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TORONTO, ONT., MAY 10, 1890.

NEW SERIES,-VOL. X. NO. 501.

"He built better than he knew," seems bequeathed \$2,500,000 out of his immense clean, comfortable and convenient homes, an lat a rental within their reach: but the investment has turned out to be a remarkable success financially. In twenty years the estate has increased from \$2,500,000 to \$5,000,000, and on that greater sum it is complain that the Pcabody fund is managed for the benefit of those who are capable of taking care of themselves. To this criticism the New York Sun replies : "That the mechanics and the artisans, are the very members of society who most deserve the consideration of the philanthropist. They do not want charity, or to pauperize themselves; but they want good homes within their means, and the man who gives them such dwellings, whether in pursuance of a distinctly philanthropic scheme like Mr. Peabody's, or from commercial reasons solely, renders an important service to mankind. The best helper of his fellow man is not he who treats him as an object of charity, but who irvests his capital so that it does the greatest good to the whole of society while also yielding to him a fair recompense.". This witness is true, as every worker among the poor can testify. Philanthropists are very generally coming to see that the problem to be selved in prosecuting their heaven-approved mission is, how to help others to help themselves, how to confer a benefit and at the same time to alimulate the feelings of self-respect and independence. To bring a needed good within his power to purchase, is infinitely better for the poor man than to bestow the blessing outright. In this view, therefore, the criticism of our London contemporary has no justification. If the trustees of the Peabody fund discover from experience that the demand for such dwellings as they are authorized to provide continues greater than the supply, they are wholly justified in using their surplus income in putting up more of the same kind. They could not do better with the money. By encouraging the in dustrious carners of good wages, so that they may live in comfort, they help to mise the general standard of living. The exam ple of good homes is always beneficial. It inspires in the people greater ambition, and cultivates in them a higher refinement

The success that has attended the man. agement of the Peabody fund, which, though not originally designed as a money-making investment has returned a fair rate of unter est, suggests the question whether in follow ing the example of the English, philanthro- during the subsequent period cannot much doubled. To are

WHAT TRUTH SAYS pist Toronto capitalists, who would be satis. longer to pursued. The period of borrowing extent of the traffic the fact must be taken the average wage carner's reach, and that fortune to be used in creeting houses of a those which he can afford are of a character certain character for the poor of London, not above criticism, to say the least. Would Not only have thousands of his fellow citi- it not be possible to creet good, plalu tenezens-at present 20,374, occupying 5,071 ment houses, provided with the improved separate terements-been provided with modern sanitary arrangements, within easy reach of the localities where the shops and factories are principally located, which could be rented for such sum as the artizan can pay without creating the feeling that he is working principally for his landlord? It does seem that here is an opportunity for now earning 3 per cent, interest. This cir. our local capitalists to manifest a little of motto of the association, "Equal rights for cumstance has led the London Truth to that humane feeling which no doubt they all irrespective of race or creed," and then would be pleased to have laid to their charge. on wholly commercial principles, and that Of course, a low rental would not mean a so far from relieving poverty, it is used only rapidly swelling ! ank account, but under certain restrictions which would secure worthy and respectable tenants, the investment would be a safe one; and that is saying industrious, thrilty, steady workers, the agood deal in these days of fortunes easily and quickly lost. Will not some of our monnyed men who have an interest in the comfort and well-being of their follow-citizens give this matter a little serious thought?

> That Canada was about entering a period of commercial depression was the prophecy speech upon the Banking Act the other day. His prediction was based upon the fact that for our imports and the interest upon borthat have been brought into the country during the past few years-the net borrowgregated \$100,000,000 since 1878, besides arge sums that have been raised abroad by railways, provincial governments, municipali ties and loan companies. In consequence of these large loans the item for interest has is estimated we have to pay \$25,000,000 per up our credit our exports should increase proportionally with our outside obligations. Unfortunately this is not the case, as the importations show if anything a decline in value. Relatively to the calls upon us they larger amounts in reserve, thus restricting last summer to ascertain the exact amount their available capital, and reserving a fund of patronago which the citizens of Teronago upon which we can fall luck when the stowupon this useful institution necessity presents itself. The Mail does not dwelling upon the method hex consider this an adequate provision and ad- waseffected, further vocates as a more satisfactory and certain employed works solution of the dishculty "the encourage accuracy, the ment of the business of supplying those to given. whom we are indebted, and from whom we particulat buy, with what we can produce and what membered the they want." Hat whatever means may be taken in smith adopted to relieve the situation, it is main-ing more passen fest that the method pursued in 1878 and one holiday.

here an open fic i for safe and profitable in- upon its own resources. While it is not provestment. The complaint is constantly bable that the Dominion will require to go to be true of George Peabody, the famous made by those who are obliged to rent, that into liquidation, it is not beyond belief English philanthropist, who at his death comfortable and healthy houses are beyond that the prediction of Mr. White may to some extent be realized in the near future.

> defence of the principle of "equal rights," seems to find some difficulty in-explaining its position so as to escape the charge of inconsistency by the more radical of the new party. It appears that some of the extrem ists would have the association insert in its platform a plank favoring the abolition of s roceeds to give them a little homily on the Golden Rule. It says: "We have already asked our good Christian readers, in considering all questions between the races, to try to put themselves in the position of our French fellow-countrymen. If we and our as that of the street railway. ancestors before us had for a hundred and thirty years back been neaccable and respectable citizens of the French Empire, never known or proposed any other allegiance, would we think of ourselves-still more, would we like to be spoken of and treated as a conquered people? Would our of Mr. White, M. P. for Cardwell, in his French loyalty grow stong under the influence of such treatment and talk? If during all that time we had preserved our language as a nation we are not making both ends lovingly, thinking in it, praying in it, assomeet, that our exports are insufficient to pay ciating it with every thought of childhood and home, and if it had been recognized rowed money. As a consequence our credit from the beginning till now as the original abroad is gradually declining. The apparent language and as one of the official languages prosperity heelaims is deceptive, and has been of our country, should we not feel very seninduced by the large sums of borrowed money sitive about its dethronement; and should we not feel very much burt by such remarks as we often hear passed just now with reings for Dominion purposes alone having age gard to the French people and their language. We may think the English language would be better for them than French, but find that they do not think so." Witness and all "equal righters" continue to these large loans the item for interest has Butness and all "equal righters" continue to aptness of the expression at fill greatly increased. On our aggregate debt it teach such doctrine as this, and though exof being accounted authors of the tremists and bigots may condemn them as priated the coinage of the his Work half hearted and temporizing, fair-minded encourages its friend could have year. It will be seen that in order to keep half hearted and temporizing, fair-minded men, who recognize in their life the "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you," will find little occasion for cen-

Anticipating the time when the question are much below what they once were. As a of the street railway franchise should come remedial measure Mr. White advocates that .up for settlement, the Mail, with commentthe banks of the country be required to hold able enterprise, took sleps during one week

fied with a low rate of interest, have not must soon cease and the country be thrown into the account that in winter the patronage is not so greet as in summer, and that in cities of these lattitudes the street cars dur ing the winter months fail, in most cases, to pay expenses. In this category are be placed Albany, Broadway of Brooklyn, Buffalo, Ningara Falls, Rochester City and Brighton, The Montreal Witness, which is set for the and Utica Belt Line, all of which report a deficit for the quarter ending March 31st-Hence it will be seen that to multiply the Mail's figures by 313, in order to ascertain the volume of traffic for the year, would be very misleading. Still the figures are not ttheir value, and taken in comparison other lines in other cities, they will asthe French language in the Province of Quessist in arriving at a proximate idea of the bec. The Witness refers them to the leading value of this franchise. It is highly important that the citizens should be thoroughly informed on this question. They should thankfully accept every item of reliable information in order that they may approach the question intelligently, seeing that there is, perhaps, no question in civic affairs at the present mon. .t of such vital importance

> The enemies of Hon. O. Mowat and his government have paraphrased anew the bathaving been born French subjects and having the cry with which they propose to stir up their failing hopes and drooping spirits during the present election contest. For several years their political speeches have been punctuated with the watchword,-said to have been coined by the vetern chieftain at Ottawa-"Mowat must go." The magic of these words having proved insufficient, the genius who presides over the World sanctum has clothed the original sentiment in new dress and with assurance doubly sure, pre, dicts of Mr. Mowat that "His hour has come." This is certainly a more dignified form of expression, being farther removed from the border land o' slang, and having reputable authority in support of its use. Moreover it will not be particularly objected to by the friends of Mr. Mowat. It is more ambiguous than the old one and fits in better with expressing the most cordial wish of the we should not take it as a grievance if we Reformer heart. Scarcely has it seen the I't the light of day before the Globe, perceiving "hour has or under Europe genius be of old is foreign oir Holy meant lie in hindrar^{by}

wound or even by raising the legs and lower ing the body and thus giving the poor man this slight advantage, these would be helpers raised the body and held it in a sitting posture, with the result that by the time the doctor arrived so-much blood had been lost that the patient lived only for a short time after the wounds were dressed. Had these men been furnished with a general idea of surgery they would have acted very differently, and probably their fellow workman's life would have been saved. To relieve this general ignorance the authorities of Trinity College, with commendable enterprise, have arranged for a series of weekly ambulance lectures-two of which have already been delivered-in which the question of surgery will be discussed in such a manner as to be easily comprehended by the non-professional hearer, and the needs of ordinary citizens particularly regarded. It is to be hoped that many of the citizens of Toronto wil avail themselves of this opportunity of sitting under the instruction of the eminent physicians who have been secured as lecturers for the course.

Some of the statements made by Mr. Osler recentlyy, when arguing the case of the Grand Trunk railway before the jury in connection with the St. George accident trial, will come as a surprise to many who have been in the habit of confining their attention to the special or exceptional events that daily transpire. Speaking of the record of the Great Western division Mr. Osler pointed out that "in 1888 the company carried nearly two million passengers; trains about two millions of miles, and but one responsible injury and but two persons killed For the thirty-two years since 1357 there have been but 13 accidents, injuring passengers, and a portion of that time was during the days of old iron rails. During that time they carried over fifty million passengers, their trains travelled sixty-four millions of miles the system of care adopted showed the result of one accident for four million three hundred thousand passengers carried, and an accident for every five million miles of trains run." This scrap of railroad history calls up the humorous resolve of Mark Twain, who after considering the fact that the number of those who were killed in railroad accidents was relatively insignificant when compared with the great number of travellers who patronize the road, and that so many of them came to their nd in bed, decided that he would not take an schident policy, but instead would arieinst death in bed. It suggests, chat is a wince to give less proinvo it proper influence, our

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movement to curtail the rum trade. The Royal Niger Company has reduced the import of spirits to one fourth its recent volume. It has prohibited the trade in one-third of its territory, intends to do so in another third, and with regard to the remaining third is awaiting an agreement by England, France, and Germany. The British East African Company is excluding liquor from every part of its large territory. The African Lakes Company refuses to carry intoxicants to the lake regions, and the British South Africa Company has just resolved absolutely to prohibit the sale of spirits to the natives. These companies are setting a good example, which German enterprises in Africa seem to be in no haste to follow.

If the hopes of those who have been experimenting with the sugar beet do not prove vain, Ontario is likely to soon be independent of outside plantations for this much-used article of diet. Mr. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, during last season, took steps to ascertain whether the soil and climate of this province were adapted to produce roots of a quality suitable for the manufacture of sugar. For this purpose he caused considerable quantities of seed to be distributed among the farmers throughout the province, especially in the sections adjoining Toronto and Cobourg. A few pounds were also sent to the Model Farm, Guelph, Owing to the lateness of the season the beets had not time to thoroughly mature; also from absence of information as to some of the peculiarities of sugar-beet cultivation growers only sought to obtain large the roots by keeping the plants at long distances apart, while to produce rich saccharine quality close cultivation and thorough covering of the roots are absolutely necessary. Notwithstanding these drawbacks the results generally were promising. The yield Morton in the May Atlantic "Looked at per acre averaged over twenty tons while in any way," says Mr. Morton, "rotation is percentage of sugar from 14 up to 17. The of any government. It is a constant temppurity of the sugar, however, was not all tation to politicians to uze rublic salaries as Better results were obtained at Guelph defeat their own will. It wrecks the lives where the roots were all kept entirely under. cent sugar; und co-efficient of purity 83.7 results will be more satisfactory. the Should it be found that our climate and son are suitable for their growth, an important industry would at once be created. 40 large factories to work up the produce of about 70,000 acres of beets, yielding about 200,000,000 pounds of raw sugar, this being about the average quantity imported nd, annually into Ganada, for refining purposes.

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woman. In the Forum for May he says .

woman. In the Forum for play he says.

"Happily women have still a vast body of friends left—friendr he will succeed in saving womanhood from the 'advanced' women who would fain abolish it; and those friends are, as might naturally have been expected, the men. In spite of all that lady lecturers and anti-feminine old maids can do to many their sisters, men will for the most to unsex their sisters, men will for the most part continue to choose their wives—the mothers of future women-from the most womanly of their kind; and so will aid and abet in handing down to coming generations those fine and beautiful feminine qualities which the recalcitrant mannish werren of our age are so auxious to disown in favor of male peculiarities. Sexual selection will here as elsewhere, play its beneficent part, and secure the survival of all that is best and or the survival of all that is best and noblest in the gains of our race. Men will protect women against the enemies of womanliness in their own sex. The celibate lady lecturer will die unrepresented; the woman with grace, tact, high emotional endowments, pure womanly gifts, will hand down her exemisite and charming will hand down her exquisite and charming qualities to other women, her likes, after

Unfortunately for Mr. Allen's argument it has yet to be demonstrated that the gaining of the ends contemplated by the movement would unsex woman, or destroy any of those fine and beautiful feminine qualities which move the sturdy, manly breast. The assumption is too important to accept upon the iree dixit of any one man. Should it turn out, however, as Mr. Allen assumes, that to gain the one is to sacrifice the other, the movement is doomed. Being a man Mr. Allen has rightly interpreted the feelings of men when he argues that "they will for the most part continue to choose their wives from the most womanly of

their kind." The "spoils system" which implies the right to change the staff of civil servants with each recurring change of administration is vigorously attacked by Mr. Oliver F. 80 per cent, of the roots analyzed showed a a perpetual recurring menace to the stability that could be desired, a circumstance that a fund from which to pay private debts, was attributed to the imperfect maturity of thus compelling the people to furnish the the beets and to defects in cultivation, means for their own corruption and to of tens of thousands of young men by offerground. Professor James' analysis showed ing, as a bast to cupidity, high wages which polariscope reading 18 per cent., 17.10 per outbid the market. It makes idle expectants of the industrious, starves the few it per one. This season it is hoped that with feeds, and lures the mass to vagrancy. It the experience gained by last year's trial, subverts the true ideal of office, transforming public servants into private henchmen, and partisans into camp followers. It degrades skilled labor, and makes the government an almshouse. It breeds parasites, In that case there would be an opening for markets citizenship, and suborns public opinion. To sum up, it makes an adminiatration a chars, of politics a trade, and of principle an interest. Rotation is not an assential element to secure the perpetuity of free institutions?" And yet, though it is capable of such untold mischief, and the or the instance of the instanc White House is an avowed advocate of the system, and has, if report speaks truly, displaced several competent servants whose appeared in the solo crime was that they could not prothis movement nonneo his colitical shibboleth. Shame on Allen, who such conduct! Yet must we pronounce the word with bated breath, when we remember at a compiled that our own civil servants, in many instances, owe their appointment in large tapes aure to the fact that they see eye to eye burth listhe appointing power. In this we are

"than our neighbors, whatever may

ing political enemies to 1 friends. Will tho

trade are conspicuously in the front of the serve the present relation and character of time over come when civil servants will be chosen on the ground of qualification alone, without respect to their political proclivities and principles? Probably not until the millenium arrives.

> It is very evident that the United States authorities are determined that their Alien Labor Law shall not prove a dead letter. Reports from Port Huron state that "a special agent of the treasury department located here has taken a large number of Canadian sailors from American vessels and sent them back to Canada. It is claimed they were violating the contract labor law-OC. r classes of Canadian laborers working on this side have been returned to Canada.' If, as some allege, our cousins are overflowing with amorous feelings towards us Conadians, and would fain have us name the day for the celebration of the nuptials, they have very strange way of manifesting their esteem. Canadians are not accustomed to win each other's consent after this fashion. Uncle Sam will need to change his tactics considerably before Miss Canada will be disposed to say "I will." Is it, however, that he seeks not a partner but a servant? "Britons never can be slaves."

The enormous expense involved in its vorking is not the only objection that can be urged against the notorious Franchise Act. While framed ostensibly with a view to securing uniformity throughout the Dominion, it has placed the minimum income qualification of wage-earners so high that many worthy citizens are disfranchised thereby. A motion to reduce the amount by onesixth was voted down the other day in the House. During the discussion it was pointed out that all wage-carners who received less than one dollar a day, to which class most farm laborers belong, were by the present law deprived of the right to vote; and also that many others, who, though they received one dollar a day while actually employed, were unable, owing to sickness or short time," to carn the \$300 required to qualify. Dr. Brien, the mover of the resolution favoring reduction, estimated that in his own county two hundred, and throughout the Dominion forty or fifty thousand would be excluded under the present law who would be admitted under the lower franchise; that is, there are forty or fifty thousand of wage-carners throughout the Dominion who receive \$250 per year, but who, because they do not earn \$300, are deprived of a voice in the nation's affairs. And who will presume to say that many of the v men are not just as loyal and patriotic, and would not as willingly lay down their lives for their country's good in time of peril as many of those who, owing to the more favorable conditions of their youth, are enabled to carn the necessary \$300 per year? It is difficult to understand why Sir John Macdonald and his followers adhere so tenaciously to the larger figure, especially seeing that the principle of property qualification would not have been affected by granting the reduction called for in Dr. Brien's motion. Is it that they have expended their sympathies so lavishly upon the manufacturers of the country that they have none left to bestow upon the humble toiler? Or is it owing to the circumstance that an enemy desired the change and that consequently it could not be entertained? These questions eare more easily raised than answered. At the same. time it is to be regretted that the change had not been made so as to have come at least one step nearer the point of granting justice to every honest and loyal citizen.

It was not so very long ago, when the

"inferiority of the female intellect." It was to escape detection. This is deception regravely assorted again and again that in the duced to a science. Still it would hardly be more rudimentary branches and less ab. just to his Caucasian brethren to affirm that struse studies, the sisters could favourably compete with their brothers, but that after a certain stage had been reached they could that coffins were used, so it is said, for the not maintain the race. All this is of the past, and like many another false assumption has been disproved by incontestable fact. Since the opening of our college halls to females, not a few of the highest honors have been conferred upon ladica. At the McGill Convocation last week, three out of the five modallists were ladies, who carried off the Logan gold medal for first rank honors in natural science, the Prince of Wales gold medal for mental and moral philosophy, and the Lord Stanley gold medal for first rank general standing. A few more experiences of this kind will place the fair students in a position to fling back the charge of "inferior intellect," which the lords of creation so confidently and arrogantly urged.

Though the fact of numerous adherents or the circumstance of heary age does not in itself constitute an argument for or against the truth of any religious system, it is neverspeedily be destroyed, especially if those sets forth the reasons why the infidel writings and speeches of the champion opposer will leave Christianity exactly where they formed it. "The faith," says he, "whose fundamental doctrines have seen generations of opponents sink into oblivion has nothing to fear from rhetorical assault. It throve and conquered not only in spite of thirty legions, but also in spite of all that the flashing wit of Lucian, or the haughty mysticism of Porphyry, or the battering eloquence and keen criticism of Celsus could do against it. Hobbes, Spinoza, Bayle, Lord Herbert of Cherbury, the keen sarcasm of Voltaire, the powerful style of Diderot, the Euglish Deists, the French Encyclopædists, the corrosive analysis of the school of Tubingen, the microscopic skepticism of Strauss, the perfor. ed dreamed of Renan-what have they effected? Count over our great statesmen, bur great writers, our great travellers, even our great scientists, and the infidels among then can be reckened on the fingers. The argumentative position of Christianity is strongernowthan itever was. Allthat Colonel Ingersoll has said or can say against it has been said better and said before, and has not produced the slightest appreciable effect upon the judgment of mankind." In this view of the matter there is reason for the confidence that as Christianity has conquered in the past so she will continue to conquer. On the other hand the repeated failures of those who sought her overthrow can hardly fail to dampen the hopes of those at present bent on her destruction. They are fighting in a los-

the Colestial holds a monopoly of crooked transactions, It is not so very long ago illegal introduction of "fire water" into prohibited districts of our own country. our generosity we must not forget the old saw, "Be just before you are generous."

The future historian in describing the deeds and speeches of Canadian statesmen will require to make an exception of the Senatorial session of 1890. Ordinarily this somewhat uscless body manages to discharge the duties allotted to it without attracting much popular attention. This year, however, the case has been otherwise. They have had an unusually large docket of divorce ses which have led to considerable speechmaking, and in one instance almost to a fisticuff encounter. Then there is the Territories act, passed by the Commons, wherein are found passages extremely offensive to some of their senatorial honors. Especially is the clause obnoxious which provides that the dual language system hitherto prevailing shall be retained in the Courts but that in respect theless, a guarantee that the system will not of the debates in the Legislative Assembly and the publication of its proceedings, authorwho are its friends include among their num- ity shall be given to the Assembly, after next ber the best and brightest intellects of the election to regulate the matter as it deems age, and if the system has already withstood best. Led by Mr. Bellerose the French the shock of all the imaginable assaults its members are making a vigorous fight to have focs could make against it. To this fact the obnoxious clause struck out, and the Archdeacon Farrar draws the attention of present status i. retained. However the Colonel Ingersoll, who is exerting himself so question may be decided, the debate has industriously to overturn the Christion re- evoked a good deal of lung power and a fair ligion. In elequent words of which the Rev. amount of oratorical ability; enough at least Doctor is such an acknowledged master he to make this session stand out somewhat conspicuously from those that have gone before.

That the farmers of the United States are not prosperous is a fact to which reference has recently been made in these columns. They themselves realize and acknowledge the painful truth. They have even gone so far as to consult together as to the best way of improving their condition. As the result of these deliberations, a scheme has been devised by the Farmer's Alliance, (which has its branches all over the country), by which the Government is to be asked to come directly to their aid. That they should look in this direction is only natural. Have they not heard it said that the treasury at Washington is running over with gold, to properly dispose of which is the problem that perlexes the nations best financiers! Then hat more reasonable than that some of this great surplus should be : sturned to the struggling ons of the soil? They do not ask it as a charity. 0 . They are willing to the grangers will very likely ask for some of some means by which the disade the same is the plams themselves. And it would be dif to say evils, of party-governd, the plans themselves. And it would be dif to say evils, of party gottend, ing cause

"Tor ways that are dark" the "heathen "lends money at one per cent to Tom who parliament by the dowler for the approximation of Dick who is a sailor, or even that city the other night, disclosed the fact that city the other night, disclosed the fact that lemon rinds are used for smuggling the other, indeed, any tangible security for that the say evils, of party gottend, the say evils, of party gottend, with the plans themselves. And it would be dif to say evils, of party gottend, with the support of their claim. "If be measurably mitigated the field to say evils, of party gottend, with a support that many meast find to the control of the control of

question of opening up the higher institut drug into the country. The lemon is open- the loan, but they have the promise and po- chise act, which is said to be without friends man. But if nothing is too good for the far-mers, nothing is too good for those who are not farmers, and there are not printing presses enough in the country to provide money for the innumerable loans which the Government would be compelled to issue. It is matter of consideration for the economist curiously to inquire how long the Government, which is the people, could continue to lend money to the people, who are the Government, before the concern, mortgageor and mortgageo together, would be bank rupt.

> All Europe breathes more freely new that May Day is safely passed. For several weeks police circles and members of governments have been greatly exercised over the preparations that were being made by the abor organizations for their forthcoming demonstration. Trouble was apprehended in several countries, particularly France and Germany, and precautionary measures were taken by the authorities to promptly quell any riotious outbreak. The cable announces, however, that the day passed off without any important disturbance occurring any where. Of the demonstration in London it is stated that, "Labor day has come and gone without any appreciable disturbance to the current of metropolitan life and activity." Here the most noticeable event of the day was a socialist meeting in Hyde Park, at which some inflammatory speech making was indulged in and a resoluion passed condemning the tyrannical and despotic conduct of the governments all over the world for preventing workers from celebrating their labor holiday whereand here they choose, and cailing upon the industra. portion of the community in all countries to federate, with a view to abolish the cutthroat system of competition, and put an end to wage slavery, which keeps them in a degraded and demoralized condition and a degraded and demoralized condition and a state of semi-starvation, while their masters, the profit mongers, live in affluence, comfort, luxury, and splendor. In Vienna "the demonstration was a triumph of good order and common sense over the vaporings of the Socialists and Anarchists." In Paris "there was no manifestation worthy of the name. It was a feature of the day that although crowds assembled they did not consist of workingmen." Similiar reports from all parts of the assembled they did not consist of working-men." Similiar reports from all parts of the continent—Berlin, Brussels, Madrid, Lisbon, Rome, etc.,—state that in no place did any violent demonstration take place. That the day should have passed off so quietly will occasion rejoicing among the friends of peace and order. It will strengthen their hopes, too, inasmuch as it is an evidence that the influence of the Socialist and Anarchist movement is not as powerful as many had supposed, and an assurance that the Armamovement is not as powerful as many had supposed, and an assurance that the Armageddon of Capital and Toil will not be fought forthwith. Before that struggle takes place it is to be hoped that a better spirit may prevail, under whose influence all injustice may be rectified and all wrongs redressed.

It is an interesting question upon which political economists are not themselves give the government security in the form of agreed, whether the government, in coun ortgages upon their land; and will agree trues where the people have a voice in deter money borrowed. Happy conception the mining who shall make their law, can be popular symplectical money borrowed. Happy conception the carried on except along party lines. Leaving Probably they hadden the Though in the wilderness their Canaan is in the theoretical question to be decided by opinically the view. Only this stands in the way those whose time is decided by opinically the probably the stands in the way those whose time is decided by opinically the probably t Though in the wilderness their Canaan is in the theoretical question to be decided by opinically view. Only this stands in the way, those whose time is devoted to the study of material manager of that the scheme is in danger of meeting op the principles of government, and acceptance as it is the principles of government, and acceptance as it is the principles of government. position from others who do not see out of the fact that, for some time to come; the best-farmers eyes, butchers, bakers, candlestick. This country are likely to be be governed by makers, who, when they rec plums going to party, t may well, be asked if there ? leftwill?

tions of learning to females was under die ed, the seeds extracted and opium inserted, tency of labor, and they can enjoy money who will defend it in private, is a notable cussion, that the changes were rung upon the after which the rind is so adroitly sealed as lent at one per cent. as much as any other example. Recently an article in the Contemporary Review, by Prof. A. V. Dicey, draws the attention of the English speaking peoples to the system adopted in Switzerland, and known as the referendum. According to this provision, every law passed by the Fed oral legislature, which involves an alteration of the Federal Constitution, must be referred to the voters for acceptance or rojection Any other law may be so referred on the demand of 30,000 voters or of eight can tons. The people cannot give a qualified assent; they must answer "Yes" or "No." so the referendum is nothing more nor less than a right of veto vested in the electorate instead of in the excutive. Should the ans wer of the voters be adverse, the ministry favoring it are not thereby compelled to re. sign. Thus party feeling is not strongly en listed, and an expression of sober, deliberate, and independent opinion is obtained.

> Speaking of this system in relation to partyism Prof. Dicey says; "The party system, whatever its advantages, and they are not insignificant, is opposed to the sovereignty of the people, which is the fundamental dogma of modern democracy. That system throws the control of legislation first into the hands of a party, and then into the hands of the most active or the most numerous section of that party. But the part of a party may be, and probably is a mere fraction of the nation. The principle of the referendum, on the other hand, is to place, at any rate, as regards important legislation, parties. factions and sections under control ' the national majority. The creation of a pop lar vote is open it must be frankly admitted to grave objections. The consideration, however, which more than any other, may commend it to the favorable attention of thoughtful men, is its tendency to revive, in democratic societies, the idea which the indemocratic societies, the idea which the influence of partisanship threatens with death, that allegiance to party must, in the minds of good citizens yield to the claims of loyalty to the nation." Now some such provision us this, engrafted upon the present order which gives the electorate the opportunity of pronouncing judgment at the polls upon the action of their representatives, would doubtless tend to secure better legislation. It sometimes happens that an issue of vast unportance. less tend to secure better legislation. It some-times happens that an issue of vast importance has not been satisfactorily treated by the party in power, while at the same time the party's policy respecting other impor-tant issues is infinitely better than the policy of the Oppposition touching these same issues. If therefore the people possess ed the power of the referendum, they might to the sets of which they did not an interest. veto the acts of which they did not approve, without being compelled, as at present, either to renounce allegiance to the party whose general policy and conduct commend thomselves, or making a choice between two platforms, neither of which is perfectly

The refusal of the stonecutters of the sig now on strike, to confer with his Wors Mayor Clarke, ica tan lat confel he structed to try too under haropean labor troubgalepot of the foreign

Truth's Contributors.

TO COME AFTER GLADSTONE.

Men Once Possible But Non No Longer So.

Every generation in turn, seeing its great leaders draw toward the grave, has a melan choly interest in speculating upon the choice of their successors. No doubt the discussion of these things comes far more easily in England than it does in Canada and the United States. The political and social arrangements at home do not thrust death for ward always as a topic for thought and talk, and your natural matinets prompt men to keep it in the background of their minds.

In England the precise converse is true. From the occupant of the throne dewn to the latest baronet, several thousands of the most prominent personages walk through this vale of tears with appointed heirs treading upon their heels, conscious that every holy, including the heirs, are weighing the chances of their living the year out.

It is the obvious result on a whole social financial, and political system based on the prince to of heredity. The heir is always visible in front of the sovereign, the nobleman, the landed squire as palpable a memento more as the skull 'n the monk's table. Thus an entire people have fallen into the habit of discussing the question of successions, and to the old and the young alike the habit seems entirely natural.

Thus it happened that a long ime ago, in fact years before he became conspicuously an old mea, the English press and public began debating the problem of a successor to Cladstone. It was in its earlier stages a less interesting problem. It seemed clear enough then that his titular successor would be Lord Hartington. Indeed, it is sixteen years now since that nobleman was formally declared the next Premier of the Liberal Party. He was then forty-one, and it was supposed that presently

THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER

was a make him Dake of Devonshire; he is now fifty-seven, and his father is still alive. But the Marquis of Hartington is no longer the heir to the Liberal leadership. A Tory Prime Minister he may some time be, but I a will never be at the head of Liberal Government. The heirship a Libers! Government. The heirship which then was so indisputably his has never since passed out of commission. After he secoded from the Liberal Partyafter it became apparent that the rupture between him and the great Radical rank and file was irreparable -two younger men loomed momentarily as possible aspirants district the les Dilke and Joseph Chamberexcepti sandly educated in state-

1 dion-

period in the person of John Morley. Five upon being able to believe in the sincerity length about him

THE THEME BEING

his entrance upon Ministerial responsibility just as Lord Hartington quitted it. The coincidence was dramatic. It was a ringing out of the old, a ringing in of the new, with a ve geance. Hopes ran ling's then that with the coming of John Morley a new crahad begun-that an heir to Gladstone had twen for d who would worthly sustain and any ent the great traditions of statesmanship which he inherited. It is too much to say now that those hopes hav been dashed. John Morley has grown visibly year by year. In certain lines of development he may be said to have surpassed expectation in his growth. But he has not gathered strength on the side of party leadership. People are beginning to feel confirmed in their carlier fears that he lacks the qualities which make up a Captain. He is courageous, devoted, a master of weapons, and a fighter of commanding ability; but there is always the danger that, after he has begun his campaign, his policy will be shaped, not by sharp strategy and clever intuition as to the enemy's weak points, but by conscientious inquiries as to whether all that he himself does is morally justified. In the furious and more or less insincere battle of British polities, as fought between the front benches in Parliament, this tendency is felt to be a grave disadvantage in a leader. Even the MOST HONEST COMBATANTS

in the world prefer a Captain who is on occasion up to tricks. Mr. Gladstone recognized this deep-rooted element of human nature when he spoke of himself, amilingly and with a covert twinkle in his eve. as "ar old Parliamentary hand." Mr. Gladatone is, as all the world knows, a luminous example of Christian piety. Yet this has not prevented the eccurrence of numerous little things in the course of his prolonged career at which the entrapped and discomfited heathen raged a good deal. And the absence of this, as it were, moral elasticity heavily handicaps Mr. Morley.

