the fool. You most excuse me, miss, for I can't help saying that she is playing the fool to go on in this style. She's continually courting attention and setting the police on the watch. Here she is carrying out heaving its long in Jone. sotting the police on the watch. Here she is, carrying on the same rig she ran in London, and that before she's been in the place half a day. What has she done to escape detection? Changed her name, as if even a policeman were to be blinded by such a dodge. Changed her name inclung more! Why, she hasn't even dyed her hair. She hasn't altered her style of dress—nothing. It's just like that sort of women; they re as a carbinary as the dream a continuous. It know that the style of the reckless as the dev—as anything. I know

"Know whom?" Nessa asked in trepida-

"Why the pros, you know. She was a pro. Began in the music halls, and took parts in the pantomines. I thought I knew her the first time I saw her. She played Prince Poppet at the Transportine, and then took to horse riding at Hangers'. They've Prince Poppet at the Transportine, and then took to horse riding at Hangers'. They've got no idea beyond the present moment. 'Oh, it 'ill all come right at night:' that's their motto. They take a jump at a thing without seeing what's on the other side; just as she used to jump at those papered hoops, trusting to come down all right on the horses's back when she's through it. Mind you, muss, I don't say she's not a good sooms ust because the's horse a pro': though Mind you, miss, I don't say she's not a good woman just because she's been a pro; though I never can think she's a proper friend for you. Many of 'em are as good as gold: warm-hearted and generous and all that kind of thing. But they are so very impulsive, and they won't calculate conscauences in a business-like way. While they've got money they'll chuck it about anywhere. I'll 15 bound Mrs. Redmond has blued spent best part of what she got on Friday, warrant she h.sn't five pounds in her purse, and is settling her mind on getting something to-morrow that will cost ten. Now how's a woman to escape notice geing on like that, and how are you to escape while you stick to her? You might just as well go about with your name on your back for everyone to read and talk about. That is why," he continued, returning to his humbler tog "I would account the series which we have the series which we have the series when your back for everyone to read and talk about. That is why," he continued, returning to his humbler tog "I would series which we have the series when your same and the series when your hards are they were the series when your hards are the series when your hards are the series when you had your hards are the series when you had you have you had everyone to read and talk about. That is why," he continued, returning to his humbler tone, "I would again venture to a segest that you should separate—for a time, say. And you may take it, Miss Grahame, that it's as much for her advantage as yours. For the governor and Redmond won't bother themselves about her or spend a farthing in bringing her to justice, except as a means in bringing her to justice, except as a means of getting you into their hands. Do you follow me, mass?"

or getting you into their hands. Do you follow me, innes?"

"Yes: I think I understand you."

"Who's paying the tees to hunt down Mrs. Redmond? Her husland and my governor. Well, the moment they cease to pay, the tees will jack up—I mean throw up the job, and Mrs. Redmond will be as safe out of this scrape as if she were the Queen of England. If you part, you will save her from going to gool. If you don't part, and she keeps on as she is going now, she will get three years as sure as sho's alive and you—No, I cannot think of that."

"Surely it is not so tad as you imagine. Cannot I appeal to a magistrate, telling him everything that concerns myself, without reserve?"

"What could a magistrate of the content of the could a magistrate."

"What could a magustrate do? At the best he might advise you to consult an able soli-ctor—supposing that he believed your story." the might strain years that he beheved your story. Well, suppose y a act on his advice and go to a good solicitor. The first question he would put when he had heard you out would be what means you have for moving the courts. What have you? Nothing. He could only shrug his shoulders and recommend you to try some one else."

"But could we not raise mone?—"

Mr. Levy stopped her. "For Heavens

"But could we not raise money—"
Mr. Levy stopped her. "For Heavens sake, keep clear of money lenders!" he exclaimed. "Nichols is no worse than the rest, and a great deal better than some. Not one amongst 'em would dream of advancing money before making inquiries, and who would lend a penny when it is found you are in danger, of being put into a lunatic asylust or your estate thrown into Chancery? Inquiry of any sort must end in Redmond disovering your whereabouts and getting you covering your whereabouts and getting you into his hands."

"Then, what am I to do?" Nexts asked in despair, stopping dead short, and facing the

young man.

"Go back to London by the next train.
It is the salest place in England for you if
you are alone and only take the simplest
moreonations."

"I have no money not enough to take

iour "Contions"

There is no money not enough to take may me to London no means of getting any when I am there "

"Min Grahame, will you allow me to the may i ipay me when you have the means had been any i ipay me when you have the means that I have a long it in the means the means and the means are the means the m -1-I shall not intrade upon you : I

will not even ask you to let me accompany you to London. I would not even suggest which part of London it would be most advisable for you to live in (though I must warn you against the North and West End), for fear you might suspect me of a wish to take advantage of your position. We will part here, and I will walk on to Rottingdean while you go to the station, if you will only consent to take this."

Exalted by true contlemanty feeling Mr.

Exalted by true gentlemanly feeling Mr.
Levy spoke like a gentleman, and looked like
one, despite his particularly Sunday get-up.
As he concluded, he offered a very new
purse, which looked as if it had been bought
for the occasion.

"Oh, I cannot accept that," Nessa replied .rith dignity ten; ered by warm recognition; "though indeed, indeed I thank you with all my heart for your kindness and generosity. I can never forge' what you have just said to me. Besides, "sheadded, after a moment's pause; "I must warn Mrs. Redmond of her

I will undertake to do that. Men are watching the place to-day. If they see you leave the house together you will surely be followed."

followed."

"Now, what am 1 to do?" Nessa asked herself, seeking earnestly to find the right course by the light of conscience. After brief reflection it appeared to her.

"I must go back to my fr. end, Mr. Levy. I I feel that it is my duty to do so," she said. The young man remonstrated feebly, but she was firm how that she felt she was doing right, he held her in such reverence that he then gave up the attempt to dissuade her from her purpose.

CHAPTER XVIII. - A NEW OPENING.

Likeother shallow persons who think them selves deep, and who are headstrong and meckless while confident in their own secur ity, Mrs. Redmond was helpless and panic stricken in the presence of disaster. She listened with growing dismay as Nessa re lated clearly and truly all that had passed between herself and Mr. Levy, and sat speechless with fright for a minute or two when all was told.

"He said they could send me to prison for three years!" she gasped at length.

"Unless you separate yourself from me; in that case you would be perfectly safe from any further pursuit."

"Then that is what I must do. I will go by the next train. Ring the bell; I must have a brandy and sods. Order a fly. Where's my bag? Get those things out of the next roun."

"We must take nothing away from here." ity, Mrs. Redmond wre helpless and panic

the next room."

"We must take nothing away from here. Nothing belongs to us. And—" seeing that the old discussion was likely to recommence and that a more powerful argument was necessary, "I believe that the man over there at the corner is one of the detectives

there at the corner is one of the detectives who are watching us."

Mrs. Redmond, looking through the blinds, declared she recognised him as one of the men whom she had evaded at St. John's Wood. Then in the fury of impotence she turned upon Nessa and burst out into a torrent of silly regrets and minist reproaches—wishing she had never been born, that she had neverseen Nessa, that she had never left her husband, and accusing Nessa of being the cause of her ruin; finally, having exhausted her passon, she burstinto te ra.

Nessa waited calmly till the storm was past, and then said, quietly—

Nessa waited calmly till the storm was past, and then said, quietly—
"Your position cannot be werse than it was at Grahame." Laora. It may be very much better. You have nothing to fear when you leave me, and with your theatrical ability you can obtain an engagement wherever you please, I darcamy "Then, what would you advise me to do, dear?" asked Mrs. Redmond, humbly, be

dear?" asked Mra. Redmond, humbly, be tween a couple of smills, recognising the girl's superior strength by her self-command. "Leave me here. While one remains in the hotel the man will not leave it. Take the train after lunch when you feel more composed."

"And you will send on the things to London to-morrow—to be left till called for?"

"No. I shall go away to-night, and I shall take nothing with me."
"But I haven't got anything. Hero's only three sovereigns." she excluded in despair,

can a sovereigns: she exclaimed in despuir, opening her porte-monneise.
"I must ask you to lend me one to take me to London."

You can get up for four and sixpened

"You can get up for four and sixpence."

"Then give me four and sixpence," said Nessa, quietly, trying to overcome the fewing of shame in asking this last favour.

Lench and a liberal dose of brandy and soda restored a little courage to Mrs. Red mond, and with courage, the gambler's hope of recovering losses and winning fortune raturned. She had some enough to know that the day for making a great hit by her personal charms was past, and that thirty shillings a week was about the market value of her "thostrical shillty," as Nossa

called it. No; if over she was again to live in luxury, it could only be through Nesss and so with growing recklessness she at length resolved that, come what might, she would not lose sight of the girl.

would not lose sight of the girl.

"Chummy," she said, in the genial tone adopted in her most amiable moments, "I've made up my mind to stick to you. Don't mind what I said this morning. When we're upset we say anything I have stuck to you from the beginning, and I'll stick to you to the end. I know how we'll do 'em to-night. You leave it to me. We've done 'em before and we'll do 'em segui to have. the end. I know how we'll do 'em to-night. You leave it to me. We've done 'em before and we'll do 'em again. I'm not going to abandon you. Why you'd be in the workhouse or the hospital before the end of the week. We can live cheaply—two chumning toget! er, almost as cheaply as one. And we'll go on the Q. T."

"What is that?" asked Nessa, with a racus idea of ocean steamers.

vague idea of ocean steamers.

"Why, the strict quiet, you little mug!"
Mrs. Redmend had already abandened Brighton in imagination and dropped instantly into the shang of that profession she began to see must be returned to for a time.

"Mr. Levy counselled that strongly."

"Oh, you'll find me as fly as he is now. I'm up to the ropes. I know the very pitch for us: Shoreditch—that'll queer 'em."

Nessa said nothing, but she thought her friend had taken rather too much brandy, which was not improbable. vague idea of ocean steamers.

ricad had taken rather too much brandy, which was not improbable.

"What are you thinking about, Chummy? You look precious glum. Oh, I knor-you think I must be a precious juggins to stick to you with the chance of being lagged for my pains. Well, I daresay I am a fool; but, hang it! I won't have it said that I turned my back on a chum in trouble."

Perhaps Nessa was thinking that her own life was joopardised by this adherence, but she kept the reflection to herrelf; and in accepting this new lease of companionship made no boast of her own generosity.

When all the bells in Brighton were clanging in kideous discord and the streets were crowding with people on their way to church, Mrs. Redmond and Nessa left the hotel. At the last moment Mrs. Redmond had borrowed a Church Service, and this

man porrowed a Church Service, and this she carried estensibly before her, to poor Nessa's shrinking shame. At the corner of the street they parted—Nessa going towards the pier and Mrs. Redmond to the nearest church. The spies, who had no reason to had borrowed a Church Service, and this the pier and Mrs. Redmond to the nearest the pier and Mrs. Redmond to the nearest church. The spies, who had no reason to suspect anyth ag, were completely thrown off their guard by this ruse, and gave up work for the day. At 10.15 Mrs. Redmond stepped out of the train at London Bridge and there met Nessa, who had arrived by the preceding train. Their dress in that part of the though the conspicuously lady-like; they had not a vestige of luggage, and very littlemoney; of necessity, therefore, they had to seek refuge for the night in a place where no questions are asked. Close by the station they found a nondescript house of entertain ment. something between a coffee shop and tavern, where a slatterply woman, without demar, led then up two flights of uncarpeted and dirty stairs, an', showing them into a double-bedded room, set down the candle with a yawn, and asked Mrs. Redmond for half a crown, as it was the custom of the a double-beauty with a yawn, and asked Mrs. Redmend for half a crewn, as it was the custom of the house for lodgers to pay over night. Nesse had never been in such a room before, and looked round in shuddering disgust at the yellow linen of the beds, the greasy slips of expet on the dark floor, the frowsy stuffed chairs, the chipped toilet service, and the valls that seemed to have imbibed yellow for of many years from the river. The atfar of many years from the river. The at-lacephere was redolent of all the rancid smells of Tooley Street, with a whift of freed becon and herring from below superadded. Mrs. Redmond somed to take these discom Mrs. Redmond somed to take these ascomforts as a matter of course, and even showed burself acquainted with damaged door fast enings by tilting a chair and wedging the back of it under the knob of the handle Her indifference surprised Nesse, for hither to she had shown horself distressingly particular in the proper appointment of her to she had shown herself distressingly par-ticular in the proper appointment of her room, and would have her bed re-made if the sheets were not folded to her liking However, this experience prepared Noma for what was to come, and she had less hesi

for what was to come, and she had less hesi-tation in agreeing that the lodgings they found the next morning in Spital Square would do when she thought of the horrible room in which she had passed that miserable alcopless night. The aquare was quiet: the house looked respectable. There was a silk warehouse on the ground floor; their three rooms were neatly furnished; the linen was fairly white and clean, though Nessa could nover accustom herself to unconsciousness of the acrid, smoky smell necular to sheets and

never accusion herself to momentousness of the acrid, smoky smell peculiar to sheets and curtains and blinds in the City.

"The housekeeper who let the rooms under-toak to come in fer an hour every morning "- light the fire and to do the rough work, or the rest of the day the ladies had to wait upon themselves. On Menday evening, Mrs. Redmend declared be, self so delighted with Rossa's performance as a housewife

that she should henceforth leave all the domestic arrangements to her. This gave Nossa plenty to do. But that did not dusplease her at all. She was glad of the occupation, not only as a mental distraction, but as a means of lessening her obligation to Mrs. Redmond. But she knew nothing of cooking, and some of her first experiments were terrible failures. These failures were the subject of much silly sarcasm on the part of Mrs. Redmond, but her banter was less hard to endure than the gloomy silence with which she regarded an underdone pudding or an overdone chop after a few days. That was trying! Besides cooking and washing up, Nessa found it necessary to provide herself with a change of clothes, and, with a view to economy, she lought some stuff with a few shillings gradgingly lent her by Mrs. Redmond, and did her best to cut it and make it up; though this was experimental work to her, thanks to our modern system of educating girls, she came in for plenty of ill-natured chaff over that, poor girl!

Mrs. Redmond herself did nothing except that she should henceforth leave all the girl!
Mrs. Redmond herself did nothing except

read penny papers, and yawn at the window. She bought her things ready made, and when the last shilling was gons, hinted that Nessa's muddling extravagance would ruin

As credit was not to be got in Spitalfields, and food was an absolute necessity, Mrs. Redmond took a bus to Old Ford on Saturday morning, pawned some trinkets there, and returned jubilant with two pounds ten. Sho was always at her best when she had money to spend, and before she had drawn off her gloves, she said—
"Chummy, we'll go to a show to-night."
Nessa was human—that is to say, not over wise—and after being cooped up indoors for the best part of a week, and enduring a great many little miseries in silence, the idea of a long evening in a theatre set the blood dancing in her veins. Still, she made an effort to be reasonable, and suggested that they As credit was not to be got in Spitalfields,

ing in her veins. Still, she made an effort to be reasonable, and suggested that they ought to save their money.

"Oh, bother!" exclaimed Mrs. Redmond, "What a wet clanket you are. Why can't you be jolly when you've got the chance? What's the good of meeting misfortunes half way. It's bound to come all right in the end."

half way. It's bound to come an eight in the end."
Ness, yielded; and so, in the evening they went to Areadia, where the International Hippodrome had just opened their season—Mrs. Redman, taking a hansom from Norton Folgate, after buying a new pair of gloves for the occasion.

In the entrance lobby Mrs. Redmond recognized a gentleman in ovening dress as an old friend.

"Jimmus!" she said, laying her hand on

Jimmus!" she said, laying her hand on

"Jimmus!" she said, laying her hand on his arm familiarly.
"Hallo, Totty!" he returned, recognising her, and shaking her hand warmly.
"Shouldn't have known you in that wig."
Mrs. Redmond had profited by the hint of Mr. Levy, and changed her hair dye to the chestnut tint then just coming into fashion.
"What do you do here!"
"Come to see the goo-goes. My friend.

"What do you do here?"
"Come to see the goo-gees. My friend,
Miss Daneaster - Mr. James Fergus, she
said, introducing Nessa, to whom she had
given this new name.

Mr. Fergus raised his hat to Nessa and
replaced it with the regulation tilt, and
shook hands with a lengthened look of ad
miration.

"What are you doing her, Jimmus asked Mrs. Redmond.

Besing the show for Daprez."
Delighted to hear it. Any opening for old chum?"
Well "and the Besides of the Besi

an old chum?"

"Well," said Mr. Fergus with deliberation casting another admiring glance on
Nessa, who clearly occupied his thought
more than the old chum might find
something. Are you in the line, Miss Ban

Mrs. Redmond answered for Nessa, who

Mrs. Redmond answered for Nessa, who looked perplexed by the question.

"Oh, were both on, said she." No trunks, business. Haste code, you know."

"But hany in the front just now. But I'll come round and see you presently Where will you go-stalls or a look."

"A box, of course. You don't think we're going in with the cattle."

Mr Fergus went to the pay place, and gate them a pass, "ipraing to assurance that he would come and look them up when the front was clear, and rais ag his hat again.

As they followed the attendant thron;
the corndor, Mrs. Bedin and whaspered
"He all right chammy." The tho
done. We shall be in this show next any as safe as bonnes !'

Used as Although basefull plant begeints, etc., to keep the threat.
Adams Tutte Frutte tunn, Soft by
Drugouts and Confessioners recognized

BRITISH NEWS.

Christiy, the London hatter, died leaving assets of nearly a million and a half of dol

The cabriolet in use fifty or sixty years ago has reappeared in Hyde park, including the tiger at the back.

Six dollars and a quarter a month, "with the privilege of dining in the house," were the wages paid to a governess in Yorkshire. is an increase during 1889 of 113,995, or 3.10 per cent. The population of New Zealand is now 620,279, an increase during the year of 12,899.