Only one other man in the Commons really belongs in the front rank with Morley-and as he belonged there long before Morley was dreamed of as a politician, so ne seems likely to stop there, getting no further, until anend comes to his political activity. Sir William Harcourt is perhaps the most familiar figure in British politics. Every body has an idea about him. For years he has been the ideal hard-hitter, deep-cutter, rough and tumble Parliamentary soldier of the arena. He has made more jokes for the delectation of his supporters than any other Englishman alive, and he has covered his antagonists all over have its by the Mean's mainting of the per with scars. But the trouble is that numbers of the pet," who have laughed are also the ones who have the scars. This is due to Sir

TENDENCY TO MIGRATE

in hich ant from time to time, now to one camp, now to nd, an another. He has in turn fought everybody -including even Gladstone, whom he once it is in Thementary revolt against—always cion Viceroy in Ireland. Against the ridiculous points in the oppremotive new ition, always giving one amplification outsides of being the heat fighter in the preminently amusing the least fighter in the preminently amusing the preminently amusing the preminently amusing the preminent of th noting position, always giving the impression This or circumstally amusing artifug to the state of less wearing the the erring the green still laugh the crime to all laugh to all the control of the

years ago I remember having written at of its chief leaders. Disraeli's success amounts to a contradiction of this, of course, but it is the exception which rivets the rule. England under Disraeli was in a transition stage of efflorescent rottenness, dimly suggesting the period following the Restoration, when the impertinent activity of the lewder sort of young aristocrats and snobs generally created for the time a false itmosphere, which remporarily vitiated the public's moral health, and sent their judgment astray after their senses. But among the Angle-Saxon peoples the reaction from these infrequent seasons of debauchery is strong and helpful.

In England one sees the same quality of implicit trust at work in the attitude of the people toward the Liberal leaders. They followed Gladstone in his remarkable and sensational rolle face on the Irish question, simply because they fully believed that he must be sincere about it. They themselves.

WERE LARGELY AT SEA

about the reasons why home rule, which was combated in 1885, should be indersed in 1886, but they took it for granted that he, who was wiser than themselves, had been honestly convinced, and they in large par. followed him. Since then discussion has confirmed them in their loyalty, and it has brought back into the Liberal fold many others who at the time besitated or openly mutinied, sat I do not believe that even if Chamberlain had, in 1886, cast in his lot loyally with Gladstone, he would to-day have held rank next to him.

In something the same way Sir William Harcourt is popularly disqualified from the great post of all—the Premiership. He is a vastly finer figure in every way than Chamberlain-sturdy where the other is sinuous, masculme in his give- ad-take combats where the other fights like a woman with mean stals-but still, popular fancy paints him as a large-seized Duglad Dalgetty, who wages war for the sake of warfare and is indifferent as to issues and principles and all else save doing stalwart battle for the side he is

Of other Commoners there is none on the Liberal side to be considered. It has come to be taken for granted, therefore, that the next Liberal Premier after Gladstone will he a Liberal peer - a peer definitely committed to the radical programme and to home rule. If the settlement of this question could be postponed for half a dozen years as conceivably it may be, it is very probable that Lord Roschery would be the man. He is extremely clever and facile, a bright think er, and both a witty and a wise speaker. But he is thought of still as a young man, and his time, if it comes at all, will come much later. Lord Granville, on the other hand, is too old-and in the same sense of having outlived the political traditions in which he was trained is even older than his years. More available than either, more generally popular than either, is Lord Spencer, who only five years ago was the coer-

HAROLD FREDERIC.

Avoid Depression.

A man who acquires a habit of gively amusing the ing way to depression is on the road to the still laugh in the still laugh in

Christianity v. Science-

The Christian Union says: "What Christians object to is not the scientific testing of alls cientific conclusions, whatever the subject matter with which they have to do, but the assumntion in certain constant the these tho assumption in certain quarters that there are no ascertainable truths except such as can be scientifically ascertained—that is, ascertained by processes of reason applied to observed phenomena. What Christians in enserved phenomena. When contains in sust us on is that there are truths just as certain and indisputable which the senses cannot perceive and the reason cannot arrive at. They are arrived at by other faculties which are as trustworthy as either the senses or the reason. What we insist upon is that the truths of goodness in life and characteristics. that the truths of goodness in life and character, are as real, on certain, as ascertainable as scientific truths. They are not what people happen to think about them. They are not maginations or motions. They are realities. They exist, not in the mind, but independently of the mind; as the law of gravitation would still continue if all matter were blotted out of existence, and would begin forthwith to operate anew if all matter were called into existence. These religious truths do not vary, though men's capacity to appreciate them varies. They are eternally the same. The mind does not create them; it perceives them. The mind which cannot perceive them. The mind which cannot perceive them is ignorant, just as the mind which cannot perceive the truth that the world re-solves on its axis is ignorant. The one in-competence is different from the other, but it is no less a real incompetence than the

"It is a scientific conclusion that the Ten Commandments were written in the age of Moses; it is a religious truth that it is wrong to steal, to murder, to commit adultery. It is a scientific conclusion that it is wrong to steat, to murnier, to commu-adultery. It is a scientific conclusion that Jesus Christ lived, died, and rose again from the dead; it is a religious truth that his life and character, as they are portrayed in the Four Gospels, are of a unique moral beauty and excellence, unequalled in human history. It is a scientific conclusion that we are ever in the presence of an Infinite and Eternal Energy, from which all things proceed; it is a religious truth that we can come into direct personal, spiritual commucome into direct personal, spiritual commu-nion with the invisible Father of spirits. These religious truths are truths, not con-These religious truths are truths, not conceptions or imaginings or mental creations. There are more men who have the capacity to perceive the higher religious truths than there are who have the capacity to perceive the higher scientific truths. And any man who has not the capacity to perceive the fundamental and primary religious truths, those truths of purity and goodness on which the whole fabric of society is built, is a moral idiot. He belongs among the abnormal specimens of a diseased humanity. His place is in the hospital humanity. H His place is in the hospital

"We sum up our whole philosophy on this subject with three aphorisms, which we recommend to the thoughtful consideration of our readers:

"Ideals are realities.
"Imagination is sight.
"Unfaith is ignorance."

A Quaint Old Parson's Prank.

A very eccentric old backelor was Father A very eccentric old backelor was Father Fletcher, one of the old Methodist preachers, and his 'byn' of womankind amounted to antipathy. One day as he was riding along a country road, one of his lady parsishioners, who was walking the same way, politely asked for a ride. "Certainly, madam," politely replied the pastor, and he immediately alighted, as the lady supposed, to assist her to enter the carriage. She stepped analysis in approximate he handed her the sist her to enter the carriage. She stepped quickly in, whereupon he handed her the reins and said, "Drive on, madam, and when you arrive at your destination please hitch the horse, and I will soon be along."

A Collect for the Day.

Almighty God! who showest unto all
That walk in error Thy truth's constant
light
With merciful intent, before they fall.
To bring them lack into Thy way of right,
Crant unto those admitted to the fold
Of Christ's religion evermore to shun
Thurs adverse to their faith, and take

Things adverse to their faith and take fast hold

Of such things as were taught us by Thy Son Jesus, through whom we pray Thy will be

done.

T. W. PARSONS.

FLOUNDER'S QUEST.

Mr. Flounder was a young gentleman of asthetic temperament. He was always in love with some object or other. Sometimes it was a lady that enslaved his affections: it was a lady that enslaved his affections: other times a picture or a piece of sculpture; and yet another time, perhaps, some teapet of faneiful design, or other piece of delf of rare pattern, would absorb all his emotional faculties. At times, however, he would get middled, and could not always tell who or what he was in love with; and in this state he would remain until some circumstance arose which exposed to him the error or absurdity of his situation. He adored the ladies, who petted and coaxed him. But it never came to anything. The girls soon found out the evanescent nature of his professious, and broke with him in time to prefessious, and broke with him in time to prevent talk. This did not matter very much, however, as he had a large and varied stock always in hand to select from. And so he would fall in and out of love in the most

always in hand to select would fall in and out of love in the most serene way imaginable.

Mr. Flounder was five feet eight inches in height His shoulders were a bit narrow and sloped beautifully; light hair, brushed flat; large and full eyes, which, judging from their far-off look, were capable at times of discerning objects at an illimitable distance; the delicate tracings of his eyebrows required a close inspection to appreciate thoroughly their beauty; nose, aquiline; mouth, large, with plenty of upper lip. He were a moustache handsomely cultivated, but cheek and chin—the latter retreating gracefully—were of virgin smoothness. His gracefully—were of virgin smoothness. His long neck, which was fenced round by a very high collar, was just able to support a head of abnormal proportions. Clothes neatly cut, and setting off admirably a somewhat lachrymose expression of counten-

Mr. Flounder's education had been neglected. He knew next to nothing. In short, he was a perfect chaos of ignorance. His only occupation was following the ladies and other things referred to. This, to be sure, was not very remunerative, but, as he had a clear £300 a year of his own it did not occasion him any transmisses.

had a clear £300 a year of his own it did not occasion him any uneasiness.

But things could not go on for ever in this way. So Mr. Flounder thought one evening, as he laid down an article he had been reading—the subject was marriage. In it the writer had clearly proved that it was the bounden duty of a man, if he had the means to search out for a woman whom he could love best, and wed her, always provided that she were willing to have him.

Mr. Flounder had always looked upon marriage in the light of a pastime. He now saw plainly that it was a duty as well, and he entered at once into the writer's views. Stretching out his legs, and placing his feet on the fender—it was a cold night—he lay back this armehair, and, with the pamphlet across his knee, gave hunself up to reflection. But, as his mind reflected nothing, he was sorely put about as to how he should was sorely put about as to how he should proceed. Just then his eye caught sight of his walking stick standing in a corner. A gleam of intelligence lighted up his face. Getting up, he returned with the stick, and reseating himself with the crooked end of the stick in his mouth, felt that he was now

The great question was now before him, viz.,—whom should be marry? If among his own female acquaintance, he was mable his own female acquaintance, he was unable to fin! one with whom he could mate, then it was his kuty to extend his search until he came across one who would suit.

Ile now proceeded to bring the whole force of his mind to bear on the knotty problem. As he slowly and solemnly sucked the end of his stick, preparatory to bringing his mind to a focus, he felt delicious influences stealing over him while the muscles of his neck re over him while the muscles of his neck re-laxed, an, with his head gracefully inclined to his shoulder. Mr. Flounder yielded to the soft embrace, and failing asleep, passed into the land of dreams.

The sound of the clock in the ball strik-The sound of the clock in the hall striking 9 reminded him that he had accepted an invitation to Mrs. Brown's party that very evening. Hastily putting on his dress things he was soon on the way to his destination. Mrs. Brown was famous for collecting all the pretty and fascinating girls to her parties, and Mr. Flounder had ample scope in his metale new his hearing an his metale now he became extreme being on his mettle now, he became extreme tidious, with the result that he returned to his lodgings with the conviction that Mrs.

Brown was not able to produce a woman worthy of his love.

worthy of his love.

The next night found him in the theater. While the audience attended to the performance, Mr. Flounder scanned the sea of faces about him in the hope that he would find the object of his desire. From his place in the pit-stalls he carefully scrutinized each individual lady in the boxes. But she was not there. Then his eyes swept the different circles with like avail. The dress circle absorbed the greater share of his attention. Feeling that he should leave no stone unturned, his gaze soared even to the "gods," in case the one flower he sought should have perched so high. But no! He then relieved the strain on his neck by examining the females perched so high. But no! He then relieved the strain on his neck by examining the females in his immediate vicinity, but no one came up to the mark. His love put in no appearance, and Mr. Flounder at last fall his eye-glass just as the curtain fell on the final scene, and he turned to his lodgings, his future wife still to be discovered. Nothing daunted, however, he pursued his search day after day, but with like result. He tried all the houses at which he was accustomed to visit, but not one girl of

was accustomed to visit, but not one girl of his acquaintance came up to his ideal, and he saw that he must only extend the search outside his own circle, as the writer had stated in the pamphlet. At the time that he came to this conclusion he was scated as usual in his armehair before the fire. He as usual in his armehair before the fire. He had no intention of giving up the search without first trying overy available means in his power. He began to revolve in his mind what plan he ought to pursue in order to compass his ends, when he heard a timid knock at his door. In response to his "come in," the door slowly opened, and, to his great surprise, he beheld a lady, richly but quaintly dressed, advancing toward him with a slow and graceful motion. Mr. Flounder is slow and graceful motion. Mr. Flounder was quite taken aback for an instant by this very unexpected visit. Ladies had never very unexpected visit. Ladies had never before visited him at his lodgings. But his natural gallantry and ease of manner re-turned at once. Removing the crook from his mouch, he got up, and, advancing to meet his visitor, conrecously requested her to be seated, placing a chair for the purpose. As the lady sat down she slowly lifted her ceil, exposing to Mr. Flounder's enraptured gaze a face of such unrivalled beauty, and an expression so mournfully sweet, as deprived

expression so mourning sweet, as deprived thim of all power of speech and motion. Fixing her beautiful eyes on his, the lady said, in tones that thrilled his every nerve, "Mr. Flounder, I am your true love." Then—he knew not how—the lady was gone, and Mr. Flounder awoke.

could scarcely believe that he had been dreaming. Everything—the party at Mrs. Brown's, the theatre, other places, and last of all, the beautiful lady—had seemed so vivid and lifelike, bore such an impress of reality that he felt almost inclined to regard then as so many solid facts, and not as the outcome of an overwrought imagination.

outcome of an overwrought imagination.

Dream or no dream, on one point he was certain, that he had seen this beautiful visitor before at some period of his life, but when or where, and under what conditions, his memory failed to answer. He was also equally certain on another point, which was that he was violently in love with her. She said she was his true love, and he believed her. What greater proof could he have that she was the woman be sought? As he picked up the pamphlet from the floor and went to bed—it was long after midnight now—he vowed to seek her out, or else perish in the attempt. in the attempt.

Full of his resolution Mr. Flounder arose betimes in the morning and after breakfast commenced to think what course he ought to pursue in his investigations. What if he pursue in his investigations. What if he ould insert an advertisement in the agony

edition of the Times something like:
"If the lady who appeared last night in a dream to Mr. Flounder at his lodging at—, will communicate with that gentle-

man, either in person or by letter, an arrangement may be effected."

No, that would never do. It might only bring all the girls down to his lodgings, in a body, and they would remain, blocking up the street until he gave satisfton. He must try some other way. Why not apply to Scotland Yard for help? Detectives were up to that sort of thing. Mr. Flounder gave up that idea also. Such a course might involve the lady appearing in the Hue and Cry among a lot of others "wanted" or a drawing of her, taken from his description, might embellish the police.

uewspapers, with his own portrait alongside. The idea gave Mr. Flounder a turn.
He broached several other plans, but they
all fell to the ground. Finally, he came to
the conclusion that the responsibility rested
entirely with himself, and that he must only
prosecute his inquiries in person. Stupendous as the undertaking seemed, it afforded
him the unalloyed satisfaction of being the
sole repository of his own secret. de repository of his own secret

Lighting a cigarette, he sallied forth to get a little fresh air before commencing active operations. He felt a bit fuddled with the unusual strain on his mental faculties, and required an interval to restore them to their normal condition. But as he wended their normal condition. But as he wended his way along the streets he could not keep his mind off his lovely visitor. She fixed his entire attention, making him totally oblivious of the noisy humaround him. He did not even return the salutes accorded him by many lady friends, who passed him on foot or we corriger, but to this held held. foot or in carriages, but steadily held his way, avoiding all obstacles and dangers of toot or in carriages, survey, avoiding all obstacles and dangers of traffic by a species of inner consciousness. The accidental knocking of his stick, however, against some projection roused him from his reverie. Looking up he found himself in front of the national portrait gal-

lery.
The rain was commencing to fall, partly to avoid it, partly because he didn't exactly know what to do, Mr. Flounder entered the building and wandered from room to room in an aimless manner.

to room in an aimless manner.

A little knot of people standing round one particular picture attracted his attention.

Crossing over, Mr. Flounder looked.

1: was a painting of some beautiful lady, quaintly clad—"perhaps, a fancy-dress ball costume," he thought. But it was the face which absorbed all the faculties! So beautifully calls but only the lange of these states. which absorbed all the faculties! So beautifully calm, but, oh! how ead were those divine features. There was a statelmess blended with softness that charmed him. Spell bound, he gazed, and, as he looked, strange memories drifted through his brain. As the lady's eyes looked down on him with a sad, mournful expression, her lips seemed to part as if about to speak, and Mr. Flounder, entranced-like, waited for the music of her words. And, while he waited, his visitor of last night once more took shape and, slowly unfolding on the canvas before him, merged into and became one with the beautiful lady painted thereon. Once more there ful lady painted thereon. Once more there fell on the enraptured listener's cars the words! "Mr. Flounder, I am your true

Not until the last echoes of those thrilling

Not until the last echoes of those thrilling notes had died away in his ears did Mr. Flounder rouse from his trance, and he looked about him with a bewildered air.

All the people had gone away from the picture, and were scattered about. It was some time, however, before he realized how matters stood. At last a look of relief and triumph passed over his face. He ead discovered the portrait of his true love. He was on the track at last. He could easily find out whose the portrait was, and then all he had to do was to find out her address and go and throw himself down at her feet. and go and throw himself down at her feet. A few simple questions and it was done. His bosom heaved at the thought.

Looking round, he espied an official of the lace. Crossing over to him, Mr. Flounder sked, with bated breath, whose portrait was yonder.
"Mary Queen of Scots," was the laconic

reply.

A thrill of happiness and pride combined pervaded Mr. Flounder. His aspirations had not soared to the majesty of a crown. Visions of himself and his love scated on a throne rose before him as he inquired where

"Dead?" It seemed to Mr. Flounder as in a strong of the had heard his own knell, and his visconial perceptibly lengthened as he asked with the best tokes, she died.

"Let me see," said the other in a hold in heth daisical voice, and referring to a look, which he held in his hand, "to the Stheet" February, 1587."

Mr. Founder's crossfilled to Triling and

ne next inquired in tono in any fa-tion, what sho disposed in Timby fa-i'Sho didn't dino id. Unday official, looking had you o exactly. He was a fit

official, toomas, white or constitution of the huskily U nowwaide

ain't up in these things. I suppose whoever cut it off thought she had it on long enough, anyhow. That's all I know about the lady,

sir."
Thanking the official for his information in a voice that was barely audible, Mr. Flounder moved slowly away.

As he crossed over and gazed on the picture for the last time he realized the gulf between him and his decapitated adored. But he could not help thinking how different things might have been but for that obstacle. things might have been but for that obstacle. And, as he sadly retraced his steps homeward, he felt aggrieved. He felt that his ancestors were to blame; that they had done him an irreparable injury in not having hirrard him into existence three centuries earlier in the world's history.

The Cowboy's Sermon.

The Jowboy's Scrnon.

Champaign County Herald "Lots of folks that would really like to do right think that servin' the Lord means shout's' themselves hearse praisin' His name. Low I tell you how I look at that. I'm workin' for Jim here. Now if I'd set round the house here tellin' what a good feller Jim is and singin' songs to high, and gettin' up in the nights to screnade him when he'd rather sleep, I'd be done just like lots of Christians do but I wouldn't suit Jim and I'd get fired mighty quick. But when I buckle on my chaps and rustle among the hills and see chaps and rustle among the hils and see that Jim's herd is all right and ain't sufferm' for water and feed and bem' run off the range and branded by cow theves, then I'm servin' Jim as he wants to be served. And if I was ridin' for the Lord I'd ride out in the raying of darkness, and the hills. ravines of darkness and the hills of sin and keep His herd from boin' branded by the devil and run off to where the feed was short and drinkin' holes in the creek all dry, and no cedars and pines for shelter when the

blizzards come.
"I don't see how I'd be helping the Lord out if I jest land round the ranch eatin' up the grub I could git, and gittin' down on my prayer bones and taffyn' the Lord up and askm' for more. The Bible says someand askin' for more. The Bible says somethin' somewhere—I've got the place marked—about how people serve the Lord by feedin' and waterin' and lookin' after the herd, in' and waterin' and lookin' after the herd, and I think it would do lots of people good to read it over. When a crittur has had his moral natur starved ever since he was a calf, and been let run a human maverick till the devil took pity on him, jest cause nobody else didn't look after him, and put his brand on him so deep that even in the rpring, when the hair's longest and it's no trouble to tell to whose herd he belongs to, it shows mighty plain that the cowpunchers it shows mighty plain that the cowpunchers of the Lord has been huntin' salary harder than they've been huntin' souls."

Threads of Truth.

Life is too short to spare even the stormy

nys. The true birds of the air always fly with

their own wings.

A shadow is always darker and larger than the figure that makes it. Flattery is but the condoling of our fail-ures rather than a true estimate of our mer-

In accordance with the ancient reason, he who would accumulate it for the We might take lessons for of the children was that enviable art of being his Worth A thrill of happiness and pride combined pervaded Mr. Flounder. His aspirations had not soared to the majesty of a crown. Visions of himself and his love scated on a chiral throne rose before him as he inquired where she lived.

"Live!" echoed the official, roused from his apathy; "she doesn't live at all! She's dead, man!"
"Though?" the constant of the inquired where the lived.

"The constant of the inquired where the inquired where the lived.

"The constant of the inquired where the i

Men and Women.

The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, London's sensat onal preacher, will probably visit Canada and the United States during the present year.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is said to be the unhappiest man on the Continent. His mother's ambition got him into his present

The new Marquis of Normandy is the Rev. Lord Mulgrave. He is one of the most popular clergymen in the North of England and is a hard worker.

Joseph Catonio, a giant who served King Louis Philippe as porter in 1845, died recently in Rome, and left his huge body to the anatomical museum. His skeleton is to be prepared for exhibition.

Mmc. Carnot, wife of the French Presi-Alme. Carnot, whe of the French Areadent, visits hospitals, assists at bazaars, entertains all classes and is kind "everybody. She buys the laces of which reason as so fond in France, and will have no dearings with

"One of the curiosities of Martha's Vineyard, Aunt Nancy Lee, has just died. She raised a number of bantam chickens, and trained them to do tricks. When they died she erected marble tombstones over their graves, and wrote verses to their memory.

William Galloway, who ran the first locomotive on the Baltimore and Ohic Railroad, and was called the oldest railroad engineer and was called the oldest railroad engineer in the world, died recently in Baltimore, at the age of eighty years. He was retired in 1837 by the Baltimore and Ohio Company, for whom he had worked for over fifty years, never massing a trip or meeting with a serious accident. In all, he ran his engine over 1.540 000 miles

The gift of \$30,000 to Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, by the numbers of his late congregation in Brooklyn, was a graceful tribute to the man who had served his church so long and faithfully. Long pastorates are rare in these days of shifting congregations and fickle church associations, and make Dr. Cuyler's thirty years' stay with his people a subject of unusual congratulation.

Emin, with 600 men, is now on the way to Central Africa again. This is the largest caravan that ever started for the interior caravan that ever started for the interior from Zanzibar in charge of a white man, though some of Tippu Tib's nory caravans have numbered a thousand souls. The great trader is now supposed to be on his way to Zanzibar. He will doubtless meet Emin, and, as both think they have a grievance against Stanley, they will at least have one prolific topic of conversation.

stood on the highest point of new Guinea, which several climbers had tried in vain to reach. From a height of over 13,000 feet he reach. From a height of over 13,000 teet he saw the unknown plains and valleys stretching away to the north and cost, and he sat down to map the magnificent panorama that was spread before him. Among the interesting things he saw were three large lakes, and he skytched them into his map. They were a very picturesque feature of the landscape that was spread out far below him.

After head completed his war he turned. scape that was spread out far below him.

After he had completed his map he turned to other things, when he suddenly discovered that one of his lakes was on fire. Further scrutiny through a glass enabled him to determine that the supposed lakes were merely great grass clearings in the forest, and he therefore saved some future explorer the trouble of speculating how Macgregor could have discovered lakes wheren one existed.

Music and Arama.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE .- A genuine attraction is Reilly and Wood's big vaudeville company which is on at the Grand this week. Among the noteworthy stars are :- Walter Bellenini, the original eccentric juggler, late from the Alhambra Palace, London, whose "wonderful performance defies all laws of gravity"; the three brothers Byrnes, from the Winter Garden Theatre, Berlin, Germany, in their gymnastic act entitled "The Mishaps of a Carriage Ride"; first appearance of Mons. Albert, from the Cirque Price, Madrid, Spain, the inventor of "the mysterious globe"; the celebrated Wood family, four in number, from the Gaicty Theatre, Lordon, in their farcical operetta "The Organ Crank"; the Baltimore favorite, Miss Florence Miller, a talented singer; America's representative sketch team, Mason, Miller and Mason; a wonderful trio of trained dogs, Blondin, Boulanger and Empress, from the Hippodrome, Paris; Mr. Dan Hart, in his original character specialty, "Handsome Dan, the Jolly Tramp," and Mr. Pat Reilly, in a laughable comedy entitled "The Undertakers' Social." The attendance on Monday evening was large and the enthusiam great. ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The melodrama,

"The old Homestead," drew a large audience on Menday evening. It will run all week. Regarding the play, "The Two Sisters." which is to be the attraction at the Academy for the week beginning May 12, the Rochester Democrat says: " Denman Thompson and George Ryer, the authors of 'The Two Sisters, have turned out a great play. They have, so to say, cut out a small slice of the Emblems of mourning were recently place of on the public buildings of Athens, by order of the King, in honor of a poor boatmain, named Chazes who had just died at and only just enough, to keep it from seeming flat and colorless under the flow of the footlights. The Two Sisters' blow of the footlights. The Two Sisters' is a good play. It is a play everyone should have the footlight of the footli fairy i impressively than the best sermon ever toron preached. It makes the run of 'Ine Und the praid Homestead' in New York, and the common that play has received from press, and, a subject and people thoroughly intelligible."

Ada Sm's Tutti Frutti Gum undoubtedly in ficestion by inducing the flow of preached. It makes the run of 'The Old

Add Sm. Tutti Frutti Gum undoubtedly provided ignored in the flow of provided in the flow of individual sold by all druggists and confer tion.

Sur Francisco paper says that on the car Kairtiaw they have a confer the arms of the lega. In the care the arms of the found to have a large the care and the call the care are the care a

Witerary and Art Aotes.

On account of a mistake which frequently rises the following explanation is made:

*Babyland is a mage ine containing pictures and stories for the amusement of habie had stories for the annaement of sames, par-lished by the D. Lothrop Co., Boston. Baby-hood is a health magazine for mothers, de-voted to the care of infants and children."

A new weekly periodical, entitled Fire A new weekly periodical, entrance and Stories a Week, has appeared in Boston. Each number will consist entirely of five novelettes chosen from the works of the best short story to the best short short story to the best short sho writers of all countries, care being taken to present the greatest possible variety of motive and style. The periodical has sixteen pages and sells for five cents. It is published by Benjamin R. Tucker.

Lippincott's Mayazine is showing remark-Liphincol's Majazine is showing remarkable enterprise in securing all the greatest novelists at home and abroad to contribute to its pages. The May number contains a novelette by Bret Harte entitled "A Sappho of Green Springs." That Mr. Harte's residence abroad her not dulled his genius for depicting Western scenes and character is abundantly proven by his latest story, which is one of the brightest and eleverest products of his brilliant nen. of his brilliant pen.

The Magazine of American History for May presents an appetizing table of contents. Its frontispiece is a superb picture after the celebrated painting of Sir David Wilkie, R. A., of Columbus explaining his theory of a New World to the Prior of the old Convent where he stopped to ask for bread for his little son. The handsomely illustrated opening article is of special interest, entitled "Spanish Pioneer Houses in California," by Charles Howard Shinn. It is followed by the "Portrait of Philip Livingston, the eigner," the admirable illustration being new to the public, having been made from a painting in possession of General S. Van Kensselaer Cruger and corrects the error concerning a hitherto supposed portrait of the great patriot.

St. Nicholas for May begins with one of Miss Alice Maude Ewell's characteristic sketches of Virginian colonial life. It is called "The Passing of General Bacon," and tells an amusing incident which occurred during Bacon's Rebellion. It is strongly illustrated by Birch, one of the pictures forming the frontispiece of the number. Among the new features is one of especial interest to boys and young men. Walter Camp, author of the papers on "Intercollegiate the new features is one of especial interest to boys and young men. Walter Camp, author of the papers on "Intercollegiate Foot-ball," begins a series of eminently practical articles on base-ball, called "Bat, Isall, and Diamond." In them Mr. Camp gives to the boys all ever the country the benefit of his long experience and special skill as a trainer of successful nines. The value of the papers is increased by the careful and attractive drawings of Mr. Ogden.

"The women who goes to a Browning Society when she would prefer cards and conversation; who sits, perplexed and doubtful, through a performance of a Doll's House when Little Lord Launtleroy represents her dramatic preference; who reads Matthew Arnola and Launtleroy and now and then dramatic preference; who reads Matthew Arnola and argueneff, and now and then Mr. Pater, when she really enjoys Owen Meredith and Bootles' Baby and The Duchess, pays a heavy price for her enviable reputation." So says Agnes Repplier in aurticle on "Laterary Shibboleths," which is one of the eleverest things in the May Atlantic. She also makes a plea for the people who resemble that "unfortunate young woman who for years concented in her become woman who for years concealed in her bosom the terrible fact that she did not think 'John Gilpin' funny." It is a plea for an honest confession of our real testes in litera-ture, and a warning against being carried away by literary fashions.

Canon W. H. Fremantle, of Oxford, England, has entered the May Arena against Col. Ingersoll, in the bulliant controversy Col. Ingersoll, in the brilliant controversy now going on in this able review on "God in the Government." Another interesting feature of this number is a mingnificent photogravure of the Rev. Phillips Brooks, who stands at the head of one clergy in the Episcopal Church in America. A charming sketch of Dr. Brooks' life and work accompanies this paper. Rev. R. Heber Newton, of New York, writes on the "Dogmatism of the saloon William of 1

Science in the same issue. Otherable papers are from the well-known pens of Prof. Alfred Hennequin, of the Michigan University, Rabbi Solomon Schindler, of Boston, Prof. Jes. Rodes Buchanan, Prof. N. S. Shuler, of Harvara University, Laurence Gronland, Judge J. H. Keatley, late U. S. Judge for Alaska, and W. H. H. Murray. From the allove array of leading thinkers it is needless to say the May number of the Arena will be wirluly read and greatly enjoyed by thinking people.

The May number of The Forum contains The May number of The Forum contains "Republican Promise and Performance," by Ex-Speaker Carlisle, who writes a reply to Scnator Dawes's review of the present administration; "Canada through English Eyes," by Prof. Goldwin Smith, which is a criticism of a portion of Sir Charles Dilke's book on "Problems of Greater Britain;" "The Sufficiency of the New Amendments," by Gen. Roger A. Pryor, "Literary Criticism," by Archdeacon F. W. Farrar, a review of notable mistakes that have been made by critics about great pieces of literature; "The Coinage of Silver," by Frederick A. Sawver; "Bible Instruction in Colleges," by the Rev. Benjamin W. Bacon; "Jury Verdicts by Majority Vote," by Sigmund Zeisler; "The Naval Battle of the Future, by Lieut. Bradley A. Fiske of the United States Navy; "Woman's Intuition," by Grart Allen; "Government by Rum-sellers."

".e Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby; "When Lee Farmer will be Prosperous," by C. Wood Davis. The Forum Publishing Company, 253 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 50c. a copy; \$5.00 a year. Republican Promise and Performance

Francesco Crispi, the Italian Premier, is undoubtedly, since the retirement of Bismarck from the Chancellorship of the German Empire, the most potent and picturesque figure in European politics. A striking portrait of the Sicilian statesman is given in Frank Leslic's Popular Monthly for May, with a very interesting article entitled "Signor Crispi and the Italian Chamber," by the Hon. George Makepeace Towle. Douglas Sladen eloquently describes "Vancouver (British Columbia): A great Sea-port of the XXth Century." "Elephant-catching in India, with Prince Albert Victor of Wales," is written about by a British officer, and Francesco Crispi, the Italian Premier, is unis written about by a British officer, and illustrated with great spirit. "Forest Destruction by Fire," by Col. R. J. Hinton, is truly an object-lesson to Congress. There are papers on "Chartres and its Cathedral," officer, and t. , "Forest "Brass-hammering and Repousse-work," etc., together with the usual amount of first-class story and other literature provided in every number of this remarkably voluminous and entertaining magazine.

The Century for May, the month of Memorial Day, is made notable by the number and variety of articles it contains which and variety of articles it contains which concern our national life and history. Mrs. Edith Robertson Cleveland writes of "Archibald Robertson, and his Portraits of the Washingtons", William Armstrong and Edmund Law Rogers contribute two articles on "Some New Washington Relies," and these papers are supplemented by a short one on "Original Portraits of Washington," by Charles Henry Hart. All of these articles in the Washington series are profusely illustrated. Articles which have a wide reading are George Kennan's striking paper on ing are George Kennan's striking paper on the methods of the Russian censors, entitled "Blacked out," with which is given a facsi mile of two pages of one of Mr. Kennan's Century articles on Siberia crased by the Government censors; Chickens for Use and Beauty," by H. S. Rabersk, profusely ill Beauty," by H. S. Rabeack, profusely ill ustrated; "Two Views of Marie Bashkirt ustrated; "Two Views of Marie Isashkirt seff," with portraits, and pictures by Marie Bashkirtsen; Professor H. C. Wood's striking paper on "A Study of Consciousness"; and Major J. W. Powell's valuable contribution on "Institutions for the Arid Lands.

Electric Appliances.

Messrs. Baer & Co., whose notice appears elsewhere, have spared no pains to furnish the public with proofs of the genuine remedial effects of their electric appliances. And it will be noted that, unlike many other similar testimonials, these are all selected from near home where the authenticit, may be easily tested. The cures affected include those of the matter, a selection procedures. those of rheumatism sciatica, prostratica, liver and kidney complaints, neuralgia, biliousucas, dyspopsia defective sight, etc., the promptitude of relief bein, in most cases wonderful.

Tit-Bits.

That Front-Door Bell.

"There!" exclaimed the housemaid, as she slammed the front door in the face of the twentieth person asking to see "the lady of the house," "I wish there was a rule that nobody had any business to ring a lookout face hell uples." door-bell unles

door-bell unless——"
"Unless what?" quietly asked the mistress, appearing on the scene.
"Unless they had some business to!" spitefully continued the girl.

He Was Probably Right.

"I hear that the grocers are resolved to sell sugar no longer for just the price they pay for it; they are bound to have some profit for their trouble."

"They are quite right."
"Yes, sir, and when they put down their feet they will carry out their object."
"Oh! I've no doubt of it; they've get the sand, the grocers have.

Bill Later,

Mrs. Cumso (when her new bonnet came home)—Why, actually, the bird on the bonnet hasn't any bill.

Cumso—The bill was too large to go on the bonnet. It will come separately in a wheel, barrow about the first of the month.

Warm Weather Enjoyment.

To swing with a sweep that is free from all

In a hammock, that's hung where the big branches are,
And smoke, with its odor, the sweetest by

far, far, ar; 'tis a comfort that nothing can

To swing in a hammock and smoke a cigar.

— Washington Post.

To swing in a hammock and smoke a cigar, And then to descend with a dull-thuddish

jar,
With the spine driven up some two inches
too far,
Is something to make you see many a star,

Is an agony mounting away above par. One had better seek comfort in front of a

bar, If he'll drink lemonade, yes he'd better, by gar!
And then sit in a chair while he smokes his

cigar.

A Row Up in the Empyrean.

"Here, Neptune, you mustn't talk that way to Bacchus. I won't have such language about here," said Jupiter, after Neptune had spoken to Bacchus in a very scurrious man-

"Then he mustn't call me McGinty," retorted Neptune.

Professor 1

"Then why do you say in your book on 'Health,' 'Do not go into the water after a hearty meal!"

Too Public Spirited.

"He was a good fellow, was Smithers," said the old miner as he stood with bared head where Smithers had last been seen, but no man can go foolin' along in a camp like this kickin off every tin can he sees lyin' on no man can go toolin' along in a camp like this kickin' off every tin can he sees lyin' on the sidewalk. It may be public-spirited, but it ain't good policy for the individocal. Course Smithers didn't know that ornory Bill Jones had left a dl can o' dynamite on the walk, jest from bein' too lazy ter carry it inside, but he orter bin on the lookout. What is Smithers now! He's all over! He was nubble rurted, ez I said, and include its a comfort ter him ter be all over the camp at once, he's a 'ninonce is 'o much diffesed now in 'n

On the Lookout.

The Favored Few.

"Have you accepted presents from any other than me?" asked he, carnestly.
"I will be frank with you," replied she, the light of truth beaming from her great orbs. "I have, from—"

"From ?" "From seven only."

Young Canadian Pluck-

Father—Will you divide the marbles with your little brother with or without being whipped?

Bobby—I 'spect I've got to divide, pa, but I'll take the lickin' first.

And
Screene Twelft
Press.

The Usual Description.

"Is the fellow what you would call a efast man?

" He certainly is fast in every respect but

one."
"What is the exception?"

"The matter of paying his debts."

He Wanted More Time.

Gripp—"Well, Doctor, did you succeed in breaking up Cable's fever?" Young Doctor—"I would have done so in another week had I been given half a

"They didn't call in another doctor, did

they?"
"No, but this morning, just as I was noticing an improvement in Cable, he died."
—The Epoch.

True Courage.

De Smythe—Who is that affected specimen of humanity making toward us?

De Johnes—That's Dumley, and despite his harmless appearance he's a courageous man.

Well, his looks half.

man.
Well, his looks belie him. But what makes you think he has courage?
He cats restaurant hash.

He Knew It.

A woman who spoke of Go-ceth's "Fau st was highly indignant, when the man with whom she was talking spoke immediately afterward of Goethe. It was very impolite, and any of your friends, or even you, poken to Bacchus in a very scurrious manner.

"Then he mustn't call me McGinty," resorted Neptune.

To be Explained.

"You do not believe in a fish diet, do you, "Certainly."

"Certainly."

"Certainly."

"Chen why do you say in your book on Health,' 'Do not go into the water after a carty meal!"

The carty meal!"

A woman who spoke of Go-ceth's "Fau st was with a look in the man with whom she was talking spoke immediately afterward of Goethe. It was very impolite, she thought, to correct a lady in that fashion. She would have enjoyed a conversation with a gentleman of whom one of our exchanges narrates an anecdote:

"He was a guest at a New York hotel, and called upon the clerk for a sheet of paper, saying that he wished to write a letter. Half an hour later he again approached the counter. He had finished the letter. Would the clerk please read it, and see if it was all correct?

The clerk glanced at it and said:

"I see you spell jug "g-u-g." That isn't right."

"Take back the midst seasitive mind has to pay five cents every impolite, assistive mind has to pay five cents every time."

"It pains me a little, my dear boy, to hear that any of your friends, or even you, occasionally use such expressions, but I am truly pleased that you are trying to entirely break yourse'ves of the habit."

"Yes, ather, I think we will succeed in doing so, for it has only cost me two fifteen with a gentleman of whom one of our exchanges are writed at a new York hotel, and called upon the clerk for a sheet of paper, saying that he wished to write a letter. Would the clerk please read it, and see if it was all correct?

A Question of Relationship.

"He re." pay impolite the would have enjoyed a conversation with a gentleman of whom one of our exchanges are writed with a sensitive mind later by the assitive mind later. He assitive mind l A woman who spoke of Go-ceth's "Faust

The cicia see you spell jug "g-ws."

right.'

"I know it,' was the reply; 'but you see
I'm writing to the old man, and he always
spolls it that way. If I put the other "g'
ared to it, he would think I was putting on style
but over him, and forgetting I was his son. Ho's
like sorter tender-hearted, and I redon't want to
n' on hurt his feelings.'

"And so the letter went off with only one
looal.

"g' at the end of 'gug."

"The Refort Courteons.

"It's this way I did just as you said to
do at the first house I came to—rang the
bell and stood with hat off awaiting an gas
wer. A hady came to the door did I said.

"I said bloe
or the
Toronto Lady—Yes, I think myself, that
much
lands a
infin
but to the work off with only one
ishly so.

"I what for a said. I had to were indicated.

"I said with the corrience."

"I said with the said of the home
do at the first house I came to—rang the
bell and stood with hat off awaiting an gas
wer. A hady came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

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"I said. I had y came to the door did I said.

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"I said. I had y came to the door di

She Didn't Take Orders from a Distance.

new ten-dollar counterfeit bill that is out?
Second Tramp—No.
Fact. And a feller can't tell it from the genuine.
I know I couldn't. We must be on the lookout for it, Jim.

She was a little old woman dressed in black and having a bundle wrapped up in a gray shawl. She had a seat in the middle of a Grand River avenue car, and as she took out her clay pipe and began feeling for her tobacco the conductor stepped forward and said:

"You mustn't small."

"Why not!"
"Against the rules,"
"Who made the rules?"
"The company."
"Where's the company?"
"Down at the affice."

"Where's the company?"
"Down at the office."
"Well, I never allow nobody a mile away to tell me when I shall or shall not snoke. I've got wind on my stomach, and when I have it I allus smoke. You kin trot right back to the platform and be ready to jingle the bell when anybody wants to get off."
And she focud a match, lighted it on the sole of a solid shoe, and puffed away with a screne countenance until ready to get off at Twelfth street.—[From the Detroit Free Press.

Very Weak.

Stableman-What are you willing to pay man to take care of your horses and stables?

Rich but Mean Man-Oh, about a dollar a week and found.

You are a friend of the poor workingman,

In favor of weakly payments. Good-day.

Taboo by Society.

Emma—"I notice you don't speak to Miss De Conyo any more." Lucy—"No; I haven't any use for a girl

Lucy—"No: I haven't any use for a gi who wears a blue gown with a brown dog.

An Awful Character.

"Well, my son do, you belong to any of the college societies as yet?"
"No, father, but we formed a club at our table last week, and every one who swears or says anything that would shock the most sensitive mind has to pay five cents every

"take back the prospectus then gavest and fork overmy \$2.50."
"Why the excitement?" inquired the proprietor; "you are unduly agitated. What

Making Little Progress.

George—"Have you and wife I decided yet what to name baby?"

Jack—"No.1 of quite; but the list of 300 names which my wife picked out, has been reduced to 179."

George—"Well, that's making progress anyhow."

Juck—"Yes; but you see about half of the 360 names were for another kind of a

Pride of Station.

Mr. Forundred (proudly)—"Note this magnificent business block. I own every foot of the ground on which it stands, and it is from this that I derive my income."

Old Gent—"Ah, yes; I remember this locality very well. It was here your grandfather had his junk shop."

A Judge's Duties.

Great Jurist's Wife-" What makes you so tired to night?"

Judge—"I had to charge a jury in an important case this afternoon."

"Oh. I suppose it is a great strain to re-call all the details of a case."
"It isn't that. It isn't that. It's being obliged to talk to a jury thirty long minutes without saying anything."

Bad for the Burglar.

Goodfellow (nearing Jollyfellow's house very late at night after a "time" at the club—"I shay, Jollyfellow, zhee there. There's a burglar getting into your house by zhe

Jollyfellow—"Sho he is. Shr.y, wait a (hic) wait little. "My wife'll zhink he's me and (hic) she'll half kill hinr."

A Near-Sighted Citizen.

Citizen—"Why don't you clean out that gang of loafers in front of that saloon?"
Policeman (pitying)—"Guess you mus' be nearsighted. Them's city officials."

Test of Grit-

President Insurance Company-"Want to

President Insurance Company—"Want to be appointed a life insurance agent, ch? What experience have you had?"
Applicant—"None. I will be frank with you, sir. I wish to marry old Moneylags' daughter, and I want to be able to say that I am in business for myselt. See?"
President—"I see. Now I'll be frank with you. Go to old Moneylags, tell him you haven't a ceat, and don't expect any, yet you want to marry his daughter. Of course he'll refuse and kick you out. But if you keep at him and stick to it until he finally consents, I'll appoint you superintendent"

An Anthority.

Stranger (in Western newspaper office)—
"Beg pardon, sir, but myself and friends need help to decide a bet. Have you a copy of Hoyle?"

Old Reporter—"No. Don't need any, it the dispute is anything about cards go, into that room across the hall and ask for the religious editor."

rial Africa (Ann an country of the C of withstanding the Ville, we are still sailed and good and so be said to be

A CAST FOR FORTUNE.

By Christian Reid, in "Lippincott's Magazine."

CHAPTER VIII.

After dinner, therefere, feeling ridiculous ly weak, Derwent passed out of his room for the first 'time since he had entered it, and found himself in the court he had so often admired. Under the great arch of a passage which led to the front of the house, and of another which led to a second court behind. hung large and brilliant lamps, the light of which was reflected in the lasin of the fountain that occupied the centre of the patio, while about it were grouped wide-leafed winie about it were grouped wide-leafed tropical plants in terra-cotta pots of native manufacture. Around the court a broad-tiled gallery ran, supported by pillared arches, under which there were glimpses of various apartments. One of these was the dining-room, and its open doors revealed a table still covered with the remains of the table still covered with the remains of dessert,—stands piled high with beautiful fruit, tall, slender wine-bottles and cut-glass luqueur-decanters, gleaming in the light of

Following Ramon's noiseless tread Derwent passed to where wide glass doors went passed to where wide glass drops showed a large and lofty apartment, which charmed his eye at once by its inclurezane grace and comfort. And yet, with the ex-ception of a few articles of foreign luxury, it was such a room as might be found in any house belonging to a family of means, throughout Mexico, and had a beauty inthroughout Mexico, and had a beauty independent of its furnishing, in its noble proportions, its floor of glazed tiles that reflected like a mirror every object placed upon it, and the delicate arabesques traced upon its plastered walls. Over the shining
floor were scattered Eastern rugs, interspersed with the silky white fleece of the
Augura goat and the handsome spotted for of
the Mexican timeseat. A reactive of low-Mexican tiger-cat. A valiety of low, these were mingled with easy-chairs of in viting form. There was an upright piano, with a scarf of Japanese silk of softly blended colors thrown across its top, a long, low hookcase filled with volumes, and various landcase filled with volumes, and various tables, on almost all of which lowls and vascs of flowers stood, while the whole was lighted by two lamps of Moorish design which hung from the ceiling by long silver chains. Altogether, simple as these things would have been in a different place, it was not such an apartment as one would, without warning, have expected to find under the shadow of the Sierra Madre; and Derwent's surprise was excusable as he stood for a mament motomless on the threshold.

for a moment motionless on the threshold.
"Enter, senor, enter." said Ramon, push
ing wider yet the open doors. He glanced
around. "Ah! the senorita," he said, as a lady rose and advanced from the farther end

of the long room.

As she came toward him, it seemed to Derwent as if he had not before had least idea of her surpassing beauty. Not even in the Alamoda of Mexico, when she walked past him like a princess, draped in tich black lace, had he fully recognized the procession of her loveliness. But here it tion of her loveliness. But here it organized him. The foreign, semi-let room, with its shadowy occurs and has a mining light from its junging the state of the control of reion of

ind go tor long prish ite cite by the stimuers they lyke if once who

a presence

lost so much blood," he added, ajologet-

"And then the fever," she said. "Considering both these things, I think you have made great strides toward recovery. It was only a work yesterday since you were brought into the house insensible, -we al-

out thought a dying man."
"I owe you many excuses for making such sensational entrance," he said, smiling. a sensational entrance, he said, smiling. "It must be very unpleasant to have an apparently dying man brought without any warning to your door. But then what would have become of me if the senor, your father, had not met and succored me in the most truly Samaritan fashion? I am afraid the dying would soon have become a grim

"There is a strong probability of it," she answered; "and therefore we are very grateful for the chance that brought you here. It has been a great pleasure to do what we

It has been a great planting to do what we could for you, and to know that you were getting better."

"What should I have been made of if I did not get better?" he said. "It in the only way in which I can show my appreciation of the country of the said. your great kindness

your great kindness."

"Let us not talk of that," she said, with a slight wave of the hand. "Our kindness is nothing. In Mexico it is not considered remarkable to show hospitality to any one,—especially to a wounded stranger. The remarkable thing would be if one failed in it. But probably you do not know Mexico well,

He perceived that she wished to change the subject, and followed her lead at once. "No," he answered, "I cannot say that I know Mexico well; but I have at least the desire to know it better. The mere idea of the country always exercised a great fascina-

"Then you did not think of us as bar-barinas,—as I have been told that the most of your countrymen do?" she said, smiling.

ning.
"The most of my countrymen are very
"ment of Mexico, senorita," he replied, ignorant of Mexico, senorita," he replied, "but I really do not think their ignorance leads them so far as that."

" Does it not? she said, rather incredulonsly. "I have heard that in the States Mexico is considered a harbarous country. It is a little singular, is it not, that in Europe no such idea exists with regard to us?"
"Europe knows you better," he answer

ed. "Up to the present time, all Mexico's social and comprereial intercourse has been erent time all Mexico's with Europe, rather than with her immediate neighbor. There was very good reason for this, as you know. I have no excuses for this, as you know. I have no excuses to make for my countrymen, senorita. The grasping propensities of the Anglo-Saxon are, unfortunately, well known. And the narrow-minded vanity which induces him to fancy himself the exemplar of the human trace is not less remarkable."

"You are not very complimentary to

"You are not very complimentary to your countrymen," she said, showing her pearly toeth in another smile.

pearly toeth in another smlie.

"Why should I be complimentary?" he asked. "Why should not one try to clear one's mind of natural prejedice, and get as near the truth as possible in this very imperfect world? Every race has les defasts de ma qualites. But it is a great mistake to confound the defects with the virtues."

"Yes," she said, moditatively, "that is very true. Mexicans have undoubtedly mane defects, although I really think—and it is not only because I too ama M. —an—that they have also great virture."

"Even from the little that I have seen of thom, I am very sure of it," aid Deswent, histily. "But you, senewith, can hardly consider yourself altogether a Mexican."

"I do, however," she said, lifting her head

ossider yourrell altogether a Mexican."
"I do, however," she said, lifting her head it had higher, with a pride that became it. I have been and soul, as Mexican is heart and soul, as Mood and birth. It is true that have cosses of another race; but that he callogether Mexican that he callogether Mexican and that have been and that have been and that soul and that s

Dona Zarifa's companion when he saw latter in the Alameda. - a handsome, middleaged woman, very brunette and inclined to embouroint, as all Spanish women are after a certain age. With a few words of greeting, she held out a soft, kindly hand to Derwert, who howed over it.

went, who howed over it.

"This is my cousin, Senora Peralta," said
Dona Zarifa. "She hopes you are recovering. If you speak French, you can answer
her in that language."

Derwent did speak French with fluency,
so he answered Senora Peralta's inquiry,

so he answered Senora Perulta's inquiry, and then, in reply to other questions, gave a circumstantial history of his wound and all relating to it. Both ladies listened to him attentively, and the subject was hardly thausted when Don Maurizio came in.

"Ah, Mr. Derwent," he said, cordially, "I am delighted to see you here. You look better already. A little society is a good thing; although I must warn you that we can offer you very little variety in that line at Miraflores."

at Mirafloresi.

Derwent replied very sincerely that it was impossible to desire better society than he found at Mirafforca. "But I have heard," he said, "that most Mexican proprietors of large estates do not live on them, because of their localizer." their loneliness.

"It is, unfortunately, true," answered his host. "The estates are generally so large, and the districes from one to another so great, that althy Mexicans do not, as a rule, live on their haciendas, except for a

few weeks in the course of the year."

"That is what I was told when I expressed a desire to see something of life on an harienda, said Derwent. ** Nobody lives on the haciendas but the agents, I was assur-There is no life there of the kind you fancy. Mexicans of the higher class all live in the capital or abroad."

"Allowing for exceptions," said Don Maurizio, "that was a correct statement. And the consequence is that half the haciendas of Mexico are for sale, destined before long to pass into the hands of aliens. before long to pass into the hands When men leave their estates in the control of agents, the result is mismanagement in all respects. Who knows this better than an Irishman? Absenteeism has been the curse of my country; and it is in a great degree the curse of Mexico. So when I became a Mexican I determined that I would not folnexican 1 determined that I would not fol-low the prevailing fashion. Great estates came into my hands, and I resolved at once to administer them myself. I have done so for twenty years, and I am rather proud of the result."

"And you have not found it very irksome to live on an hacienda?"

"I cannot understand how a man can find an; thing irksome which is in the clear line of duty and which affords abundant occupation for his hands and head. I have found infinite pleasure as well as intinite employ-ment in my life. An Irishman from Galway ment in my life. An Irishman from Gaway naturally loves everything connected with a free, out-door life; and I have taught my daughter to love it as well as I do myself. She is an enthusiastic horsewoman, and we live in the saddle half our time. By the bye, if you like riding, I can give you a good

Derwent's eyes brightened, "I am a outherner," he said, as if that were annual Southerner, he said, as if that were answer enough. "Half of my life I have spent in Louisiana, and half in the blue-grass region of Remucky, - my mother belonging to the first, and my father to the last. Not even in Galway do you think more of riding than we do."

riding than we do."

"And in neither are there such plains over which to ride as in Mexico, I amstre," said Doss. Zarifs. "Ah, i. is like flying through the air to put one's horse at his best speed and ride for miles over our great

Ker delicate postril dilated as if she inhaled the bremes sweeping over the wide leagues of space of which she spoke; and Derwent, looking at her, felt a quick thrill at the thought that he might be permitted some day to ride by her side.

"And do you really, then, spend all your time here?" he asked, addressing Don

Here at Miraflores! Oh, no," that gen-man replied. "I have another large "Here at Miratioris? Oh no, that gen appreciated its executive through the state of the state of

Derwent rose, too, as an elderly lady daughter and myself prefer this wilder entered the room. He know her at once as country; and if we were called upon to country; and if we were called upon to name our home, I think we should say Miraflores

"Without doubt." said Dona Zarifa.

"There is no place in the world so dear to me as this."

"That is very good for a girl who is fresh from a season in Paris, is it not!" said Don Maurizio, as he laid his hand caressingly on wrist

She placed her other hand over his, and looked up at him with her dark eyes melting into a more liquid softness than they had known before. "You were not in Paris," she said, with an euchanting smile.

ahe said, with an enchanting sinile.

"No, thank heaven!" he answered, gayly.
"What should a Mexican haciendado, with
his heart among his flocks and herds, do
there? But go, carina mia, and give us
some music. Let Mr. Derwent see what he
thinks of our Mexican airs."

She rose instantly and moved across the She rose instantly and moved across the floor,—a perfect picture of grace, Derwent thought, in her soft, shimmering draperies, and with her natural, unstudied charm of step and bearing. Sitting down to the piano, she struck a few chords and began to sing in a contralto so rich and sweet that it was like notes drawn from a violin by a master-hand, rather than the sounds of the human voice. What she zame her listener human voice. What she sang her listener did not know,—the words were Spanish,—but the air was wild, haunting, mournful, and yet passionate in the extreme. As he listened, he seemed to see the rugged mountain-passes, the great Sierras like atormplains, the sad, gentle faces and passionate eyes of the people; then the strain sank to a lower key, a tenderer sweetness stole into it, as though tropical flowers were breathing their fragrance out on the starry night, and with one list burst of sad, atrance maleducit and

ing their fragrance out on the starry night, and with one last burst of sad, strange melody it ended.
"Oh, yez, it is Mexican," said Don Maurizio, ""one of the wild native airs that linger among the people that are now and then caught and formulated by the composers"

"What did it say to you, senor?" asked

"What did it say to you, senor?" asked Zarifa, turning around.

He told what it had suggested, and she miled as if pleased. "A girl is now relating how her lover has been killed among the wild mountains, and how her own heart is broken," she said. "At the close she wanders back to memories of their first love, of how in the summer night he would come and sing beneath her window. Then she remem-bers that he is dead, and ends with a cry of despair."

mournful motif," said Don

despair."

"A very mournful motif," said Don Mauririo. "Give us something a little more cheerful, and then I will play physician and order Mr. Derwent to bed."

"Sing an Are Marsa, my child," said a quiet voice at the door; and as Derwent looked in that direction he saw a tall, slender man, wearing the cassock of a priest, enter the room.

the room.

"This is a member of our family group whom you would have met earlier if he had not been alsent until to-day," said Don Manrido,—"our good friend and chaplain, Padre Francisco."

There was something very charming in the dark, gentle face, with finely-outlined features and soft brown eyes that looked at Derwent with a smile as they shook

"I am grieved to hear of your accident senor," he said, in very good English. "As Don Maurizio has remarked, I have been away for two weeks, else I should have expressed my powers." pressed my regret somer. But you are get-ting well?"

ting well?

Derwent replied smtably, and then, turning to Dona Zarifa, said, "I hope that, siaco I am under orders to retire, acnorita, you will sing at least one more song before I

go."
I will sing the Are Mars, for which di

"I will sing the Are Mars for which to padre has saked," she replied. "I think you will like that."

Derwent was very sure of it, when he heard the strains of Cherohem's Are, Marsa. often as he had heard this beautiful some before, it was always in a sojume arrange-ment, and he thought that he had never appreciated its exquisite harmonies catil he heard them residered by Dona Zarila's rich

vibrated the full, mellow notes of the enchanting voice, and before his eyes floated a picture of the silken-draped form, with its silver ornaments, and the beautiful face out of which shone the star-like splender of the

It was not strange that his last thought before falling asleep was to say to himself, severely, "I must take care that I am not such a fool as to fall in love with Dona Zarifa.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WINNIE AND WALTER.

Woolng Won Winnie, Whose Warmheartedness Wards Walter's Welfare.
"Warm weather, Walter! Welcome
warm weather! We were wishing winter
would wane, weren't we!"
"We were well weared with waiting."

would wane, weren't we!"

"We were well wearied with waiting,"
whispered Walter, wearily. Wan, white,
wob-begone was Walter, way-ward, wilful,
worn with weakness, wasted, waxing weaker whenever winter's wild, withering winds
were wailing. Wholly without waywardness
was Winfred, Walter's wise, womanly watcher who with wirsome wooding way. er, who, with winsome, wooing way, was well-beloved.
"We won't wait, Walter; while weather's

"We won't wait, Walter; while weather's warm we'll wander where woodlands wave, won't we!"
Walter's wonted wretchedness wholly waned. "Why, Winnis, we'll walk where we went when we were with Willie; we'll weave wild-flower wreaths, tratch woodmen working; woodlice, worms wriggling, windmills whirling, watermills wheeling, we will win wild whortleberries, wheat winnowed."

winnowed."

Wisbeach woods were wild with wild Wisbeach woods were wild with wildflowers; warin westerly winds whispered
where willows were waving wood-pigeons,
wrens, wood-peekers were warbling wild
woodnotes. Where Wisbeach watermill's
waters, which were wholly waveless,
widened, were water-lilies, waxen white.
Winifred wove wreaths with woodbine,
whitehorn, wallflowers, whilst Walter
whittled wooden wedges with willow wands.
Wholly without warning, wild, wet winds whittled wooden wedges with willow wands. Wholly without warning, wild, wet winds woke within Wishcach woods, whistling where Winifred wandered with Walter; weeping willows were walling weirdly; waging war with wind-tossed watera. "Walter, we won't wait."

"Walter, we won't wait."

"Which way. Winnie?"

Winifred wavered. "Why, where were we wandering? Wisheach woods widen whicher way we walk where. Wisheach

we wandering? Wisheach woods widen whichever way we walk; where's Wisheach white wicket; where's Winston's water-mill?"

Wistfully Walter witnessed Winifred's wonder, "Winnie, Winnie, we were wrong, wholly wrong, wandering within wild way". Wayfaring, weather-beaten waifs, well-nigh worsen."

Waylaring, weather-beaten waifs, well-nigh worn-out."

Winnified waited where, within wattled woodwork walls, wagons, wheel-barrows, wains were waiting, weighty with withered wood. Walter, warmly wrapped with Winnified's well worn wadded waterproof was wailing woefully, wholly wearied. Witmie, who, worn with watching, well-nigh weeping, was wistfully, wakefully waiting William's well-known whistle, wholly withed Walter's well-being warranted. With well-timed wisdom Walter was worn'd with wide, white worsted wrappers, which win well-timed wisdom Walter was wored with wide, white worsted wrappers, which wen derfully well withstood winter's withering, whisting winds. Wholly without warm wrappers was Winnifred, who, with womanly wisdom, was watching Walter's welfare warding Walter's weakness.

"When will Willie wend where we wait?" wearily wondered Walter.

"Whot was wheeping?"

"Who was wheeping?"

"Wherealsouts?"

"Wherealouta?"

Welcome whistling was waking Wisheach woods when winter's windy wasfare waxed weaker. "Winnie! Walter!" Winifred's wakefulnesswas wellgrounded, "We're well. Willie, we rewhere Winston's wagons wait." Without waiting, Willie was within Winston's woodwork walls. "Welcome, welcome, Willie, Wanie was neeping with wasfaring with watching Walter, weak with wasfaring "Why, Winnie" wise, watchful, warm hearted Winnie," Willie whispered, wheel lingly, "we won't weep; Walter's well; what were Walter without Winnie" Wholly wenderful was Winifred's well

what were Walter without Winnie?"
Wholly wanderful was Winifred's well
timed, womanly wasden which woll warranted weakly Walter's welfare Whenever
wandering within Wisheach wends with
Winnie, Walter would whitper, "What
were Walter without Winnie's wise, watchful, warmhouried Winnie;"



schools. He has confined his strongest light to the sky, and has made it his lightest note the figures which retire are treated with of color. Thus the figures are necessarily left to take care of themselves and the light a study in values of lights and the artist is not, as it usually is, concentrated where the story of the picture is told. He has by he has chosen to do. The picture is unusual-flinging a wall across the picture precladed by bright and sunny and the expression of himself from bringing his figures into relief the face and figures adds to the realism of by any trick if distance. The wall is painted the story to be conveyed. Mr. Forster's picture will probably excite much discussion.

Art and Artists.

We are enabled to give this week an engraving from Mr. J. W. L. Forster's academictangly picture for this year, The Rival Schools. This work is something of an experiment. In it Mr. Forster has to a certain extent set aside the conventional ideas of picture composition, which follow the principle of concentrating the interest on a central ser inclined to be most frolicsome. In the figure around which are localized all the adjustment of colors, too, the sober course strongest effects of light and color. Mr. of the Academicians has been set aside. Forster has violated this canon of the schools. He has confined his strongest light to the sky, and has made it his lightest note of colors. The state of the signers which retire are treated with of colors.