An English plaintiff has received damages and costs for injuries done to his clothes by a barbed wire fence while walking along a public path after dark.

The Government Statistician of New South Wales, T. A. Coghlan, has estimated the population of Australia at the beginning of the current year to be 3,780,798. This

The invention of smokeless powder has been followed by a counter-invention in shape of a "smoke rocket, to be used to screen the advance 'a body of troops. It has been tried with success.

The Manchester Examiner says that such great ships as the City of Paris, that can enter but one dock in Liverpool, and then only with risk, will be able to come at least to Runcorn, easily and safely.

The Archbishop of Canterbury's Clergy Discipline bill will deprive a clergyman of ecclesiastical preferment on conviction of treason, fellow or any misdamentary in the conversion of treason. treason, felony, or any misdemeanor inving penal servitude, or for bastardy adultery.

A new stumbling block for bigamists has been found by a determined young Miss Day, who was married by a Mr. Roberts, he having another wife at the time. When she had to leave him she sued him for breach of promise of marriage and has gut a verdict of £2,500.

The newest and most lect club about London is the Two Pins Club, composed chiefly of Punch's young men, with the addition of a few persons like Sir Charles Russell and Lord Rosobery. The two pins in question come from the names of Dick Turnin and John Giller. question come from pin and John Gilpin.

According to the East Asiatic Lloyd there according to the East Asiatic Lioyd there are 7,905 foreigners and 474 foreign business firms in Chinese ports. Great Britain has there 3,276 citizens and 290 firms; Germany 596 citizens and 72 firms; the United States 1,061 citizens and 27 firms. France 551 citizens and 20 firms.

citizent and 20 firms.

The British Medical Journal, considering the danger of kissing the usually greasy Bible of the law courts, recommends that a clean wrapper of paper be put on from time to time. This was done recently for the benefit of the Duke of Fife, a recent writness, and it is approved as a destrable practice.

The think temperal was Market as Market as the control of the second with the control of the second was the control of the second was the control of the second was the second w

The Dutch General van Mullen in Har's of Waterloo to celebrate with him the seventy-tifth anniversary of the lattle, Seven veterans responded. Their ages were respectively 37, 95, 94, 93, 82, 92, and 91 years. All save one are in the most strainened circumstances.

When Labonchere questioned the actual value of a Senior Wrangler's ability a list was submitted to him in their 'schalf containing "some of the Senior Wranglers dur-ing the present century." The list contained only five Judges, four Bishops and a Dean, and some six or eight eminent astronomers and mathematicians.

Walter Besant has been accuse Mr Walter liesant has been accused by an alleged author of having hypnotized him and extracted from him when in that condition the entire story, word for word, of the not elettrentitled "The Dombts of Dives." The Itell of St. Paul's," or "everything; that is good" in it, was obtained, it is alleged, from the same source and by the same

the gates and hars which are still put the same the gates and hars which are still put the considerable holders. The Select Committee of the same of Commons appells cile pit is food to the same as part of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared with the result of the same as the pared over 30% but said the form the same as the same as

in Vienna is a little village community of itself. It consists of 411 persons—the director, twenty one male sole singers, a chorus director, fifty chorusmen and sixty seven chorus girls, ten male sole dancers, sixteen female sole dancers, twenty-five male chorus dancers, seventy five hallet girls, three directors of the orchestra, one director of the ballet, 100 members of the orchestra, one stage musical director, and twenty-two stage musical director, and twenty-two stage musicals.

A butter in Landon brought an action

director, and twenty-two stage musicians.

A butter in London brought an action against his former employer for the libel said to he in a reply to an inquiry about the butter's character, which said: "I discharged John Walsh for insolence." In consequence of this he lest a subsequent engagement. The masking had been shown to the defendant's wife, and was not denied. The Judge said that it was for the plaintiff to show malicious misrepresentation on defendant's part, and the jury gave a verdict for the latter.

It may come to pass," said a British lecturer lately, "that some African may, in centuries to come, point out how a race of Englishmen once dominated the West Indies, and were improved off the face of the land." Such fears are real enough. In 1679 these ware in these indies 4 570 the land." Such fears are real enough. In 1658 there were in those islands 4,550 Europeans to 1,500 Africans. In 1,800 the numbers were 30,000 Europeans and 300,000 Africans. In the last census the figures were 14,433 Europeans, 109,946 colored, or mulatives, 444,186 Africans, and 12,240 Asiatics.

The cigarette habit is flourishing tremend-The cigarette habit is flourishing tremendously in Austria. The number of cigars smoked in that country during the past year was 1,085,000,000, showing a reduction of 72,000,000 on the previous year. On the other hand the consumption of cigarettes rose to 895,000,000, or an increase of 174,000,000. The quantity of toracco sold by the Government, which monopolizes the market, has neither increased nor diminished, though the consumption of sold sold. steadily declining. Unarette smokers in Austria take the ready-made article.

Austria take the ready-made article.

A monument to the lifeboat now stands at South Shields, said to be the lifeboat's birthplace. In 1789, the ship Adventure was wrecked off the Tyne and a committee was formed to consider the matter of providing a lifeboat. The models submitted by Henry Greathead, a boat builder, and by William Wouldlave, a journeyman painter, were selected by the committee for use. Whether Wouldhave or Greathead was the actual inventor is a most point; but locally Weul-have is looked upon as the author of the model. The mames of both men are given on the memorial. The first occasion on which a shipwrecked crew was landed by means of a lifeboat was on June 30, 1790.

Two years ago three han 'red wh

Ball mills the Baby to person the Baby to person that it is a second of the person that the Baby to th

Now First Publisher.]

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ACE OF THE

A ROMANCE OF RUSSIA AND SIBERIA.

BY PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMTRSKT.

AUTHOR OF "SAPAR-HADJI, A STORY OF TURKISTAN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXV.

Jana had in the meantime returned to Irk tak under the protection of Dr. Haas. She constantly reproached herself for not having remained in the hut, leaving Helen behind, and not interceding energetically having remained in the hut, leaving Helen behind, and not interceding energetically enough in behalf of Palkin. She even told Haas that she thought he ought to have permitted her to await the end of the actual scenes. He told her, however, that his first duty was to watch over her sifety and to preserve her for her husband's sake. She finally offered him her hand and said most himly to him. kindly to him:

"You are always right, my dear doctor."
Now, only Dr. Haas could tell her how he
and reached the hut at the critical mement. Ienar kus had at once carried him to Miller and he had not hesitated a moment when he heard that Viadimir's safety was endangered. The countess, as well as Hazs, agreed that the whole had been a trap to catch the count. Miller called such exites together as were within immediate reach, regret-ting deeply that he could not arm them yet. Then Hoas had handed him the ting deeply that he could not arm them yet. Then Haza had handed him the money of the countess, and Miller had instantly handed it to Islan-kus, with the words "This time we have no weapons, but this money will secure us the future, for from to-day I shall lay aside my mask" When they had all started, eight, as we ha seen, reached the hut in time.

Jana became deeply anxions about Helen, whosenon-appearance traubledhersorely Dr. Hans also acknowledged that her prolonged absence made him fear some accident. Just then Lina entered and announced that an aid of the governor's had come to escort Jana to the palace.

Jaco.

"What can this mean?" exclaimed Jana,

"What can this mean?" exclaimed Jana, "Can they have heard it already?"

Hass tried to calm her.

"That is simply impossible. And even if they should apprehend trouble at the palace, they exempt interes with you, countess, as you are not an exile. But he very caution, and weigh every word you say."

When Jana entered the governor's palace, she had already merayed her plan of defence, thinking that the governor might have heard of her nightly expeditions. She expected, on that secount, by her calved with froming looks and scant courtery. How great was, therefore, her surprise when the governor received her in the most friendly manner, offering her a chair, and saying:

received her in the most friendly manner, offering her a chair, and saying:

"You will be kind enough to pardon me, countess, that I took the liberty of troubling you to come here instead of going to your house, but time is passing, and what I have to here house no delay.

The ceremony with which these friendly world, were uttered removed Jama's fears. Plan hewed in allegate. The governor continued:

tioned: Marky necessary that you should ears let und in hould.

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couples? The second with the second many and a gestant with the second many and a gestant with the second many and a gestant with a second many and the second many as the second many personal mand. in and the

a Figura Ed. 17.3. Entertwit 17.5. Entertwit 17.5. Entertwite Ed. 18.5. Entertwise Ed.

"But general," replied Jana, trembling, "I swear my husband is innocent!"

"I begin myself to believe in his innocence," said the governor with almost paternal kindness, "for this bitter persecution makes me doubt the crime for which the count was condemned."

"Oh, general!"

Oh, general ! well, countess—but just now I can "Very well, countess—but just now I can do nothing for you. As soon as the revisor arrives—and that may be to-day or to-morrow—my power here ceases. Believe me, leave Irkutsk. Of course this is not an or der, I give only friendly advice. You ought to start to-day.

"And leave my husband. That I cannot do."

do."

The governor sadly shook his head.
"And yet you cannot remain with him here. Day before yest wday the count was caught, being absent from his assigned place of residence. He was at once arrested, and will have to endure the three months' imprisonment which follow such a crime During this time you will not be able to see him. And besides, I shall not be able to serve you in any way. I have told you distinctly that, they are bent more sewarato serve you in any way. I have told you distinctly that they are bent upon separating you and him."

"I shall at least be near him in this

"What are you thinking of, countess?
They may send him 500 miles farther on, and prohibit you even to write to him. Countess, listen to me! The arrival of this revisor tess, listen to me: The arrival of this revisor is a grievous insult to me, and I shall soon go to Petersburg to justify myzelf before the Emperor. I give you my word that I shall then do for your husband all that my best efforts may enable me to do."

She bowed, full of gratitude.

"We shall be very, very grateful to your arrelleng."

excellency.

excellency."

"But you must facilitate my task, and not put impediments in my way. When you came here, countess, you had an unlimited passport, which allowed you to go where you cheed. As usual, you gave me this passport, and I return it now to you, after having taken the liberty of adding: "With permission to return to St. Petersburg."

Jana "epeated with great decision: "I do

Jans "created with great decision: "I do not think of leaving irkutsk."

The governor tried to master the emotion which he could not quite control A con-

which he corld not quite control. A continued more sternly:

"That is simply womanly obstinacy. I now declare to you that my successor may consider you also an exile, and may send you to work in the mines, hundreds of miles from the place to which he may order your husband, and I shall be powerless. For God's make, be prudent! You only ruin your husband and youself! In St. Peters burg you might in the meantime use your influence."

influence."

"No, your excellency," said Jana, offering him her hand, "I thank you most heartily for all the kindness you have shown me, and I shall ever be grateful to you! I have learned to know you as a noble, high-toned man, and, therefore, fully approciate the advice you so kindly give. But the pobler you are, the better you will understand me: I am not a herome, and yet I am capable of remaining where my sense of duty bids me stay."

The covernor second to be hardly able to

The governor seemed to be hardly able to repress a tear. After a pause, he continu-

"Lassure you most solemaly that my suc-conor-will not overlook anything. Beheve me, I try to enable you to take measures which may bear front in the far future." "At least, permit me to reflect," begged

"At loast, permit me to reflect, begged in felicet i Irepeat again, I give you no count friendly advice. For your husband's trans yell as for our own ake, counters, the filed it may could return at once the breaks. If you alread refuse I fear yell as the waitpered into her cay.

The wait is a waitpered into her cay.

The wait is a wait from him to the wait was ready again in the yeneral's again the yeneral's again the yeneral's again the yeneral's again.

last night were known to him, and that they not only endangered the counters, but might seriously affect her husband's position. The revisor's arrival only increased the danger. The doctor might, in the meantime, stay on the spot and keep an eye on the count. All these arguments, however, made no impression upon the counters, who insisted upon remaining. Jana at last said impatiently:

"I feel I cannot help him, but he will at least know that I am watching near by."

"Even that he cannot know, because he is not allowed to communicate with any one."

"Then it will be enough that I know it," replied Jana, proudly.

Soon however, she hung her head and began to shed tears.

"If they make gendarnes take me and

gan to shed tears.
"If they make gendarress take me and carry me to Petersburg, who will then stay here? Who will watch over him?"

With these words she reached her house. Lina was waiting for her at the door. "Your excellency, there is a man in the

salon, an unknown man, who insists upon seeing you. I do not know why, but it seems to me I have seen that man somewhere. Perhaps he'll bring us nows about my son."

where. Perhaps he'll oring us nows about my son."

Jana had not yet been able to tell the peor woman of her son's sad end. She could now not pestpone it any longer.

"At once my dear! Afterwards come to me, I must speak to you."

"Has your excellency heard anything?"

Jana left her without an answer, only say.

ing:
"Lina, pray!" At these words the poor old woman sank down fainting. Dr. Hazz at once hastening to her assistance.

to her assistance.

As soon as Jana entered the stranger who had been waiting for her, threw back his hood and revealed his features.

"I come to pay my debt!" he exclaimed.

"Mr. Miller! how reckless you are!"

There nobody will recognize me. Besides, I have friends watching over me. Whether reckless or not, my coming here was necessary. I have caused your misfortunes—in return I bring you the certainty of Vladinier's speedy liberation. Only you must at once start for Petersburg."

The fact that Miller and the governor both gave her the same advice made some impression upon Jana.

Inc fact that siller and the governor both gave her the same advice made some impression upon Jana.

"You also advise me the same?" she exclaimed, almost unconsciously.

"I do not know who has suggested to you to leave Siberia, but he was right. You will from henceforth have to go to work in Petersburg. Your longer residence here in Irkutsk has no purpose to serve any longer, and is even dangerous."

Miller thereupon tola Jana all the events of the past night and showed her how, from this moment, she would be looked upon as being in open rebellion against the government. If Palkin was still alive, he told her, he would of course prosecute her at once. Then there was the captain of the gendarmes, who had also seen her. He repeated his advice to start at once of Petersented his advice to start at once for Peters

pented his advice to start at once for l'etersburg.

"For," he continued, "I have sworn to atone for my crime, and now I can do it. I have the proof in my hands of your husband's innocence. I should have risked my life to bring it to you."

With these words he drew forth the carefully concealed receipts of Schelm, written and signed in his own handwriting, and gave it to Jana.

"Unon the strength of this document,"

and agned in his own handwriting, and gave it to Jana.

"Upon the strength of this document," he said, "you can at any time demand an investigation as zoon as you can see the head of all the gendarmes or the Czar himself. Your excellency, Providence itself comes to our assistance! This piece of paper groves clearly Schelm's guilt. Mind the date, Oct. 30, 1820. You will easily be able to prove that at that time there could be no conspiracy in existence. That he gan only three months later. Vladimir was easiled because howas the Ace of Hearta, Even this name did not exist on that day. Furthermore, I hand you this paper signed by myself. I swear it by the Holy Gospels though I have consed to believe in them,

From this name did not exist on that day. Furthermore, I hand you this paper signed by myrelf. I swear it by the Holy Gospels though I have consed to believe in them, those who will read it, still do believe—that I was employed by Schelm as agent provocatent. With these two documents your excellency must start to night."

Inan's face had undergone a great change as Miller proceeded in his statement.

"You are right," she said, I must start to night! I must not be reckless now, when Vladimin's liberty is at stake. I thank you for inving come to me, to-day otherwise I should never have agreed to undertake this journey, and who knows but to-morrow it may be too late."

"And now, your excellency, if my evidence should at any time be necessary. I will appear at your ledding, should it cost me my with. De not hesitate to resort to extreme swarted In a few months my evidence will be of great, weight. We have arms,

now, and in a short time my name will be so well known that it will reach even the Czar's

n

"You frighten me! What are your

plans?"

"You have assisted us in procuring arms, and we shall make a good use of them! I repeat, if you ever want me, summon me and I shall come! I mean, above all things, to atone for my crime."

Jana offered him her hand.

"If your life should have to be imperied in order to prove Vladimir's innocence, how shall I ever be able to accept such a sacrifice?"

He knelt down before, her and kissed the hem of her dress.

"You know how to inspire even criminals

"You know how to inspire even criminals with lefty feelings, countess. I bless you! Leave here. Do not fear; I shall watch over him!"

Jana next called Dr. Haas.
"Dector," she said to him, "I shall leave here to-night, following your advice. Will you accompany me or wait for me here?"
"When will you ccase asking my opinion, countess? I do what you order me and what

countess? I do what you order me and what you think right or proper."

This perfect devotion, so unselfish and so modest, moved Jana to tear.

"I will obey you, doctor, and ask you: "Where do you think you can serve me better, here cr in Petersburg?"

"Here I cannot do much. Mr. Miller is perfectly able to watch over the count. There might be fighting, and he is born for fighting, while I would be useless in such a case. "Permit me to accompany you counter." fighting, while I would be useless in such a case. Permit me to accompany you, coun-

Miller here walked up to Dr. Hass and

said:

"You know ray past. The countess has just shaken hands with me; will you also have the kindness to take my hand in yours?"

Hans hesitated a moment and Miller noticed this, although it was but a moment.

"There is my hand?" said the doctor in his usual mild voice.

Miller was on the threshold. In a muffled voice he said, "Till we meet again," and disappeared.

disappeared.
That same evening Jana left Irkutak with
Dr. Hass. Lina remained behind in charge of the house

of the house.

"I want to die in Siberia," she said, "and not leave my son's grave. Why should I return to Petersburg? I was not allowed ever to see my son; I shall at least be able to visit his grave!"

On the third day after these events, duranthe allowing when Yang's events of Yang's and Yang's events.

On the third day after these events, during the gleaming, when Jana's carriage was stopping before the tollgate of a little village, it suddenly opened to let a sleigh pass through that was on its way to Irkutsk. The revisor was just leaving the city. Neither Jana nor Heas could see his face.

CHAPTER XXVI.