The Drammer and His Grip.

Though the rain and sleet are falling.
And the roads are "awful muddy; And the roads are "awful muddy;"
Though all men "hard times" are bawling,
Though a fellow's nose gets ruddy,
Though the rivers may be frozen,
And the frost may hite and nip, on can never stop the advent Of the drammer and his grip

Though the trains may all be smashing, Though the trains may all be smash:
Though the horses all go lame,
The drummer, like the hedbug,
Will get there just the same.
And when his time is over,
Will come sailing from his-trip,
For he always "makes connection,"
Does the drummer and his grip.

Ah, he teaches us a lesson,
With his energy and grit,
Things that "paralyze" most people
Don't astonish him a bit,
And he's ever bright and cheerful,
And a smile is on his lip;
He's a dairy from away back,
Is the drummer with his grip.

Gire him a kind word always He'll give you back the same; For the doings of some "black sheep" Don't give the whole tribe blane or down, clear down in in hades, Some so-called "good men" slip, While along the road to Heaven Goes the drammer (with his grip),

How Rats Carry Ecrs.

A correspondent of the Field writes as follows to that paper. Having frequently seen different theories as to how rate carry seen different theories as to how rate carry eggs, I thought the following incident might interest your readers:—My gardener and another servant were standing on a bridge which crosses the most surrounding this house, when they observed a rat come out of a duck's nest not more than ten yards from them carrying an egg; he held it between his lower jaw, or chin, and chest. Carrying it in this position, he walked down a plank which is used by the ducks to sun to their nests, and swam a. up to their nests, and swamment, which is about their landed on the other side eair THAM A" bank, and made off into CES. lo rest tortured incast.

Contrary to the rays that sy married in the rays that sy married in the ferm in the air the kirk of E-verywhere. Mr. R— in .

creage se 10 cm

The Future of Africa.

The coming struggle for domination in Africa is prefigured by the cold reception granged to H. M. Stanley in Paris and by his sarcastic references to Emin Pasha, Enghad, France and Germnay face each other in the Dark Continent, each bent on securing the lion's share of the rich soil which sooner or later will be placed under the flag of Eur-opean civilization. Far-seeing statesmen in all three countries realize that this unknown lend with the great allowed the security and its all three countries realize that this unknown hand, with its great alluvial deposits and its teening millions, is probably destined to become one of the most important—sections of theworld. Of all the greatnations Russia and the United States alone look on with unconcern; for even Italy has planted the nucleus of a future colony at Massowah, Belgium is building up the Congo State and Fortugal lays claim to extensive stretches on the east and west coasts. The struggle will be interlays claim to extensive stretches on the east and west coasts. The struggle will be interesting. England is building on the lassis of well-established colonial possessions at the south. Cap Colony is as firmly British as Canada, and the English have pretty solid queampments on the coast further north to Port Natal and toward Delagoa Bay. In the interior they claim dominion over the dramond fields and hold in reserve certainboundary disputes through which they may at a ary disputes through which they may at a convenient opportunity dispute the terrator ial existence of the Transvaal Republic and Orange Free State. They have no actual territory north of the Zambesi, but the Central African Company (limited) of London holds concessions from certain African retral African Company (limited) of London holds concessions from certain African potentates, which may be stretched so as to cover most of Equatorial Africa east of the thirtieth parallel. The territory which is in the undisputed possession of England would constitute an excellent basis of operations for aggressive movements anywhere on the continent. On the other hand, France holds Algeria in absolute sovereignty, Tunis under cover of a protectorate, and Morocco by an understanding which may at any time be followed by a military occupation. On the West Coast the best harbors of Senegal are in French hands, and French troops are now West Coast the best harbors of Senegal are in French hands, and French troopsaste now operating in the Gold Coast country. France controls quite as much territory as England, and though her inditary depots would not be so available as those of the round not be so available as these of the English as bases for movements against Up per Egypt and the Lake country, they give her a pretty safe and large foothold on the continent.

continent.

Germany's possessions in Africa are rather in possessions in esse. She has a small settlement at Augra. Pequeua on the West Coast in Kamaqua Land. She has concluded certain treaties with the Sultan of Zantibar by which he seems to have ceded to the Emperor a lot of territory which did not be ong to him; there has been lately a disposition on the part of the Germans to occupy this territory, and the disposition has only he merked by a reluctance on the part of the native sto vacate. The Germans have tried moral suamon in The Germans have tried moral snavon in the shape of Krupp shells, and the Africans have retorted in gentle expostulation with jack-knives. At latest dates the controversy was still unadjusted. The largest foreign dominion in Africa is the Congo to State, which is, at least nominally, in Belgian hands. This embraces the lanks of the class of a number of confliction of the anks of a number of confliction. This State affords, next to Sepple the basis for militat, pper land against thoroughly under European of main depot of his foreign team.

Stampol Riscuit Holder 10. The Germans have tried moral suasion in

Notwithstanding the Parameter would be and doubte at the State and doubte at the State and the state

Embroderrich Wash Bilkerri Azzadna in fi

JULIUS VERNON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE JULIABAD TRAGEDY."

[Now First Published.]

Published by arrangement with the publishers from advanced sheets of Chambers a Journa

CHAPTER XV.

ske a thunderbolt out of a bluesky came the announcement next day that the nur-derer of Margaret Neale was neither Claude Faune nor Mr. Musgrave, but—a woman!
Even to the man whose intelligence had put
the police on the true track, this announcement was a shock. He had not expected
it.

The reader will recollect the two main

facts in the parentive of Mrs. Ructon which shed new light on the brain of Frank Holmes. These were the private marriage of the two persons who had passed as man and wife on the first day the law allowed; and the visit of the woman to Faulc's rooms the morning he was arrested. The first fact suggested to Holmes that Musgrave might bruself be Julius Vernon; and the second, that the woman's purpose in going there was to drop that parcel of the dead woman's letters in the rooms. They might have heard privately of the arrest at the time; they might be aware the detective washunting Faune down; aware the detective washunting Faune down; they certainly knew that, owing to the man's flight after his sumicious presence in the Park on the night of the murder, the train was laid, ready to be fired, for his arrest. Circumstances all favoured the suspicious against Faune, above all, his expected marriage with Miss Clayton.

The chain of evidence against the Musgraves was quickly forged. When the man

The chain of evidence against the mus-graves was quickly forged. When the man felt it closing round him with fatal strength, he made one last desperate and revolting effort to secure hiz own safety by offering his evidence against his wife! He admitted that he was "Julius Vernon," and that he had that he was ", units vernon," and that he had deserted his first wife. He met his second wife alroad, and told her of his former marriage, and that he believed Margaret Neale was dead; but without legal proof of this he could not make Lucy Morelli his wife. She came to England with him, when he exulained to her that, in case he was free. he explained to her that, in case he was free, a certain term of residence was necessary before they could be married. This term being short, they just up at the Grand Hotel. When he found —as no doubt he had expected that the theory was the statement of the st -that Margaret Neale was living, and in London with Lady Southfort's family, he had much to do to prevent Lucy Morrelli from committing suicide. Then her passion suddenly subsided, and he was pureled what it meant. Then came the fatal night of the 10th of June. He was not dining with his wife that creasing; but when he was standing in the Park with Faune he was startled at being her pass outside the railings; she falted an instant and looked anger, one matted an imitant and looked towards them, but though her face was not ariside, he recognised her. He walked back tharing Cross, and alse was already before him. By her look, he knew had been had become

before him. By her look, he knew the mething had happened, an admitted solution in the said, a station in he said, a station in the said, and solution in the said, and solution in the had lured the said solution where e than necessition Till and spire

hely-lake

his business with Fau e in the Park that night. He told this sury, too, without reservation—he wanted to save his nock, and was willing to tell everything. Musgrave had bought up a large amount of Faune's gambling debts, which, with some money due to himself of the same character, came to thirteen hundred pounds. Faune's confidence in his matriponial prospects made to thirteen hundred pounds. Faune's confidence in his matrimonial prospects made him a little reckless; but when, on pressing for his money, Faunessked him if he would be natisfied with a teh days' draft, accepted by Mr Clayton but "not negotiable," he consented. He got the acceptance, which was due on the 10th of June; Faune was to notify him through the newspaper when ready to pay it. On receiving the live thousand pound cheque he retained the acceptance until the cheque was clawed; he believed the acceptance to be a forgery, but destroy-

until the cheque was claimed; he believed the acceptance to be a forgery, but destroy-ed it on receiving the value of the cheque. Had he returned Fanne the lulance of the cheque? No. On learning, that night, of the murder, he at once resolved upon flight; it was not till Monday that he finally decid-ed to remain. He should want 's money more than Faune. He know the ignature "Frank Holmer" on the back of the cheque was spurious, though he was ignorant of Faune's motive for putting it there. He saw Faune that evening (Sunday evening), and perceived that he had been drinking. He told Faune that he would have to return the cheque to him, as he dresded the risk of taking it to Clayton's hank or passing it through another lank, and point-ed out that in this case he would be obliged to prevent Mr. Clayton's acceptance that gentieman next day for payees. Faunce was terribly seared, and too it oriented to suspect Mungrave's sincerity. Mus-Fanne to inspect Mingrave's sincerty. Mus-grave eventually proposed to attempt the passing of the cheque if Fanna would allow him for the risk two thousand pounds in all, which was only seven handred more than his debt. Fanna agreed; and then Musgrave earried his main object, which was to get Fanne out of Lonoliject, which was to get Fanne out of Lon-don, and so leave the coast clear for his own escape the moment he got the money. He frightened him to start for Dover, to be ready to cross if he received a telegram of the cheque being refused; Faune being probably sensible that Holmes would owe him no leaiency for forging his name, doubtless made him all the readier to adopt this course. He had another motive, too, which Muserave knew nothing of, but which seconded the proposal. He started for Musgrave knew housing on, our winds seconded the proposal. He started for lover, and of course received neither money nor telegram; and Musgrave, tied in London, and hourly expecting him to return, felt that fate was favouring him when he rd of suspicion having falien so naturally on the fertive.

Meanwhile, however, the police had obcained evidence enough of the guilt of Mus-grave's wife without his assistance. The handwriting was identified, the anobservant

grave's wite without his assistance. The frandwriting was identified, the anobservant advertisement clerk, confronted in the prison with a row of ten women similarly dressed recognized Mrs. Musgrave, so also did the edit amissionaire and Mrs. Browning. It was confound the hotel the "Yes," abo he Jime at nine o'clock, and "tery true. Methods difficulty in finding some defects, although the to and from Hyde it is not only because often were examined, that they have also greet; and the fatal interest from the little to was discovered them. I am very sure of it, heartly. "But you, senot and against his consider yourself altogether solde. But for "I do, however," she said, an immediate which higher, with a prior to and would have been also death. It is his testified of the Marions in bestone. He had blood and both. It is his testified of the fatal for the said of the first of the said of the first of the said for the said of the first of the said for the said of the first of the said for the said of the and the state of t

Faune was released, and sent once more into the world from which be had so nearly been removed as a felon. As this took place another man retired into the solitude of hard work and resignation. This was Frank another man retired into the solutide of hard work and resignation. This was Frank Holmes. The Claytons, father and daughter, were gone to Westgate. Holmes treinbled for what would next happen. Faune was free—cleared of the awful charge; and Mary Clayton would be the last girl living to absolve herself of the repreach of having been a principal cause of the suspicion under which he had sunered. What would she do to make reparation ?-rather, what would she not do! considering that she loved the man. To her merciful and gentle eyes suffer-

man. To her marginal king of much of his ing would have purified him of much of his unworthiness. So be it!

Shutting himself in from all knowledge of what was taking place, and working hard in order to drive at out of his mind, Holmes conorder to drive at out of his mind, Holmes continued in his rooms for a fortnight, only going out late in the night for a solitary walk on the Embankment. He can hardly realise to this day that the period was only a fortnight. Then one morning came to him a letter bearing the Liverpool postmark in a hand which he knew too wall. It was from Faunc, announcing his embarkation for Australia; but it contained more. He had seen Mr. Clayton; and Holmes inferred from the terms of the letter that Mr. Clayton lad furnished him with money to start from the terms of the letter that Mr. Clay-ton had furnished him with money to start in a new-world. But it was not this that brought the blood to the young man's face and the light to his eyes. Faunc's letter

went on: "I know now that I wrote to Miss Clayton from Dover. Ask her to show you that letter, because it concerns you. When you letter, because it concerns you. When you have read it, you will perhaps perceive why I refused to explain the reason of my departure from Lendon. I left so suddenly, on account of Musgrave's persuasions, but chiefly because I meant never to return. Had Musgrave sent me my clothes and the money, I should have gone to the Continent. The letter I refer to will explain why I went and why I kept silent. I knew too well that there was nothing to stay or come lack and why I kept silent. I knew too well that there was nothing to stay or come lack for, and I had staked and lost everything. My silence is the only credit due to me. I cared little about my life. Even now I care little about it."

little about it."

Seizing his hat, Hon ... rushed out to Charing Cross Station and caught a Margate train. By mid-day he arrived there, and started along the cliffs to Westgate. He cared nothing now about that Dover letter—he knew its purport as well as if he had read it—knew why Mary Clayton refused to let him see it. Oh, fool and blind that he had been? not to have known that it was to her pride—wounded by his own blindness—that -wounded by his own blindness—that Fame owed her tolerance of him. Perhaps, in time, when the solding of the late troubles was over, she would forgive him; and if forgiveness was ever worth waiting for, that of Mary Clayton surely was.

E. met her on one of the walks in front of the St. Mildred's Hetel, going down to the besci. Some of the color had returned to her cheeks already, but the moment her eyes met those of Frank Holmes all the tell-tale blood in her glad heart bounded to her face. He took her trembling hand in both his own,

caressing it tenderly.
"I had a letter from Faune this morning,

"I had a letter frow Faune this morning, Mary, which has sent me down to you, and now, I can't say what I want."
"Don't say it, Frank, "she answered shyly, looking away. "Does it matter very much?" For his look hid-said it already.
"Were you soon going in?" he saked, hungaring for spee h which this public place would not allow.
"No Frank... was court to have a sail.

"No Frank., was going to have a sail, ore are." tooks on the leach. Will you come with me?

come with me?"

World he, indeed? He threw back his shoulders and strode down the cliff in advance; and when the girl came up, he had the best ready, and had sent the hostman away to cool himself with heer for a couple of heart. of hours.

or nours.
"Recense," he explained, helping her in,
"I'm going to pull the ours- myself. I could
yall a barge-lead of bricks this morning; and
I want you all to myself, Mary."

being able to tell howahoobtained the poison; and Mr. Clayton, on discovering their and Musgrave had to stand his trial alone. He was condemned, and the sentence commuted to penal servitude for life.

Faune was released, and sent once more summy cliff. The house was occupied very

One day, two months later, when they were again drifting on the pleasant waters, Holmes, after observing his bride's face thoughtfully for some time, asked: "Mary, are you conscious of it when your eyes are

speaking?"
She blushed and laighed.
"It is wonderful," he said slowly, "how they do speak. They are always doing it, I have been watching them just now, speaking to the rapples. I know every word they

ing to the ripples. I know every word they say to me."

"Dear me," said Mary, smiling, and blushing again. This young man was always bringing blushes to her face now.

"But you can control them, too, Mary," he went on. "They never said an encouraging word to me when I was in darkness. You said you gave no answer to Faune; but they gave it—he understood, you see. Alt, those eyes! and they would not speak to me." THE.

"They did, Frank—one day, over on the cliff, when they were penitent," she zaid softly, leaning forward and putting her hand

THE END.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

In the Year 4000 Man Will Bisappear from the Earth.

A French statistician who has been studying the military and other records with a view of determining the height of men at different periods has reached some wonderful results, says the Philadelphia Times. A Frenchman is naturally an artist, even in figures. A German or any Canadian might content himself with a dry arithmight compilation, but this artist carries his statistics into the realm of history and of poetry and even of prophecy. He has not only solved some perplexing problems in regard to the past of the hursan race, but also is enabled to calculate its future and to determine the exact period when man will disappear from the earth.

The recorded facts extend over nearly

three centuries. It is found that in 1610 the average height of men in Europe was the average height of men in Europe was 1.75 meters, or say 5 feet 9 inches. In 1790 it was 5 feet 6 inches. In 1820 it was 5 feet 5 inches and a fraction. At the present time it is 5 feet 32 inches. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature, and then to apply this, working backward and forward, to the past and to the

By this calculation, it is determined that the stature of the first man attained the sur-prising average of 16 feet 9 inches. Truly there were grants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was quite a degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to the later times we find that at the beginning of our era the average height of man was 9 leet, and in the time of Charlemagne it was 8 feet 8 inches, a fact quite sufficient to account for the heroic deeds of the palad-

But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of dimenution of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation above that by theyear4000 A. D. the stature of the average man will be reduced to 15 meters. At that epach there will be only lilliputians on the earth. And the conclusion of the learned statistician is irresistible, that "the end of the worldwill certainly arrive, for the inhabitants will have become so small that they will finally disappear," —"finish by disappear," —"finish by disappear," —"finish by disappear," will finally disappear," — finals by disappearing, asthe French ideam expressest — "from the terrestrial globe."

"Scratch Company" "A Cat Show." Pench.

In five minutes a woman can clean up a man's room in such a way that it will take him five weeks to find where she gut things.

The palm of the hand montened with Dr. Thomas' Eclertric Oil, exerts a wondron Fall a barge-load of bracks thus morning; and I want you all to myself, Mary."

Referr they retained, Frank Holmes and subdaing it. The coloctric healing influence pury Clayton were as one in—amount of this highly mactioned medicine is manifered things—the opinion that this was the fested by the rapid disappearance of sores and abranions of the skin when used.

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The Roet's Corner

-For Truth

Nain

The City of Nain, by the fountain of waters!
Though brightness and beauty be vanish-

glory— Enshrined in all hearts thou wilt ever

Of hope the bright day star in sone and in story:—
The Beautiful City of Nain.

In fancy I see thee, -as on that bright morning
The mourners came forth with the gift for

the tomb:

The desolate heart of a widow was beating The bars of its prison in passions. pain: The shadow: the sunlight: the parting: the

meeting
Of Christ and the widow of Nain.

Twas th' pulse of a soul in sore sorrow that When every moment was a gain to fleeting brought Him:

human breath,

He came,—and his coming brought life and rejoicing Where heart-cords by death had been sun-

dered in twain:
The words which He spake, His compassions were voicing
For more than the widow of Nain

He came ,and up roll'd the dark veil of pro-

into time:
Who knows but this token is God's re- No

velation

Of mercy for all, in His purpose subline? One face, one form, that day of days, was
The words and the deeds of Divine Incarnaall that I could see,
I did not think of Dobbin then, whate'er he

W. L. ALEXANLER.

He feels all the pains of our loss and our

His help and His healing have loving sur

The sunlight of hope crowns the hills of the Where-darkly-despair overshadow'd the

shies.
Though joy-helis le mute, and the heartreiled in sadness.
Is writing that all life's ambitions are vain

He waits by the double gate with infinite gladness And life for each weeper of Nain.

He knows all about us, and measures our The need:

is gilts, for our helping, do never mis-carry.

He sees all the light that goes out with our

dead,
His word still is :- "Weep not." How
tender His caring! at prace and what realing! What blessing for bane! What

What comfort and love His kind heart is

preparing!
Twea thus for the widow of Num.

art thou,

A beacon of loving, compassionate pity i The time-burnish'd coronal still on thy

Is proof that the dust of the world's silent gleepers—. Who rest from their wearisome labor and

pain— Shall awako, like the one who was mourned by the weepers:—
The Son of the Widow of Nain.

LIEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

The "Elms," Toronto.

Old Dobbin.

Though brightness and beauty be vanished and gone,

Thy name unto all the world's mothers and daughters,

Is symbol of hope like the burst of a dawn!

Though sad and forsaken—unshorn of thy glory—

Enshrined in all hearts thou wilt ever

would complain;
But from this hour he no'er shall know the

touch of whip or rein. Of all the horses on the farm he's been the

very best;
I should have thought of it before; but now he shall have rest.

the tomb:

hough sunlight Gilbon's fair brow was I call to mind the colt he was, and how
adorning

The hearts of thy people were shadowed
in gloom:

I broke him in;

Whew! how he kicked, and pranced, and
plunged; 'twas doubtful which would win:

But I was young, as well as he, and would not be denied;
And since, he's as safe a nag as man would wish to ride.

She knew not His coming, no day's man He never lacked in spirit, nor in steadiness,

had sought him nor speed;
For succor, or call'd Him to hasten with Many's the time his willing feet have anspeed:

swered urgent need,

brought Him:

human breath,

Twas one breaking heart overburdened He knew what precious minutes meant, and

so defeated death.

Then, in my happy courting days, he knew

the very night
That I would swing the stable door and greet him with delight.
He knew the girl I loved was waiting far away and fair;
He seemed to say: "Twill not be long be-

fore I take you there!

While one who had passed it came back. Then on my wedding day he stood with into time:

The knows but this token is God's revelation

The control of the church;

The doubt he thought for just that once I welation

The control of the church;

The doubt he thought for just that once I welation

tion
Are symbols and types wherein Christ
doth explain
The plannings of God for our human salva.
The plannings of God for our human salva.

And when the years had brought their grief,
and I learned joy's reverse,
tion.

He drew the little ones and me behind the
cloomy hearse.

gloomy hearse.

I cannot say that he divined how lonely was my lot:

But since he has not been the same; I know

that I have not!

And so, through gladness and through graci old Dobbin has been near:

wonder that he looks so old when I have

grown so sere.

I know full well that fifty years is youth to

many men;
Tis not the years, but that my heart has reached three score and ten.

So, while I live, his failing life thall naught

And life for each weeper of Nain.

So, while I live, his tailing the than naught but comfort know;

the never is late, though he seems to Old Dobbin, as I said at first, shall no'er feel rein or blow.

The best of cats, the sweetest hav the

field to wander free, Shall all be his - a poor return for all he's been to mo!

From the Ladies' Home Journal.

A Mame Ever Sweetest To Ma.

MA CEORGE AT LOMETY Of all the sweet names fondly known to the tongue.

Just once then are mentioned, fair beautiful Ciall in loved songs fined munic. Des sung Caty 1

One touch of the Christ and importal The nearest and dearest, the sweetfelt may I result in the former of life.

Is the title-that heaven but molded for Which calls thee my own little wife.

Were heaven my own, with all it could bring In grandeur and splendor so fair, No music nor songs the angels could sing Would be heaven if thou wert not there.

A stranger toall, though a million were near,
In pardise then in the sky.
Its wealth I would give to beliefd—ever

dear

That fond face with a smile or a sigh! I ask for no heaven which thou canst not fill!

I ask for no heaven which then cause not ma.

Nor name that is sweeter to say

Than thine—to eternity loving thee still

While life's moments are fleeting away:
Only this—only this! I ask nothing more—
In that dream ever let me remain!

To love thee eternal beyond the far shore,
In the land of bright Eden again!

Kneeling at the Threshold.

He shall not work another jot, not that he I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, fain and sore, Waiting for the dawning, for the opening

of the door Waiting till the Master shall bul merise and come

To the glory of his presence, to the glad-ness of his home.

A weary path I've travelled, 'mid darkness, storm, and strife, Bearing many a burden, struggling for my life;

I'm kneeling at the threshord, my hand is on the door

Methicks I hear the voices o.' the blessed as they stand
Singing in the sunshine of the far-off, sunless land;

Oh, would that I were with them, and the shining throng,
Mingling in their worship, joining in their

foe; their Their pilgrimage was shorter, their triumph live.

sooner won:
How lovingly they'll hail me when all my toil is done;

With them the blessed angels, that know no grief nor sin,
I see them by the portals prepared to let

me in O Lord, I wait thy pleasure, thy time and

Voices in the Air.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

There are voices in the air ancre are voices in the air
Recrywhere.
Some speaking of despair,
Some predicting fortunes fair,
Some whispering truth, some prayer,
There are voices in the air Everywhere.

There are voices in the air Everywhere. They come to me in the night, And my timid soul affright. Or they greet me when I ruse, And duped my texts and sight, There are voices in the air Everywhere.

There are voices in the ai: Everywhere. They sooth my soul to rest And they tear my tortured breast.
Of faith and hope they sing,
And they kill the rays that spring.
There are voices in the sir Everywhere.

There are youres in the air They come from the spirit la Friends and foos on every had And they torture or they had Bringly no in yet or dirty had by taking it? er Kothon on

But one voice my soal doth thrill-When it speaks the rest are still. It comes to must even. Clear and distinct from Heaver-It is the voice of one Who cries, "Hope on, my son!"

Oh, blessed spirit-mother, Could I hear thee and no other, There would be for me no tears Nor doubts, nor haunting fears; And my soul would stronger grow, And my heart with joy o'erflow; But of this boon I despair, For there are voices in the air Everywhere.

RUSSIAN HEBREWS.

Disabilities of the Jewish Race in the Czar's Emplre.

Emptre.

A curious and important appeal case has just been decided by the court of cessation of the senate, which affords a striking example of the complicated disabilities of the Jews in Russia, says the London Times. A law student of Jewish race executed a deed of transfer by which he made over his property in Kieff, consisting of house and land, to his wife in her own right, but the notary public refused to legalize it on the ground that the wife, who was also of the Jewish faith, had no right to acquire landed property in Kieff, whatever might be the right of her husband.

The matter went to court, and it was de-

of her husband.

The matter went to court, and it was decided that, although a Jew possessing a diploma of either of the three learned degrees had a right to reside in all parts of the empire, and in virtue of such right might acquire property in the district of his residence, yet this right to acquire property was the result of an exception to the law granteging in the sunshine of the far-off, sincluded that, although a Jew possessing a diploma of either of the three learned degrees had a right to reside in all parts of the empire, and in virtue of such right might acquire property in the district of his residence, yet this right to acquire property was the result of an exception to the law granted in favor of the Jewish doctor or master of law orarts, as the case might be, individuably, and was not communicable to his wife ally, and was not communicable to his wife or children.

anning throng,
Mingling in their worship, joining in their
song.

This decision was upheld and confirmed on appeal to the senate in St. Petersburg.
Possibly we shall soon hear of the wives and families of Russian Jews not having the right to reside with their husbands and fathers in St. Petersburg.

Possibly we shall soon hear of the wives and families of Russian Jews not having the right to reside with their husbands and fathers in St. Petersburg. their education gives them the privilege to

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

TO HAND.

Stamped Toilet Sets, n west designs, 3%, 45c, 60c and 90c per set of five plexes.

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50c; and 75c each.

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Sideboard Scarfa, 18x72, 75c and \$1'coch rolling
and 90c each.

Stamped Limbrella Holdel to Reith.

Stamped Continual Holdel to Reith.

Syamped Gentleman as county and

Samped Gentleman as touches Stamped Fillow Shat European Stamped Hiscuit Holder Stamped Riscuit Holder Notwithscalding the World, we are will add single and dead to all Shetland and Assame Ico Wool all Alle

Embron, Wash Day

Now FIRST POBLISHED).

A STORY OF THE TIME OF CHRIST.

BY ELIZABETH STUAR'T PHELPS,

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," "Between the Gates,"

AND REV. HERBERT D. WARD

Winter came on drearily in Judea that year. There was more rain than usual and early frosts. The poor housesof the people, ill-prepared, as is so apt to be the case in hot countries, for cold-weather, presented sodden and shivering faces to the gray landscape, wherein rock and ridge and mountain and the somber regard of the Great Desert seemed to watch the lowering sky.

Martha, the widow of Simon the Leper, was despleased. Probably the weather con-

was displeased. Probably the weather contributed to her discomfort; nobody can be irrationally happy with a sky of cold lead and an atmosphere of cold gruels; but Martha did not attribute her discontent to barometrical causes. A man was cause enough. Why muddle the case, and chatter enough. Why muddle the case, and chatter of the weather, which anybody had to put up with? Who else had to put up with a brother like hers? To be sure, there was

Mary, who went about like a muse or funeral, and forgot to shake the rugs.

"Besides," observed Martha abruptly

"You never see any fault in Lazarus. No wonder he thinks he is never to blame with Dwoman always at his feet, at home. Fortu-nately for him he has two."

nately for him he hastwo."
"I am b t one, surely." replied Mary
with a dove-like suggestion of saintly sarcasm in her voice, "but I am quite willing,
that our brother should be sure of me, that Igainsay him not in his comings in and goings out. Lazarus hath his own affairs, goings out. Lazarus hath his own affairs, and if they are not such as he shareth with me. I do but trust him. It is not much to

"The hours that man keeps," continued Martha complainingly, "since he came back from Capernaum, are a disgrace to the house of Simon, my husband, who never departed from me after the evening meal. For 16 nights hath Lazarus not come home until such time as I could not keep awake to have

such time as I could not keep awake to have speech with him."

"Perhapa," interrupted Mary sweetly, "he did prefer that thou should'st not take that trouble upon thyself."

"He is none so considerate," replied Martha comfortably, without apprehension of the gentle sting in Mary's demure words. "It list night I did hear him when he got here, for he did stumble over a jar of my preserved figs and it clattered all over the court like thunder."

That Marthaintended no ungentlewoman-

That Martha intended no ungentlewomantract harmaintended no ingenticational-ly exploive but a simple meteorological figure of speech, was crident by the serious matter-of-fact expression on her broad, hand-some face, with which she proceeded to say:

"And verily it was an hour after the peal of midnight. I heard the watchman on the Robern Citadel call: 'All's well,' at least as one as that before Lazarus showed his face are as that before Lacarus showed his face this respectable court. I would have has to have seeds with him, but he hurgist own becking all the house, and IIo-night he us gone to (Nolble," sighed Mary, but he groweth pale, by oyer beheld my oyer beheld my have been her been her the court has a contract to the court to the court

Mary.

attended dully; it rolled along like a pebble on a smooth board, a little inclined by long habit. Absence from Zahara had a profound effect upon Lazarus. Most men mope a lit upon Lazarus. more a lit-This sensitle under such eirenmstances. tive and passionate nature despaired. Laz-arus was ever capable of dying for love's sake. Such things exist, and have always existed. The case was complicated for Laz-arus by Zahara's final demand upon him in their stolen interview upon the shore of the lake. "Impossible!" A thousand times a day the intimate friend of Jesus cried: "Imday the intimate friend of Jesus cried: "Impossible!" A thousand times the lover of Zahara temporized: "But how tell her so?" From dark to dawn his nature argued with itself: "He ruleth my soul!" "She ruleth my heart!" "Unto him is my duty." "Unto her is my troth." "Him will I never deny." "From her can I never part." "He is my lord." "She is my queen." "To him I am loyal." "To her I am true."

The strength of Lazarus, of which he had once a goodly, manly store, began to decline

once a goodly, manly store, began to decline rapidly. It is just to this tossed and tempted soul to say that, with his force of body, his force of will began to weaken. This is a common calamity; the sorest and saddest feature of physical unfitness, and one that commands, in all ages and in any state of society, the least sympathy.

One day, without a sign of warning, he met her suddenly in a bazzar in Jerusa-

Her maidens were with her. She and Re-Her maidens were with her. She and Rebecca were purchasing purple silk and gold fringes. Her litter waited without. Larange, who was trafficking with the owner of the shop over some matter of decoration needed in the palace of the Maccabees, turned violently pale. His love rushed upon him at the sight of her like a torrent that no man withstandeth. His hands were full of tapestries, and, bending over his pur-chases, he managed to approach her and to a thrilling whisper: Zahara!"