On the third day after Jana's departure, Count Palkin presented himself at the palace of the governor general of Irkutsk. He had come in a coach, and loand it difficult to moint the stairs. His sharply marked features had become still more ancular in consequence of his sufferings; his eyes glowed with fierce but subdued excitement; his face was pale, and his whole form bowed. He had had to spend several days in bed, partly from the chastisement hie had received and partly from the effect of his fury. Still sick and trembling, he slowly crept along the passage in the pallace and told the djutant on duty that he wished to see the governor on very important business. The governor admited him at once.

once.
"Your excellency," exclaimed Palkin, as seen as hexteed before him. "I have been the victim of an incredible outrage. Count Lanin and his wife have formed a conspir-Lanin and his wife have formed a conspiracy with a number of rebels and caught me in a trap. An exile, whem I impredently employed as my secretary, his setrothed and an officer of the police are all involved in the same plot. The whole affair looks like a rising against the Car. I therefore come to ask your excellency to punish the guilty. The matter is this—

The governor had so far patiently listened to Palkin, who had spoken in a threatening tone and almost lost his breath, but when he begin his narrature he interrupted him coolly, saying:

he began his narrature he interrupted him coolly, saying:

"I know all, colonel, and I hope the criminals will not escape their well-deserved punishment. It seems, however, as if you also were somewhat to blame—but this will appear in the investigation. The killing of Popoli is a crime, the cruelty of which I shall never approve of. As to the guilt of Count Lanin, I think you must be in error I"

"Your excellency," cried Palkin, turning pale with wrath, "will surely not shelter that rebel!"

The governor looked sternly at him.
"I have no intention to shelter any one.
If it depended on me, I should let justice be ministered, and the guilty onse be nur-

oved to their most secret hiding-places. But com this day I have nothing more to say here. A revisor has just arrived from Potensburg with most ample powers. At present he is engaged in my bureau. You can have your name sent in to him—I believe he is alone just now."

is alone just now."

The governor moved aside haughtily, pointing to the door that led into his private office.

"You insclout aristocrat," murmured Palkin; "we shall see if I cannot drive you away from here! So, the revisor has already come. I must see what he says."

With a groan of pain he entered the room. The revisor was sitting in an arm-chair examining a pile of numbered documents. When the door opened thus unexpectedly, he looked up.

he looked up.
"Schelm!" cried Palkin, drawing back a step.
The former head of division rose.

The former head of division rose.

"Baron Schelmenberg, if yon please, senator and revisor, who, at your urgent request, has come as far as Siberia. Ha! ha! Capt. Palkin! You desire perhaps to challenge me? At present my power extends also over you, since the gensdarmes are subject to my revision. I may degrade you or sendsyou to the mines to do forced lator, and I give you my word I shall make good use of my rights and privileges."

Palkin, who at first had been frightened by this sudden encounter with Schelm, soon overcame his confusion. He possessed, as he had shown more than once as much real courage as cunning. He drew nearer, and not minding his pain for the moment, he took a chair to impose on Schelm.

"No!" he exclaimed, boldly, "Yea will make no use of such rights and privilegee."

Schelm's character remained true to itself; Palkin's cold self-possession made him furi-

Palkin's cold self-possession made him furi-

ous.

"Who will prevent me? You, colonel, who have at this moment nothing more to say here, for I herewith direct you of your rank and whatever power may have been given you! Away with you! You are under arrest! By what right do you dare ait down in my presence?"

in my presence?"

"Cautious! my dear Mr. Scheim!" replied
Palkin, ironically. "You can, of course, destroy me if you should in a moment of mad-

ness forget yourself so far. Consider; I shall perish with you, finet alone!"

"What does that mean! I have been warned to be considerate with the gendarmes, but this surpasses all I have ever seen. One word more and I shall send for the police!"

ico i"
"You wish to force me, then, to surrender
a certain receipt for 100,000 roubles ""

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

First Method of Producing Electricity.

If a piece of amber or resin and a piece i glass be rubbed together and then sep each other as before, but each attracts the cach other as before, but each attracts the other. In this condition the bodies are both said to be electrified or charged with electricity. Evidence of this condition is both said to be electrified or charged with electricity. Evidence of this condition is easily seemed by suspending one of the charged bodies, so that it can move freely, and then presenting the other. An electric charge may be communicated to bodies which have not been rubbed on merely bringing them in contact with one which is already electrified. For example, a light ball of pitch suspended by a silken thread will be charged by such contact, and it can then serve as an electroscope: that is, it can be employed as a means of detecting the electric condition of any body to which it may be presented. A light straw, bal anced so as to turn freely on a fine point, may serve the same purpose, explains a writer in Scribner.

stunning and decidedly sensational aling occurred in Odessa the other day. Togorezky led his blushing bride to a letar. While the Russian priest, or cope, as he is called, was preparing to per form the ceremony. Mare went out to get a driftk, saying that he would return in a few momenta. In his absence, however, a hand some young stranger approached the bride and offered himself as a substitute. She immediately accepted him, and the pope, who was half drunk, never noticed the change. The erremony was performed Just then Mare reappeared, refreshed and ready for matrimony. But when he found out what happened he proceeded at once to paint the church red. He thrashed the bridegroom, slapped the bride, koocked down the father in law, punched the pope, and kicked the mother-in-law. He was ar rested; but, as the case involves a question of ecclesiastical law, it was referred to the Char, the head of the Church.

Chemical Analysis shows Adams' Tutti

FOREIGN NEWS.

The newest German idea is to make north Alsace-Lorraine an independent duchy.

Tolstoi's Kreutzer Sonata has been for-bidden in Austria as "dangerous to the State."

The pioneer women to climb the Jungfrau are Frauleins Egglers, Henners, and Dusca of Berlin.

A monument has been erected at Qua re Bras to William Frederick, Duke of Brunsvick, were he fell.

Stained ivory is said to be superseding white ivory for all torts of articles, including those of the toilet.

The city of Hamburg has a surplus of \$2,250,000. Of this amount \$1,500,000 was from last year's receipts.

Up to the end of May, 1890, the imperial German mints had coined \$010,000,000 in gold and \$113,000,000 in silver.

The Bismarck monument fund is well on toward \$100,000. The citizens of Hamburg are talking of giving him a palace.

A Vienna suicide of genius painted his initials and three crosses on a barrel of vinegar and then drowned himself inside.

"The tallest schoolgirl in the world" lives at Riednaun, near Sterzing. She is in her cloventh year, and is about 6 feet high.

Almost 54,000 Frenchmen belong to the egion of Honor. 32,021 of them are conceted with the army. The rest are civilians.

The largest contingent of recruits ever demanded by the Russian War Oilice, 270,000, was fixed for the next enrollment by the lat-

A new lion hunter has risen to succord the late Bombonnel in Algeria, named Cattier, who invites not only men but won en to come and hunt.

Princess Dolgorouki, the marganatic wife of the late Czar, has published her memoirs in Russia, and every available copy was seized immediately by the police.

The common attachment of a boy for his nurso has been carried to the extreme by Herr Gerhardt, a wealthy Bremen merchant, who has just married the woman who was once his wet nurse.

The Pope has authorized the drawings for his own sarcophagus for the Church of St. Giovanni, to be creeted three years after his death. It will be of Italian porpl.yry, and cost \$25,000.

The Russian Government has resolved to raise the custom duties on knitted cotton goods, in order to encourage the industry of the knitting factories which have been established in St. Petersburg.

During the financial year closing on May 1st the German Governmen', received a sur plus of \$\$,000,000 from the Imperial Post al and Telegraphic Departmen., and of \$350, 000 from the Imperial Printing Office.

For the first time since its foundation a Jew, Prof. Julius Bernstein, has been elected Rector Magnificus of the Halle University. Up to within a comparatively short time no Jew was permitted even to teach

A conspicuous Austrian Peer. Prince Starhemberg, pronounces boldly for general disammament. Austria, he says, is drifting rapidly to financial ruin. But he fears that war must come before disarma

The French Minister of war lately offered a prize for the swiftest hird in a flight from Perigueux to Paris, 310 m.les. There were 2,746 entries, the winner doing the distance in 7 hours and 34 minutes—or at forty three miles an hour.

A new element, named "damacia," is said to have been discovered in the crater of an extinct volcano in Damarland. It is reported to have an atomic weight of only 0.5 or half that of hydrogen, and, therefore, it is half that of hydrogen, and, the lightest known substance

The weavers of the Eulengebirge have personned the German Emperor to help them, by working fourteen hours for six days out of seven, they say they can earn only \$1.25 each weekly. Then will carn about sixty five cents each weekly at the looms.

There are 536 authorized guides in Aips. One hundred and ninety-four of them have taken a regular course of instruction in their profession and have received diplomas. Thirty fire of them are between 60 and 70 years of age, and six are over 70.

M Rovaisson, an old guardan of the Louvre, has been engaged in constructing the group of which he thinks the Venus of Mile formed a part. As his ideal-stands, the goddens is leaning her left arm upon the shoulder of Mars the right reaching toward his lenset.

A Gorman named Lilienthal, after paper

į, ,

imenting for twenty-three years with artificial wings, has succeeded in raising himself, weighing 100 pounds, with the aid of a counter weight, lifting eight, pounds. How to raise the other eighty pounds is still beyond him.

A four-in-hand race from Presburg to Vienna, a distance of forty-one miles, took place on June 13. Seven coaches started, with ten minutes' interval between each. The first prize of a thousand florins was won by Baron Nicolaus Wesselenyi, in 2 hours 42 minutes 3S seconds, the roads being described as bad.

The nude has noticeably diminished in the Paris Salon. It doesn't sell as it used the Paris Salon. It doesn't sell as it used to sell, having declined in fashion with the demi-monde, and the leading artists are now somewhat careful about warning off by too startling displays the steadily increasing number of young women pupils of recogniz ed respectability.

According to a recent decision of the Russian According to a recent decision of the Russian Senate the wives of such exiles to Siberia as have served their time, but have not been restored to their civil rights, have a right not only to take out passports and to travel or live wherever they please without the consent of their husbands, but even to get married to other many married to other men.

married to other men.

In 1888 there were in Germany 376,654 marriages, 1,823,379 births, and 1,209,798 deaths; in France, 276,348 marriages, 882,639 births, and 837,867 deaths. The increase of Germany's population was therefore 618,581 in 1888 against 605,155 in 1887; France's increase of population, 44,772 in 1888 against 56,536 in 1887.

At last week's sitting of the Academy of Medicine, M. Laborde of the Paris faculty announced his discovery of a new anaesthetic, which he calls crystallized narcein. A solution of this substance sends the patient into a sound sleep free from vomiting or digestive derangement and without subsequent torpor. So far experiments have been confined to rabbits

Hypnotism has reached that point that Hypnotism has reached that point that the French authorities think of creating a superior council of medical jurisprudence at the Ministry of Justice, to be composed of medical men and magistrates, who will be required to give opinions as to the responsibility of criminals in connection with the questions of suggestion and hypnotism and of heredity. of heredity.

of heredity.

Last year France herself produced only 23, 000,000 hectolitres of wine and she alone consumed 45,000,000 hectolitres. As to how the necessary amount for exportation is made, the foreigner can console himself with the fact that he is more apt to get good wine than the Frenchman, the genuine article standing exportation much better than adulteration.

The Photographic Society of General has

The Photographic Society of Geneva has been testing the theory that the long companionship of man and wife tends to make them look man and wife tends to make panionship of man and wife tends to make them look more and more like each other. Photographs of seventy-eight o.d couples, and of an equal number of adult brothers and sisters, showed that the married couples were more like each other than the brothers and sisters of the same blood.

An eight-wheeled railroad church has just An eight-wheeled railroad church has just been finished at Tiflis, in the factory of the Transcauchaian Railway Company, for use along the line. It is surmounted by a cross at one end, and at the other there is a hand some bellry with three bells. Resides the church proper, it has apartments for the priest. It can comfortally seat seventy persons. The alter is made of carved oak, and all the church furniture was made in St Petersburg

St. Peteraburg

During the recent illness of Tolatoi his friends have been crowding to his house from all parts of Russia, sometimes to the number of forty a day. The Count's wife finally published in all the leading Russian, dailies this note: "All those who have had the kindness during the 1 liness of my histoand to come to Jasnaja Poliana to inquire after his health will be kind enough in the future to omit such visits, since my husband is not in a condition to have strangers in his house.

house.

In Carly the the official capital of the Grand Buchy of Raden, pianoforto playing apread so as to excite a docided movement against it. First, the city passed political ing any one who played with the area from the house next door, and the next of first, the house next door, and the next of first the formation of a highest with the formation of a highest with the formation of the construction of

one of them is written in Grock roundhand:
"The padge Sorak built this sanctuary on a new sit without removing any of the human remains found there. Let no one touch or desecrate my body after my death, for he who does so will never enter the Spirit Kingdom." This inscription is surrounded with drawings of the human heart, and surmounted by two winged genii holding floral emblems.

Holland will have six months to make up

Holland will have six menths to make up her mind whether to sign the General. Act of the Anti-Slavery Conference. She has no territorial claims in Africa, but she is interested in the diffusion of Holland gin, and has not signed the Act yet because it authorizes the Congo State to impose an import tax on gin and other commo a. Here tax on gin and other commo s. Here are nearly all the civilized name in in the world ready to pull together for the accomplishment of one of the greatest works of the century, and one little kingdom is pulling the other way because it is proposed to put a tax on gin. It is a curious spectacle and one that will hardly be upheld by public opinion. lic opinion.

In Sunferopol Russia recently occurred the death of a Greenan woman who had attained the age of 112. She was working in her garden to the last moment. Tired of work she laid herself down to rest, and passed away without the least struggle. In connection with this incident, the Viestnik of Odessa reports that there are many centenarians in the Crimea. Three years ago there was in kertch an old soldier whose dismussal from kertch an old soldier whose dismissal from the army dated from the time of Katharine II. and whose authenticated credentials put like age at 128 years. Most of the centen-arians of the peninsula are Tartars, gypsies, Karaites, and Greeks, persons belonging to the races of the original settlers of that

region.
The number of droskies in St. Petersburg has dwindled by about 75 per cent, since the beginning of May. Previously there were 8,000 to 10,000 drosky drivers in the were 8,000 to 10,000 drosky drivers in the capital; there are no more than 2,000 at present. The cause is a new law which has been put in force to refuse licenses to drivers whose vehicles are not properly fitted out. So say the newspapers published in Russia. The revolutionary Russian papers published in Switzerland say that the object of the new law is to diminish the number of laborers in the streets of St. Patershure, because they in the streets of St. Petersburg, because they belong to the elements of which the Government is afraid. However this may be, the denizens of the great capital have at present to pay for a ride four times as much as they paid before, and still they cannot get all the facilities they need.

The judicial error of which theman named Borras, now liberated, was the victim in France, has brought to the front an old custom of the courts of Venice. There, when a prisoner isabout to be condemned to death, a tall and ghostly looking individual. dressed in a long black gown, walks majestically to the centre of the court room hows solemn. to the centre of the court room hows solemnly to the Judges, and in a cavernous voice pronounces the following not over-startling words: "Remember the baker!" Then he hows again and stalks away. Just three hundred years ago a baker was executed in Venice, for a crime of which he was not guilty. When his innocence as fully ortablished the Judges who condend him gave a sum of money to the vetter the interest on which was to be devoted to the potenting up and perpetual burning of a limber hown as the "Jamp of expiration," in the palace of the doges. It is still burning the its Superstition is always at its Eaght.

palace of the doges. It is still hurning the Superstition is always at its height trouble oppresses the hear. This is in nations as well as a lindle the hear. This is in the most about superstiting the hear. Rustone as well as a lindle the heart the meant simply the heart in almost of hidomy on a fulfor recently such large to that the observation of that inches of the help when he had inches a facility incident to the help ment was for the help ment was for

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[Now First Cublished.]

THE WORLD'S DESIRE.

BY H RIDER HAGGARD AND ANDREW LANG.

Helenam vero immortalem fulsse indical tempus.—Benvius. Aneid II., 501,

BOOK L CHAPTER I.

THE SHENT ISLE.

Come with us, ye whose hearts are set on this, the Present to forget; Come with us where the moonlight fills The hollows of the fairy hills. The hollows of the fairy hills. Where droops the visionary vine Men crush to yield hearts anodyne? Come read the things whereof ye know They seere not, and could not be so? The murmur of the fallen creeds, Like winds among wind ahaken roods. Along the banks of Joly Nile. Shall cohe in your ears the while. The fables of the North and South Shall who to the your ears the while. The fancies of the West and East Shall mingle in a modern mouth: The fancies of the West and East Shall fock and Elt about the feast Like doves that cooled, with waving wing The hanquets of the Cyprian king. Old shapes of song that do not die shall haunt the halls of memor,. And though the Bow shall produce clear Shrill as the song of Gunnar's spear. There answer subs from lute and lyre.

There lives no man but he hath soen
The World's Desire, the fairy queen
None but hath seen her to his cost,
Not one but loves what he has lost.
Note is there but hath heard her sing
Divinely through his wandering:
Not one but he hath followed far
The portent of the filedding Star.
Not one but he hath chanced to wake.
Liveamed of the Star and found the Snake
Let, through his drams, a wandering fire,
Still, still she filts. The Would's Desire!

Across the wide backs of the waves, be-neath the mountains, and between the is-lands, a ship came stealing from the dark into the dusk, and from the dusk into the

lands, a ship came stealing from the dark into the dusk, and from the dusk into the dusk. The ship had only one mast, one broad brown sail with a star embroidered on it in gold; her stem and atern were built high and carved like a hird's beak; her prow was painted scarlet, and she was driven by cars as well as by the western wind.

A man stood alone on the half deck at the bows, a man who looked always forward, through the night, and the twilight, and the clear morning. He was of no great stature, but broad-breasted and very wide shouldered, with many signs of strength. He had blue eyes, and dark curled locks falling beneath a red cap such as sailors wear, and over a purple clock, fastened with a broach of gold. There were threads of silver in his curls, and his beard was flecked with white His whole heart was following his eyes, watching first for the blaze of the mind beacons out of the darkness, and, later, for the smoke rising from the far-on hills. But he watched in rain; there was neather night nor smoke on the gray peak that lay clear against a field of yellow riy.