"We are returned to the palice," mur-mured the lady, Zahara, toying leisurely with the purple silk. "Forgettest thoume,

If I see thee not, I die!" breathed Lazarna

Zahara arched the pretty cycbrows which were distractingly distinct above her silver

"Bid thy Rebecca be on watch for my Abraham," Lazarus continued to say, "I have purposes and them shall I enforce."
Zahara drew herself up haughtily, then

fluttered a little with a throb of feminine re spect for this masterful speech. She said

nothing; the merchant spoke.
"Will the most worshipful lady deign to consider the dyes used in this silk of purple ?"

examps examined his tapestres in gulpitating silence. When he raused his head Zahara was drifting to her litter, like a shin-ing thought. She did not turn her head. Too swiftly she was gone.

At that moment was form the daring ven-ture which Lazarus and Zahara afterward put into execution with a determination and recklesmess that liad effects inconecivable them upon certain of the chief actors, in

this tale, and upon the history of the world.
When Lazarus had been employed upon
the Temple about a year age, he had been
called spart from the workmen to inspect a on called spart from the working the master's eye. onside requiring the master's eye. Lazarus
was more than a curpenter or a master buildlastic e was an intelligent man with an eye
co recoportions; hus was equal to any
continuous dry Horod from Greece
the continuous dispetent of work
was released as the curve base
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[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED] Priest's vestment chamber. A door was reresets vestment chamber. A door was revealed behind the embroidery, as Lazarus was guided through a passage by a priest of high rank into the damp darkness of the subterranean chamber below the Temple. Here were the foundation stones placed Solomon. Near by was the treasure chamber known to but a sacred few, and there was the crumbling masonry for which the skilful eye was searching. Lazarus spent the morning in surveys, and calculations; the Priest departed and bade him follow when his work was done. Lazarus had privileges beyond the mechanics. Was he not a Jow among Jowa and a famous Pharison?

When he started back through the vaulted passage his trained eye could not help wandering by the light of the colar torch along the neatly laid blocks of limetorch along the neatly laid blocks of limestone. Just as he was about to emerge, behind the tapestry he noticed a bar of bronze
that projected from a block larger than the
rest. He stopped and musingly pushed and
then pulled it. Silently the stone moved
out upon a brazen hinge, and the new draft
almost extinguished his light. No one was
there. He glanced within. Curicisty and
youth take no long time to decide. Lazarus
bent, and entered, and softly closed the
secret door behind him. Soon the passage
became high enough for him to stand and
walk. It was in excellent condition, and It was in excellent condition, and Down, down Did it showed signs of frequent use. Down, down it went. The adventurer reflected. Did it lead to Sheol? He heard frequent sounds of rushing water, but the passage was dry.
After descending and winding for a time, the
avenue began to lead up. The air was fresh
and cool. Could it be that it led to the tomb of David! A thousand conjectures arose in the imagination of Lazarus as he arose in the imagination of Lazarus as he toiled stubbornly up the steep ascent. Soon steps helped him. Then another stone barred his way. He had reached the mysterious end. He drew a breath and pushed. The light of the hot sun greeted him. With cautious step he parted the twining vines. He looked upon a well-kept terrace. Opposite was the glorious Temple. This was the the terrace of Annas the High Priest. Above frowned the palace.

Priest. Above frowned the palace.

Lazarus examined this strangely-protected entrance curiously. He took quick and careful note of its location. He quietly returned, replaced the stone in position, and walked back as swiftly as the unequal way would allow. Once only he stopped, that was when he heard the rushing as of a torrent above him. He did not look up, but only wondered where the water came from and whither it went. Had Lazarus but raised his hand he could have felt a brazen disk that divided the waters from brazen disk that divided the waters from the passage by no more than the width of a thumb. A hundred cubits further ascent, and he cautionaly emerged from this impressive corridor. His discovery was undiscovered. He kept his counsel; as the subterranean passage did her own. The secret never passed his lips; nor did the mystery deeply concern his curiosity. The agitated nature of the times and the autocratic authority of the Sanhedrin left little convenience. ion for wonder at any expedient or subter fuge, light or dark, upon the part of the ecclosiastical princes. Whether this pasruge, agat or dark, apon the part of the ceclosiastical princes. Whether this passage had been built for prayer or villainy, for the disposal of burnt offerings, idolators, vigils, fastings, or amours, who could say? Lazarus never knew; and never greatly cared. His discovery occurred to him new, with a most like high and a small like light. with a mental flash, and a creab like light-ning and thunder. It shot through him therein the baraar while Zahara was blushing over the purple silk. When his soul marked and said: "If I see thee not I die!" the whole scheme seemed to spring to meet

To make the story short, he confided in his fellow Abraham, Zahara trusted Rehec-ca. The man and the maid met. Abraham revealed the situation. Rebose bore the tale to her mixtees. Upon the seventh night following the interview in the bazzar, the daring lovers met below ground between the palace and the Temple.

master building it has been necessary for Lazarus to renew work upon the temple. This he had found little difficulty in doing; for his services were always in demand. It had been less easy to make a section of the services were always in demand. It had been less easy to make a section of the pressary for Lazarus to renew work upon the temple. This he had found little difficulty in doing; for his services were always in replied Zahara with a little feminine self-satisfaction at her conquest of her lover but that is not enough. I like not to see the dupe of such pretenders. Then are obstacle, too, the young builder had finally conquered. Upon ples of late and solitary the them that is not enough. I like not to see the dupe of such pretenders. Then are not like low here men decrived by sorrere's labor, performed more skillfully by the master without the men, Lazarus had managed to obtain access at an early nour in touching the true nature and solitery to this friend. When he spoles of the modesty, and an incomplete the modes of the subtergance passage from the strength of the subtergance passage from the To accomplish this end it had been nee Threscribe the master

the Temple entrance. He replaced the stone behind him. The drowsy priests did not notice whether or when the builder left the Temple. Lazarus pushed through with the Temple. Lazarus pushed through with hot hasto; and with bounding heart reached the extreme end of the passage and stirred the grass-grown slide—moved it quickly and quietly aside, and stretched out his hand into the grape vine. This was the signal of meeting. Milway of the vine he grasped the soft fingers of Zahara. Zahara had a spice of the adventuress in her; she liked this daring business; it stirred her soul and body. She darted behind the grape vine and allowed her lover to draw her into his forbidding trysting-place, without a quaver. forbidding trysting-place, without a quaver.
Abraham stood sentry; in the dark at the
mouth of the passage Rebecca watched the
palace. Lazarus and Zahara were alone.
He clasped her in the gloom without a word, and when he had suffocated her with kisses and when he had sufficient during with kisses, in silence and darkness, he raised a temple lamp and stared upon her beauty, like one gone mad with love and joy. Zahara was a little pale, but she shone resplendent in that dreary place.

"Zahara! Brightness! Bright one!" Lazarus rapturously, "I risk my life for thy

"And I my liberty for thine," replied Zahara with a sweet pride. Then they clasped and spoke no more for the closeness of their and spoke no more for the closeness of their embrace, and that first meeting gave no space for other speech or language between them but the language of the lips and arms. They met rapturously and parted soon and safely; Zahara and Rebecca returned together to the palace. Abraham and Lazarus departed by different ways to their own places. parted by different ways to their own piaces. All went as smoothly as a cance over a torrent. Nothing happened to hinder or alarm the lovers. The escapade was undiscovered and repeated. In fact, it was repeated for many a night.

These meetings were always necessarily

these meetings were always necessarily short; but they lengthened insensibly and dangerously. Lazarus felt himself quivering between heaven and hell—the heaven of her presence and the hell of losing it. Zahara enjoyed herself supremely without diverting fears. The girl was born for a wider life than the pear prison of experience accorded fears. The girl was born for a wider life than the poor prison of experience accorded to Oriental maidens. She had possibilities in her which the palace of the High Priest recognized no more than they recognized her ecclesiastical capacity to be voted into the Sanhedrin. This adventure delighted her. She waived its dangers away like a queen and kissed the warmer for them. As the two became more accustomed to each other's precious presence they managed

As the two became more accustomed to cach other's precious presence they managed to introduce some articulate communication into the wild scene. In their damp and ghastly rendezvous, with the light of the lover's lamp flaring wildly upon their faces, and their strained cars grown refined by their new exercise, listening to every sound beyond their own heart-beats, Lazarus and Zahara did the first conversing of their

lives.
Zahara returned quickly enough to the anhiert which had now mounted far beyond personal case, and had become main source of excitement, amity, or enmity in Judea: the career of the Nazerene Za-hara remained firm in her repulsion to this man, and to all which he represented in the movements of har times. She had her inmovements of her times. She had her in stinct of high-born + gainst the low, of cul stinct of high-born - gainst the low, of cul-ture against rudeness, of the conservative against the progressive, of the sanhedrin against the dissenter, of ecclemastacism against religious liberty, of a young and haughty woman against that which she had not been educated to respect. She demand-ed of Lazarus nothing less than his entire desertion of the dangerous itinerant agita-

tor.
"Have I not done enough that is disloyal "Have I not done enough that is disloyal for thy sake?" inquired Lazarus mournfully. "For thee, I have not had converze with the man for now longer than I dare reflect upon Each day I vow unto myself that I will see the face of this Jesus, and pray his forgiveness for ingratitude that the man then levest ought to be sahamed of, O, my Zahara." Each night I kiss thee, and I behold him not."

the sincerity, the tenderness, the exquisite sympathy, the God-like unselfishness of the man, Zahara stopped his lips with a kiss; when he related the marvels wrought by the Rabbi, Zahara arched her pretty brows. When he urged his thrilling neighborhood histories of the sick girl and the blind man, Zahara said cures were common things. When he insisted upon her own personal indebtedness to the Saviour of her life at Lake Gennessuet. Zahara smiled in a chilly.

indebtedness to the Saviour of her life at Lake Gennesaiet, Zahara smiled in a chilly, well-bred way, strongly surgertive of her father, except that her expression was so thoroughly lady like.

"What wilt thou!" cried Lazarua in despair, one night. "What wilt thou, then! Is there any test which thou witt take of honer of my words, or of the sanity of my judgment, or of the wondrous power and character of him whom thou despisest and I revere, whom thou scornest and I oboy? Our hearts are one, Zahara. Our minds should not be twain. Thy pertinacity grieveth me for love's sake. Tell me then! What proof wilt thou take, of him or of me, that eth me for love's sake. Tell me then! What proof wilt thou take, of him or of me, that thou shalt consider the claims of this holy and self-forgetful man?"
"When with mine own eyes I behold him give life unto the dead, O, my lover! I will consider," laughed Zahara lightly.

"Thou imperious Zahara!" groaned Lazarus. "Thou demandest the impossible of nature and the Nazarene."

Their lamp went out at this moment. and

Their lamp went out at this moment, and Zahara clung to him in a pretty fright. In the dark his lips felt for hers, and he said no more about the Rabbi.

Before he lifted his face, a low voice with out, upon the terrace, called him urgently
It was Abraham, the slave.

"Rebecca warneth me," whispered Abra-

It was Abraham, the slave.

"Rebecca warneth me," whispered Abraham, "the High Priest in the Palace calleth for the lady Zahara."

The trembling lovers pushed aside the green grown slide and bodily ventured out. Lazarus drew Zahara into the open air—it was raining violently—and they stood for an instant with held breath, palpitating behind the shield of vines. Quivering, they listened and stared for sound or signal which should decide the nature and extent of the danger.

(TO BE CONTINUED." (TO BE CONTINUED.

White Mon in Africa.

Notwithstanding all the stories that are told of African savagery, comparatively few explorers or other white men have met lent deaths at the hands of the natives. We hear a good deal of hostile natives in the Congo basin, but of the hundreds of white Congo basin, but of the hundreds of white men who have been scattered far over the Congo valley for several years past, not one has been killed by savages, unless the story is true that a white man at a French station on the Molangi River has recently fallen a victim to the cannibals of that region. It is not forgotten that one of the Englishmissionaries and Mr. Deane, an agent of the Congo Free State, were hadly wounded in fights with hostiles.

There is now no reason to doubt however.

There is now no reason to doubt, however, that Capt. Trivier's faithful comrade, Emile Weissenburger, was killed by the natives near the south end of Lake Tanganyika last summer. Trivier is one of the last white men to cross Africa and when heentered the continent a year ago last December north of the Congo, he had Weissenburger with him as a comrade. They made a very rapid journey, reached Tanganyika in safety, and the little caravan wasonits way to Lake Nyasy, and the Indiar Ocean. One day, when the expedition was in camp, Weissenburger started into the forest for a hunt. He expected to return in the evening, but he never cameback. Parties were sent out in all directions to hunt Parties were sent out in all directions to hunt for him, but they found no trace. Not the slightest information could be obtained from the natives. Trivier delayed his mare! for nearly a week, but sorrowfully gave up the hunt at last. He believed his friend had been killed either by a buffalo or someother wild beast, or by unfriendly natives. At the ban just given in his honor in Paris the other day he said he felt it to be a great sorrow that the comrade of his travels was not by his aids to share the great welcome he had his side to share the great welcome he had

received.

letter has just been received from Mr.

We ght, an English missionary at Fuambo,
ness the south end of Tanganyika, saying
that the body of poor Weissenburger had
been found in a brook, where it had been
thrown by the natives of Penza after they had assassinated the young man and decapi-tated him. The few white men in that region are not at present in a position to punish the murderers.

The Mome.

The editor will be glad to have short letters from any of his friends who feel disposed to write, asking questions, giving salvies, hints to other housekeepers, receipis, or anything which they think would add to the interest of this department. But com ought to be as brief as possible.

How He Drosses The Baby.

All family men fancy that they can dress the baby much more deftly and expeditiously than the mother can perform the same operation. That is if they only set themselves about it.

"Of course there is no doubt of that." says the man to himself, "a man can do anything better than a woman, and not make anything better than a woman, and not make half the fuas and talk about it. Women wear themselves all out talking it over. Why, a woman will talk more about making a flat-iron-holder than a man would about building a meeting-house. When a man is building a meeting house. When a man is going to do anything, he goes to work and does it. He doesn't have to run all over the neighborhood to ask every one he knows about it, and then do as he has a mind to, as a woman will do.

And so, having heard him boast of his capabilities for years, some fine morning, when his wife's head aches, and the feminine deity of the kitchen has given notice, the mother of the family invites him to dress the baby.

The baby is big enough to walk around and have a finger in every pie, but it will be "the baby" till a later edition appears.

The man who knows it all smiles triumphantly to himself. He is delighted with the

opportunity of showing his wife how much quicker he can do it than she can. And he'll see if the baby is going to run all over crea-tion after cats and things, and cry half the time while he is doing it. Discipline is what is needed with children.

is needed with children.

He calls the baby to him.

"Stand there, Freddy, while papa finds your ciothes, like a good boy."

Freddy places himself in position, while his pa goes in quest of the raiment belonging to the juvenile. Freddy spiesa bird on the top of a tree in the yard, and he climbs on the piano to get high up at the window, and he knocks down a couple of bundles of sheet-music, his sister Fanny's new hat that she left there last night when she came bane and he knocks down a couple of bundles of sheet-music, his sister Fanny's new hat that she left there last night when she came hane from the party, so tired that she could hardly get up stairs to bed: and then poor Freddy slips, and grabs the window shade to save himself, and brings it down, fixtures and all, and draws a double tracked railroad on the polished rosewood of the piano with his wildly clutching finger-na'ls, and lands safely on the floor, howling with rage at not having been able to get the bird.

By that time his pa has found most of his clothes, and is ready to begin. But Freddy isn't ready. He wants to see the pictures in the album. Then he insists on hearing the watch tick. Then he wants to eatch the dop by the tatland give it a good pull, to see if it is on fast. Then he wants to kiss mam

ma.

"Stand still!" saya his pa putting on the severe look that he uses on his insubordinate clerks in the dingy town office, "and sea if you can keep your tongue still while I dress you! Don't wiggle so, Freddy! Stand still!
Put down your foot! Let that cat alone! Here, you little mischief, stop chearing that lead pencil! Hold up your head, can't you? Put this hand through no, that one! Good gracious, it is strange that women will make pants for babies wrong end to! And more buttons on em than would be needed to button up a regiment of men!
Now then, for the waist! Humph, that is made the same way all the buttons in the wrong place. No arm holes, no nothing! Freddy, hold still! I tell you't doesn't hart you! Yes, 'tis on right. It can't be on any other way. By Jore, I've forgot the drawers, and the stockings! Here, put up that foot. Good gracious, Freddy can't you stop wiggl ing you roes? Hold your leg stiff There now. Now, we'll put on the little man's collar. What an outlandish contrivance to fasten a collar It doesn't stay put anywhere. Let's see, we bow goose under it? No, it must go over it. Keep your head still. What are you bobbing so for "Lift up your arms, Freddy Why what the dence is the matter with this child's arms." He can't move on. Don't cry, Freddy. Let melook Do stop that banking This all comes of your mother's humoring you so, I say, Fred, stop and the cupful cach of nick and one half teaspoonful of mix and, in little all and one raw egg. the shells from six hard-boiled ence is the shells from six hard-boiled ence were with the mixture; from six hard-boiled ence were with the mixture; from six hard-boiled ence were with the mixture, from six hard-boiled ence were with the mixture; from six hard-boiled ence were with the mixture, from six hard-boiled ence were with the mixture, from six hard-boiled ence were with the stake. Lemon, had are very delicious for pier with the stake limb, and are very delicious for every the the stake. Lemon, had are very delicious for ever with the stake. Lemon, ha "Stand still !" saya his pa putting on the

this noise! Stop it I say! I shall be crazy-

And about at this juncture his wife appears on the scene, and she finds that Freddy's pants are hind part before, and one of his arms has been put through the neck space, and the other one through one arm hole of his waist, and his collar, which was made to turn down, stands up, and his stockings are on wrong side out; and his pa will never own that there is anything out of order about the proceeding, but the next time he dresses the baby, he doesn't dress it—he always has something to see to that prevents him. And about at this juncture his wife ap-

Putting Away Winter Olothing.

Heavy, woolen clothing and furs must be put away early, before the moths are astir. They seem to work in fur naceheated houses the year round. I found a "buffalo bug" and a shining, silvery moth in January, but this has been a warm winter. If one has no cedar chest to store woolens in, a very good substitute is a trunk or flour barrel. The barrel should be well washed in cold water, dried and lined with woolens in, a very good substitute is a trunk or flour barrel. The barrel should be well washed in cold water, dried and lined with newspapers. These are pasted in, using thick flour paste with a large spoonful of alum added to a quart of paste. Cover every place on the inside of the barrel. Cleatithecover together and paste paper on the inside. The woolens should be thoroughly brushed and sunned, carefully folded and laid in. When the barrel is full, the cover should be pressed down, well around the barrel, tied down with twine and pasted so as to fit close. Woolens may be kept securely in this way. The great thing is to sun and thoroughly brush the garments, so that if moths are already there, to get them out, and then pack securely. An old trunk past its usefulness, or a box properly prepared, will answer the same purpose.

Hang out furs when the sun shines hot; let them hang several hours, combing them with a coarse dressing comb. Put into its box the muff and a strip of paper pasted around where the cover joins the box. The fur capo the same. I never add camphor or anything, and have kept these furs twenty-

oox the mun and a strip of paper pasted around where the cover joins the box. The fur cape the same. I never add camphor or anything, and have kept these furs twenty-three years, and never a sign of moth. The fur-lined circular may be put into a lag made of calico, made the length of the garment, the latter laid on the bed and folded together, a patent garment-holder put in at the neck, the bag slipped on from the loctom part, drawn closely at the top and tied, then sewed around the wire loop of the "holder." The seal plush sack, the cloth jacket and winter overcoat are prepared in the same way. Have a row of hooks put up in the closet very near the ceiling, so that the garments hang full length, and come out in the fall with never a wrink'e. This leaves room below them for another row of hooks for shorter garments. hooks for shorter garments.

Dainty and Delicate Ways of Serving Eggs.

Scoren Focs. - Mix with one cunful of 1. Scorch Eccs.—Mix with one cupiul of cooked ham (chopped fine) a paste made of one-half cupful each of milk and breadcrumbs, one-half teaspoonful of mixed mustard, a little zalt and one raw egg. Remove the shells from six hard-boiled eggs and cover with the mixture; fry two minutes in very hot fat. These may be served hot or cold, and are very delicious for picnics, cold line etc. Chicken, veal, lambor salmon may caused instead of the ham, with scasoning to the taste. Lemon, however, should be used in seasoning the salmon.

2. STUTTED EGGS. (a) -Remove the shells from six hard-boiled eggs and cut lengthwise. Remove the yolks and put the two whites together again. Mash the yolks and odd one-half teaspoonful of soft butter and one half the quantity of deviled tongue or ham. Fill the whites with the mixture and press the halves together. Spread what is left of the yolk mixture on a dish and place the the yolk mixture on a dish and place the eggs upon it. Pour over a thin, white since or veal gravy and sprinkle with battered crumbs. Place in the oven intil a delected brown. (b) After the eggs are filled, yoll in fine bread-crumbs and beaten eggs are filled, yoll in the crumbs, and fry in very hot fall the crumbs, and fry in very hot fall.

2. Scallorzo Eggs.—Sixhar 1984.

Have one pint of year or chick—1984, white sauce. Chop has on 1987.

layer of chopped whites and sauce or gravy, minced meat, yolks rubbed through a find strainer; another layer of crumbs, and so on until the dish is full. The top layer should be buttered crumbs. Bake till the crumbs

are brown.

Eurs A LA CREME. Three hard boiled eggs. Cut off a shee at each end and cut the eggs in halves crosswing. Remove the yolks and cut into thin slices. Mix with them an equal amount of thin pieces of chicken, salmon or lobster and season to taste. Fill the white cups with the mixture and place on a shallow dish; pour around them one cupful of cream sauce.

Eur Salan of the value of bord build.

Egg SALAD.—Cut the yolks of hard-boiled eggs in dice and mix lightly with diced cricken, fish or lobster. Fill the white cups with the mixture and serve on lettuce or cresses with Mayonnaise dressing.

BAKED Eers, No. 1 Beat the whites to a stiff froth and add a very little salt. Spread roughly on a platter and make a nest for each yolk some distance apart. Season, and bake till the white is a delicate brown.

BAKED Edgs, No. 2. Break each egg into a cup, then place on a hot, buttered dish. Put a little salt on each egg and lake until the white is firm. Garmish each egg with thin strips of fried breakfast bacon, and serve at once.

BAKED Edgs, No. 3.—Butter a snallow dish and sprinkle with fine cracker-crumbs. Place each egg carefully on the crumbs and cover with seasoned and buttered crumbs. Eake till the crumbs are brown.

BAKED EGGS ON TOAST. Cover the dish BARED EGGS ON TOAST. Cover the dish with poultry or yeal gravy and place in it a slice of toast to each egg. Put the platter in the oven over hot water, and when hot drop the eggs on the toast and bake until eggs are set.

POACHED Edgs, No. 1.— Break each egg in a cup and slip gently into a pan of boiling water. When the whole is firm take each egg up separately and trim the edges. Poached eggs should be served on slices of ham or toast.

POACHED EGGS, No. 2 -- EGGS A LA DAU-POACHED EGGS, No. 2.—EGGS A LA DAU-PHINE.—Stew one-half can of tomatoes ten minutes and season with salt and pepper. Break six eggs into a bowl without bearing, then slip them gently into the hot tomatoes, lift the white occasionally until it is firm, then prick the yolks and let them mix with the tomato and white. Serve immediately, on toast if desired.



CURE

SICK



all out-doors

MILLINERY.

Among the many examples of head-gear shown in Figs. 78-107, it will be noticed that the styles are either decidedly large or small, and the former usually have a twirl or quirk in the brim to give an odd offect. Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5, and 7 are all low shelving crowns, narrow backs, and broadbrimmed fronts, differing in many respects, and yet bearing a general resemblance in

the size.

No. 3 is a small bonnet of crepe and lace, with ties and a bow inside of the slightly raised brim of velvet ribbon. Sprays of flowers on top add to the pleasing effect. No. 6 is a Leghorn flat, bent down on the sides and up in the back, with a velvet fold inside of the brim, a trimming of six tips around the crown, and a bow of ribbon in the back.

No. 3 shows a rare and pretty toque. Nos. 10 and 15 are also toquer of plain and fancy straw. Nos. 9, 11, and 12 are large shapes again. No. 13 is a toque covered with braiding and banded with an ostrich ruche to match the jacket and trinming worn. Three small tips ornament the front

Nos. 14, 17, 19, 20, and 21 are shapes of various kinds in black and colored straw plain and fancy. No 16 shows a homet of fine Neapolitan straw, embroidered. The trimming consists of a cluster of roses, stems,

rimming consists of a cluster of roses, steme, and foliage, and ribbon velvot strings to match the facing.

No. 18 is a striking-looking shape of black straw trimmed with stem-green ostrich tips and black ribbon. The shape of the hat renders it becoming to a youthful face only

renders it becoming to a yournar nace only.

Nos. 22, 23, 24, and 25 are all stylish and new shapes. No. 26 is a dressy toque of yellow crepe drawn in soft folds for the crown, black velve' brim of a careless fullness knotted in front, and a rosette of narrow yellow ribbon above the velvet knot.

No. 27 is designed for outdoor sports, and should be made of the suit material. In this case it is of red and white flaunch. Take a piece 9 inches wide and 37 inches long, sew together at the ends, gather at the upper

together at the ends, gather at the upper edge over a round crown of the stiff not, and fasten at the top with a large button mold covered with the stuff. At the back the ma-terial is plain, but in front it is drawn full, under a peak made of cardboard, faced with covered with the flannel. A how of the fabric and red silk cord gives the trim-

ming necessary.

No. 28 is a Parisian success known as the "Raffalo Bill" shape. It has a medium crown, broad, rolling brim, and a trimming of three long ostrich feather. A velvet fold finishes

inside of the brim.

There are small toques, with strings, that There are small toques, with strings, that may be called capotes; hats rather flat in shape, and small capotes. In hat the shape is much varied. Some are short at the back, or pointed in frent, or slightly turned up. These are made in spotted black net, drawn, and trimmed with loops of wide ribbon. One with cau de Nil velvet bows has two little bunches of violets in the centre of the bows. Another is of drawn black net and insertion of black and coldstraw, or magnet. insertion of black and goldstraw, ornamented with Persian and white lilac. Nice roses,
and a velvet bow.

Dressy hats will be made of what they

call "agreements"—that is to say, of straw or guipare, open like fine passementeric, and in color or black, mixed with gold, jet, or metals; in fact, open or fancy straws will be worn, and very few plain ones. For toours, and experts and black of the course and carreters and black of the course and carreters and a black of the carreters are a black of the carreters are carreters. be worn, and very few plain ones. For toques and capotes pale blue, pink, and light heliotrope are just now in vogue. A pretty toque capote is made of straw guipure, with different colored stones scattered over it. The border is a twist of opal-blue crepe, black aigrette, and black velvet bow and strings.

The open crowns are seen on toques and large hats of lace, gauze, net, and lacy straws made over a frame. Frills of black lace and a jet coronet form a theatre toque, with lace bridles and crown of pink crushed roses. Crewns of flaming red velvet are used with lace, oglace straw brims, and a jet coronet prersed closely against the crown.

Velvet ribbon is used for bows and strings, the latter appearing on bennets, toques, and large hats. Gauze ribbons are only suitable

the latter appearing on bonnets, toques, and large hats. Gause ribbons are only suitable for inidsummer. Scotch or tartan plaids are only effective with black accessories. stripes, novelty plaids, and gos-gmin hav-ling a satin edge, are all used with flowers, water-tips, and long plumes. disagre Doubly-faced satin ribbons are exceeding. hands,

ly rich in appearance, but do not "take" likevelvet ribbons. Velvet roses nestle amid frills and bows of lace. Dressy bonnets seem to consist of a crown of small flowers, twist of velvet for a brim, loops and ties of velvet ribbon, and a spray of flowers on top; but it requires taste and art to arrange these apparently simple creations in a stylish manner.

Large black hats have the low crowns covered with roses, leaves, and long stems, bow of velvet ribbon, fo'd facing, knotted locsely, and strings of velvet. Purple and lavender flowers on plack toques are the first flower-trimmed hats seen. Yellow, violet, and black are are higher and strings of velves. and black are combined; purple and stem-gren and pink roses will be put on, and with anything.

Velvet pansies are exquisite on a black tullo toque. Spanish hats require red, yellow

and black, combined. Popies and chrysanth-emums are lovely in the rich red and yellow shades especially reserved for them. Open crowns, later on, will be outlined with a wreath of buds and leaves having thorny stems prominently displayed.

The greater number of hats are black Some odd toques are entirely of small wings, mixed in with loops of abbon velvet. French hats and bonnets have a great quantity of lase or embroidered lisse on them. The plainest bonnets have velvet loops and the plainest bonnets. The plainest bonnets have velvet loops and ties, and some lace or flowers on top. The large, flat Alsatian bow is worn by those to whom it is becoming. Three resettes of different colors or shades of narrow velvet ribbon are stylish for a straw bonnet.

A quaint shape has the cown fluted at the top in folds that radiate toward a centre button, after the fashion of a Cerman stu-

button, after the fashion of a German student's cap; but the brim, which is broad, turns up at the back, and the wider front aspires upward, after the manner of an inverted saucer. The coronets and form of verted.saucer. The coronets and form of head-dress worn by the Empress Josephine and her sisters have had a marked influence on the season's hats and bonnets. One, for example, has an upstanding brim, much higher in front than the crown, which diminishes to a couple of inches at the back, and coronets of jet of that form are used on many of the bonnets.

The sailor but, after all, has few rivals and it has been made this year of cashmere

and it has been made this year of cashmere covering cork foundations, in all colors—red, black, and navy being perhaps most in request. It has the usual band of ribbon

request. It has the usual hand of ribbon around, and a shallow brim. Tweeds to match costumes are made up in the same way, in gray, brown, fawn, and navy-blue.

Toquesand large hats are imported almost to the exclusion of other shapes. Nearly all have-lies of velvet ribbon an inch wide, or lace to be gracefully twined around neck. The large shapes are very narrow in the back, and black reigns supreme.

The British Lion Never Sleeps.

There is an element of strength in England's redoubtable navy which we have not oven begun to parallel in similar vessels, and that is the armament with which she is equipping the great subsidized Atlantic liners. In comparatively the briefest time the big Majestic, the latest addition to the White Star fleet, arrangements being made in her original construction, can be fitted out with twelve six-inch rapid-fire guns, carrying projectiles weighing 100 pounds. The other vessel similarly equipped is the Teutonic. Remembering that a smart gun crew can work one of these guns up to six rounds per minute, one sees what formidable cruisers Britain is adding to her mercantile navy. We can't organize an aux-There is an element of strength in Engcantile navy. We can't organize an auxiliary navy for lack of American steamers to subsidize.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Care of Dresses-

The Uare of Dresses
Instead of brushing the dust from a gown on the mud from a drabbled flounce, inch by inch, take your dress out on clean short grass, after the dew is oft, and holding it by the shoulders, sweep it and beat it against the sward, turning so that all sides of the skirt will touch the ground. The grass acts as a fine soft brush, taking out dust, and freshening every part, while it does not wear dresses as a bair brush or whick broom does. Lawn dresses and grensdines are refreshed eafely in this way, when a brush would fray them. The flounces and plaitings of silk are thoroughly dusted, and the homs of drabbled water-proof cleaks are cleaned without the water-proof cloaks are cleansed without the disagreeable need of touching them with the

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Remorso is virtue's root.

Innocent love has no hypocrisy.

Praise from an enemy smells of craft. Modesty is the conscience of the body.

Patience and fortitude conquerall things.

Originality is naught but judicious imita-

moment's thought is passion's passing

Most mon need more leve than they de-You can reach stupidity only with a can-

non ball. Experience teaches slowly and at the cost

of mistakes. Everybody's little yard-room opens into

Grief counts the seconds; happiness for

When change itself can give no more it is

asy to be true. To be rash is to be hold without shame and without skill.

Grant but memory to us, we can lose nothing by death.

Do you know what duty is? It is what e exact of others.

Revenge is always the weak pleasure of a little, narrow mind.

Women excel in a sort of courage-the courage of resignation.

Next to the originator of a good sentence the first quoter of it.

Much reading is like much cating,—whole uscless without digestion. Whose believes in the freedom of the will

as never loved and never hated. Constant toil is the law of art, as it is of

life, for art is idealized creation. The blaze of reputation cannot be blown

out, but it often dies in its socket. Women seldom forfeit their claims to the espect of men whom they respect.

Our very wretchedness grows dearer to us when suffering for one that we love.

A woman takes a lover not so much for

himself as to injure some other woman, We are not apt to fear for the fearless hen we are companions in their danger.

The man who has a grave or two in his cart, does not need to haunt churchyards.

Passions are like storms, which, full of preent mischief, serve to purify the atmosphere

Susceptible persons are more affected by change of tone than by unexpected words

The pleasures of one age are not pleasures in another, and their lives fall short of our

Love, when it visits old men, is like sun shine on snow, -it is more dazzling than warming.

A witty writer is like a porcupine: his quill makes no distinction between friend and foc.

Remorse of conscience is like an old wound n man is in no condition to fight under such circumstances. <

Whatever discoveries we have made in the region of self love, there still remain many naknown lands.

Music for a wedding procession always re-inds me of the music which accompanies minds me of the music soldiers about to charge.

There is no good in arguing with the in-evitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your over-

I don't subscribe at all to the doctring of "striving to be cheerful." Let us have a reasonable cheerfulness, and melan choly, too, if there is occasion for it and no more hypocrisy in life than need be-

Good Results May Follow.

Although last wock's interview between the Queen of England and the German Emperor at Darmstadt is discussed by the press of both countries as a political event, it can scarcely have any serious state significance. The Queen has no such personal authority as the Continental monarchs possess, and that she, with neither Lord Salisbury nor any of her Ministers in attendance between the continents and the salisbury and any of her Ministers in attendance between the contract of the satishury nor any of her Ministers in attendance, has made any treaty or come to any important political amierstanding with her grandson is an idea too fancitul for credence. The interview has, however, much personal interest of a gratifying nature, inasmuch as it indicates a more cordial feeling between the young Emperor and his august relatives. He has made amends to his mother; he has become reconciled to his uncle, the Prince of Wales, with whom he was scarcely on apeaking terms; and apparently he is showing the respectful and affectionate side of his disposition toward his royal grandmother. All of which is undoubtedly highly commendable in the young Emperor, though it scarcely cuts a figure in the domain of serious politics.

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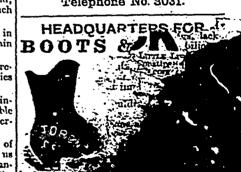
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LOSS OF THE OLYMPIA.

A Thrilling Tale of the Sea.

Although I had the henor of serving under the Confederate flag during the greater part of what it is still the fashion to call "the late unpleasantness" in America, I am an Englishman, and have never ceased to be a British subject. It is perhaps for this reason that in the autumn of 1864, when this reason that in the autunn of 1864, when the cause if secession had already begun to look very black, I was selected by the Confederate government to carry to Paris some very important secret despatches. The Southern ports were effectually blockaded by the federal squadrons, and, upon my accepting the dangerous, yet withal attractive mission, it was decided that, instead of attempting to said direct. I should make my tempting to sail direct, I should make my way overland as best I could to New York,

tempting to sair three, and the way overland as best I could to New York, and thence take passage on board a British steamer bound for Liverpool.

During my stay in New York I was introduced by some English acquaintances to an American family of the name of Vauhoof. Always afraid of exciting suspicion, I felt bound to agree to a proposition which was made to me by Mr. and Mrs. Vanhoof. Their daughter Celia was going to join her sister in England, and intended to sail in the Olympia, accompanied only by her maid. the Olympia, accompanied only by her maid. Would I, I was asked, act as the young lady's escort? I assented, simply because And so, one wet and miserable morning, we went on board the big steamer and were

towed out of harbor.

AT THE STORM'S MERCY.

The weather during the first three days of the voyage was wet, but not otherwise un-pleasant, but on the fourth day the Olympia was overtaken by a violent storm from the westward. We were, I should explain, the only passengers, for communicat on between Europe and America was not then so easy and common as it is now, and neither the season nor the situation of affairs across the Atlantic enocaraged people to travel cast-ward for pleasure.

The ship seemed to be doomed to disaster. The ship seemed to be doomed to disaster. The captain himself, an old salt who had sailed the Atlantic for forty years, had never before experienced such weather, and the hands, always rather prone to superstition, declared with conviction that "sunmat was wrong somewheres." They had no respite, poor fellows. The dockey engine, which ought to have worked the steam pumps, was smashed, and the pumps, which it was necessary to keep going continually, had to be worked by hand. Every seaman knows how fearfully labor of that kind tells on a crew when there is a heavy seaon, and when the men, in addition to being always wet through, are half frozen. The hurricane bethrough, are half frozen. The hurricane be-came, if possible, more and more savage, it literally blew great guns, and on the evening of the sixth day the captain, feeling that his crew were rapidly growing too weak to strug-gle any longer, came down into the saloon and bade us prepare for the worst. He was still talking to us, when a shock, different from any that we had already experienced, alsook the vessel, and a moment later it was ifferied that her shaft was hoken and that through, are half frozen. The hurricane he

shook the vessel, and a moment later it was more relief that her shaft was broken and that me the state of the storm was more than a market and the storm was market to the storm was given, "All was given, "A away wreckage "
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of agony and horror was sudil to from the dack above the roar of the conflicting elements, the vessel reeled and quivered as if she had come into violent collision with a rock or an iceberg, and so nearly perpendicular did she rear herself that I leared that she must investable sink by the storm are

cular did sho rear herself that I feared that she must inevitably sink by the stern ere she could regain an even keel.

She came down again, however, not gradually, as on the slope of a roller, but suddenly as with a thump; and then the uncarthly din slowly died away and gave place once more to the ordinary whistle and whine of the storm. place once more to t whine of the storm.

FOUND THE STEWARD DEAD.

Celia and her maid were preparing to go to bed after their long day of excitement and terror, and were only waiting to hid me good night.

"I think that the sea is quieting down a little," I said hopefully; "and I trust that the captain gave you an unnecessary fright this evening when he told you to prepare for the worst. It has been had enough, but we still have the good ship beneath us, and I would not be surprised if in the morning we find that the sun was shining and the storm had worked itself out."

we find that the sun was shining and the storm had worked itself out."

I also turned in. My expectations were justified. I succeeded in getting a good night's sleep and when I awoke the sea was comparatively calm and there was every prospect of a fine day. I rose and was rather astonished to find that the steward had not brought me het water as usual. Athad not brought me hot water as usual. At-tributing the omission, however, to the dis-astrous consequences of the previous night's turmoil, I washed and shaved in cold, and then went into the saloon hungry as a hun-ter, prepared to see breakfeat ready on the

But no sign of breakfast was visible. The saloon remained in the condition in which I had left it, and no one could be heard moving about either above or between

heard moving about either above or between docks.

I rang the bell sharply, but there was no reply. The dead lights were still up, and almost the only light in the saloon at half-past eight o'clock on a fine morning was the sickly light of the cabin lamp that, owing to the braking of its chimney, had filled the room with smuts and evil odors.

I rang again, and then unscrewing the lamp and carrying it with me, went in search of the missing steward.

This time I found him—dead on the floor of his cabin, whither he had evidently been thrown by the great concussion of the night before. The poor fellow had apparently been lying half dressed in his berth, believing probably, that his services would not be required again until the morning, and and had been thrown violently out, his and had been thrown violently out, his head coming into contact with the sharp, brass bound corner of his chest.

DIED AT HIS POST.

I was now thoughly alarmed. Where was the negro who ordinarily waited at table? What could the cook be doing? And why had not the cheery captain come down in accordance with his wont?

accordance with his wont? __ Sick at heart and convinced that some-thing far more terrible than I had up to that time imagined must have occurred, I once more mounted the companion staircase. I knocked loudly at the door which led out on deck, but there was no response. I hammer ed at it with fists and heels, but in vain. The dead lights at the top had not been smoved, although there was no further need for their although there was no further need for their protection. Returning again I found a meat axe in the pantry, and with this, after ten minites, work, I forced out one of the panels of the companion door, which I then opened by turning the key from the outside.

Lashed to the stump of the mainmast was the frozen body of the captain, covered from head to foot with glustening are. He had

head to foot with glistening ice. He had died at his post

It was a pitiable sight, yet worse remain-

Institute of that the ship was very much down by the head, and, upon walking forward discovered that the for easile companion had been wrenched from its hinge-ulast the how compariment was full of water the bow compartment was full of water while Agazed into the black gulfaction of the black gulfcontrol scapin, and then the hideous special scapin, and then the hideous special scapin of me and I know that I and the thickness that I and the thickness that I and the thickness of ago.

The basis of ago.

was I knew not. For many hours the vestal had drifted with the storm; my knowledge of navigation was not sufficient to enable me to take an observation and so to arrive at my position. I could do nothing.

I mechanically unserrewed the deadlights that covered the saloon ports and then tried to put the room in order.

to pub the room in order.

Celia entered while I was engaged and

looked at me in wonderment.

"What is the matter?" she said.

"Why don't you leave that to the steward?

I suppose that he has overalept himself, poor fellow. But there is no great hurry for breakfust, is there?"

breakfust, is there?"

I turned my face from her, not liking to trust myself to tell her the truth.

"Well, she continued, "since it is such a lovely morning I sh.ll go on deck."

"For God's sake, no!" I ejaculated, rushing to place myself between Miss Vanhoof and the door. "I must tell you, I suppose. A most swful thing has happened. I do not know what, but I think it must have been a watersmout that frightened us so last night. waterspout that frightened us so last night. You must not go on deck. There are things there which you must not see. Indeed you

must not go."

Celia saw by my manner that I was very much in earnest, "Tell me," che said, losing her color, "has any one been killed? Has any one been hurt! Oh let me go and help

them!"
"Sit down," I said solemnly, "you can do nothing. We three are in the hands of God. In all this ship we and your maid are the only living creatures."
"What do you mean?" she cried, becoming still paler.

ing still paler.

ing still pater.

"Last night in that fearful commotion, we heard shricks even above the rearing of the wind and the dashing of the waves. They came from the crow. Heaven slowe knows how it all happened but I have been on deck, and I have seen the work of the storm."

TO WATCH FOR HELP.

She looken at me speechless and with evident horror. At last she rose, trembling, but self-possessed.

"You must save us," she said. "You must save me. I cannot die. It is crue! ! And

we are all alone, in mid-ocean!"

I gently freed myself from the hand which she had placed upon my shoulder. "I must go," I said, "if we are to escape with our

go," I said, "if we are to escape with our lives. We must do our best to attract the strention of pussing vessels. If we have any more rough weather it may sink the ship altogether." And I went on deck.

With the axe I reverently cut down the captain's body, and then, rolling it in a cloth which I obtained from below, I weighted it and lowered it overboard. I also committed the standard of the standard with and lowered it overboard. I also committed the steward's hody to the wave, and with the few facilities that were at my command battened down the forward companion, for while that remained open I dared not allow the women to come up on dock. When I had fastened a handerkerchief to the stump of one mast and a piece saileloth to that of one mast and a piece sailcloth to that of another, and had assured myself that no vessel was in sight, I returned to Celia, whom I found bending over her maid and trying to restore animation, for the girl had fainted.

ABOVE A WAYERY GRAVE.

I procured some coals from the bunkers, rearranged and lighted the store in the saloon and a second store, by means of which cooking operations could be carried on in the pantry, and in the chart room came upon an excellent glass, which I lest no time in carrying up to Celia. By midday I had a large flag flying five-and-twenty feet above the deck, and had the satisfaction of feeling that no ship could come within a radius of eight or ten miles without seeing it.

ight or ten miles without seeing it.
But when all the needful supplies had be m but when at the needers supplies had been found there was little for me to do save to watch. Celus a maid cooked the meals, and while Celia and she were below eating their share I remained on deck, going down when they relieved me, and hastily swallowing my portion. The weather grow considerably warners, and even the women could keep portion. The weather grow considerably warmer, and even the women could keep watch during the day time without much personal aiscomfort; but at night the work could only be done by me. At dusk I lighted all the lanterns that I could lay my hands upon, and fastened them to my improvised flagstaff and to the stumps of the masts. At ten I sent the women to bed, and with my thickest great coat buttoned up under my chin and a rough pilot jacket beneath it went on deck to remain there for eight hours. od all the lanterns that I could lay my hands apour cabin, and I am sure you have shardly upon, and fastened them to my improvised flagstaff and to the stumps of the masts. At ten I sent the women to bed, and with my thickest great coat buttoned up under my chin and a rough pilot jacket beneath it went on deck to remain there for eight hours.

It was a moonlight night and there was almost a dead calm > 6 strange contrast to cannot prevent its rising. You can

the riot and turmoil of the previous evening. The sea resembled a slightly ruffled sheet of molten silver, and the light swell that is seldom or never wholly absent on the Atlantic was not sufficient to cause any perceptible motion to the dismasted vessel.

Although I sm, I hope, no covard, I kept aft. There was something horrible in tramping the deck above the watery grave of these unknown and unnumbered dead in the foresatle, and, healdes, the stern of the years!

unknown and unnumbered dead in the fore-castle, and, besides, the atern of the vessel was higher than the water-logged bows, and from it I could see further than from any other part of the ship, when, as hap-pened scores of times during my watch, I swept the dim horizon with my glass, each time seeing nothing, and each time turning away with an ever increasing load of depres-sion on my heart. That night, however, I watched in vain, and at six o'clock I awoke the women and as soon as they relieved me turned in to get a couple of hours' sleep be-fore breakfast, leaving word that I was to be called if any sail were sighted.

SINKING.

When I awoke again it was nearly nine. Celia had let me sleep, and had with her own hands prepared my breakfast, while her maid, who had now recovered from the first shock of the calamity, remained alone on

And so another long day slowly passed, and at its close help seemed to be no nearer taan in the morning. For forty-eight heurs we had been drilling at the mercy of the winds and currents, and we had been long enough at sea to have almost reached Queenstown, and yet we were still probably within a couple or three hundred miles of the American coast. That night I again kept watch, but i, was drearier work than it had been before. Hope was dying down. At that season of the year it was not likely that many more hours would clapse without bringing rough weather, and I knew only too well what frightful risks the disabled ship would run directly the sea should rise again. My anxieties were further increased by the knowledge—obtained surreptitiously during the day—that the Olympia was slow ly but steadily settling down. The forward bulkheads were not absolutely watertight, but it was not the leakage from the foreast latest the tage. And so another long day slowly passed, bulkheads were not absolutely waterlight, but it was not the leakage from the fore-castle that I feared. That would only help to put the ship once more upon an even keel. There were other leakages as well. On the night of the fearful storm the vessel had been strained beyond endurance, and I satisfied myself that far more water was entering the hold than was draining from the foremant was compartners. ing the hold than was draining from the forward compartment. The level there was only a few inches lower than it had been on the morning when I had first seen the drowned bodies floating below; but the level in the main hold was on the second night (Wednesday) fully ten inches higher than it had been on Wednesday morning, and at that rate of progress it seemed inevitable that the Olympia must sink in two or three days, if not sooner. All the pumps were damaged or wholly destroyed, but even if they were not we could not work them.

MAKING A BAFT.

I determined to prepare for the worst, and next day to attempt to make a raft out of hatches and barrels, so as to be ready in case of imminent danger to leave the ship, and I had occupied the greater part of my long and dreary watch in noting down a list of all the provisions and necessaries that would have to be packed up into convenient parcels for stowage on the trail raft on which we might so soon be obliged to take refuge.

During the night the wind chopped and changed continually, never blowing from one quarter for more than laft an hour at a time, and in consequence I was more than

time, and in consequence I was more than ever in the dark as to my position, and at last I even gave up attempting to guess where

"You are looking very ill," said Celia to me, when, after I had slept a short and restless sleep, she gave me my well carned breakf at. "If we are not saved to day I must watch to night. I have had two nights' sleep since we found out what had happened to us you have been only a few hours in your cabin, and I am sure you have sharily

wn."
"Don't despair," she said; "See howell we have get on so far! We shall see well we have got on so far ! a sail to-day, I hope."

"Ah! 'Hops is a fceble reed for us. We must work. We must do our best to make a raft; and, above all we must waste no

"And for bow long," she ventured timidly,

do you think the ship can float?"
"I can't say. I'orhaps for two days;
perhaps not for one. Now let us begin."

READY FOR THE WORST.

I had already dragged up from below two cylindrical balks of timber. I had determined to build the raft on these, so that in case of need they might sorve as rollers to aid us in Empty barrols and cases were launching it. Empty barrols and cases were not plentiful. Such things are generally thrown overboard as necless. But I had the good cortune to find some casks of Madeira, which had presumably beenshipped in order to benefit by one or two ocean voyages, and I knocked out the bung of these, drained away the generous wine and lannchine these, drained away the generous wine, and having rendered them watertight hauled having rendered them waterlight hauled them, with much difficulty, on deck and lasted them together as a buoyant understructure for our new craft. But to broach six heavy casks and then by sheer main force to hoist them out of a vessel's hold are operations which, when there is but one man to perform them, take a great deal longer to carry out than describe; and it was already growing tark when the last of the six reached growing dark when the last of the six reached the deck. I contented myself for the none the deck. I contented myself for the nonce with tying it firmly to the others and lash 'g with tying it firmly to the others and lash 'g
the whole mass securely to the stump of the
mainmast, but my ultimate design was to
overlay the casks with the wooden coverings
of the hatchways and so to make a kind of
deck upon which to stow provisions and
havener.

haugage.
At ten o'clock I went down into the hold. At ten o'clock! wint down into the hold. The water there had risen more than a foot since the morning. When, therefore, Celia implored me to go to bed and let her watch, at least during the earlier portion of the night, I dared not agree to the proposal. "Vatch, if you think that you a. a. ole," I said, "but I must watch, too. We must with the raft. Time presses. We to be certain now that the ship will loat in the morning. Tell your maid be affect in the morning. Tell to bring up your things on deck.

e ready." All that I valued I had with memoney and the tin cylinder which contained the despat-il.

By the sickly light of the lanterns we worked nearly all through the chilly night.
The hatches were lifted on, and fastened with ropes and wedges to the casks; and two chosts, to serve both as lockers and seats, were nailed upon the hatches. At five o'clock, seeing that good progress had been made, I sent the women to bed; but been made, I sent the women to be ; out two hours later I felt so unterly incapable of keeping my eyes open, that I had to recall them and to go to my own berth, directing them before I went to collect all the required stores on dock and to wake me at the first sign of danger.

SAILING AWAY

The last morning dawned colland gray. Be tween waking and dreaming I was tossing in my bunk, smable, in spite of my fatigue, to rest peacefully, even for a minute. The capile of the waves against the ship's side was Iuliug me off for the third or fourth time, when, with a cry, Celia's maid burst

into my cabin.
"We are sinking, sir: Come! Come for God's sake: Quick?"

God's sake: Quick:"

When, startled by this exclamation, I leapt, ready dressed, from my berth, my feet splashed the water that already covered the ite. of the cabin to a depth of more than an inch, for the subtle enemy had silently crept in upon me while I dozed.

Hastily seizing one or two things which I thought might be useful I rushed on deck. Celia was tolerably calm, but the maid was again wild and hysterical and she was of no assistance in launching the raft. Indeed she was rather a hindrance than otherwise. Fortunately the sea was almost still, and Fortunately the sea was almost still, and therefore there was but little difficulty and no danger in pushing the improvised craft overboard to leeward. As soon as it was affeat I helped the two numer to get upon it, and the i I hastily handed to them the stores and necessaries which had been accumulated in readiness. The raft gave cumulated in readines. The rait gave every sausinctom, being both buoyant and steady, and when apparently everything

see for yourself that the shin is settling had been piled up and secured upon its small deck and I felt that I dared no longer re-

deck and I felt that I dared no longer remain with the ship I joined the others and a letter that we soon spread a little sail by means of an ear and a beat hook, and the raft, in spite of her clumsy construction, drifted away eastward at the rate, I dare say, of two or three knots an hour. The motion, two or three knots an hour. The motion, slow though it was, was a relief to us, and for the first hour or so the spirits of Miss Vanhoof and myself rose considerably. But the maid was taciturn and strange in her

some time we watched the vessel which we laid left under such terrible cir-cunstances, and we had almost begun to wonder whether, after all, her cargo would not keep her afloat, when, at about ten o'clock, her stern, suddenly canted up into the air, and she cank head foremost, leaving no perceptible trace of herself upon the bosom of the sea. We looked in solemn silence toward the spot which had so nearly been our common grave. I was sad, and teors glistened in Miss Vanhoof's eyes, but she brushed them indignantly away.

NO WATER!

"I am afraid," I said at last, "that our prospects are rather black. We have now only our provisions and this wretched raft to depend upon. The least rough weather may deprive us of one, or even both of them, and so we must haple up our mind for the control of and so we must make up our minds for the worst. Yet we must not be altogether downhearted. There are at this moment hundreds of ships in the North Atlantic, and it is quite likely that we may drift across

track of one of them. Good Heavens!" interrupted Miss Vanhoof, who had just then begun to take stock of the provisions and stores, "We have no

"No water !" I exclaimed with consternation and incredulity, "Impossible! I filled two kegs last night, and put them ready on deck. They must be here."

But they were not to be f und. "Surely," id Miss Vanhoof to her maid, " you did said Miss

not touch them."

The poor girl's reply was a peal of idiotic laughter; and at last we discovered that, apprehensive that the raft would be overweighted, she had quietly, in the darkness, weighted, she had quietly, in the darkness, rolled them into the sea, not realizing in her hysterical excitement that the keg contained the most important portion of the whole equipment, and believing, rs she declared, that they were full of spirits.

For an instant, I confess, I felt as if I could strangle the woman who had thus spoiled my plans; but when she knew what she had here here all representes were so hitter that I

my plans; but when she knew what she had done her self reproaches were so bitter that I could not help pitying her. It was only clear that she was rapidly becoming less and less responsible for her actions.

"Well," says Miss Vanhoof bravely, "we must suffer together then, I suppose; and, after all, I am to blame for not having watched the kegs, and for not having missed them before we started." before we started.'

A CRAZY MAID.

The prespect was now truly frightful. The wind was piercing cold; the torments of thirst were almost within sight; and the unhappy maid was in such a condition that it was evident that she might again imperil

the chances of her companions.

I made Miss Vanhoof lie down, and, having made her as warm as I-could, devoted myself by turns to scanning the horizon and to watching the girl. I felt that, come what might, I dared not sleep. The dangers were

might, I dared not sleep. The dangers were soo many and too imminent. In order to keep myself awake I chewed tea leaves and continually wetted my head with salt water. It was about two o'clock and Miss Vanhoof was sleeping quietly when the maid stole ap behind me. I was standing against the mast. Putting her hands upon my shoulder she hissed into my war, "I want something to drink!" I returned, as I shook myself free and faced her, "you threw the kega overboard, you know I am very sarry, but if you are thirsty it is your own fault."

She laughed at me. "Guess you want me

She laughed at me. "Guess you want me to believe that lie," she said, "but you've got water, I know, and I want some."

There is no water on the rait," "" replied, "so sit down and be quiet."

Put described of observe me she began to

But instead of obeying me she becan to search among the parcels and packages and to fling them about, quite regardless whither

she cost them "You will threw comething overboard if

yan are not careful," I said sternly. "Sit down or I shall have to tie your hands." She laughed again. "Tie my hands!" she exclaimed in derision. "Guess I'll jump overboard first."

WAIT AND HOPE

Seeing that she was preparing to put her

mad threat at once into practice I sprang upon her and seized her by the shoulders.
"Don't be insane," I said. "You are no worse off than we are. Wait and hope!" and Vorse off than we are. What and hope!" and I opened for her a tin of preserved meat, the juicy jelly of which she swallowed with avidity. "Now," I continued, "unless you will promise not to make any further attempt upon your life, I shall really be obliged to tie you to the mast.

The girl sulkily gave the required promise, but a couple of hours later we caught her soaking her handkerchief in salt water and squeezing it into her mouth, and by sunset her sonzes had completely left her and sho

was chattering insanely to herself.
"You must sleep," said Miss Vanhoof to
me, "or you will die. You have had no real
sleep for more than three days."
"I am begining to think," I replied, "that

I shall not sleep any more until I sleep for good. I cannot leave you alone with her. She might murder you or push both of us overboard. But you can sleep. Sleep while

you can."
"No," she returned; "I shall not lie down to night. If anything were to happen to you we should all be lost, and I see how weak and tired you are already. Besides, I have slept well to-day."

The maid had begun to mean petulantly for water, but there was nothing to be done for her.

'Are you not thirsty, too, Miss Vanhoof?"

"Yes, my mouth feels like brown paper, but it is useless to grumble. You are as bad, I am sure. What shall we do if we are not picked up? We shall go mad, too, shall we

I turned away without replying, and for the hundredth time that day swept the hori-zon with my glass. The sun had just dipped in the west, and sky and ocean were red-dened as with the hur of blood.

"What is that?" I ejaculated, starting and pointing anxiously across the ruddy waters at a small black object which stood out against the dazzling glow of the sunset.

A SATI.

"Aye! What is that?" echoed the maid, who leaped to her feet, and with extraordin ary tokens of excitement went to the very edge of the raft and gazed intently in the indicated direction. It was a sail. A few moments swept away all doubt upon that score, and, moreover, it was approaching us. Poor Miss Vanhoof, who until then had so admirably retained her self-control, uttered a cry of "Thank God!" and sank first to her sand then sensbless and mammate arone

I was in the act of stooping to attend her

was in the act of stooping to attend her when the maid, with a yell as of a demon, jumped herdlong into the Lea.

I flung her a rope's end, but she declined to take hold of it, and as it was evident that she could not swim I hurrically tied the other end of the rope to the mast, took the slack in my left hand and leaped after the would-be suicide. would-be-suicide.

The water was like ice and I was wofally weak, but by great efforts I managed to reach the drowning woman and to grasp her by the hair. She struggled violently. Twice she grasped me by the throat, and I had to choke her off, and when at last she was senseless and struggled no ore I was so exhausted that I could not en pull on the rope, the end of which I stul retained.

Then cramps took hold of me and I lost then cramps took fold of me and I lost hope. I remembered the rescuing ship that was so near at hand and the despatches which I was carrying to Europe, but I did not suffer. My eyes looked up for a moment at the still glerious beauty of the eyening sky, and then closed as I thought, forever. But my time had not come. Miss Vanhoof had comed her eyes and had son what happy But my time had not come. Alss vannon had opened her oyes and had seen what happened. Not many yards from her I was struggling in the see. By gently he log of the rope, which I fortunately clutched convulsively in my need, she drow make your raft's side and draggedy the managedy to have board. board.

Half an hour later the five days out from St. Jo and bound for Indian

people believed that both Miss Vanhoof and I were dead, and it was not until the following day that I awoke from the comatose state into which I had fallen while attempting to save the wrotched girl, whose efforts to destroy herself had ultimately been but 100 successful. Even then I was so weak and weary that I could do little save ask my whereabouts. It was not until Sunday that appeared on deck, but in the meantime I ad seen Miss Vanhoof.
I do not recollect that there was any love

making between us. I only remember that as she sat by my cot I took her hand, and that it seemed to me to be the most natural thing in the world that I should ask her be my wife, and that she should say "Ye The love making came afterwards; so at least I judge from a remark of the genial skipper, who, as we wear coming up Channel, found us one evening together behind the wheel house, and said: — "Wa'al' Of the wheel house, and said: "Wa'al! Of all the spooney, mooney, self-satisfied, excloosive pairs as ever I clapped eyes on you air by some chalks the very wustest couple. No! Don't you ill convenience yourselves, Miss Vanhoof and Mr. Herrick. Bless you! I've been through the mill myself. But," with a wink at me, "see here, Miss Vanhoof, don't you give your affections on neb. Mr. Herrick is a reb, and fo't along with General Lee. That's so," with saother wink. "Eh, Mr. Herrick?" But it was too late. Celia Vanhoof had made up her mind. her mind.

The Medicine Closet-

The Medicine Closet.

It is an excellent plan to have a high medicine cupboard built, out of the reach of children. There are many simple remedication. The substitution of the substi Ipecae is a dangerous measurement in large doses. If it is diluted in proportion of a teaspoonful to a tumbler of water and a teaspoonful of this mixture is given hourly, it will often break up the severe cold of a little child or older person. It is necessary to be especially careful after giving it to see that the sich person is not exposed, to take still further cold. There is nothing more efficacious than stimulating food when a recovering from a cold. A rich still further cold. There is nothing more efficacious than stimulating food when a person is recovering from a cold. A rich soup or a rare, juicy beefsteak will give more strength than medicine and repair the waste of vitality that takes place. In case of a disarrangement of the digestive organs, food must be administered sparingly while the action, is recovering. patient is recovering.

The sailor hat and the polo cap are as popular this spring as last, or more so.

Left a Legacy.

Last winter left a legacy of impure blood to many people, causing tired feelings, tack of energy, indigestion, constituting billioness, etc. From 1 to 4 bottless, about 1 tions and removing all introductions and removing all introductions. system.

The spricky supplifying The cancey and done coreds that in labs in "PECTORIA" AND SE "PECTORIA" DE "PECTORIA"

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A ROMANCE OF RUSSIA AND SIBERJA

BY PRINCE JOSEF LUBOMIRSKI

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

CHAPTER VI.

The following Sunday the marriage of young Lanin took place. The day before Vladimir had appointed Nicholas Popoff his Secretary, upon Miller's special and emphatic recommendation. The latter, having found out that the young couple meant to spend the honeymoon on the estates which old Wernin possessed in the Crimea, asked and optioned leave to go shead and prepare

the honeymoon on the estates which old Wernin possessed in the Crimea, asked and obtained leave to go ahead and prepare everything properly. On the day after the wedding therefore, Poposs left Petersburg, after having handed his mother a considerable sum of money, which Vladimir had advanced him on his salary.

Miller went immediately after his remarkable interview with Schelm to Vladimir. Ho explained the change in his circumstances which was very striking, by an inheritance, he had made in Aurland. He belonged to a wealthy family there and Lanin had once upon a time known him in a better class of society, and thus he readily believed the story and congratulated his friend very heartily. Both had met in a perfect whirlpool of anusements, but Vladimir had soon wearied of easily purchased joys, while Miller had been forced to do the same by the stress of necessity, but had held on to Lanin as his last friend, even after he had been completely ruined.

ly ruined.