There was no seeds, no fire, me sound of roices, nor cry of birds. The isle was deadly still.

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As they neared the coast, and neither heard not saw a sign of life, the man's face sall. The gladness went out of his eyes, his actives new older with anxiety and doubt, and with lengtings for fidings of his home. He may be sufficiently and the home more than he, this was Odyssess, the son of Lacrtentia was Udysses, the son of Lacrtentia was Udysses, the son of Lacrtentia was the son of Lacrtentia was a lacrtential was a sign of the son the second was and disjoint at was beginned to the son of the son o

a his own Too soon hosaw that the roofs were smoke-less, and all the court was deep in grass. Where the alter of Zeus had stood in the midst of the court there was now no alter, but a great, gray mound, not of earth, but and white dust mixed with black. Over this amound, the grass pricked up reantily, like produced the grass pricked up reantily, like the court of lessor to

will stee Windsrer shuddered, for out will spry mound peeped the charted black in dead. He drew near, and, lo ! self-dead. He drew near, and lo ! self-dead was of nothing else than the self-dead was self-dead perithed all been consumed all been consumed and self-dead was no sign who laid thom the self-dead open, and self-dead self-dead open, and self-dead self-dead open, and self-dea

out long ago by Rei, the instructed Egyptian priost, tells what he found there, and the tale of the last adventure of Odyascus, Lacres's son.

The ship ran on and won the well known haven, sheltered from wind by two head lands of sheer cliff. There she sailed straight in, till the leaves of the broad clive tree at the head of the inlet were tangled in her cordage. Then the Wanderer, without looking back or saying one word of farewell to his crew, caught a bough of the clive tree with his hand, and swung himself ashere. There he kneeled and kissed the earth, and, covering his head within his closk, he prayed that he might find his house at peace, his wife dear and true, and his son worthy of him.

But not one word of his prayer was to be granted. The Gods give, and take, but on the earth the Gods cannot restore.

When he rose from his knees he glanced back across the waters, but there was now no ship in the haven, nor any sign of a sail on all the seas.

And still the land was silent; not even the wild birds cried a vector was now no ship in the land was silent; not even The ship ran on and won the well known

and still the land was silent; not even the wild birds cried a welcome. The sun was hardly up, men were scarce awake, the Wanderer said to himself; and The sun was hardly up, men were scarce awake, the Wanderer said to himself; and he set a stout heart to the steep path lead ing up the hill, over the wolds, and across the ridge of rock that divides the two masses of the island. Up he climbed, purposing, as of old, to seek the house of his faithful servant, the swineherd, and learn from him the tidings of his home. On the brow of a hill he stopped to rest, and looked down on the house of the servant. But the strong oak palisade was broken, no smoke came from the hole in the thatched roof, and, as he approached, the dogs did not run barking, as sheep dogs do, at the stranger. The very path to the house was overgrown, and dumb with grass, even a dog's keen cars could scarcely have heard a footsten.

The door of the swineherd's hut was open, but all was dark within. The spiders had woren a glittering web across the empty blackness, a sign that for many days no man had entered. Then the wanderer shouted twice, and thrice, but the only answer was the echo from the hill. He went in, hoping to find food, or perhaps a spark of fire sheltered under the dry leaves. But all was vacant and cold as death.

The Wanderer came forth into the warm sunlight, set his face to the hill again, and

racant and cold as death.

The Wanderer came forth into the warm sunlight, set his face to the hill again, and went on his way to the city of Ithaca.

He saw the sea from the hill-top glittering as of yore, but there were no brown sails of fisher boats on the sea. All the land that should now have waved with the white corn was green with tangled weeds. Half way down the rugged path was a grove of alders, and the basin into which the water flowed from the old fountain of the Nymphs! But no maidens were there with their But no maidens were there with their pitchers; the basin was broken, and green with mould; the water slipped through the crevices and hurried to the sea. There were no offerings of way-farers, rags, and pebbles by the well, and on the altar of the Nymphs the flame had long been cold. The reserve by the well, and on the altar of the Nymphs
the flame had long been cold. The very
sales were covered with grass, and a branch
of ivy had hidden the stone of sacrifice
On the Wanderer pressed with a heavy
heart. Now the high roof of his own hall
and the wide fenced courts were within his
sight, and he hurried forward to know the

worst.
Too soon hosaw that the roofs were smoke.

ed, hostood, leaning on his staff. Then a sudden ray of the sun fell on something that glittered in the heap, and he touched it with the end of the staff he had in his hand. It slid jingling from the heap. It was a bone of a forearm, and that which glittered on it was a half-molten ring of gold. On the gold these characters were engraved:

IKMAAIO Z ME HOIEZZN.

IKMAAIO ME HOLEMAN.

(Icmalies made me.

At the sight of the armlet the Wanderer fell on the earth, grovelling among the ashes of the pyre, for he knew the gold ring which he had brought from Ephre long age, for a gift to his wife Penel pe. This was the bracelet of the bride of his youth, and here, black, calcined, bare, a mockery and a terror, were those kind arms in which he had lain. Then his strength was shaken with his sobbing, and his hands clutched blindly before him, and he gathered dust and cast it upon his head till his dark locks were defiled with the ashes of his dearest, and he longed to die.

with his sooling, and his hands cutched blindly before him, and he gathered dust and cast it upon his head till his dark locks were defiled with the ashes of his dearest, and he longed to die.

There he lay, biting his own hands for sorrow, and for wrath against Godand Fate. There he lay while the sun in the heavens smotehim, and he knew it not; while the wind of the sunsetstirred in his hair, and he stirred not. He could not even shed one tear, for this was the sorest of all the sorrows that he ha' known on the waves of the sea, or on land among the wars of men.

The sun fell and the ways were darkened. Slowly the castern sky grew silver with the moon. A night fowl's voice was heard from afar; it drew nearer, then through the shadow of the pyre the black wings fluttered into the light, and the carrion bird fixed its talons and its beak on the Wanderer's neck. Then he moved at length, tossed up an arm, and caught the bird of darkness by the neck and broke it and dashed it on the ground. His sick heart was mad with the littlesudden pam, and he clutched for the knife in his girdle that he might slay himself, but he was unharmed. At last he rose, muttering, and stood in the moonlight, like a lion in some rainous palace of forgotten kings. He was faint with hunger and weak with long lamenting, as he stepped within his own doors. There he paused on that high threshold of stone where once he had sat in the disguise of a beggar, that very threshold whence on another day, he had shot the shafts of doom among the wooers of his wife and the wast of his home. But now his wife was de libit voyaging was ended here, and a wars were in vain. In the white light the house of his kingship was no more than the ghost of a home, dreadful unfamiliar, empty of warmth and love and light. The tables were fallen here and there through the long hall: mouldering fragments of the funeral feast and shattered cups and dishes lay in one confusion; The ivory chairs were broken, and on the walls the moonbeams glistened now and again from points

sappoardwhen he went to the wars, but it was treasured at home, the memorial of a dear friend foully slain. Sonow, when the voices of the dog and slave and child and wife were muto, there yet came out of the stillness word of welcome to the Wander of For this bow, which had thrilled in the grip of a god, and had scattered the shafts of the vengeance of Heracles, was wondrously made and magical. A spirit dwelt within it which knew of things to come, which boded the battle from a far, and therefore always before the slaying of men the bow sang strangely through the night. The voice of it was thin and shrill, a ringing and a singing of the string and of the bow. While the Wanderer stood and looked on his weapon, back! the bow began to thrill! The sound was faint at first, a thin note, but as he listened the voice of it in that silence grow clear, strong, angry, and triumphant. In his cars and to his heart it seemed that the wordless chantrang thus: rang thus:

THE SONG OF THE BOW.
Reen and low
Doth the arrow sing
The song of the Bow.
The sound of the string.
The shafts cry shrill.
Let us forth again,
Like the first of men.
Creedy and fleet
Do we fly from far.
Like the hirds that meet
For the feast of war.
Till the air of light
With our wings be silired.
As it whires from the flight
Of the ravening hird.
Like the flaces than drift
On the snowwind's breath
Many and swift.
And winged for death— THE SONG OF THE BOW.

Greedy and fleet,
Do we speed from far.
Like the birds that meet
On the bridge of war.
Fleet as gheats that wail.
When the dark strikes true,
Do the swift shafts hall,
Till they drink warm dew.
Keen and low
Do the gray shafts sing
The Song of the Bow,
The sound of the string.

This was the message of Death, and this was the first sound that had broken the stillness of his honic.

At the welcome of this music which spoke

At the welcome of this music which spoke to his heart—this music he had heard so many a time—the Wanderer know that there was war at hand. He knew that the wings of his arrows should be twift to fly, and their beaks of bronze should be welted to drink the blood of men. He put out his hand and took the bow, and tried the string, and it answered shrill as the song of the swallow.

Then at length, when he heard the bow-

of the swallow.

Then at length, when he heard the bowstring twang to his touch, the fountains of his sorrow were unscaled; tears came like soft rains on a frezen land, and the Wand-

string twang to his touch, the fountains of his sorrow were unscaled; tears came like soft rains on a frozen land, and the Wandcererwept.

When he had his fill of weeping he rose, for hanger drove him—hunger that is of all things the most shameless, being stronger far than sorrow or love or any other desire. The Wanderer found his way through the narrow door belief the fallen fingments of the home which he himself had built, he went to the inner, secret storehouse. Even he could scarcely find the door, for saplings of trees had grown up about it; yet hefound it at last. Within the holy well the water was yet babbling and shining in the monlight over the silver sand; and here, too, there was store of mouldering grain, for the house had been abundantly rich when the great blague fell upon the people while he was far away. So he found foud to satisfy his hunger, after a sort and next he gathered together out of his treasurchest the beautiful golden armour of unhappy Paris, son of Priam, the falsolove of fair Helen. These arms had been taken at the sack of Troy, and had lain long in the treasury of Menelaus in Sparta; but on a day he had given them to Odysseus, the dearest of all his guests. The Wanderer clad himself in this golden gear and took the sword called "Euryalus's Gilt," a brenze blade with a silver hilt and a sheath of ivory, which in a far-off land a stranger had given him. Already the love of life had come back to him, now that he had caten and drumk, and had heard the Song of the Bow, the Slayer of Men, He lived yet, and hope lived in him though his house was desolate and his wedded wife was dead, and there was none to give him tidings of his one child, Telemachus. Even so life beat strong in his heart, and his hands would keep his head if any sea robbers had come to the city of Ithaca and made their nome there, like sea hawks in the forsaken nest of an eagle of the sea. So he clad himself in his armor and chose out two spears from a stand of lances, and cleaned them, and girt about his shoulders a qu forth from the ruined house into the moon-light, went forth for the last time; for never again did the high roof echo to the footstep of its lord. Long has the grass grown over it and the sca wind wailed!

CHAPTER IL

THE VISION OF THE WORLD'S DESIRE.

The trision of the would's desire.

The fragrant night was clear and still, the silence scarce broken by the lapping of the waves, as the Wanderer went down from his fallen home to the city on the sea, walking warily, and watching for any light from the houses of the people. But they were all as dark as his own, many of them roofless and rained, for, after the plague, an earthquak had smitten the city. There were gaping chasms in the road, here and there, and knough rifts in the walls of the houses the moon shone strangely, making ragged shadows. At last the Wanderer reached the Temple of Athene, the Goddess of War; but the roof had fallen in, and the pillars were overset, and the seent of wild thyme growing in the broken pavement rose where were overset, and the scent of wild thyme growing in the broken pavement rose where he walked. Yet, as he stood by the door of the fane, where he had burne so many a sacrifice, at length he spied a light blizing from the windows of a great chapel by the sea. It was the Temple of Aphrodite, the Outen of Love, and from the open door the sweet savor of meense and the golden blaze, ushed forth till they were lost in the silver of the moonshine and in the salt smell of the sea. Thither the Wanderer went slowly, for his limbs were awaying with weariness, and he was half in a dream. Yet he hid himself cunningly in the shadow of a long avenue of myrtles, for he guessed that sea robbers were keeping revel in the forsaken

shrine. But he heard no sound of singing and no tread of dancing feet within the fano of the Goddess of Love; the sacred plot of the goddess and her chapels were silent, till at last he took courage, drew near the doors and entered the hely place. But in the tall bronze braziers there were no faggots burning, nor were there torches lighted in the hands of the golden men and maids, the images that stand within the fane of Aphrodite. Yet, if he did not dream, nor take moonlight for fire, the temple was bathed in showers of gold by a splendor of flame. None might see its centre nor its fountain; it sprang neither from the altar nor the None might see its centre nor its fountain; it sprang neither from the altar nor the statue of the goddess, but was everywhere imminent, a glory not of this world, a fire untended and unlit. And the painted walls with the stories of the loves of men and golds, and the carven pillars and the beams, and the roof of green, were bright with flaming fire!

and the roof of green, were prigate wand the roof of green, were prigate was affaid, knowing that an Inn.ortal was at hand; for the comings and the goings of the gods were attended, as he had seen, by this wonderful light of uncarthly fire. So he bowed his light of uncarthly fire. So he bowed his head and hid his face as he cat by the alter in the holiest of the holy shrine, and with his right hand he grasped the herns of the alter. As he sat there, perchance he woke and perchance he slept. However it was, it seemed to him that soon there came a manufacture and a whiterprise of the was, it seemed to min that soon there came a murmuring and a whispering of the myrtle leaves and laurels, and a sound in the tops of the pines, and then his face was fanned by a breath more cold than the wind that wakes the dawn. At the touch of this breath the Wanderer shuddered, and the hair on his flesh stood up, so cold was the strange wind. strange wind.

There was silence, and he heard a voice, There was silence, and he heard a voice, and he knew that it was the voice of no mortal, but of a goddess. For the speech of Goddesses was not strange in his cars, he knew the clarion cry of Atheno, the Queen of Wisdom and of War; and the winning words of Circo, the Daughter of the Sun, and the sweet song of Calypso's voice, as she wove with her golden shuttle at the loom. But now the words came sweeter than the moning of doves, more soft than sleep. So came the golden voice, whether he woke or whether he dreamed.

"'Odyseus, thou knowest me not, nor am
I thy lady, nor hast thou ever been my
servant! Where is she, the Queen of the
air, Athene, and why comest thou here as a supplished at the knees of the daughter of Dione!"

answered nothing, but he bowed his

Dione?"

He answered nothing, but he bowed his head in deeper sorrow.

The voice spake again.

"Beliold, thy house is desolate; thy hearth is cold. The wild have breeds by thy hearth stone, and the night bird roosts beneath thy roof tree. Thou hast neither child nor wife nor native land, and she hath forsaken thee—thy Lody Athene. Many a time didst thou sacrifice to her the thighs of kine and sheep, but didst thou ever give so much as a pair of doves to me? Hath she left thee, as the Dawn forsook Tithonus, because there are now threads of silver in the darkness of thy hair? Is the wise goddess fickle as a nympth of the woodland or the wells? Doth she love a man only for the bloom of his youth? Nay, I know not; but this I know, that on thee, Odysseus, old age will soon be hastoning—old age that is pitiless and ruinous and weary and weak—age that cometh on all men, and that is anteful to the gods. Therefore, Odysseus, ere yet it be too late, I would bow even thee to my will, and hold thee for my thrall. For I am she who conquers all things living. Gods and beasts and men. And hast thou thought that thou only shalt escape Aphrodite? Thou that hast never lovel as I would have men love; thou that hast never obey end me for an hour, nor ever known the joy and sorrow that are mine to give? For thou dite? Inou that hast never lovel as I would have men love; thou that hast nover obey ed me for an hour, nor ever known the joy and sorrow that are mine to give? For thou didst but endure the caresses of Circe, the Daughter of the Sun, and thou wert aweary in the arms of Calypso, and the Sea King's daughter came never to her lenging. As for her who is dead, thy dear wife Penelope, thou didst love her with a loyal heart, but never with a heart of fire. Nay, she was but thy companion, thy housewife, and the mother of thy child. She was mingled with all thy memories of the land thou lovest, and so then gavest her a little love. But she is dead; and thy child, too, is no more; and thy very country is as the askes of a for saken heart where once was a camp of men What have all thy wars and wanderings won for thee, all thy labors, and all the adventures thou hast achieved? For what didst thou seek among the living and the

didst thou seek among the living and the dead? Thou soughtest that which all rien seek—thou soughtest The World's Deare. They find it not nor hast thou found it.

a remnant of the old days, except for the bitterness of longing and rer.embrance.

Odysseus; and thy friends are dead: land is dead; nothing lives but Hope the life that lies before thee is new, with

Out of this new life, and the unborn hours,

Out of this new life, and the unborn hours, wilt thou not give, what never before thou gavest, one hour to me, to be my servant?"

The voice, as it seemed, grew softer and came nearer, till the wanderer heard it whisper in his very ear, and with the voice came a divine fragrance. The breath of her who spoke seemed to touch his neck; the immortal tresses of the geddess were mingled with the dark curls of his hair.

The voice sunks again.

d with the dark curis of the source spake again:
"Nay, Odysseus, didst thou not once give little hour? Fear not, for thou me one little hour? Fear not, for thou shalt not see me at this time, but lift thy head and look on the World's Desire."