Towards evening of the same day on which Miler had made known this welcome which Aller and made known this welcome change in his circumstances, he had taken the sum of 1,51° roubles and gives it to his friend on the plea that he owed him this amount. Vladimir had often lent his freind amount. Vladimir had often lent his freind small sums of money, he refused, however, to accept this amount, till Miller becoming slightly angry, forced him to consent. The man from Aurland then told him how condown every penny he had berrowed hoping one of these days to be able to make a return. This great delicacy made a great impression upon Lanin and deeply interest ed him in the unfortunate position of his

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d schoolante.
He offered Miller the rooms he had himself occupied as long as he was a bachelor, leaving behind nearly the whole of the furniture, and even introduced him at the English Club where he Lad, up to this time, spent every moment he could not be near his betrothed. As was mentioned before, Miller had in his early years, lived much in good society and met here some of his carli good society and met here some of his earliest companions. No wonder, that hen they heard of his inheritance they all recognized him again and greeted him most kindly. Vladimir, since his engagement, had a heart overflowing with love and kind near towards all men, and thus be told all, whom he introduced his old schoolmate. Chiris my best friend, Mr. Miller of Miller and

and and November 2, 1849, Vladi-more has turned their accessoritoward, to the law been presented to the law hands to premise that he Miller, in consequence

d Miller, in consequence in purpose and in the laden-man was not Miller was not Miller was not Miller

Her had

tions to you. My people at home need fear nothing as long as I remain in my present position and am notattacked."

Although Miller could not understand the meaning of the last words he was at least freed from all doubts as to Popoff. When the latter noticed a few days later that Miller made no secret of his former poverty he related at dinner how very kind the latter had been to his mother, and this sympathy of a man, then so very poor, with other poor people, deeply affected Jana, so that the tears started to her heautiful eyes, while Lanin cordially pressed his friend's hand. Miller gradually became convinced that Nicholas had none but throughly honest intentions and renewed his old friendship with him. with him.

with him.

Miller spent two weeks in the Crimea and as if fortune fa red him, no unpleasant visitor interrupted him during this time, so that he became daily more intimate with husband and wife. He had very good manners, conversed well, had his share of with and possessed an unusual stock of information. In a short time Jana had become very foul of him and everyheld tilted him.

and possessed an unusual societor incometion. In a short time Jana had become very fond of him and everybody liked him.

The happy young couple, loving each other daily more tenderly would have liked to prelong their honeymoon in this enchanting solitude, but Vladimir's leave of absence draws near its end and old Wernin longal, for his daughter. Toward the end of Febru ary they began to think of returning.

Popoff again went in advance to prepare a house. He had changed so completely that few could have recognized him. The poor official in his shabby uniform was now a young man of elegant appearance and the manners of a gentleman. The name of Popoff is far spread in Russia, and thus Nicholas could return without fear to Petersburg, where he rented a superb palace in a fashion where he rented a superb palace in a fashion able street for Count Lanin. He was per mitted to lodge his mother in one of the out buildings, although he dared not visit her yet, even in the new home to which she had moved in the meantime. When he at last met his mother he heard with joy that no inquiries had been made after him.

In the first days of March the young peo ple returned to Petersburg, and Vladimir immediately informed Miller of their arriv

immediately informed Miller of their arrival. Easter week, the highest of Russian festivals, was drawing to a close, and the balls and entertainments which usually close the winter season were beginning.

Jana was sitting in her boudoir, surround ed by all the splender and the luxury of the Orient; magic odors were writted through the air and everywhere would of highest arrand best taste were visible. Stretched our on a luxurious couch Jana was giving her foot to a maid kneeling on the thire car pet, who was trying on her tiny sa'in slip pers. Another maid was buby putting some white camelias into herabundant raver black hair. Near by two more maids were standing, bury holding other articles of o-nament nair. Near by two more maids were standing, busy holding office articles of ornament ation for Jana. One was doing something to her gloves, the other was arranging the folds of her ball dress. The mistress her self, draped in a gorgeous morning gown trimmed with matchless lace, seemed to be dresming.

dreaming.

A slight knock aroused the attention of some of the servants. One went to see who it was, a few words were whispered, and

then a maid came saying
"The Count begs to know whether the
Countess will have the kindness to receive

of his wife, as she smiled upon him, he quickly drow her to his heart. Jana slightly

held him back.
"Be careful, Vladimir! You spoil my dress!"

Hedrow back, surprised.

He drow back, surprised.

"You do not love me any more, do you!" he whispered. She laughed sloud.

"You men make strange demands upon us! You doubt our love if we do not spend the whole day in assuring and swearing that we love you! My dear Vladimir, I love you as much as ever; perhaps even more than before, but we need not rufile and crumple my beautiful dress on that account."

He fell into a meditation.

He fell into a meditation.

"We were so happy with each other in the Crimea! There the world did not part us. There there were no sources, no beauti-

us. There there were no soirces, no beautiful dresses, we lived for and in each other."

"My dear Vladimir," she said resting on his arm, "don't trouble yourself, and believe me that I love you with all my heart! No one was happier then I was when we were alone. But here, in Petersburg. I have to consider my father, my old friends and kinsfelk. Let me enjoy the world a little longer—and then we'll be so happy again in our solitude."

Ah! that world!" he repeated sadly, "Ah! that world!" he repeated sadly, "where I cannot accompany you. During these five weeks I doubt if I have seen you three hours daily. If you are not dressing, you are resting or you are undressing. Dinners, balls, parties, promenades, and if we come together by chance I have to behave as if I hardly knew you. If you receive at home I must stay away. Believe me, Jana, a man who wants to live in society ought not to love his wife. If he does, it is all pain and sorrow."

all pain and sorrow.

Jana laughed again.
"You are incomparable, Vladimir, and as a reward you shall have a sweet kiss. But mind my dress."
She kussed him and exclaimed, rusing:

"And now I must tell my lord and master how I mean to spend the day. Dinner with Sophic and Counters Halm at Rita's; next sophic and Countess Hahn at Rita's; next to the Princess Olga, where an important affair is to be discussed, of which you shall hear something if you behave well. At 11 I'll come home and then we'll take tea together. How do you like my plan?"

"I cannot tell you how much, my angel. But let me make one little remark. This Rita of whom you are always proclaims.

Rita, of whom you are always speaking, is not a suitable companion for a woman of your age and in your position; and liesides, who knows if her name is unstained?"

Jana bit her lips.
"I cannot bear evil tongues, dearest.

"I cannot hear evil tongues, dearest. What can they say against Rita?"
"Perhaps nothing more than that her name is on everybody a tongue. This French woman has turned everything topsy-turvy in society. Her dress, her carriages, her livenes, all excite attention. Her whole manner is marked with an irrepressible desire to be undergodent. She has encomediate ner is marked with an irrepressible desire to be independent. She has succeeded in charmin, everybody, so that her eccentractics and her bold original ways are for oven. I prize you so highly that I suffer when I see you continually in the company of a brench Secretary of Legation who, like his countrymen, see no to think he can do whatever he chooses.

"Why, replied langer than the control of the control of

ever he chooses."

"Why, replied Jana, "you develop no small diplomacy by appealing to my self tove. But, remember. She is almost ugly, while I say heavy hearty. She is poor. I while I reign by my branty. She is almost ugly, while I reign by my branty. She is poor. I have a large fortune. No one will ever count me her count. Her eccentricities arise all fe in her naturally gay and cheerful temper. You surely would not have me be more fastidious in the choice of my friends than the Empress—who cannot get along without Ritail."

"I repeat, my darling, her name is too well known. A woman who is much talked of always arouses mistrust. Sophie and the Princess Olga are both of them slightly insane. And this Count Hahn who passes for over so many years now, for a Don hisovanni, who is always with you everywhere, is not a desirable companion for a good woman."

Countess will have the kindness to receive over so many years now, who is always with you overywhere, is not adesirable companion for a good woman. "Jana went to the mirror.

"Half past fire!"
"Onot! Dress me as quickly as you entity? But now it is enough, if you do not wish to make me angry. You know I mainly away and let make the went to be contradicted. Rather tell me, how do you like this dress."

Vladimir turned very pale. He went up to his wife and said with a tremor in his voice:

"Jana went to the mirror.

"Have I not listened long enough panently? But now it is enough, if you do not wish to make me angry. You know! Washing for to his wife and said with a tremor in his voice:

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"Jana went to the mirror.

"Have I not listened long enough panently? But now it is enough, if you do not wish to make me angry. You know! You know! You know! You know! You know! You know! You know what jorlousy is."

She turned found quickly her eyes flashed life.

"Do not ropeat that word before me I look upon it as an insult. If there are women who are humble enough to pardon their husbands for being jealous I am not one of them. If you love me more than all things else, Vladimir, you must never pain me again by such a mean idea! I demand not only love but eateom!"

Vladimir loved his wife passionately, and was so accustomed to see her everywhere adored and worshipped that he now bent his knee before her and said, deeply moved:

"What a woman you are, Jana! And how I love you and feel unworthy of you."

She held out her enchanting little foot and laughed: "Do not repeat that word before me! I

She held out her enchanting little foot and laughed:

"Humble yourself, then, and kiss!"

He pressed it to his lips, while she kissed him on his forehead and said laughing:

"The little boot you can luckliy not injure! If you will only leave me alone and not contradict me, you do not know how happy we shall be."

"So I must again dine along with Miller."

"Is he here?"

"Yes, he is waiting for me in the salon.

"Is he here?"

"Yes, he is waiting for me in the salon.
I shall take him to a restaurant, for at home
I can eat nothing."

"And you do not even tell him to come
here and see me in my splender. I have
fifteen minutes to spare."

fifteen minutes to spare."

She rang the bell and soon Miller appeared. The way in which he entered the roomshowed at once the footing on which he stood in the house. He went up to Jana, kissed her hand and exclaimed, clapping his hands in affected delight and admiration:

"Is there anything more beautiful in the world than a fair woman in evening costume? I'my turn round a little so that I may admire your side also? Vladimir, what can be grander than your wife? See how graciously she accepts homage and allows herself to be admired."

"I am cortainly exceptionally good,"

I am cortainly exceptionally good," laughed Jana.

"I would not trust that goodness far. May I venture to ask where the Countess will display this splendor?"
"At Madame do Dugar's; I shall meet Sophie von Linska and Count Hahn there."

"If I were Vladimir I might be a fittle jealous," said Miller. "This man Hahn is such a Don Giovanni."

"You see, Jana," said Lanin, "Miller says what I also said and you do not scold him."

"What is excreed in a stranger is not al lowed to you. Let drop that subject, how ever. I leave you to my husband, for I hear you are going to dine together. What pleas-ure, by the way, you will enjoy on Saturday also." also."
"Again!"

"Yes, indeed," she said, laughing.
Lanin hung his head and this resignation
disarmed Jana.

disarmed Jana.

"Since you must know everything sooner or later," she said to Lauin, "I will tell you a secret that nobe 'y else knows as yet. This is nothing less than a conspiracy. We Sophie, Olga, Rita and I have determined to meet once a week at Rita's, no gentle men are to be admitted. Hahn alone is expected in his capacity as Secretary, but he must stay in another room. This will give us a kind of club like yours. Saturday is the first day when womeet, then we shall draw up the statutes and found the club."

"How pretty. And then we shall not see each other on certain days at all."

"Certainly. In Paris they have already such a club. The ladies have invented the whole thing to punish you, gentlemen, for your fondness for race courses and hazard playing. So much the worse for husbands like you, Vladimir. You will have to suffer for the others."

Miller broke out into apmarious laughter but Lanin grow sad

May the whole concern go to the lard where peppers grow, and the insane French woman who has invented it with it "cried e, more in jest than in real carnes

Jana laughed now.

' You can do nothing against us, husband! You had better submit to your fate and get used to it. Now, for instance, next Saturday you will not see me at all the whole day, you can go and drive with Mr. Miller in the city, and at night take a box at the Michael Theatre. I and Rita will join you there, as I have not seen the French actors yet. You may expect us between 9 and 10. And now good-bye 'Six o'clook! I must make haste!"

"Well, good bye, Jara Comeback soon" sights Yladimin

"All right!" she replied, and disappeared behind the velvet portieres.
Vladimir took the Courlander's arm.
"What shall we do till dinner; I do not think you will care to drive before 7?"
"To-day, not before 8; I have much to do and must leave you. If you insist upon dining with me, you may expect me at Dusaux, at 8 o'clock sharp."
"That is were vice!" said Lanin, angrily.

at 8 o'clock sharp."
"That is very nice!" said Laniu, angrily.
"What can you have so much to do.'
"I call that pretty. good. Such animosity and such egotism as you married people possess, has no limits. You forget that I am a bachelor!"

bechelor!"
"Well, adieu then! I shall have to take a
drive thro' town," said Vladimir.
Miller, who had already, opened the door,
turned back once more.
"I shall go by the theatre—shall I order a
box for Saturday.?"

"Very well! Do so."

CHAPTERVIL

Miller, after leaving Vladimir's palace, hastened his steps along the canal for some distance, then turning hito a wretched side street, a mere lane, he stopped, raised the fur collar of his cloak to entirely conceal his

the collar of his close to entirely conceat his features, stopped into the doorway of one of the houses and waited patiently.

He began to whistle a curious air; then took off his sable cap, as if to smoothe his hair, and began to stroke the cap with his

This must have been a preconcerted sign,

for after repeating it several times, he proceeded on his way and entered a low tavern.

Taking a seat on a bench near the window he ordered a glass of beer.

Almost at the same time with Miller, a poorly clad man entered, whistling to him-self, as it seemed, the same air which Mil-ler had whistled, and he also like Miller had

The last comer ast down by Miller; and when he had his glass of beer before him he at once began a low conversation.

After a while the insignificant looking man

After a while the insignificant looking man arose, when Miller said to him
"Do not forget; Saturday, at the Michael Theatre two decently well-dressed agents. At night I will give you the number, but there can be no mistake, as I shall sit in the same box."

"All right," said the other man, bowed and went out. Miller paid the score for both, left the tavern, stepped into the entry of the next house and quickly ran up to the third story; where he rang the bell.

A little flap in the door opened from with in and a cautious eye scanned "te newcomer. Slowly a latch was drawn back and Miller was admitted, He found himself in an anteroom which looked like an office. Opposite the door an iron railing prevented in trusion and there stood a man who asked "You want?"

"You want?" "The great party "

"The great party
"Who are you"
"Are of Clubs"
"Your name as a player"
"Initiative"

ou may enter"

Miller raised the heavy portiere, behind hich was a door, knocked three times and was admitted. He entered a large hall, light ed by lamps that hung from the ceiling. In the centre was a large table covered with cloth. Around it some thirty men were

They were mostly young men. Some were in ordinary civilians dress, others were the brilliant uniform of the Imperial Guarda Among the youthful men a few graybeards were visible. Before each lay a card fastened to the green cloth, which marked the seat and the name of the owner; on the table lay a second pack of cards. The assembly was a second pack of cards. In assembly was evidently not complete as yet; several places were marked, but not occupied. Acc of Clubs exidently marked the place of the presiding diffeer, because this card was lying between a bell and a strong box. The chair was empty.

The man who had opened the second door returned silently to his seat, while neither advanced towards the chair before which advanced towards the chair before which the Aco of Clubs was lying; he spoke to no one. The dismal looking, cold hall might very well have belonged to a gambling hell, but nobody thought of playing and the deep kilenee was not interrupted.

The clock struck 6.30. Miller draw a key from his pocket, opened the strong box, took a letter from it, and rang the beli. Two men entered and took two of the empty chairs. They were the men who had watch-

Sand San Page

ed at the doors, admitting the members as they arrived. Miller then rang the bell once more. "Gentlemen," he said in a low voice, "the

Ace of Clubs cannot attend our meeting today. I have been duly informed and authority has been conferred upon me in the usual

May."

Ho seated himself in the President's chair and rang the bell a third time.

"Gentlemen, the session is opened."
All the members present listened atton-

tively while Miller spoke to them.
"Before we discuss the measures to be derided upon in this, our last meeting but one, I must excuse the absent members. Ten of Spades is ill, King of Clubs, Knave of Hearts, and Eight of Hearts are prevented, being on official duty. The Secretary will take down the details and deposit them in the strong box. We count, therefore, to-day only forty one men, but as we are so near the end I propose not to admit any more. How do

There came a unanimous reply, "agreed!"
"Secretary General! what was decided at
our last meeting!"

The man who had first admitted the ar als rose and said

"Ace of Hearts, Knave of Diamonds and Tea of Diamonds spoke to the satisfaction Tea of Diamonds spoke to the satisfaction of all and the plan proposed by them was manimously adopted. In to-day's session, Ten of Hearts, called 'Power,' is to report as to the measure taken."

"Ten of Hearts has the floor," said Miller. A young man, Colonel of one of the regiments of the Foot Guards, rose and said.

"Gentlemen, my regiment follows me wherever I go. For six months since the work of regeneration assembled forty-two hearts around this table and formed this our union. around this table and formed this our union. I have been able to point out to them the sacred rights of man. They know now what a soldier's honor means; they hate slavery, as we do, and the bodily punishments, which demoralizes man. As soon as the hour strikes for action you willfind me ready. Two of Clubs is able to exercise a thorough influence on all the regiments of the guards; the six Colonels and soven Captains who bethe six Colonels and soven Captains who belong to us make themselves personally responsible for their battalions and their companies. In this way, gentlemen, you virtually command a large part of the army now in the capital. Nine of Diamonds, revesented by the Treasurers in the Finance Jepartment, will be active for us,"

"I am ready even to steal for the benefit of our country," said a man of forty, as he rose. "What I have said once I say for all times. There are eight millions of roubles the six Colonels and seven Captains who be

times. There are eight millions of roubles in the money chest, entrusted to mo. On the appointed day F shall hand the whole sum our union.

The Colonel continued:

"Thus we control the army which represents might, the Treasury, which means intelligence; in all classes of society, ir every department of the administration, we have men belonging to our conspiracy. To my mind, gentlemen, every moment a delay only increases the danger. Thanks to our energy, thanks especially to the secret protection of a high and influential person, who has not yet made himself known to us, we have been yet made himself known to us, we have occur
able to form this gigantic plan at the very
doors of the home of the tyranny—a case so
far anknown in the history of despotism.

far anknown in the history of despotism.
We, the leaders of all Russians, who demand an account from the Crar for letting sixty millions of subjects suffer in slavery, we can no longer stem the current, if we do not open a slave somewhere. In the name of the army I demand the signal for action. Gentlemen, say the word for which we are impatiently waiting! Delay no longer! In the name of the army I repeat: On, for

the name of the army I repeat? On for Russia's sacred liberty.

The Colonel set down, having produced a profound impression. Almost all the consumantative gave signs of assent: but a few of the older i en shook her heads.

Miller rose and said:

"I second the proposition with all my hear. The time for action has come. We are headly good and the proposition with all my hear."

hear' The time for action has come. We himself kr can hardly go on without arousing the attention of the Government. I therefore nine deleg propose that we hold our last meeting next this hall: Saturday at 10 o'clock. Then we can assign the duties and begin to live in deed and no of Saturd longer in word alone. We shall cease to be other mem conspirators, we shall be arrangels of meeting." He appears the constitution had to be avoid a secret live.

All noisy demonstrations had to be avoided in this hall. In Petersburg the walls ried have es a and the police are alert at every unusual sound. Nevertheless a low murraur his base of satisfaction manifested itself. Miller

"Gentlemen! Aco of Spades has the

"You have given me, gentlemen, the name of 'Experience' and not without cause. I am in leed an experienced conspirator. I have, from childhood up, lasted that despotism which disgraces our Holy Rupia. I have conspired against Katherine, Paul and Alexander. In 1826 I was a member of the conspiracy against Nicholas "Order!" called one of the members.

Order!" called one of the members. Acc of Spades! Tell us what you have

"Order!" called one of the members.

"Ace of Spades! Tell us what you have to say without going back into the past!"

"I thought," continued the old man, addressing Miller arcetly, "I ought to preface my words to this extent in order to justify what follows, which otherwise you might interpret as lacking in courage. So far, gentlemen, we have been content with secret meetings and confidential talk. We have listened to cloquent and powerful speeches against tyramy! but now we are to proceed openly; we are, as the President has said, to risk our lives and our fate. I has said, to risk our lives and our fate. want to know now who is going to lead us and who systemally at the head of the whole enterprise. Before we proceed I want to know Ace of Clubs!"

Several members showed that they ap-Proved the motion. Miller had turned pale.
The old man continued:
"We were assured that he was a high roved the motion.

"We were assured that he was a high personage, who wished to remain anknown. Very well! So far our head may have had his reasons, but now, when we are to appear openly, this want of confidence is offensive to us! To day, when our lives are demanded of us, we have a right to know who our leader is!"

"Ace of Spades is right!" cried several

Miller frowned. The Assembly was evi Miller frowned. The Assembly was evidently exerted. At last he seized the bell and said. 'Gentlemen: It is you who show a want of confidence in Ace of Clubs. Has he not given you proof enough of his power and influence? Has he not shown his devotion to our cause? Who freed the bookseller, Schinon, who distributed revolutionary yorks and restored him to his business and his family? Does not Two of Clubs, who was arrested for having conspired with soldiers, owe it to him that he was set free? Must I recall to you in how many instances Ace of Clubs has shown you the power he Ace of Clubs has shown you the power he

Ace of Clubs has shown you the power he wields! Is idle currosity to turn your hearts away from our great work!"

"It is not idle currosity," said Ace of Spades. I have asked no question till the day when we are to proceed to action. We must at least know who is our leader. We are not children to be led blindly. No doubt, we have learned to know the energy, the power and the wisdom of Ace of Clubs has become the soul officiar meetings. But while he knows us, we have never been permitted to know him. And as he always transfers his privileges as President to Mr. Miller, of Millerstown, I think we have a right to ask the latter, who afonesseems to enjoy his conthe latter, who alone seems to enjoy his confidence, to tell us who he's. I am inclined to move that we do not take another step-till we learn who leads us!"

till we learn who leads us?"

The assembly murmured applause. Some whispering took place and then one of the younger officers said. "We all vote for the motion of Acgot Spades."

Miller was painfully pale, a dark resolve financed his face and glowed in his eyes.

"If you insist upon it you shall have your will. I know Ace of Clubs an' am ready to make you acquainted with him, but our President who has given so often evidence. President who has given so often evidence of his self-sacrifice and his courage, can have of his self-sacrifice and his courage, can have no confidence in men who mistrust him. by Brother Experience has confessed that Acc of Clubs is the soul of our conspiracy. He up has brought us everything—power, intelligence and material subsidies. He can make the same. It therefore made have denoted the same. It therefore made that you this hall. They shall learn in the same of Acc of Clubs. They can be constanted and the same of the shall bearing the same of the shall bear the same of the shall bear the same of the same of the shall bear the same of t n lead with other members.

was in the act of scizing the bell in order to close the session, when suddenly one of lucky turn of affairs. He musted upon the clderly men rose and asked to be permitted to speak.

Miller, however, meant to profit by the lucky turn of affairs. He musted upon the election of nine delegates. After a moment's general confusion the Sec. tury named eighteen men bers, with eight corresponding cards. Then each man present draw a card from the pack that was bing on the table and threw it into a basket. The President, to whom the basket was handed, mentioned theroupon the nine names upon which the lot had fallen. Then Miller turned ironically to the conspirators and said:

ly to the conspirators and said:

"As we have no other room and all leave at the same time to avoid suspicion, I beg you will want a while in the antercom. In a moment you shall be called."

The consparators felt humilated by Miller's haughty manner. All, even the Acc of Spades, now regretted their want of confidence In deep silence they waited.

When Miller had only the nine delegates before him, he drew himself up proudly and said:

said:

"Gontlemen, I am happy that the choice has fallen upon you. I, myself could not have chosen better. Those who are to hear my words must be tried men, ready for everything. Gentlemen, you vished to know Ace of Clubs. I will gratify your wish. I, myself, am Ace of Clubs.

All drew back dumbfounded. In the meantime Miller had quickly drawn forth a black mask with a hood, covered his head and in a changed voice exclaimed:

"Do you recognize this mask and this voice?"

voice?

Then casting aside in a somewhat theatrical but dignified manner both mask and hood, he added:

"You need then mysterious influences and

"You need then mysterious influences and important individualities! Gemus and mind are enough for the multitude! I knew this. I had in mind a gigantic project which I had invented, prepared and elaborated. To carry it out. I needed a hand. Then you admitted me to your circle. It counted only twelve members, and all your dreams and your ambitions amounted to the reading of forbidden books. I came, I kindled your magination and warned your patriotism, imagination and warmed your patriotism, I filled you with courage, but what was I in your eyes? An honest man, that was all. If I had offered to become your leader you If I had offered to become your leader you would have thought me insane. Then I appeared one day before you, masked, bringing in one hand Schimon's pardon, and in the in one hand Schimon's pardon, and in the other 5.000 rubles. The Colonel has introother 5,000 rubles. The Colonel has intro-duced me here. Ask him why he did it."
"I had," said the Colonel, "received a let-

weight in the empire, and need not hide been hind a mask. You shall see him Salurd and He gave me the money I spens, he may be the salure of t the gave me the money 1 spens, no near task easy for me, but, after all, he an instrument in my have the bow to use profitably.

dona alone ! Gentlemen, never all the profitably is a spensor of the profitably in the profitably is a spensor of the profitably in the profitable profitable profi

Do you acknowledge me and "Yes! yes!" they cried willer opened the door. the delegar I must 1029 follow mes

He give byo to the H. B.o. ultiple second

THE REFORMED BURGL

But I must confess that my aunt, s infatur tion was after all not greater than that of Mr. Stephens. The vicar took Mr. Bryant with him everywhere, introducing him to his brother clergymen, and trumpeting his praises far and wide. Like my aunt, he would not listen to a word against him, for a great show of piety sufficed for Mr. Steph-

o. I do believe it will end in the man inducing aunt to make her will in his favour! freited fanny, on the last morning but

e of my stay.
"But I thought aunt's will was made?"

my as well tell you that neither you sor I am in very good odour with her at prezent, Louisa. That man does his best to poison her mind against us in a quiet way. I should not be at all surprised if she leaves him near-

not be at all surprised it she leaves him nearly everything."

"She could never be so unjust."

"Well, he is quite capable of forging a will, if it comes to that. She has foolishly told him so much about her affairs that it would be easy for him to do it.—Oh dear, how it rains! Don't you wish we hadn't to turn out to this horrid old meeting to-night!"

"Indeed, I do,
We were going to war an address given

We were going to near an address given by an individual known as "The Reformed Burglar." From a career of crime he had Burglar." From a career of crime ne nau been suddenly brought to repentance; and now spent his time going lecturing about the country in aid of the temperance cause

and public morality generally.

Mr. Stephens had secured his services at Mr. Stephens had secured his services at his parish schoolroom, and we all, including my aunt, made our way there. The hall was very full, but places had been kept for us; and when the lecturer, John Wood, made his appearance on the platform accompanied by the vicar, there was great applause. The hero of the evening was a small, rather slightly built man of about applause. The nero of the evening was a small, rather slightly built man of about forty-five, clean shaven, and neatly dressed in black not a bit like the popular idea of the members of Mr. William Sikes's pro-

Where's Mr. Bryant? I don't see him on the platform," whispered my aunt to Mrs. Stephens, who was scated on her left. "Is it not unfortunate? He was very

anxious to be here; but at the last moment be sent a note to William saying that he had such a terrible face-ache that he dare not venture out."

Then the lecturer rising, briefly announced himself as a man who had been in prison at different times for upwards of seventeen years, and stolen from first to last several thousand pounds worth of property, none of which had benefited him in the least. In a simple graphic manner he went on to describe the incidents of his career, pointing out how from a slight theft committed in a drunken freak he had gone on to crimes of greater magnitude; and carnestly exhorting his hear-drs never to yield to the smallest temptation, for no one could say what the consequences highly be to himself or to others.

light be to himself or to others.

Because, you see, one an always leads be often leads o her people to do sand down the continued impressively.

The history of the sand trick on without for a little street robbery for a littl

printine, who of makin

Greatly to the astonishment of my aunt Greatly to the astonishment of my aunt and Fanny, I maisted on remaining after the audience had dispersed; and when the hall had been cleared of all but ourselves and the vicar, I went up to John Wood, who had been detained at my request, and looking him steadily in the face, announced my self as the person he confessed to having robbed. He did not dispute my assertion, but weakly weather detained the remains but readily gave the date and the name of the acreet; adding, "Now that you've found me, ma'am, you can of course prosecute me if you choose. It was strange that you should be among the audience to-night; but I ve frequently used your case as an illustration of crime leading to crime, though, as you see, I, ve no formal plan for my lecture leading to come the leading t ture, but just say whatever comes into my

No," I said, after a minute's reflection; "No," I said, after a minute's reflection; "I won't prosecute you, for I believe that you are now trying to lead an honest life and do good. It is against your "pal," as you call him, that I feel the 1 ost resentfor I must blame my own carelesscarrying my purse in my hand when bed me; be; he had no possible to coming to rob me in my own ouse. What was his name?"
"Owen, ma'an; or Wilson, he used to all himself. 'Shiny Jim' was another the had. He was that artful that he

call name he had. was very difficult to catch; and he was mixed up in a lot of robberies after that. But I haven't seen him now for a long time."

time."
"I wish you could find him for me," I

answered vindictively.

"If I see him I'll let you know, ma'am; for I consider it my duty now to protect honest people when I can, though et one time I'd have died rather than betray a comrade.

As I could see that my aunt was becoming impatient at the lateness of the hour, I was obliged to cut short the interview: and went home with the others, filled with amazement at the curious manner in which I had discovered the man who robbed me of my purse after all this lapse of time. I could not cherish vindictive feelings against him, for I felt convened his penitence was genuine; so I transferred all my hatred to

I was sitting in my aunt's parlor with Fanny the next morning, when about eleven o'clock the maid came to the door to say o'clock the maid came to the door to say that there was a man in the hall who wished to speak to Mrs. Law. I went out, and found John Wood, with small portmanteau in his hand. Her do. his hair awkwardly, and began has not the liberty of coming here on my way to the station, malam, to say that I orgot last night that I was bound to make relitation to you fir what I stole; and as the money for the lecture covers it, as near as I can remember, here it is, malam; and many thanks for your goodness in mechaning to prosecute, and your goodness in a culming to prosecute, and I hope you'll forge and for all the annoyance I caused. And he put into my hand a sum which I acceptained to be a full equivalent for my leaf

a sum which I ascentained to be a full equivalent for my loss.

I was beginning to say that I hardly liked to take all his last night's earnings, when a pompous double-knock at the front door announced a visitor; and Jane threw it open to admit Mr. Bryant, whose face ache had evidently abated Miciently to allow him to come as he had promised to transport some business for my aunt. transact some business for my aunt.

John Wood looked up quickly, and stood for a instant as if paralysed; then suddenly caught him in a frenzied grasp, ejaculating "Shiny Jim?" In an instant my aunt's quiet hall had become the scene of a conflict, as the new-comer vainly tried to shake off this assailant. My aunt and Fanny came rishing out, while I secured the front door the running out, while I secured the front door one cand depatched Mary in search of a police-aman. Alr. Bryant at first tried to deny the identity, but Joh: Wood was so positive that he mad to die it and fall back on security and the mast indeed have been required to the mast indeed have been required to the security with a poor risk him, to consider which are proposed with the property of her many that the property of he

mally charged the caltive with being a regue and an imposter, feeling quite aure, after what John Wood had said, that his pretended mission would turn out to be a fraud.

So, indeed, it did, and with the help of the Reformed Burglar, we were enabled to prove sufficient against him to procure him a long torm of penal servitude. The police recognized him as an old and artful offender; and although herented two rooms in a miserable street in Whitechapel, to which he had directed his letters to be addressed, the charitable work carried on there was so little as to solve the question of the destina-tion of the large subscriptions he had raised Indeed, meanvenient inquiries had already been made about him in London, which was the reason of his coming to Brighton for 'change of air.' 'change of air.'

My aunt was too proud to acknowledge all she had lost through her misplaced c.a. fidence in a swindler, but we knew the amount to be considerable. He had obtained goods on credit from the Brighton tailed goods on credit from the Brighton tradespeople in her name, besides appro-priating to his own uso cheques which she had entrusted to him for other purposes, and loose cash whenever he could. Her large donations to his mission were of course entirely lost, and ever after the name of was a sore subject with her and Stephens.