Then the Wanderer lifted his head, and

Then the Wanderer lifted his head, and he saw, as it were in a picture or it a mirror of bronze, the vision of a girl. She was more than mortal tall, and though still in the first flower of youth, and almost a child in years, she seemed fair as a goddess, and so beautiful that Aphrodite herself may perchance have envied this loveliness. She was slim and gracious as a young shoot of a palm tree, and her eyes were fearless and innocent as a child's. On her head she bore a shi, ing urn of bronze, as if she were palm tree, and her eyes were tearless and innocent as a child's. On her head she bore a shi.ing urn of bronze, as if she were bringing water from the wells, and behind her was the foliage of a plane tree. Then the Wanderer knew her, and saw her once again as he had seen ber, when in his boy hood he had journeyed to the court of her father, King Tyndareus. For, as he enter ed Sparta, and came down the hill Tay getus, and as his chariot wheels flashed through the ford of Eurotas, he had met her there on her way from the river. There, in his youth, his eyes had gazed on the love liness of Helen, and his heart had been filled with the desire of the fairest of women, and like all the princes of Achaia he had sought her hand in marriage. But Helen was given to another man, to Menclaus, Atreus's son of an evil house, that the knees of many might be loosened in death, and that there might be a song in the ears of men in after time.

As he beheld the vision of young Helen.

As he beheld the vision of young Helen, As he beheld the vision of young Helen, the Wanderer, too, grew young again. But as he gazed with the eyes and loved with the first love of a boy, sho melted like a mist, and one of the mist came another vision. He saw himself, disguized as a beggar, beaten and bruised, yet seated in a long hall bright with gold, while a woman bathed his feet, and anointed his head with oil. And the face of the woman was the face of the maiden, and even more heantiful, but sad with grief and even more beautiful, but sad with grief and even more beautiful, but sad with grief and with an ancient shame. Then he remembered how once he had stolen into Troy town from the camp of the Achicans, and how he had crept in a beggar's rags within the house of Priam to spy upon the Trojans, and how Helen, the fairest of women, had bathed him, and anointed him with oil, and suffered him to go in peace, all for the memory of the leve that was between them of old. As he gazed that picture faded and melted in the mist, and again he bowed his melted in the mist, and again he bowed his head and kneeled by the golden altar of the goddess, crying:

goddess, crying:
"Where beneath the sunlight dwells the golden Helen?" For now he had only olden Helen?" For now he had only one esire; to look on Helen again before he

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paragraphic Curicaities.

In Australia they have oyr'ers twelve inches long.

Andrew Carnegie has made \$56,000,000 in twenty six years from his relling mills.

In Waldeck, Germany, the municipal authorities will not grant a drunkard a license to marry.

An English electrician has invented a material that he calls "alterion" for the prevention of corrosion in boilers.

Belgian magistrates who were crowded with cases of men arrested during strikes struck themselves for higher pay.

of the 10,200 steamers in the world, of over 100 tons register 5, 914 are British and only 425 belong to the United States.

The longest railrand bridge span in the United States is the cantilever span in the Poughkeepsie bridge over the Hadson river, 548 feet.

The London County Council has determined to erect a model lodging house for working people, after the style of the model lodging-houses in Glasg. w. which have proved profitable to the municipality.

One of the greatest works of civil engin-One of the greatest works of civil engineering on this continent is the tunnel mider the St. Clair river at Port Huron and connecting the United States and Canada. Including the approaches the tunnel will be nearly two miles long. It will when completed be a huge iron cylinder, the only one of the kind in the country. There is neither brick nor stone used in its construction, but the huge iron cylinder is hower in tion, but the huge iron cylinder is being inserted in sections.

Biterary and Art Aotes.

Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen contributes of Harper's Young People for July 15th a story narrating "The Adventures of a "Dig." The story is illustrated by W. A. Snyder.

"The Speaker's Error," by X. M. C., one of the leading articles in the July number of the North American Review, was ordered printed in its entirety in the Congressional printed in its entirety in the Congressional Record as part of the regular business of the House of Representatives on the 11th inst. This is the first time in the history of Congress such a distinction has been accorded to any periodical.

The novelette in the August number of The Chaudauquan is by J. Ranken Towse. The chaudauquan is by J. Ranken Towses a happy that what it is to be that denouement but just what it is to be the closing chapter. It abounds in picturesque descript his of the places where the events occurred, the actual names being given. An account of one of the University boat races on the Cam is among the pleasant features.

The WAVERLY MAGAZINE for this week comes to our office with the welcome accorded an old and trusty friend. We notice in its columns that the publishers make a special offer for July and August of 25 back numbers for \$1.00. For cheap reading this offer takes the prize, as you get from 250 to 275 complete stories, besides much other matter of interest and 25 pieces of first-class music. Just the thing for vacation when there are dull days or storiny nights and time would otherwise hang heavy. If you have never seen a copy send for one to Box 172, Boston, Mass. comes to our office with the welcome accord-

"Of making books there is no end," was
the declaration of Israel's royal author
who, had he lived in the closing years of the
nineteenth century, would have spoken with
an emphasis which hardly accompanied the
original statement. Like leaves in autumn,
they fall from the never-resting press. A
book of recent date and published by Huntor, Rose & Co., is a volume of poems and
songs, by Charles A. Stewart. It is a handy
little volume of nearly two hundred pages
and contains many a choice sentiment beautifully expressed. Making no attempt at
greatness the author has in many of his lines tituily expressed. Making no attempt at greatness the author has in many of his lines ome near to nature's heart and has so accurately voiced the experience and feelings of his fellow men that to read his words... to feel that you have encountered a companion who has travelled the path along which you have come. The volume is certain to prove an inspiration and a help to all its readers who are susceptible to the influence of a truly poetic soul.

The last number of this always welcome pictorial paper contains the usual supply of excellent engravings illustrative of Canadian scenery, resources, industries and social life. The range is wide, extending from Newfoundland, whose iron bound coast is shown in a bald nexture to Stemmon one of the property of the prop hold picture, to Sicamous, one of the won-derful Shuswap lake cluster. Eetween these limits all the great divisions of the Dominlimits all the great divisions of the Dommion have their share of attention—St. John, N. B., Three Rivers, P. Q., Ottawa, Toronto, Pennsula Harbour, Lake Superior, and the ranching regir 1 of Alberta being interpreted by characteristics scenes. The Ottawa lumbering views, the Esplanade, Toronto, the Old Burying Ground, St. John, the Round Up of the Cowbovs, Alberta, and the Chirch Interior, Three Rivers, are all racy of Ganadian scenery and life. In execution wonote constant effort to improve. The letter dian scenery and life. In execution we note a constant effort to improve. The letter press is corresponding, interesting. The Dominion Illustrated do erves support. Address 73 St. James St., Montreal.

The 'Seven Modern Engineering Wonders of the World," described by Arthur V. Abbott, with elaborate illustrations, in the Abbote, with elaborate illustrations, in August number of FRANK LESLIE'S FOUND NONTHEY, are: The new Forty Per Scotland; the Eiffel Tower Par Croton Aqueduct, New York; up of the Hell Gate costructions, Now the Eads Jettics at the mouth of Elk Yessippi; the St. Gothard Trianel, Swilland; and the Brooklyner Keat River Bland; and She Edwin H. Morris, at entire and She Edwin H. Morris, at entire and before greyhounds, including Barzol. Ah

The Birth of Our Lord.

"A German professor says our calculation of the Christian era is erroneous." I find the above item going the rounds, with an added line which meekly informs the reader that we are of four or five years in our mode prekening these contrains these

that we are off four or five years in our mode of reckoning time. Four centuries there has been doubt as to the correctness of the accepted calculation of the Christian ora. Learned historians cannot agree whether Christ was born in the year 747, 749 or 754, counting from the foundation of Rome.

Prof. Sattler, of Munich, has published an essay in which he tried to reconcile the testimony of the evangelists with other historical data on this point. He has examined four copper coins which were struck in the reign of He od Antipas, one of the sons of Herod the Great, from which he deduces the conclusion that Christ was not been in 764, but in 749, after the foundation of Rome, and in 740, after the foundation of Rome, and therefore that 1890 is 1893. This opinion the professor substantiates by what he takes to be corroborative testimony of the ovangelists.

avangelists.

According to Matthew, Jesus was born toward the end of the roign of Herod the Great, and that when Herod died Jesus was yet a little child. Luke says that James was born in the year which the governor of Syria made the first census in Judea. In another place he says that John began to baptize in the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius Casar, and in that year baptized Jesus, who was then 30 years of age. St. Luke says that in Judea the first census was made during the reign of Herod; this census must have been ordered in the year 746 of Rome.

Probably it was begun in Jadea in 747. Professor Sattler thinks it was not made in Jerusalem carrier than 749. He finds that the four coins enabled him to make that the four coins enabled him to make clear the testimony of the evangelist as to the fifteenth year of the Emperor Tiberius. Though Augusta, died Aug. 19, 767, the reign of Tiberius must be counted from a year and a half earlier, from Feb., 766, when he was appointed co-regent, therefore the fifteenth year of Tiberius falls in 780, when John baptized Jesus, who was then about 30 years of age.

years of age.
One of the evangelists says that Jesus One of the evangelists says that Jesus began to preach forty-six years after the building of the temple by Herod at Jerusalem. Now it is known that the temple was begun eighteen years after Herod was appointed regent by the Roman senate, or in the year 734 from the foundation of Rome. Adding forty-six to that year it gives 780 as the year in which Chi began to preach. If all these calculations of Professor Sattles are correct then the Christian era began five years earlier than is usually supposed.

New TO HAND.

We have received a large stock of new Stamp-ed Goods, which we are selling at the follow-lag very low prices:

Stamped Toilet Sets, n west-designs, 35c, 45c, 60c and 90c per set of five pieces.

Comb and Brush Bays, at west designs, M.c. 450, 750 and \$1 each. Night Dross Bags, newest designs, 10c, 150, and \$1 cach. Splashers, 18x36 and 18x15, newest docks 50c; and 75c each.

Carving and Tray Cloths, miles do docsoon and 650 cach.

soc and 65c cach.
Sideboard Scarl.; 15272 75c av.
Stamped Laundry Bage no.
and 90c cach.
Stamped Umbralla Holds.

Stamped Gootles Stant Stant

A STRANGE COURTSHIP.

CHAPTER XVI. - " MAN PROPOSES."

"This is the book you wanted, ma'afn," said the book stall keeper
'isbel took it like one in a dream, and moved slowly towards the station door, whither a stream of people were already wending, full of talk.
"Beg your pardon, miss," said a voice lose to her ear; "but you have forgotten to pay for the volume."

"How very stupid of me," said poor Mabel, familing for her purse with tremb-

ling fingers.
"Not at all, ma'am," said the stall-keeper, upon whom constant association with litera-ture had worked its civilising influence, and whose wits exceptional opportunities for observation of mankind had sharpened to a

fine point.

Parties often de forget who have just been seeing parties off by the train.

Mabel blushed crimson as she paid the money, and hurried away—not back again to the hotel; to meet and have to converse to the hotel; to meet and have to converse with anybody, even with her sister, she felt was just now more than she could bear. If she could have reached her own room unobserved, she would have done so gladly; but there war risk of being interrupted on the way. She took a road that led out from the town to an unfrequented path along the cliffs. Her heart lay within her like a lump of lead, and her head was heavy too; but she walked very swiftly through dusty suburban streets, now built, and but half-linished; then along an open common, where the nursemaids, leaning on the perambulaters which they pretended to push, turned round to gaze at her, and to interchange with one another meaning glances (it was clear to them that she had an appointment to keep with her "young man"); (it was clear to them that she had an appointment to keep with her "young man"); then over a low stile on to the cliff-path, where the sea-air came fresh and cool to her fevered forchead. At her-feet, but far below, was the shore, with its knots of children, its shrimpairs dredging in the sand, its searchers of the rocks and weeds; and the spa, with its groups of gaily dressed folks, listening to the band, the strains from which came faintly to her car. She hastened on, and left all this behind her. Her one desire was to be alone—to be out of sight and hearing of all the world. of all the world.

At last, she found a solitary spot, a grassy ravine, with a few sheep browsing on its sides, which looked up at her for a moment, more in wonder than in fear, and then recommenced their meal. The tinkle of their sides, which looked up at her for a moment, mar in wonder than in fear, and then recommenced their meal. The tinkle of their bells, as each slowly changed his feeding ground, and the far off murmur of the sea, just glinting through a narrow cleft, was all that was to be heard. The peace and quiet music of the seens helped on the tears of which she was in more sore need than ever was parched cart! of summer rain; and here she at down and shed them. She had shed tears before—what woman has not;—often; tears of childhood, dh'ed as soon as fallen by the kisses of beloved one; toars of later years, that sprang unbidden to her eyes, when thinking of the mother she list scarcely known, and those impassioned ones which fell when "Ju." was taken from her, and the home that seemed longer home without that sixter's face, those were to a sum the very involved human treatures; it is a sum to the property in the way of human creatures; it is a sum to the very involved human the seemed to a sand decidate.

The days are, she had soomed to the sum of the suppliest of human creatures; it is the very involved human treatures in the very involved human treatures in the very involved human treatures.

The sam had believed to the way of the way

had perceived that he himself was smitten by her darling's charms; and as for Mrs. Marshall, she could not imagine that any girl, however young, could "think seriously" of a nameless, fortuneless lad like Thornton, of a nameless, fortuneless lad like Thornton, when Winthrop of Wapshot and Son were so evidently regarding her with favour. But both ladies had spoken of Richard's modesty and right feeling in terms which had early opened Mabel's eyes to the true state of the case, and, to say truth, had prevented her from fretting, as she had done at first, at the young fellows supposed indifference to her; and now it would have been better far for her to have continued in that mistake, and to have fretted on.

She saw herself back again at the rectory, laden with a secret that she dare not dis-

She saw her self back again at the rectory, laden with a seriet that she dare not disclose; the only being in whom she could have reposed it hundrends of miles away inunknown China. She drew a picture in her mind, ce'ourless and sombre, of the life that she must henceforth lead there. The level waste, the rounded gray' of country existence rose up before her from foregrund to horizon, without one attractive feature; the dull dinner-parties to which she would now accompany her father, and afterwards entertain the company with a little music; the stately patronage—paid chiefly in the coin of croquet and afternoon tea—which she would receive at "the hall," for the squire of Swallowdip was a great magnate, and his wife "my Lady" in her own right; the tattle and small-talk in which, even of yore, it had been difficult to affect an interest, and which would now (she felt) be insupportable. Lastly, there were her home duties; the attention to her father's needs, which, indeed, were few enough (he was a bluff, healthy man, who had rarely known sickness, and of a nature disinclined to sentimental "fall-all" of all kinds; he liked his pipe, and to be let alone); the visiting and tendauce of the practising in the villiage choir. In the duties, in the more energetic performance of them, she would endeavour to forget—no, that was impossible—but to mitigate the the past. Time would heal, perhaps, even this deep and gaping wound, and loving Duty would be its beat ally. It might be so; but in the meantime this foreshadowing of her future was so dark and depressing, that like a sick man, whose malady has long to run, she turned from the contemplation of its course to the sharp, present pain, as almost a relief. She reviewed all that had taken place within these last few days, the incidents of which so outweighed all others within her smooth experience that they seemed to comprise her life. Father, and sister, and home were on one side of an imaginary equator, and on the other was her lover. She called upevery rerecumstance conn

of a vanished joy; the very wind seemed laden with it as it sighed on her wet cheeks, and the sorrowful monotone of the sea way. "Richard Richard!" She would get away from Shingleton at once, and at all events. How she was to effect this, what excuse she was to make for such an abrupt departure, was by no means clear to her; her father was expected on the ensuing Monday, and on the Thursday following, when the Pennants departed for Hong-kong, she was to return with him to the rectory. Such were the present arrangements, which certainly seemed reasonable enough, and with which she would scarcely be permitted to interfere without good cause. True, she had only to make a considerate of Ju., and her sister would doubtless make all smooth for her; but had she a right to tell Ju., which, moreover, would involve her husband's being also told. Was not this secret of hers Richard's also and, since he had only disclosed it to here's by accident—if he could have been said to have disclosed it at all—was it likely that he wished others to know of it? This made her pause in her resolve to quit the place. She would will be loyal to Richard, if she could be nething else; and terrible as it would be to remain at Shingleton—for other reasons beside that he had been there, and was now to be there no longer—the was ready to endure it for his sake. Having reasons beside that he had been there, and was now to be there no longer—the was ready to endure it for his aske. Having come to this conclusion, she was about to rise and return to the hotel, when she heard footstops behind her. Fearing that some traces of her late emotion might still be visible in her face, she waited until the newcomer should pass. The footstops came nearer and nearer—then stopped. The man—for they were man's steps—was probuly contemplating the landscape, which, at that spot, offered peculiar attraction.

"My dear Miss Denham, is it possible that I find you here?"

at I find you here?"

Mabel started to her feet, and met Mr. Mabel started to her feet, and met Mr. Winthrop the elder, face to face. She was too angry to be embarrassed or distressed. The intrusion, so unwelcome and inopportune, appeared for the moment to her excited fancy to be intentional.

"I am afraid my coming upon you thus suddenly, Miss Denham," said he with great respect, "has alarmed you?"

"I am not at all alarmed," returned she coldly; "but of course I did not expect to see you here."

"Nor I to see you. I am equally aston-

coldly; "but of course I and not expect to see you here."

"Nor I to see you. I am equally astonished with yourself, though, doubtless (as is only natural), better pleased. You do not intend, it seems, to honor the table-d-hote with your presence to-day."

"We dine in our own room, I believe."

"I am corryforit—especially sorry to-day—for a reason with which perhaps you are not unacquainted." Mabel was gazing abstractedly at the little strip of blue sea that showed itself through the gorge, and did not perceive the searching and suspicious glance with which there words were accompanied.

companied.

"I know no reason," said she in quiet scorn, "why to-day, more or-less than any other day, our absence from the table-d'hote should be regretted."

"You seem planed. Miss Darker."

"You seem piqued, Miss Denham. I am afraid that the departure of a existing young gentleman from The Grand to-day

"I do not understand ou, Mr. Win-throp." She turned upon him with flash-ing eyes and crimson cheeks. "To whom do you refer, sir? Or rather, by what right do you venture to make such an observa-

" Well, really, one has rights, L suppo as a parent—since one has certainly wrongs enough. I was referring, of course, to the departure of my son Horn."
"Is Mr. Horn Winthrop gone then!"
Her astonishment at this information was

her astoniument at this information was unmistakable, nor could she omit from her tone some indication of relief. "There is nothing wrong, I hope," added she apologetically; "no bad news, I mean, which has necessitate I his departure?"

"No, no," a id Mr. Winthrop gaily, his countenance, so far from displaying annoyance, evincing the utmost satisfaction; "and if there were, Horn could bear it with great equanimity. He is a philosopher in his own way, and in return, demands occasionally philosophy in others. You must not judge him hashly, however; he has been a spoiled child all his life, but his faults are on the surface. They are certainly there, you would say, Miss Denham? Well, well, I cannot deny it."

"Indeed, Mr. Winthrop, I was about to say nothing of the kind."

"Then it was very good of you. Lot me llatter myself that your forbearnace was on my account. I am not blind, believe me, to my son't deficiencies and excreseence. Ho wants planing. He wants a number of remedias which I have never had the patience of the said manner, are concerned, in past "No, no," s.id Mr. Winthrop gaily, his

mending. He goes on his way, and I on mine. The world will be charitable to him, because he will be very rich; and, in the meantime, I have made him quite independent of me. I do not see him twice a year; and, to tell you the truth, he would not break his heart if we met even less aften. He is not demonstrative in his affections; whereas I myself. Here Mr. Winthrop aghed heavily. "Alas! I have been deprived by Providence of her who could reciprocate my love."

Mabel knew what was coming now. Her

Mabel know what was coming now. Her heart beat violently within her; there was asound in her cars as though the waveless see had risen in storm. It was as vain for sea had risen in storm. It was as vain for h or to attempt to escape, as for the dove to flutter which finds itselfalready in the hands of its captor; yet she made shift to murmur that the hour was into, and she must return to the hotel.

"Permit mo, my dear Miss Mabel, to be

She rested her finger-tips upon the arm she could not decline, and they turned alowly homeward.

slowly homeward.

"I was about to confide to you, "continued Mr. Winthrop in low broken tones, "some sorrows of my own, with which I have, after all, no right to trouble you. I will pass them by, and speak at once upon a brighter topic—their possible solace. Miss Denham, you see before you a man whom the world would tell you is to be envied. The heyday of youth has indeed gone by with me, and yot, I hope, not youth itself. Even in years I am still a young man, and my heart is as young as ever; more tender, perhaps, than others which have not bent so long, since it has known what it is to suffer. You, my dear young lady, have happily been spared the knowledge of what it is to love and to lose; but I read in your eyes that you pity me." asabout to confide to you,"continued

knowledge of what it is to love and to lose; but I read in your eyes that you pity me."

"Indeed, sir, I am very sorry for you," said Mabel simply. She would have used the same tone and form of words if he had complained of headache.

"You are most kind," said Mr. Winthrop softly; "and yet you can be kinder still, if you will: there is something which a man like me, forlorn, and desolate, and friendless, yearns for even more than pity. Would you find it impossible, dear girl, to love me, to be my wife?" He stopped, and looked fixedly at her; she raised her syes, and met his glance with a courage for which she had not given herself credit. Her voice was very distinct as she replied: "Indeed, Mr. Winthrop, it would be quite impossible. I am sensible of th. honour you do me. I am aware that many girls, much more worthy"—he smiled sadly, and waved his disenguged hand in deprecation; but she went on—" much better, wiser, abler than myself in every way, would gladly accept your offer. But I cannot do so."

"That is enough, my dear Miss Denham,"

would gladly accept your offer. But I cannot do so."

"That is enough, my dear MissDenham," answered Mr. Winthrop gravely. "Do not fear that I shall distress you by pressing a hopeless suit. At the sametime, I honestly toll you that I am not utterly disheartened—man proposes, and God dis poses, in all cases save one, where man proposes, and woman rejects. The matter is not, then, so definitely setued, and I do not feel that I rovidence is finally against me in this matter."

"But indeed you may, sir," said Mabel firmly, and perhaps somewhat piqued by the light manner beneath which the other strove to conceal a bitter chagrin. "It is better to face the truth at once."

"Yes; but that is not so easy for poor

figuration of a conceal a bitter chagrin. "It is better to face the truth at once."

"Yes; but that is not so easy for poor me as for you, Miss Mabe.," returned Mr. Winthrop, forcing a smile—"yet for the present let it be so. You will forget my words and me, of course. Be it so. On the other hand, I shall never, never forget you. Some day, perhaps!—here he spoke with great impressivenessand quiet—"there may be a chance of proving my devotion, if not to you, at least to your interests. If I can do so, if by any means within my power I can do you service or pleasure, I pray you remember that I am actuated by friendship only (for that I trust you will permit me to entertain for you); I shall demand no guerden beyond the gratification of assisting you. It will be a very great gratification; and yet that you may never need such and will be my constant prayer." He lifted her fingers to his lips, then replaced them on his arm; like one who, at a holy rite, handles some sacred vossel.

"Your cenerosity, Mr Winthrop, touch."

"Your generosity, Mr Winthrop, touches me deeply," and Mabel in trembling accents: "I did not expect—that is I had

necents; "I did not expect—that is I had no right"——

"Ah, you thought no a heartless, selfish, rain old fellow," broke in Mr. Winthrop with an attempt at gaiety. "Well, well; you have learned to think better of mothat is something "till, I have a little ranity, and I should of like it known. I may confess to you, that I have—that you

declined"—— Here Mr. Winthrop's tongue failed him in this delicate exhave declined"

have declined"—— Here Mr. Winthrop's ready tongue failed him in this delicate extremity.

"Your secret is quite safe with me, sir," said Mabel carneatly.

They were once more on the common among the nursemaids, who exchanged with one another glances even more significant than before. Their intuitive perception, that Mabel had gone to meet her young man, was proved accurate, since hore he was arm in arm with hier. Their looks, which she had not noticed on the previous occasion, now seriously annoyed her; whereas Mr. Winthrop was rather gratified with this wark of attention than otherwise. They had a habit, however, of bursting into open laughter immediately after the pair had passed, which was objectionable, since he could not but reflect that the sense of humour is sometimes tickled by the idea of disparity

passed, which was objectionable, since he could not but reflect that the sense of humour is sometimes tickled by the idea of disparity c?ago.

When they reached the suburbs, Mr. Winthrop halted. "Dear Miss Denhau," said he respectfully, I am about to make a remark, which, although ride, you must allow is at least an unce.fish one: would you not prefer to return to the hotel alone—I mean, not in my company?"

"Thank you; yes," said Mabel eagerly, to whom this idea had already presented itself; "that would be much better." Her fingers dropped from his arr; she felt that she ought to shake bands with him, were it but in sign of this linal parting; but she thought of the last clasp which that hand of hers had felt and returned, and hesitated to offer it. Mr. Winthrop, as though divining her objection, took off his hat.

"Good-byc, sir," said Mabel, not without a touch of kind feeling, such as every true woman feels in dismissing for ever the man who has effered himself to her in honour.

"An revoir," said he, with a grateful look; then turned down a by-path that led to the sea-shore.

As Mabel hurried homoward, she regretted that he had used that phrase "au revoir." Still, he was that sort of mau who habitually interlards French phrases with his speech, and might have meant nothing by it. He could not surely mean that after what had passed he would continue to meet her as before I Such a course of conduct would be most embarrussing, nay, unbearable.

Here was the hotel a: last. What experiences had age under rone since she had

able.

Here was the hotel at last. What experiences had sae undergone since she had looked upon it, scarce two hours ago.

The sliable manager was in the hall as she passed through it. "Your sister," said he, with the bow on which he justly prided himself, "has been inquiring for you, madam, with some anxiety."

"Indeed!" said she. "I have been for a walk along the chirpsain, that is all."

"Nay, madam; I do not mean that she was anxious upon your account—nobody

was anxious upon your account—nobody ever comes to harm at Shingleton, I hope; but a letter has come for you by the afternoon post, which I noticed was marked "Immediate."

The events of that eventful day, it seemed, were not yet ended.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How to Trim a Hat-

How to Trim a Hat

For trimming hats the velvet or silk rosettes are much in vogue. They are easily made—after one knows how. You must conclude how large a rosette you want, and widen or narrow your material to suit the size. The rosette most fancied is just about the size of a rose, and the material, cut on the bias, is folded to be an inch wide. The strip is hen gathered and drawn into shape, it camp fastened in that on a circle of stiff net. Sow it securely and do not attempt to plait it to shape it must be gathered. One, two, or three rosettes are used and the number usually decides the size. An eighth of a yard of velvet, cut on the bias, will make one inclium-sized rosette, and this seems to be that best liked. Amateurs usually err in ever trimming a hat or bonnet; so as straw ones are not so troublesome to arrange as those of velvet, do not commit this fault. If you cannot see the really good styles in any other way, then look at them in the milliner a window. Read her art, and marking it, learn and outwardlyimitate. Chapeaux just tossed together always look what they are, and the one to which proper consideration and time has been shown is the one that ap preaches the nearest te being "a love of a bonnet."

Patterns.

An, pattern contained in thes, pages may be obtained by en losing price and addressing S. Frank Wilson, 73 to 31 Adelaide Street West, Toronto in ordering be careful to state size required, as we cannot change patterns that have been opened.

LINGERIE

In Figs. 86-01 No. 1 gives the front view of the coiffure marked 2, the arrangement of which is illustrated in its first stages in No. 6, and forms a neat and youthful style of wearing the hair. The front locks are loose ly curled, and confined by a shell, silver or citt handeny gilt bandeau.

gilt bandeau.

No. 3 represents a bathing cap of a kerchief shape which is made of a plece of oil silk twenty inches square, rounded off at the corners, and bound with red braid. The front edge is trimmed with a quilling made of strips of oil silk 15-8 inches wide, and bound with the braid. Four strings of braid, two sewed on the front edges, and two in the middie of the side edges, are tied

fluishes the neck and sleeves of some dresses; others have a fold and crimped ruffle of lisse, and another style is of two, three or four rows of silk strands arranged in loops like "baby" ribbon. Crown and satin edged ribbons are still used for this purpose deally the product the purpose.

edged ribbons are still used for this purpose; double them nearly in the middle, so that both edges will show.

Four-inch ruffles of colored crope bright en up an otherwise dull toilette by using them for a turn-over collar and jabot to the waist-line. Vaudyke collars of Irish point are handsome if the wearer has a full throat, but turn-over collars and thin necks should never be seen together.

Light colored batiste chemisettes are shown for house weir, having a tucked front, and turn-over collar edged with a fine pleating. Other additions of batiste consist of a rolled collar and cuff; of a color, edged with a pleat-

collar and cuff; of a color, edged with . pleas-

Nothing is more silly than the pleasure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing, for the mere pleasure of saying it, when an opposite behavior, full as innocent, might have preserved his friend, or made his fortune.—[Steele.

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over the head, and around the neck to keep

the cap on.

No. 4 illustrates a plastron made of silk

No. 4 illustrates a plastron made of silk or crepe with the edges pinked. The collar has two rows of the pinking turned over at the top, a girdle piece to match, and a fan jabot falling over the blouse front, which consists of one width of the silk.

No. 5 shows a garniture of plaid ribbon, which renders a plain bodice dressy for the evening. A standing collar is formed by two triple box pleats, which are lined with crinoline, as are the rolled revers continuing to the bust, where they end under a bow of the ribbon, which is about five in hes wide.

A small silk cord mounted on a fold of silk

ruffla Lace, mull, silk muslin and lisse combined with ribbon to form collars, jaed ruffla

ed runta Lace, mont, sur musua and usse are combined with ribben to form collars, jabots, and blouse fronts.

A large lace scarf is capable of a hundred freaks in the hands of a clever woman. It is worn as a Mario Antoinette fichu, an evening head wrap, a blous: front and sash, and a peasant girdle, pointed back and front, with the long ends knotted on a on the side.

Plain linen and striped percale chemisettes are worn with plain woolen gowns, with a neat eracat as a finish. Swiss and lace balagues ruffles for the lottom of evening gowils are cut in vandy he form. Black lace wills are worn with leads in clusters of three over the sur ace. The silver should be chin.

with the bridegroom's card, on whire scribed his encestral name and

service in ancestral name and symbols which denote the day of if the inswer is an acceptance of institution and is sent in return, and shall corneles prophesy, good concerning design the particulars of the employer insure, the particulars of the employer insure, the not work large cards and Beat River B the red cords.

Chinese Customs.

As is the case in regard to many other things, it is claimed that we owe the invention of visiting cards to the Chinese. So long ago as the period of the Tong dynasty (618 907) visiting cards were known as in the cards were known as in th (618 907) visiting cards were known to him use in China, and that is also the date of the introduction of the "red silken cords" which "gure so conspicuously on the engagment cards of that courty. From micent times to the present day the Chinese have observed the strictest ceremony with regard to the paying of visits. The eards which they use for this purpose a large and of a bright red color.

When a Chinaman de to marry his

parents intimate that fac. o a professional match maker," who thereupon runs through a list of her visiting assumintance and selects one whom she considers a fitting bride for the young man, and then she upon the young woman's parents, armer.

GAMMIDGE'S GHOST.

Published by arrangement with the publishers from advanced sheets of Chambers's Journal,

CHAPTER II.

The housekeeper led the way up a long The housekeeper led the way up a long flight of stairs, down two or three great corridors, all sounding empty and hellow, to a door which, being opened, disclosed a hright fire in a pretty room. A bedroom oper ed off through another door "Does any one sleep near this room?" I as'acd as Mrs. Johnson turned to go. I was somehow struck with a sudden sense of loneliness.

comfortable."
"Very good of you Mrs. Johnson. Oh, I shall be all right."
"I don't know whether you smoke, sir." she said; "but if you do, there are some cigars of the captain's in that little cupboard by the fire which I am sure will be good. And so I'll say good-night; and if you should happen to want anything, you'll please to ring."

And so I'll say good night; and if you should happen to want anything, you'll please to ring.

"Yee; thank you. I shall not want anything—Good night, Mrk. Johnson."

As soon as I heard her last heavy footstep die away at the end of the long corridor, I locked the door; then I took one of the candles and went into the bedroom, which, as I have said, opened into the sitting-room. I now found that it also had a door opening into the corridor, so I locked that, and then had a look round. The bedroom, like the sitting-room, was old-fashioned as regards furniture and appearance. The walls were hung with some sort of tapestry stuff of peculiar pattern. I swung this saide here and there, and found the walls to be panelled in very black oak the panelling reaching up to the ceiling. The bod, a huge fourposter affair, was also tapestried, and looked solemn emerging to lay a king out in. I went back to the sitting-room and examined that. It was hardly so funereal as the bedroom: there was no tapestry; but it, too, was panelled in dark oak. There were no pictures, two or three books of somewhat heavy material, no newspapers; nothing to

cd that It was hardly so funcreal as the bedroom: there was no tapestry; but it, too, was panelled in dark oak. There were no pictures, two or three books of somewhat heavy material, no newspapers; nothing to while an hour away before retiring.

"The Captain doean't have very lively quarters down here," I said to myself.
"Hewever, I'll see if I can't find his cigars."
I looked for the cupboard which Mrs.J.chn. son had spoken of, and found it at last in the oak panelling by the side of the fireplace. Inside reposed two or three boxes of cigars, which melt particularly time; and above the boxes lay a couple of novels, which I soized on eagerly. I looked at all three boxes before choosing a cigar. You see, I didn't often smoke cigars in those days, and one gains allot of pleasure in dallying with rare delights. I looked at them all, and smelt them with the air of a judge, and finally I lighted one, and mesh myself comfortable in an easy chair with one of the novels in my light. You may guess I felt quite luxurious, and blessed the chance which had brought me to such grand quarters. If only Alicis had been nearer, I should be a hard passed away. The cigar was uself the novel but her in the side of an hour it consed.

The short strong that is to say, which is not very some says of the novel in my life, and when I do thick short strong that is to say, which is not very some says of the side of an hour it consed.

livious of anything in the material world. How long I slept I don't know: but what I do know is that in the course of the night I do know i. that in the course of the night I found myself sitting up in bed, looking at comething which stood at the bed foot look at me! I felt a cold perspiration steal over me and perhaps my hair grewerect. Themcon was had behind a cloud when I woke, and I could only see the outline of the thing that was m my room. Suddenly the moonlight flash d in again with redoubled radiance, and I saw standing at the foot of my hed a tall figure.

my room. Suddonly the moonlight flash d in again with redoubled radiance, and I saw starding at the foot of my bed a tall figure clud in table robes, whose eyes shone orightly from under a heavy cowl. It was the Black Friar!

What happened next I don't quite remember; but I know that I got out of bed and went after the Friar, who receded towards the tapes tried wall, beckoning me to follow. There was no doubt about his being there. I rubbed my eyes, and saw him more clearly. He had on long sable robes and sandals; a large cowl hid his face; but I could catch glimpses now and then of his bright eyes. He went with a strange gliding motion towards the wall and brushed the bangings aside; then he placed his hand on the panelling, and, to my astonishment and surprise, I saw a door open and disclose a flight of stairs which led down into darkness. The Friar turned, beckened, and began slowly to descend the staircase. Somehow, though I struggled against giving way, I had to follow him. I was in scanty attire, and the nights were chilly, and I remember how I shivered as my bare foot touched the first of the worn stone steps. They were so worn that they dipped in the middle. The Friar went as my bare foot touched the first of the worn stone steps. They were so worn that they dipped in the middle. The Friar went down, down, and I followed. Very soo the moonlight from the window above ceased to give any light; and we were in darkness. Yet even then I could see the dark figure before me in a sort of luminous haze. Every now and then he turned and beckened with a white hand that looked just astronsment.

now and then he turned and beckened with a white hand that looked just as transparent as a ghost's hand should be.

Well, we reached the bottom of the staircase. It was a very long one; there must have been nearly a hundred steps in it. We went along a paved passage, the walls and roof of which I touched with my hands as we traversed it, the Friar still going before, and I attracted by some stranger magnetism. and I, attracted by some strange magnetism, following dutifully behind. Suddenly a door opened in front and a half light, half mist, broke upon us. The Friar passed through, and I followed and looked about me. We were in a vast church, lighted by I know not what strange means. but with neitner windows nor sunlights that I could see. The great pillars supporting the roof were lost in the mighty blackness overhead, great assles stretched away into darkness on every side. But in the channel there glimmered in the misty light a few tapers, and right in the middle a blood-red laws. swing to and fro. as though with eddying gusts of wind. I leaned against a pillar and gazod. As I became accustomed to the strange light, I saw that here and there were placed enormous tombs—tombs of cru-saders in their armour, knights kneeling in prayer, fine ladies with enormous rules, and children in curious formal-looking dresses. While I gazed, I saw another Friar, habited like the one who had conducted me, enter from the door we had opened. As he came the fact he was the hadron of the face and ladd, and howed profoundly towards the tistoray, farethrew back his hood from his face and vary sent. It is cosed shaned. Others followed in rapid successful a soldier. Others followed in rapid successful a soldier. Others followed in rapid successful a soldier state of the state of the same state. One of them had a magnificent tenor is drawn, and as it went vibrating into the stooded roof above, with the voices of the stooded roof above, with the voices of the stooded roof above, with the voices of the state of the stooded roof above. One psalm succeeded the state of the formance. One psalm succeeded the state of the formance. One psalm succeeded the state of the state of

midst wi I looked round me for a scat.
but a crack was placed a little distance
in cowards this I moved. I rat
was proposed falling down,
roungh apparently limitless
one intesting in my horlittle The Friar after
that The state was that I por rather's night-termine was that I

and looked

dow. I sprang out of bed and began to dress, at the same time thinking about my nightmare or vision of the previous midnight. "Hille," I said to myself, "where's my slipper?" For of the slippers that I had let standing by my bedside the night before, there was only one left. I hunted round the room for the other with no result; and then I suddenly remembered that I had slipped them on, with admirable foresight, when I had followed the Friar. I laughed to think of it; but, laugh or not, that slipped was no where in the room!

was no where in the room!
"Mrs. Johnson," I said, three-quarters of an hour later, "that ghost of yours is no increase.

an hour later, "that ghost of yours is no imaginary personage."

Mrs. Johnson stared at mo, and a faint flush rose to her already rosy check.

"Indeed!" she answered. "You don't mean that—that"——

"That I'vo scon?—Yes; I do. I saw him last night."

"The Black Friar?"

"Not only one, but two, three, ten, perhaps twenty Black Friars—a whole monastery of them. Fine voices they had, too, all of them."

of them. Fine voices and of them."

Mrs. Johnson looked at me suspiciously. "Now, you're joking," she began with something of a repreach in her voice. "You say you saw him?"

"Yes, I can't come to any other conclusion."

I didn't believe in ghosts; but Alicia's mamma did, and I had heard so many spiritstories from her in intervals when Alicia
was making herselftidy or putting on her hat
and shawl, that I had come to look upon them

and snawl, that I had come to look upon them as being something familiat.

"You see," I continued, "the Friar not only appeared to me, but he proved himself a burglar into the bargain; he prigged one

only appeared to me, but he proved himself a burglar into the bargain; he priggel one of my slippers.

"Now," said the hous skeeper indignantly "you are making fun! Who ever heard of a ghost stealing slippers!"

"Stop, stop!" I cried. "Let me tell you al' about it, Mrs. Johnson. You mustn't condenn me unheard."

So I told her all I could remember—and there was precious little that I couldn't—of my necturnal visitor. I never saw a woman so completely flabbergasted in my life as when I came to the slipper business.

"Now, ma'am," I said in conclusion, "I'm a plain sensible young man; I'm engaged to as nice a girl as ever you saw, and if I can find that will, it will be probably be a long step towards our marriage. I don't believe in ghosts, whatever you do. But I'll tell you what; I do believe I got sleep-walking last night, and left my slipper behind in some cold passage. The question is, do you know of any secret passage leading from that room where I slept?"

Mrs. Johnston considered. "Well," she said at length, "I can't deny that there are secret passages in the place. There are in all these old houses. At Lord Plantagenet's place in Devonshire there were several. I had my first situation there, you know, sir, and"—

"Yes, yes," I said; "I know. But this

"Yes, yes," I said; "I know. But this

"My late mistress knew them all," she replied, "and I know that she used to wander about them now and then."

"Ten to one, sho's hidden that confounded will an conce of them!" I said. "We may hant fer a month or a year and never find it."

"Miss Penrose used to spend a deal of time in the Captain's rooms when he was alsent, remarked the housekeeper, after a

Pauso.

Did she 'Then perhaps she hid the will

"You see, said Mrs. Johnson confidentially, "when my poor mistress was dying, she tried hard to tell us where she had put the will that you speak of At least so we thought—Miss Stanley and myself. It was mentioned afterwards, and we were laughed at-by the other side."

-by the other since.
"The long and short of it is, ma'am," I rising from the breakfast table, "I'm g to look for my alipper and Miss Pen-s will."

rose's will."

"I hope you may find them," said the housekeeper.

I hoped so myself; and it was because I was so very much in earnest that I determined to make the search a thorough one. I put my line of attack on a good hasis. To begin with, I had gone to sleep on the previous night in a bodchamber supposed, in common with the rest of the house to be haunted. I was not in a very particularly nervous state of mind, nor had I dramk too much win, or smoked to many of the Captain's eigers. I had dramted-dreams, or seen visions, or had a nightingers. I had wandered in my droams. mightimer. I had wandered in my droams through uncorrround passages, and when I droams it is the morning, one of my slippers are grand. Ergo, somewhere in my dream to bunds of the uncon world had been

broken in upon by the rude foot of reality, cased in a scarlet slipper.

cased in a scarlet slipper.

'There is a sceret passage in this room, I said to Mrs. Johnson, as we stood in my bed chamber, "and we must find it."

I began to walk round the room, tapping the wainscoting as I went along. It sounded firm enough all round. I began again, tapping the wood in various places, now high, now low. Suddenly the wall, just in a line with the door communicating with the a line with the door communicating with the Captain's sitting-room, gave for ha hollow sound in respone to the demands of my

Hurray !" I said there's something here,

"Hurray!" I said there's something here, ma'am. Come and see."

Mrs. Johnson came to my side and tapped the panciling. "It certainly does sound hollow," she said. "But you see there's no knob, or any indication of a latch or anything, so I don't see how we can get in." "There's no indication of a door at all, for the matter of that. But as long as this is hollow, I'm going to see what lies behind, even if I have to fotch a carpenter."

"It would be a pity to spoil the panciling," she said. "If there is a passage, there is sure to be a door and a spring to

is a passage, there is sure to be a door and a spring open it."

ien we must find it," I said, beginning

"Then we must find it," I said, beginning to feel amongst the curious knobs and projections of the carving for anything which would prove an open sesame.

We worked on for quite an hour, examining every little angel's wing, every little demon's body, screwing, or trying to screw them about to see if they concealed springs or door handles; but all with success. At last, tired with the unwonted labour, I leaned against the panelling and fairly greaned. "It's no good, I'm afraid. We'll have to try somewhere else, ma'am. This—— Hille!" There was a faint click behind me, and the wall seemed yielding to the weight of my back. I uttered a ing to the weight of my back. I uttored a cry of joy as I saw a goodly portion of the wainscoting turnslowly inwards, revealing a dark cavernous recess. Mrs. Johnson utter-

dark cavernous recess. Mrs. Johnson uttered a little scream.
"Here's something, at anyrate," I said triumphantly. "Quick, ma'am—those candles! Hold a light."

She held the light up, and I went boldly in. I soon found that the place was a sort of closet, a few yards square, and evidently intended as a hiding-place in the old times. My feet slipped oversomething; I stooped, and picked the object up. It was my red slipper!

and picked the object up. It was my rea slipper!

Well, to cut a long story short, I may as well say that in that little box of a place we found a small chest, in which the ancient Miss Penrose had deposited papers of immense value, not to speak of the mixing will. The Captain got his rights, and he and Miss Stanley were soon afterwards married. I think it was on the morning of their wedding-day that I received an envelope containing a cheque for two thousand pounds. There was another wedding soon after, at which Alicia and I assisted, doing the principal parts. And Alica's mamma insists to this day that the Black Friar influenced my search for Miss Penroso's will.

[THE END.]

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I was rapidly becoming bald and gray; but after using two or three bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair grow thick and glossy and the original color was restored."—Molvin Aldrich, Canaan Centre, N. H.

"Some time ugo I lost all my hair in

"Some time ago I lost all my hair in consequence of measies. After due waiting, no new growth appeared. I then used Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair grew

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It has apparently come to stay. The Vigor's evidently a great aid to nature."

—J. B. Williams, Floresville, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past four or five years and find it a most satisfactory dressing for the hair. It is all I could desire, being harmless, causing the hair to retain its natural color, and requiring but a small quantity to render the hair easy to arrange."—Mrs. M. A. Bailey, 9 Charles street, Haverhill, Mass.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor,

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A reasonable degree of suspicion hurts nobody and sometimes prevents harm, but the wife of a man's boson who asks him to spell and pronounce "ormthorhynchus" after he has been out half the might attend ing a political cancus with the boys shows overly plain that she has penetrated his clove and lemon-peel disguise. This is a case where the "breath of suspicion" is too strong.

All Men

strong.

All Men

young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms. Mental dopression, premature old ago, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dim.ness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensationabout the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizzness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, oyo lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of nearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, oxcitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, otc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cared. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send you, address for book on all diseases poculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sant free scaled. Heart disease, the symptoms of winch are fann spells, pumple lips, numbness, paipnation, skip beats, but flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart withbeats strour, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, jann about the breast bene, etc., can positively be cured No cure, no pay Send for book Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front propto, Unt.

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Our Young Kalks.

The Spire of Saint Stevens.

(Concluded.)
Franz took up his basket and bade the old Franz took up his basket and bade the old soxton good night. After he had passed into the street a figure crept out from the cupboard, and stole softly downstairs. The light by the door showed a valout seventeen years old with an evil scot on his face. "And so thou art to take my p. co, Franz Hahe," he sneered. "That is nothin g new. Twice this year has our master, the gold sunth, preferred thy work to mine, and hast set thee over me. Truly, I wish thou mayst full to-morrow and break thy neck."

thou mayst full to-morrow and break thy meck."

When Franz reached home the kind neighbor who was watching by his mother's bed motioned for him to be quiet. The sick one is sleeping well," she said. "If I had but some good broth to give her when she wakes." Franz pointed to the basket, and the delighted woman began the preparation for the evening meal. When the invalid awoke they gave her a few spoonfuls of the broth and had the satisfaction of seeing a faint color come into the white cheeks as she sank into a peaceful slumber.

"Do thou go to bed. Franz! I will stay with thy mother to-night, and to-morrow too, for that matter, so that thou canst have the whole day to thyself. Thou needest it after all thy care and watching. I like not these parades and these marches of triumph. They remind me too much of my boy whose young life helpod to purchase the victor."

after all thy care and watching. I like not these parades and these marches of triumph. They remind me too much I my boy whose young life helped to purchase the victory." And the good frau wiped away a tear.

The morning dawnel with a bright blue sky and a crisp breeze which shook out the folds of the tropical banners floating from every tower and turret. The city was one blaze of color. The gorgeous festoons on column and arch and facada were matched by the rich tints of the splendid costumes in the streets below. On every side the black eagles of Austria stood out distinctly from their gleaming orange back-ground. The procession was due at the cathedral by the middle of the afternoon, but owing to some delay it was nearly sunset when the salute from the "Fort" told of the approach of the troops. To Franz the hours had dragged wearily on, and he sprang up joyfully when Nicholas finally appeared in the little room in the tower, with the furled flag under his arm. "Come," he said graffly. "You have just time to climb up and take your stand on the spire." Up the boys went, as far as the great bell, Franz close behind Nicholas. Thus far, the ascent had been easy, but from this point the steps dwindled to long, frail ladders terminating in small platforms, and steadied by iron bars.

Still they toiled upward, more slowly and

dwindled to long, frail ladders terminating in small platforms, and steadied by iron bars.

Still they toiled upward, more slowly and cautionally now, for the danger increased with every turn. At last they halted, side by side, on the little platform under the sliding window. To Nicholas's surprise Franz stood there, surveying it all without flinching. They younger boy turned to his burly companion. "Somehow, we've never been very got I friends. I don't think the fault was all on my side, because you wouldn't let me be your friend. And we have had a good many quarrels! Won't you shake hands with me now and wish me good rule! II-if"—and there was just the surpicion of a tremor in the winning voice—"I should never see you will be attached like to feel that we were the still last. You're very good to man it was hands."

I won't have the last. You're very good to have the last. You're very good to have the last. You're very good to have the last. The last were in the last were in the last were in the last. The last were in the last were in the last. The last were in the last

He raised his hand to the window and stood in front of it for a moment. Then he began the descent as if some demon were after him. The frail ladders vibrated and swayer him. The trail indders vibrated and swayed with the dangerous strain, but down he
went with reckless haste until he reached
thesecond platform, when he raised his hands
with an agenized gesture to his ears as if he
was trying to shut out the voice of conscience
that kept calling to him: "Back! back!
before it is too late! Stain not thy young
soul with such a crime!"

before it is too late 1 Stain not thy young soul with such a crime!"

Still he hurried down with flying step to the landing near the great bell, where he paused, and stood leaning breathless against one of the cross-beams of the tower. Into the fierce, turbulent passions of the troubled face stole a softened expression, lighting up the swarthy lineaments like a glean, of sunshine. "I will go back and undo the horrid deed," he cried, as if in answer to the good angel pleading within his breast. "I am coming, Franz! God forgive me!"

He had turned to make the ascent and his hand was stretched out to grasp the side of the ladder, when his toe caught in a coil of rope on the platform, and missing his hold he plunged down, down into the space beneath.

In the mean time Franz had made his way In the mean time Franz had made his way safely around the spire and stood quietly with the end of the flag-staff on the ledge beneath, waiting for the sign...l. It came in a few moments; the thunder of the great gun on the Platz, and bracing his feet firmly, heunfurled the flag and slowly waved it back and forth. From the answering roar of artillery and the cheer upon cheer that floated up through the air he knew that his salute had been seen.

up through the air he knew that his salute had been seen.

With a light heart he began to retrace his stops, edging himself cautiously, inch by inch, to the window. To his surprise, the sliding wooden panel was closed! With one hand he graspod the iron ring fastened to the wall beneath the window, and with the other pushed first gently, and then with all his might, but the puncl remained fast. He tried to batter it with the flagstaff, but soon found that in his cramped position it only increased his danger. Again and again he endeavored to force it open, breaking his nails and bruising his finger tips in his frenzy, but to no purpose. Suddenly the conviction dawned upon him that the win dow was belted from the inside. With a despairing sob he tottered backward, but his grasp on the ring held, and with a supreme effort he pulled himself up close to the wall and tried to collect his scattered wits.

"It is no use to shout," he said aloud.

The troops disbanded, and the people hurried off to the brilliantly lighted cafes and theatres, all unconscious of the pale, silent boy clinging with desperate grip to the spire, with but a narrow shelf of stone between him and a horrible death.

The sunset faded into the twilight, and with a sudden wave darkness drifted over the earth. The noise in the street grew fainter and fainter. The minuteslengthened into hours, and still the boy stood there as the night were on, occasionally shifting his position to ease his cramped and aching limbs. The night wind pierced his thin clothing, and his ands were benumbed with the cold. One by one the bright constellations rose and glittered and dipped in the sky, and the boy still managed to keep his foothold, as rigid as the stone statues on the dome below.

"Two, three, four," pealed the bells in their hoarse, deep tones, and when the first glimmer of dawn tinged the eastern horizon With a light heart he began to retrace his

Two, three, four," pealed the bells in their hoarse, deep tones, and when the first glimmer of dawn tinged the eastern horizon with pale yellow, the haggard face lightened with expectancy, and from the ashen lips which had been moving all night in prayer came the words. "In tool is my trust."

"What is the meaning of yonder crowd?"
asked one of two artisans who had met
while hurrying across the Platz to their

that if ork.

that if ork.

that if ork.

that if ork.

the for 'What! have you not heard! All Vienna was for singing with the news! It was young the form the goldsmith's apprentice, who mids! we the flag. In some way the little wing that a can the top was fastened on the inside, and the near the top was fastened on the inside, and the poor boy was festened on the inside, and the poor boy was forced to stay out all uithe clinging to the sure. It is only a short you go that he was discovered and brought of the stay of the seemed all right of the seemed all right to be seened all right to be seen to be seen

divare

crown of golden hair, passed between the files each mailed and bearded warrior rever-

on he went, through another chamber and into a spacious hall with marble floors and into a spacious hall with inarble floors and hangings of rich tapestry. On both sides were rows of courtiers and officers, the rich costumes and nodding plumes and splendid uniforms, with their jewelled orders contrasting strangely with the lad's plain, homespun garments. "It is the Emperor," whispered the guide, as they drow near a canopied throne, and Franz dropped on one know.

He felt the hand which was placed on his owed head tremble, and a kind voice said: Rise, my boy! kneel not to me! It is I, by Emperor, who should rather kneel to do thy Emperor, who should rather kneel to do thee homage for thy filial piety. My brave lad I I know thy story well. Ask of me a place near my person, aid, for thy sick mother—what thou wilt—and it is granted thee? And remember that as long as the Emperor of Austria shall live he will feel himself honored in being known as the f honored in being known as thy

In a short time another summons came,

In a short time another summons came, this time from the hospital. At the end of a long row of beds lay Nicholas, with his arm bandaged and strips or p' ster covering the gashes on his forchead.

"O, Franz!" he groaned, "if God has forgiven me, why cannot you? And you will believe that I speak the truth when I tell you that I was sorry for what I had done, and I had turned to go back and unbolt the door when I tripped and fell."

Franz bent over him with a bright s mile. "I forgive you everything, Nicholas," he said sweetly, "so please let us say no more about it. It wasn't a bad exchange. I lost an enemy, but I gained a friend," and the hands of the two boys met in a firm, loving grasp. grasp.

PEARLS OF TRUTH

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

Our sweetest songs are those which tell of addest thoughts.

Modesty is the chastity of merit, the irginity of noble souls.

Nex' thing to knowin' you're well off is not to know when y aint.

Silence, when nothing need be said, is the eloquence of discretion.

Everything repeats itself, even lies are orn again once in so often.

Wealth is nothing in itself; it is not useful but when it departs from us.

Justice advances with such languid steps that crime often escapes its slowness. They talk much of settling religion; religion is well enough settled already, if we rould let it alone.

We are not so easily guided by our most prominent weaknesses, as by those of which

o are least aware. The grandest of heroic deeds are those which are performed within four walls and in domestic privacy.

V. sod burns because it has the proper stuff in it; a man becomes famous because

ans the proper stuff in him. Oaths taken by the eyes and by a motion of the head are often more solemn and binding than those sworn in the courts.

An idea like a ghost (according to the common notion of ghosts) must be spoken to a little before it will explain itself.

Parting and forgetting! What faithful heart can do these? Our great thoughts our great affections, the Truths of our life, nover leave us.

What is generally accepted as virtue in a woman is very different from what is thought so in a man; a very good woman would make but a paltry man.

Women's thoughts are ever turned upon appearing aniable to the other sex; they talk and move and smile with a design upon us; every feasure, every part of their dress is filled with snares and allurement.

Nearly all are of opinion that devotion is purer and more ardent in solitude, but declare to you that they believe it to be their duty to set an example by going to church. Is not this pride and vanity? What must they conceive of their own value and importance, to imagine that others will necessarily look up to them as guides and models!

A Queer Wager.

Charles Queen, a Norfolk man, bot that he could let a gallon of water drop on his hand from a distance of three feet, drop by drop. After 500 drops had struck him he velled." Enough!" and paid the bot of \$50 He said that each one fell like the blow of bridges stick, and a blister as large as a quarter was raised on the back of his hand.

THE GREAT BERG FACTORY,

Where the Icobergs Originate and the An-nual Output of a Gincler.

Where the Keebergs Originate and the Annual Output of a fileder.

Easign Hugh Rodman of the United States Hydrographic Office of the navy has prepared an interesting report of his recent trip to Newfoundland to inquire into the condition of ice in the north Atlantic. Ice originates along the coasts of Newfoundland, Labrador, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and mainly in the Acrtic basin, whence it is transported south by the Arctic and East Greenland currents. Add to this the shore currents, tidal influences, the force and direction of the wind, and the problem of avoiding ice may well baffle the best local pilots. Iceburgs originate in West Greenland, which Mr. Rodman calls "the great berg factory." The ice massed in the interior of the country is gradually forced out to sea by glacial movements on land, which advance at the rate of at least fifty feet a day. The glacier is broken in huge masses, when once in the water, by it, buoyancy and brittleness and the currents. This process is called calving. A berg varies in size, the average being 60 to 100 feet high and 300 to 500 yards long of exposed surface, which is usually an eight of the whole mass. The annual output of a glacier is estimated at over two hundred billion cubic feet, a product which allowing five nounds

face, which is usually an eight of the whole mass. The annual output of a glacier is estimated at over two hundred billion cubic feet, a product which, allowing five pounds a day for each person in the United States, would last over one hundred years.

Only a small percentage of these bergs find their way to the transatlantic routes, and even those bergs which do drift that far south have had a long, erratic trip, occupying four or five months. They follow the current and penetrate the ice fields without difficulty, and oftentimes vessels are towed through these fields by a berg. All ice is brittle, especially that in bergs, and it is wonderful how little it takes to accomplish their destruction. A blow of an axe will at wonderful how little it takes to accomplish their destruction. A blow of an axe will at times split there and the report of a gun, by concussion, will accomplish the same end. They are more apt to break up in warm weather than cold, and whalers and scalers note this before landing on them, when an anchor is to be planted or fresh water to be obtained. On the coast of Labradorin July and August, when it is racked with herers. and August, when it is packed with bergs, the noise of rupture is often deafening, and e experienced in ice give them a

The bergs assume a variety of shapes, The bergs assume a variety of shapes, from those approximating to some regular geometric figure to others crowned with spires, domes, minarets, and peaks, while others still are pierced by deep indentations or caves. The presence of bergs may be detected by their effulgence at night, their apparent blackness in foggy weather, the echo of whistles, and the noise of their breaking up.

ing up.

Field ice is made from the Arctic to New-Field ice is made from the Arctic to Newfoundland. Being in continual, often violent, motion, the field is rafted and piled until it is full of hummocks. One field will join another and drift until broken by gales or thaws or large bergs. Snow acts as a preservative. The great danger in attempting to sail through ice lies in the fact that a gale may come up before the ice is cleared and cause the ice to have such a heavy motion that the bows may be stove in, rudder carried away, or pieces of ice be thrown on deck or do other damage. Mr. Rodman recommends that underwriters should give better rates to those vessels that keep clear of ice and fog. of ice and fog.

Items About the Hair

A simple restorative and one perfectly harmless is made of equal parts of French brandy and clive oil. It is uscless to cut the hair short in the effort to check its falling out. The hair seldem grows to a desirable length afterward, and the falling out is rarely checked.

A simple application which will strengthen the growth and darken the color of the hair is a quining wash to which a little oil of resonary and antherides have been added. It will sometimes restore the color of gray

Another preparation which is highly recommended and is harmless, is rust of iron, one drachm; strong old ale, one pint; oil of resemany, 12 drops. Put all into a bottle, cork lossely, shake daily for ten or twelve days, then turn off the clear portion for the

Singers and public speakers all chow Adams Tutt. Frutti Gum, for the voice. 5

A ship canal, twenty six fret deep, is projected from Heyst, on the North Sca, to

UPERFLUOUS HAIR, BIRTH-MARKS,
Molos and all facial blomishes perma-ent
removed by Electrolysia, Dir. Fosten, Elecmeian, 133 Church street, Toronto.

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We anticipate our own happiness and eat out the heart and sweetness of world pleasures by delightful forethought of them.

Voice Culture: Adams Tutti Frutti Gum improves the voice. Sold everywhere,

The greatest advantage that I know of being thought a great wit is that it gives one the greater freedom of playing the fool.

A feeling of lassitude
Removed by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Unpleasant tasts in the mouth
Removed by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Sleong, tired feeling
liemoved by Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitter
Large Bottles 50 cents.

If we could have a little patience we would escape much mortification; time takes away as much as it gives.

Mr. Jesse Johnston

of Rockwood, Ont, writes —"Last fall I had I has very had and a friend advised Burdock Blood litters. I not a bottle and the effect was wonderful, half the bottle totally cured me. A more rapid and effectual cure does not exist.

The heart has some reasons which reason does not know.

When Baby was sick, we care ber Castoria. When sho was a Child, she creed for Castoria, When she became Miss, one chang to Castoria, When she had Childres, she gave them Castoria

Men are termented by the opinion they are of things, and not the things them-

Mr. R. A. Harrisen Chemist and Drug gist, Dunaville, Ont., writes. I can with confidence recommend Northrup & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure for Dyspe, a Impure Blood, Pimples on the Face, Binousiess and Constipation—such cases having come under my personal ob-servation."

"TRUTH" Bible Competition! NO 20.

An Immense List of Rewards.

An unusual interest was taken in the last TRUTH Competition and at the urgent request of many, the publisher offers one more. The list of rowards is very large and the prizes valuable. They are so arranged that even if you do not see this notice on its first appearance, you have as good an opportunity for winning a reward as if you had, provided always that your answers are correct. Do not delay, however, any longer than you can possibly help.

The questions are as follows: Where in the Bible are the following words first found: 1, Wings; 2, Leos; 3, Febr.

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First, one very Fine Toned, Well Finished Upright Plane, by colebrated Canadian firm firm
Next seven, each a Ladies' Fine Gold
Watch, excellent movement, \$40.
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Next Hirty, each a Silver Plated Fickle Cruet *5

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POURTH REWARDS.

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170

165

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119

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Women exect in one sort of course courned of resignation.

country of resignation.

A lady writes: "I was on blad to a
the corn roots, and branch by the
Hulloway's Corn Cure." Others
tried it have the mind experience.

Learning without the bight.

The Bear way to repair

Learning without through it Time Beer way to repair the crease the bodily subtle the stonisch and improving the Northrop & corery and Dyspept with the disappear that me increases of disappears. 28

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headachec, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Sait Rheum, Erysipelas, Serofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Norvousness, and General Debility: all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the heppy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

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Notice to Prize-Winners.

Successful competitors ir applying for their prizes, must in every case state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and inture of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble. Prize winners must invariably apply in the same hand-writing in which the original answer was sent, so that the letter and application may be compared before the prize is given out. The following sums must accompany applications for prizes, whether called for at the office or delivered by express or freight;

—Pianos, \$20; Cabinet Organs, \$5; Sewing Machines, \$2; Tea Service, \$1,50; Gold Wattelies, Silk Dresses \$1; Other Dress Goods, 50e; Cake Baskets, 50e; Rings, 30e; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20e; Knitting Machines, \$1,00; Rooks, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, \$1,00; Family Bibles, 50c; Dickens' and Eliot's Works 50c; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

Works 50c; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

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We usually learn to wait when we have no longer anything to wait for.

no longer anything to wait for.

Deafness Cared. —A very interesting 132 page illustrated. Book on Deafness, Notice in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address, Dr. Nich ison, SO St. John street, Montreal.

The mind profits by the wreek of grant passion, and we thay measure it is wisdom by the sorrows we have for yield with a sorrows we have a few sick with similarian configuration.

RESCUED FROM ELAVE SHIPS.

Congo and Augola Blacks Who Live Far North of Their Old Homes.

Scattered along the coast of West Africa in Sierra Loone and Liberia are a number of settlements known as Angola town and Congo town. The ancestors of the people who live in these li'tle hamlets were born hundreds of miles south of the places where their children are found to-day. They were natives of Angola and the Congo region. Many of them belong to the great Bantce family and they know very different languages from those of the negro tribes among whom they now live.

These hundfuls of Southern African people reattered among the inhabitants of Liberia and Sierra Leone are

neattered among the inhabitants of Liberia and Sierra Leone are Mork for the Mork for the Mork for the Mork for their friends who toiled away their lives as slaves on the plantations of the West Indies and Brazin. For these settlements were made by recent slaves, who were taken by the cruisers of the civilized nations from the holds of slave vessels. They were bound for the West Indies or Prazil, for very few of the Congo or Angola bless were brought to this country. Probably ninety nine in a hundred of the black residents of this country came originally from the west coast, between Senegambia and Cameroons, while Brazil received most of her hundreds of thousands of slaves from Congoland and Angola. So these more fortunate captives, who were rescued before they had been taken far from their rative land, were settled far north of the Congo oints where they could be protected in slavers. There they have lived ever in and not a first of the children born in their new homes still talk the languages of the southern tribes. Many of them have been Christianized, are

the children born in them new homes still talk the languages of the southern tribes. Many of them have been Christianized, are tolerably industrious, and their lot has been quite fortunate, considering the terrible fate they so narrowly escaped.

Awhile ago Mr. H. Chatelain visited the Angola settlement at Sierra Leone. He says in the African News that the style of the houses, the methods of the field cultivation, and the features of the people carried him at once back to Angola, where he had long resided. In one house he found an old man, to whom he spoke in Kimbunder, one of the languages of Angola. The old man was

SURPRISED AND OVERJOYED

and opening his shutters called out to his neighbors to come and see the man who had been in Angola and spoke Kimbunder. They crowded around and were greatly surprised to see a white man who could talk with them in a language they had not heard from others since they were shipten from Landa as slaves. Chatslain found that they had entirely

Loanda as slaves.

Chatelain found that they had entirely discarded their old beliefs in charms and fetiches, and have espoused the faith the missionaries taught them. Some of these people wished to return with their white riend to the old home of their fathers, but he could not take them. There are thousands of these people in the West Indies; no Brazil who have vivid recollections.

Brazil who have vivid recollections and Congoland, but never expect:

See their native shores again.

de la land Linder by the land Linder by the land land

Proping the proping of the proping o

A pawnbroker, after all, is but a poor,

Mn man.

How to cure dyspepsia,—Chew Adams' utti Frutti Gum before and after meels. old by all druggists and confectioners; 5

A man should be sure he's right, then tollow his knows.

In order to introduce their treatment for the one of catarrh, asthma, and bronenstis, the Medicated Inhalation Co.. of 286 Church St. Torento, have cured a large number of people free of all charge on the condition that their treatment would be recommended after cures were made. The result has been lighly satisfactory. Send to the company for a list of testimonials. They will cure more free on the above conditions. Write to above address. above address.

A good-natured spinster used to boast that she always had two good beaux—elbows.

For indigestion or dyspensia Adams Tutti Frutti Gum, recommended by R. Ogden Doremun, M. D., LL. D., and Dr. Cyrus Edson. Sold by all druggists and confectioners, 5 cents.

Life is thick sown with thorns, and I know no other remedy than to pass quickly through them. The longer we dwell on our misfortunes, the greater is their power to

harm us.

Jabeh Snow, Gunning Cove, N.S., writes.

"I was completely prostrated with the asthma, but hearing of Dr. Thomas' Ecleric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it done me so much good that I get another, and before it wa used, I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by the use of a half bottle. It goes like wild-fire, and makes cures wherever it is used."

The British Government has accorded an increase of pay and other concessions to the telegraphists.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, a lays a lipain, cures wind celle and is the best remedy for diarrhea. So a bottle.

Where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to pay \$2,000 a year to send a boy to college.

pay \$2,000 a year to send a boy to college.

It is worse than madnes, so neglect a cough or cold which is easily subdued if taken in time becomes, when left to itself, the foreruner of consumption and premature death. Inflammation, when it attacks the delicate tissue of the lungs and bronchi it tubes, travels with perilous rapidity; then do not delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Ans. Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that grasps this formidable for of the human body, and drives it from the system. This medicine promotes a free and easy expectoration, subdues the cough, heals the diseased parts, and ererts a most wonderful influence in curing sumption, and other diseases of the the nat and lungs. If parents wish to save the lives a most wonderful influence in curing sumption, and other diseases of the thinat and lungs. If parents wish to save the lives of their children, and themselves from much anxiety, trouble and expense, let them procure a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and whenever a child has taken cold, has a cough or hoarseness, give the Syrup according to directions.

An carly settler—A cocktail.

Sixteer. Ugly Sores.
Inflammatory incumatism through wrong treatment left me with stiff joints and ugly reatment left he with still joints and ugly running sores on my limbs, and for seven years I could not walk. When I commenced taking Burduck Blood Bitters I had sixteen sores, and they are all healed save one and I can now walk with crutches.

MARY CALDWELL, Upper Gaspercaux, N. S. How lelightful it would be to love, if one loved envays. But alas, there are no eter-

Alectives apply with peculiar force to homas Eclectric Oil—astandard exterhomas Eclectric Oil—a standard exterid Minternal remedy, adapted to the reid which care of coughs, sore throat, hoursethat it distall affections of the breathing oring for idney trouble, excertations, sores,
was for is and physical pain.

My marked phaster has its draw backs.

In milet by

of Forty Years

A MSAY ator

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of urle neid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the tree of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous soid is thoroughly expelled from the matter. We challenge attention to this system. We challenge attention to this

"About two years are, after suffering for nearly two years are, after suffering for nearly two years 'rom rheumatic gout, being able to wall only with great discomfor and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilia. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. R. Irving. Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ngo I was taken ill with

Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with "appetite, and my system disordered in every ..ay. I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to morove at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle-

Ah! What a multitude of tears, At ! What a multitude of rears, weat myriads of bloody drops have been shed in secrecy about the three corner trees of earth—the tree of life, the tree of knowledge, the tree of freedom—shed, but never reckoned.

If you feel out of sorts
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your liver is sluggish
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
If your kidneys are inactive
Take Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters.
Large Bottles 50 certs.

You shall be none the worse to-morrow for having been happy to-day, .f the day bring no action to shame it.

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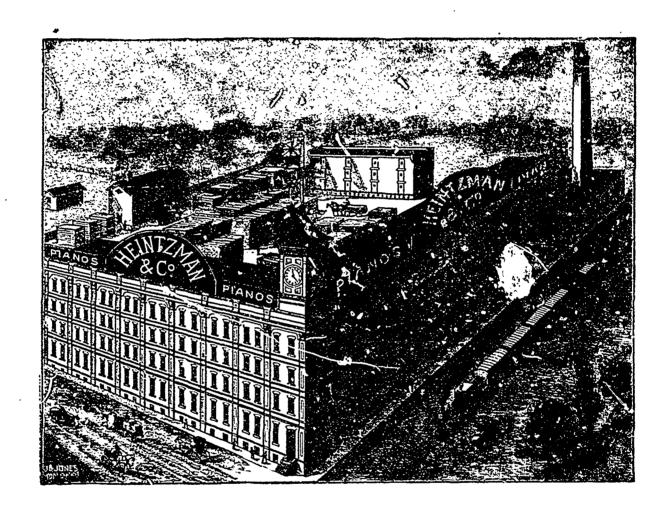
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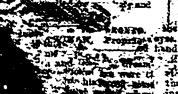
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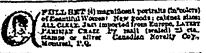
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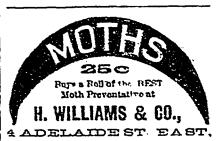
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