Mr. Stephens.

My aunt died a few months ago, when Fanny and I divided the property between us. But it appeared we had narrowly escaped losing all save a mere pittance, for my aunt's solicitor, who had known both from childhood, confided to us that his deceased client at one time seriously contemplated leaving a large amount to Mr. Bryant, whose plausities tengrally and conquered. plausible tongue had completely conquered her prunnee. She believed that in so doing she would be helping a most deserving charity conquered she would be helping a most deserving charity, as she supposed her protege to be entirely devoted to the work of his mission. She had actually given Mr. Senior instructions to that effect, a ter a tiff with Fanny; and but for the fort nate advent of the Reformed Burglar up, a the scene, I who write this would not be enjoying, for the first time in my life, the delicious sensation of freedom from perminances. from pecuniary care.

(THE END.]

Not many physicians make great therapentic discoveries. For the most part they con. tent themselves with administ fine judiciously what is prescribed in the books. To Dr. J. C. Ayer, however, is due the credit of discovering that greatest of blood-purniers-Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

An educated hog—the college professor to spits tobacco juice on the floor.

A dilapidated Physique may be built an and fortified against disease by that income and fortified against disease by that incomparable promoter of digestion and fertilizer of the blood, Northrop and Lynan's Vege table Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It counteracts Biliousness and Kidney complaints, overcomes bodily adanents sponal with the feebler sex, causes the bowe's to act like clockwork, and as a safeguard against malaria and thenmatism. malaria and thenmatism.

Bonnets are almost covered with wreaths and sprays of floters this season.

A.D. Noyes, Newark Michigan, writes:—"I have enquired at the drug stores for Dr. Thomas' Edectric Oil, but have failed to find it. We brought a bottle with us from Quebec, but it is nearly gone, and we do not want to be without it, as my wire is? onblod with a pain in her shoulder, and no tring elso gives relief. Can you send me some?"

Constipation,

become habitual and chr. .ic. Dras-A occome nantual and chr. 16. Dray-tic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, confirm, rather than cure, the evil. Ayer's Pills, being mild, effective, and strengthening in their action, are gener-ally recommended by the faculty as the bect of aperients.

bect of aperients.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief. I at last tried Ayer's Pills. I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without tham."—G. W. E. wman, 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effectival cathartic."

—John M. Boggs, Louisville, Ky.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—S.-L. Loughbridge, Bryan, Texas.

"Having used Ayer's Pills, with good results, I fully indorse them for the purposes for which they are recommended."

T. Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

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There are cases where moderate gum chewing is positively healthful. Bolting one's food is the besetting national weakness. Chew Adams' Lat'i Frutti after each meal.

The shoe which is in the hands of the bootblack has a bright future.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: removed ten corns from my feet with Hollo-way's Corn Curc." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

In fancy work women frequently get

For coughs, colds, bronchitis and all lung and throat troubles, there is no preparation of medicine can compare with Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup. It never fails to afford prompt and permanent relief. It removes all soreness, and heals the diseased parts. It immediately soothes the must troublesome cough, and by promoting expectoration, removes the mucus which stops up the air tubes which causes difficulty in breathing, thereover causes reheful to that pressing tightness thereoy gives relief to that pressing tightness experienced in the chest. Public speakers and singers will find Bickle's Anti Consump tive Syrup of mestimable value, as it speedily and effectually allays all irritation, and huskiness in the throat and broughal tubes, and gives power to the vocal ords, rendering the voice clear and sonorous. If parents wish to save the lives of their children, and themselves from much anxiety, trouble and expense, let them procure, bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and whenever a child has taken cold, has a cough or 'carse ness, give the Syrup according to directions.

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

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First sev., an elegant China Dinner Service of 101 pieces, specially made for TRUTH

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Notice to Prize-Winners

Successful competitors in 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 nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and also the prize work of the prize work to be a successful and time and temple. these particulars will racinitate 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 applications with the prize of a given when the given when was sent, so that the letter and implication 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; Sering Machines, \$2; Tea Service, \$1,50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses \$1; Other Dress Goods, 50c; Cake Baskets, 50c; Rings, 30c; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, \$1,00; Family Ribles, 50c; Dickens' and Eliot's Works, \$%c; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00. Works, 50c; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1,00.

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Most excruciating are the twinges which rack the muscles and joints of the rheumatic. Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, by promoting increased action of the kidneys, by which the blood is more effectually depurated, removes through the natural channels certain acrid elements in the circulation want's produce rheumatism gout. The medicine is also a fine laxa antibilious medicine and general corand gout. rectave.

The newest gold embroideries are supposed to come from Cario.

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point. We may escape many a fatal shaft
by keeping ourselves fortified with pure
blood and a properly nourished frame." Civil
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Toques are so small they fit the head almost like a jockey cap.

Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford, writes: "I was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspensia for cloven years. Always after eating, an in cleven ytars. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at times very distressing, caused a droping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, Chemist, of our city, to try Northrop and Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic cure, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years, that burning sensation and languid feeling have all gone, and food danguid feeling have all gone, and food danguid have used it with

neutral tints.

ADVICE TO

Mas. Winstel the detains ways be used to one in a the child, softens wind colle, at 25c a bott)
There advance of them

them.

em. Jacob HiBlor writes;

Our Moung Holks.

Old Elsa's Crow Soup.

ILLUSTRATING A SWEDISH PROVERIL Old Elsa, the crone, in her search for food, Went early abroad through the grove of

But found no berries in all the wood, That hung not tauntingly out of reach.

The nuts were not ripe above her head:
Nor had she the strength to best down

Thebirds were abroad, with wings outspread,
But what could she do without a gun?

Not even the wild plums over the hill Had taken a tinge of crimson on: And down by the aluice of the brown old

She hunted for cresses-but all were gone.

At length, on a rail she saw a crow, Proening his feathers with patient care:
"Ah, ah!"—she chuckled—"I'll softly go
And catch him while sitting so careless

But the crow at that moment turned his

head, And away he flew, with his wings a sail "At least at will taste of the bird," she said, And she hotled in her pot the bit of wil!

How a Toad Undressed Itself.

A peal of laughter from the back yard aroused Mrs. Lee from her afternoon nap with a start that set her head to aching very violently again. She had lain down to sleep off this disagreeable headache and was peace-fully alumbering on the sofa in her cool dark-ened parlor, lost to everything about her in

ened parior, lost to everything about her in a restful sleep when the uprocrious laughter of her children startled her.

"O dear? I shall go wild if this headache does not have me soed," said Mrs. Lee to herself, as she press I her hands to her throbbing temples. She again closed her eyes to try and sleep when the children's merriment took extra force, and the laughter changed too a stream. The tremples were ter changed to a scream. The tumuli see: as though its object might be to frighten off a band of Indian larves, who might be swooping down in war paint and feathers with scalping knife and tomahawk to massacre the children.

"Rest is impossible," sighed Mrs. Lee, "with such a noisy group of children at play so near the house." She arose languidly and threw open the blinds of the window that opened toward the garden. The children stood in a circle, watching something on the ground with great interest, while the acrosine of laughter told quite well that they had found something uncommon. Mrs. Lee stepped upon the porch, half-forgetting her here sche in the excitement that seemed

her her sche in the excitement that seemed "catching" like a fever.

"O, mamma," exclaimed Allie, when she saw her mother watching them. "Come here and see what we have found." for "Do come, mamma," cried all the children witchers, as they clapped their hands and abouted spain at the top of their voices. "Jose, okildren," said Mrs. Lee, as she went found the braid, if you are not more quiet."

"When you see what this hard witch you see what this hard when you see what this hard when you see what this hard when you see what the ny anado room for her a Lee came upon the some tool give a little convulsive and availouing and

"Off comes his left pant leg," shouted Willie An explosion of laughter followed, and then all became quiet, awaiting the next move, which was the removal of the right

pant leg.

He now pulled his cast-off garment forward between his fore legs into his month

ward between his fore legs into his mouth and swallowed it.
"Why don't you give your old pants to an orphan or sell em to a rag man, Mr. Toady?" queried the jocose Willie, in such a comical tone, that Mrs. Lee joined heart-ile in the laugh.

"Mr. Toady" paid no attention to this question. He was raising and lowering his head, swallowing as his head came down, thus stripping off the skin from his abdomen

until he came to his fore legs.
"Now he is going to pul! off his sleeve," Allie

Grasping one of his fore legs with the opposite hand, by considerable pulling he stripped off the skin. He now by a slight n of the head, and all the time swallowing, drew the skin from the neck, and swallowed the last of his late costume. But he was none the poorer, because he nows; scar-ed in a dazzling new suit, and seemed well

contented with himself over his new Spring contented with names over his new Spring clothes and hearty dinner. He now hopped away, while Mrs. Lee laughed heartily with the children, who almost shricked with merriment.

On the Congo With Stanley.

In the evenings when we put in shore for the night to cut wood, my chief, Stanley, would often narrate some of the stirri events which occurred during his memorable expedition to relieve Dr. Livingstone, or his still more thrilling voyage through the Dark Continent. I remember one particular occasion—when the rising moon threw long, silver ripples across the purple waters of the silver ripples across the purple waters of the Congo, and the soft evening airs fanned the smoldering patches of grass on the surrounding hills into flame, which cast in flatastic relief the weird shapes of the tocky uplands and the wondrons variety of the tropical proportation.

vegetation. ~
Stanley, dressed in his campaigning cost une of luown jacket and knickerbockers, with his broad-crowned peak cap pushed off his forehead, seated on a log, smoking his briar forehead, scated on a log, smoking his briar pipe by the camp-fire, whose ruddy glow fell on his sunburnt features and lighted up the characteristic lines of that manly feee, his eres fired with the reminiscences of the glorious past, held mespellbound as I listened to this thrilling narrative of the attack in 77 on his cufeebled but everready little band, by those barbarous cannibals, the

Dangela. How this veritable armada of war bore down upon his small craft; how he ran the gauntlet of these intropid warrant to the too gamulet of these introped warrage to the rade reaches beyond, through an atmosphere darkened by the flight of arrows and quiver-ing spears,—thinning their ranks as he passed with a deadly hall from his rifes. Mr. Stanley was always bosy whether ashore or oh bots of the affont. The top of his little cabin in the strong way to and I have no don't a great deal of the invest. If that therefore material which he embodied in his two to the forming of its analytic way to cook, "The Kongo and the Founding of its analytic way from Size," was permed on the cabin of the many fore Size," was permed on the cabin of the cabin o ting, put down his pencil, and take a find survey of the surroundings; some-ces as old crocodile, disturbed by the pad

L's

The lady and her children now gathered around another large toad. It was acting populated villages of Bolobo evinced a queer, and they watched it with interest to see whatit would do. Sir Toad appeared slugging aggressiveness by firing their old flint-lock guns at our little fleet asit passed. Stanley while he pressed his elbows against his sides, and rubbed downward. while he pressed his crooms and rubbed downward.

After a few smart rubs, his skin began to burst open along the back, but he kept rubbing until he had worked all his skin had been burned to the ground, and a into folds on his sides and hips. He then grasped one hind leg with his hands, which looked almost human, and pulled the skin property destroyed.—The relations between the villages and station became very strained, and it was only after two weeks that Stanley's characteristic tact triumphed over the suspicions of these natives and convinced them of our friendly intentions, and also succeeded in making them pay an indemnity for their unprovoked attack. Stanley having called Thaks and the other Boloko chiefs to a friendly council, presents were exchanged, and the natives promised in future to mantain peace with the white men.

Our little flotilla again started up-stream. We were, however, delayed a little on the

We were, however, delayed a little on the way, in order that our engineer might repair the damage caused to the A. L. A. by an old hippopotamus who had imagined this little steamer to be an enemy of his, and had made four large holes through the iron plates of her hull with his tusks before his pugnacity was appeased. Fortunately, the lost was close in abore at the time, so they were able to get her to the banks before she filled with water.

water.

Early in September, 'S3, the blue smoke curling up over the tail troe-tops, announced to us that we were approaching a native settlement. This was Lukolela, and in the neighborhood of our landing-place the new station was to be built. A crowd of natives was gathered on the beach awaiting our arrival, and as soon as Stanley landed, a slave was sent through the village to beat the old chief's gong and aummon all the head men to a palaver.—St. Nicholas.

THE BALLOON OF THE FUTURE.

How the Air will be Navigated in the Twenticth Centery.

Who can tell what marvels science may not accomplish before ten decades have come and gone? By that time—before the next centenary of the first balloon ascent in Engcentenary of the first balloon ascent in England is celebrated—ballooning will probably have entirely superseded the Under-ground Railway in London, to the incalculable benefit of the lungs of the next generation. Surely in the golden days to come, London smoke, perchance London fog, will be matters of history. The metropolis of the future will rejoice in a clear atmosphere in which to make their aerial voyages, and the which to make their aerial voyages, and the dwellers therein will no longer dread the advent of the month of November The advent of the month of November the Londoner of the future will ge down to his business in the city, no' in a stuffy compartment of an underground railway train, or on the top of a jolting and cumbersome omnibus, but will be walted rapidly and noise-leasly to his destination on the wings of the lossly to his destination on the wings of the wind. The brief transit will be accomplished at an altitude which will enable the travel let to see outspread beneath him a wonder ful coupy d'est, the whole vast area of the largest, richest city in the world, and yet he will rejoice in an atrong a feeling of seem ity an that of the modern traveller who enny is that of the modern traveler who en-sounces himself in the corner seat of a railway carriage with the intention of running down to Brighton or Folkeston. By that time the early difficulties of aerial voyaging will, no death-be as completely things of the past as the obstacles that so long laifled the inven-tors of the steam carring, and the telegraph. tors of the steam engine, and the telegraph, are now. But patternee that patience which is the truest genus compored, and will still compute, all and every difficulty. Perhaps no science had been of such alow

growth as the science of serostatics, but the cold saw, "slow and sure," may hold good once more, and the tramph of the ballon will be great in proportion to the magnitude of the difficulties overcome in perfecting it. of the difficulties overcome in perfecting it has been an interest on a sand-hank. As Voltaire very truly says, "Porfection tions to the water's edge, and time its attained by slow degrees; she requires the hand of time." Was not the atom or meaning to that is probably true and the hand of time." Was not the atom or missimally a thing of along growth? On its first introduction, the wiscourse shook their heads and prophetic that the thing would have a seen have not been verified. The triumph of the belleon is, doubtlens, but a tion of time.

Those who have doubted the ultimate Those who have doubted the ultimate success of the balloon will probably, may, certainly, be obliged to acknowledge that after all they were in the wrong, that might of genius can conquer all things; and they will adapt themselves to circumstances, and take their tickets for the 2.20 p. m. balloon as coolly as they now do for the 2.20 train. In a hundred years, the fleet hansom of the day, poetizally termed by Lord Reaconsfield "the gondola of London," will have vanished from the earth, and the vulcar but field "the gondola of London," will have vanished from the earth, and the vulgar but economical omnibus, dearly beloved by paterfamiliases who are compelled to look keenly after the pence of every-day life, will be as extinct as the dodo. Dainty aerial equipages will have taken their place—for the balloon of the future will probably be a very elegant affair indeed, both lighted and propelled by electricity. The dust and dirt of railway travelling will be avoided; the rattle, the noise, and, let us hope, the nerve-tortunung railway whistle, now inseparable from fourneying along the "fron roads," will be no more, and the airy ballon will pussue the noiseless tenor of its way through cloudland.

Then imagine the delights of an aerial picnic; picture the charms an aerial tour round

nic; picture the charms an serial tour round the world with a pleasant party; think of the illimitable fields for sport and adventure the balloon will open up in the future. When the trium in of the balloon is complete, the North Pole will be forced to reveal its secret, for the see barriers which now guard it so faithfull will be powerless to bar the progress of the explorer; the source of the Nile will be as easy to trace as the source of the Thames.

Ususa it's Getting Spring-

he meddar lock is pipin' forth a sweeter मार्था के कारत

note to me,

And I hear the peewees over yander in the codar tree;

The popule leaves is quiv'rin' 'cause the wind is in the west,

And the robin's 'round a hookin' straws to build hisself 'a nest;

The black bird he's a flashin up the crimson on his wing.

on his wing.
What's the reason?

Oh, the reason's 'cause it's gittin' spring. The old man's got the rheumatiz, an' stiff as he cau lo:
Why it don't git settled weather's more'n

he can a

But when it clears off splendid, then he's

'feared the crops is lest.

An he reckens jest a little wind, 'ud keep away the frost. The kitchen door is open; I can hear Elinity

sing.
What's the reason? Oh, the reason's 'cause it's gittin' spring.

The air is kind o' soit' nin' and you think it's goin' to storm ; setimes it's kind o' chilly, and then agin

it comes off warm;
An jest when it's the stillest you can hear
the bullfrog's note,
An it pears as if he wonder'd how the frost

got in his throat.
he ducks an' gerse are riotous an' strainin' hard to sing.
What's the reason "
Ob, the reason," 'cause it's gittin' spring

CURE, CURE, CURE

Dyspepsia and Diabetes BY DIETETECS.

"OUE NATIONAL FOODS" is the trade must for a class of ligitable preparations that will cure indigesion, ligginale preparations that will cure indigesion, ligginale and Disbrice, when methods falls. Hippocrates some 1.300 journagn traced back the origin of meditine to dieteles. Our Desicrated Wheat, Ginter Flacer Platest Harley and Haravena Milk Food will agree with any infant or invalid and nour ich about mine health and strength. Every monthful will grove effective. A physician with passed 3 ca. of sugar a day was cured of diabetes by our Giuten Floer. An infant a few months and was cured in threedays. The cereals from which these foods are made are treated in the light of all the scientific preserves of the those by own cring the starch into destring etc. Jak for them, we them and be convinced. The trade supplied.

The Ireland National Food Co., Ltd.

109 Cottingham Street and Ill to His Marlborwayh Ave., Torento,

Ther wards i white ;

Opcof

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alona III " maraes " I s Ifch I. e withers # knew the ree knew (safely."

Hounts DANK E

A BRAVE GIRL'S MISFORTUNE.

One of the Strmard Percines in Great Danger of Total Blindness.

There is a young girl lying in one of the wards in Wesley Hospital, Chicago, a slight, white girl with yellow hair. She is only 21, but her eyes are failing and the physicians say that the end will be blindness. Of course there is a chance. There always is. The simple fact that a young girl is losing her eyesight is not of much importance; the world is too busy to pay much attention to commonplace things of this sort. There is one element in this story that lifts it above the commonplace. That young girl is of the same tough, true fibre that old heroes and heroines were made of.

roines were made of.
Popple out in the far Westremember Jan. 12, 1883. That was the day of the geat bliz-zard. It crept over the plains, gathering strength, until it swept through Nebraska awhirling avalanche of wind and ice and darkness. Sixteen children gathered that morning at a little schoolout on the Nelraska prairie. The teacher was Sarah Hill, a young Western gi-lof 19. A year before, with true Western grit she determined to make her own way in the world, and this little district schoolhouse on the prairie was the first milestone on her way. About noon the wind rose and the air grew suddenly dark. In less than ten minutes the blizzard is sweeping over the little schoolhouse. The x piles up sullenly, and it is icy cold. Turfire is dying out; the coal box is nearly empty. Clearly something must be done. It is impossible to stay in that ramshackle building, without fire or fuel; it seems almost impossible to face the blizzard in the atimpossible to face the blizzard in the attempt to reach a securer shelter. Not for a
moment does the young teacher think of the
case with which she might save herself. She
calls the youngsters about her and divides
their wraps among them. Then they set out.
Miss Hill held the smallest girl, a tot of
6, by the hand. The other children joined
hands and formed an Indian file all client

ing together; in this manner the little land started out to fight a way through the wind and more "The thin snow," says Miss Hill, "Sifting into the eyesand cars and nose, blinded and choked us. The wind tore our vraps open, and our clothing was no protection against the cold and the snow. The snow froze on our faces as fast as it fell: it glued our eyelids down. The only way I could tell if all the little ones were there

was to turn my back to the wind and pry my eyes open."

they went on, the brave girl leading the way, the tired, frightened children stumbling after her with their heads down. Miss Hill picks her way as lest she can. The snow grows deeper; piles up along the road in drifts through which they have to leat their way.

My only fear was that one of the child ren should be lost, said Miss Hill. They were all brave little things—prairie born one it was hard to drag them along and

And did not you lose heart?"

No," said the girl, simply. "I pray-

For one hour they fought the bluzzri. Once they strayed from the road and wander of for a long time before they found it again. It is odd they ever found it. Men died that Men died that day within a few yards of their own cloors, lost in the darkness and snow. But these implies youngsters had a leave guide. She found the road acain. It was time shild she held by the sand fell and could not be roused. Miss Hill took the little one in her arms and staggered on. The child next in line clung to her akirts. A dark blotch against the sky; one flash of red in The half-blinded girl the sked tend one and house over the sound has senid Site had

" What were your thoughts dowing the

pourney * she was asked

thought of the children I fell I could not keep up a thought or series others. I ea, there was one other thought is knew it was my duty. I could not be as the combdence the people had put in .o. I have God would bring in through it all saich.

Muss Sarah Hill is a patient in the Wesley Miss Narsh Hill has patient in the wester.

Hospital Her eyes gave way under the second of that Nimard day. A number of eperations have been performed on them; ed completely in many more must be endergone. The result is the summer guil.

in doubt. It may be that after weeks of suf-fering the end will be blindness.

AN ODD SIGNALMAN.

A Raboon That Works BL. rond Switches and Sakes No Mistakes.

The baboon which figures in this sketch is a well-known character in the Cape Colony, but more particularly in the neighborhood of Port Elizabeth. The history attaching to him is a curious and probably unique one. The signalman, his own , was, through no fault of his own, run overby a passing train, and had to have both legs amputated, which would naturally incapacitate him from work, but the idea struck him to secure a baboon and train him to do his work. This he has successfully accomplished, and for many years the one in question has regularly looked after the levers, and done the hard work for his afflict...l master. The animal is possessed of extraordinary intelligence, and possessed of extraordinary intelligence, and has never made a mistake. Of course, the human servant works the telegraphs and the baboon the levers, according to instruction; and taking into considertion the fact that at the station in question, Uitenhage Junction, and about twenty miles from Port Elizabeth, there is a large volume of traffic, the sagacity of the creature is really wonderful. At first passengers raised a strong protest against the employment of the animal, on the score of risk of accident, but the below has never yet failed during his many years of work, and on more than one occasion has acted in a manner simply one occasion has acted in a manner simply astounding to those who never had personal experience of the intelligence of these brutes. One of his most noteworthy performances was the correct switching of an unannounced special train on its correct line in the absence of the signalman. The latter lives about a mile up the line, and the labour pushes him out and home, morning and night, and is the sole companion of his legless hands and formed an Indian file, all cling-

Any woman who reads the following letter, and is anxious to be cured, may get one month's treatment for \$1, or a free trial cample of Dr. Kilmer's Wonderful "Olive "Specific by addressing

Mrs. R. W. Trotten, 5 Riemand Street W., Toronto.

Camden, Oct. 27th, 1889. Dr. KILMER.

Dear Sir — I thank the Lord for playing the Wonderful "Olive Brauch" Specific and Famous Blood, Liver and Stomspecific and ramous friood, Liver and Stori-ach Powders in your hands, and for put-ting it in the heart of Mrs. W. Smith to visit me and urge me to use your Wosden First Remedies. I was afflicted for more than 23 years with female complaints. I had doctored with doctors of all schools and none gare me permanent relief. As a last resort I was taken to the hospital in Phila delphia, and the Professor told me the only remedy was the knife. But I would not remedy was the knife. But I would not consent to be given reliefat the risk of my life, so I was brought home again to suffer and die a natural death. I was on the verge of the grave and prayed God to send death to relieve me of my sufferings. I was reduced to about 95 pounds in weight. My hushand paid out \$500 for my relief, but in rain. At last the "Ohre, Branch" (God bless it) suched me through your agent, Mrx W. Smith. I commenced to use it in conjunction with your Powders on the ist of September 1888, and up to the time I was wholly restored, had used nine boxes of the the "Ohre Branch." Specific, and four loves the "Olive Brace's" Specific, and four boxes

Thirty large pieces of coagulated matter

passed from me, and to-day I am a well woman, weighing 140 pounds.

May God been your efforts in extending the Object Branch of peace to women far aid near

I on are at liberty to use my humble tex

The doors of our home stand wide to to all wishing to know all about more felloure. My heart speaks thanks my process's describe. In gratifule I shell always

Year Friend, MRS MARY A HENDERSON.

At is will

The high crowned-hat has not disappear

FOREIGN NEWS.

Monte Carlo authorities now suppress report of the suicides that occur the

Paris is to have a sat show in June, with felines from every part of the universe.

Eugenie's health is failing rapidly and only at long intervals is she seen in public.

Herr Glide is the appropriate name of a Berliner who has invented a flying machine

The influenza has appeared at Teheran ad several of the Persian royal family are suffering from it.

The Shah of Persia is to have his portrait. painted and framed in gold as a gift to M. Carnot, President of France.

Printing in Germany keeps its four hundred and liftieth birthday this year, and the Teutome Printers' Union intend to cerebrate the anniversary right worthily.

The latest invention of musical Germany is a mechanical conductor, a figure which beats the time with mathematical accuracy at any tempo that may be desired.

Leprosy is reported to be spreading in New Caledonia in an alarming manner. Of-40,000 Kanakas, no fewer than 5,000 are said to be suffering from the terrible dis-

The Chinese Government has ordered one powerful armour clad, two swift cruisers and two torpedo gunboats from English builders. They will have a speed of twentyone knots.

Interviewing has been got down to a science by a Parsian who advertises that he will furnish for the provincial press interviews with distinguished men, two a week, for \$15 per month.

It is reported from Paris that an apparatus for furnishing electric light from primary batteries is in successful operation there, and that the new house of the Dake de la Tremoille is lighted by it.

Policemen are so scarce it. Pariz that an outery is being raised for another 1000 gardiens de la paix. Twenty years ago there were 6,800 police to protect 1,800,000 inhabitants; now there are only 6,117 for 2,300,000

An exhibition of toys is about to be opened in St. Petersburg. It is intended to illustrate the history of toys from the earliest Particular attention is to be given to Asiatic toys, which are said to be marvels of taste and fine workmanship.

The Austr an Government have been experimenting on the carcases of horses in order to test the power of the Mannlicher rifle. The result has been to show that a Mannlicher bullet would pierce clean through a human body at a distance of 1,500 met-

The Paris old soldiers' home, the Hotel des Invalides, will very likely soon be closed. The number of inmittee has sunk from 3,000 to 280, and the Government thinks of clos ing the half-empty buildings and letting the old soldiers shift for themselves on pensions of 300 or 400 frances year.

A Russian has, according to report, re-cently for a wager consumed the hindquarter of a large on in twenty-look nouns, together with 24 lbs of fat and a proportionate quantity of melted butter. Later on he ate a mixture of builed mee and butter. weighing together 23 lbs.

There is a cry of fear in Paris lost dancing may be forced out of fashion. One reason assigned is that women with salons no long or encourage it. Another is that the walta, which has for some year salmost monopolized dancing, is too boisterous and exhausting. It has disappeared from many Paris salons.

Thirty seven French soluens, under command of a captain, a lieutenant and a sublimeterant, are said to have marched from their barracks at Vannes to a railpaid was tuen 12 miles dustant in one hour and his minutes to salate a general whose train was to shop at the station. Not a man fell out on the march.

respector William II. sent to be play the grave of his grandfalber on the anniversary of the intera death, a so of violeta. Several hundred others. the grave was conver numbered object the grave was covered had some, some of the of the compired to the compired to

deserted, and ten months later he turned up, many hundreds of miles away, at his old home in Algeria. He had crossed the western Sahara on foot, through a region from which hardly one white man in a hundred could escape alive. It is the first journey of the sort record.

Great uneasiness has prevailed for some months in the English civil service. It has been proposed to bring about reorganization by substituting wer division clerks for the upper division in certain departments, to m crease the working hours from six to seven, and to revise the pension system. The en-ployees don't like the prospect, and are be-ginning to make a mild sort of agitation.

The money spent for fetes, carriage hire, rinting, and "indemnities" at the Hotel de alle in Paris is said to be just five times that of the days of the empire. The number of sinecures has been nearly trebled, to find places for friends of the higher offices. The last hall of the Hotel de Ville was to cost 140,000 francs, and the expenditures really being 19,000 francs less, the surplus was divided upamong the employees. An investigation may soon be expected.

rigation may soon be expected.

A woman missionary on the Congo writes that the Sunday service lasts from two to three hours, and the little children, getting tired, run outside to play, disturbing the worshipersandcultivating irreverence. One of the royal princes at Mandalay, before Theehaw's downfall, would know how to sympathize with these little black folks. He was asked what he thought of a church dedication to the control of the co He was asked what he thought of a church dedication he had been induced to attend. "Well" he replied, "I wish they had cut it in two. It was a very long time to be with-out a cheroot."

It is rather amusing to watch the result of ellorts now making by the Congo Free State to introduce copper and silver money among its savage subjects. The coins are bright and fresh from the mint, but except bright and fresh from the mint, our excep-at Banana and Boma, where the natives see many whites, it is almost impossible as yet to get them to touch the new money. In the cataract region the natives will take the coins in trade if they may give them their own standard of value. The amount of provisions, for instance, which they sell for a dollar's worth of blue leads they will not part with less than \$2.50 cash. This has settled the currency question thus far, and strings of blue leads continue to be the only acceptable medium of exchange.

There are very few well authenticated cases of attacks by the polar bearupon human cases of attacks by the polar bear upon numan beings. Assarule they will never light unless brought to hay. A case of this sort, however, occurred last summer during the travels of Kukenthal and Walter in Spitzbergen. A very large hear that was evidently half starved suddenly rushed upon one of the party. The man had an ice nick in his hand The man had an ice pick in his hand and dealt the animal a heavy blow on Before the hear had recovered himself another man rushed up with a harpoon and ended the hold animal's life. Dr. Kukenthal says that in his many white hear hunts he never before saw a man compelled hunts he never before saw a man compelled to stand on the defensive. The incident recalls the wild report that came from Labrador a couple of years am to 35 00 that an army of polar hears had d. Compelled with the coast towns and was capable within the coast towns and the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns and the coast towns are compelled to the coast towns are compelled towns are compelled to th

DAYS

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BRITISH NEWS.

More than 2,000 Italian workmen were employed on the Forth Bridge.

American tourists are showing more and more partiality to much neglected Wales.

It is proposed to still further enlarge the Lancon Zoo if the necessary land can be

The daily edition of the London Graphic is not yet the phenomenal success that was predicted for it.

Work going on at Milford Haven confirms the report that the Atlantic steamers are to land there.

It is stated that the Zulu chiefs who but year found guilty of rebellion are to be-deported to St. Helenna.

The rents of apartments in fashionable parts of London are said to have advanced 10 per cent, since last season.

The English middle classes seem to make a specialty of intoxication and disorder every time there is a legal holiday.

Princers Beatrice has grown to alarming proportions, and is undergoing treatment to reduce this too much mortal flesh.

Those professing to know all about it say the ocean racers of two lines will foreske the ocean racers of tw lines will forcake laverpool for Holyhead next year.

More hotels are to be built at Ventuor, Isle of Wight, which is reviving its "ancient glories as a place of fashionable resort.

When occasion requires, Mrs. Gladstone helps her husband's secretary in accomplishing the enormous correspondence daily.

English girls of the period are wearing reglasses with a wide hand of black ribbon, There is nothing the matter with their eyes,

All the London hotels are now filling up fast, and at the leading ones travellers are not received unless rooms have been "be-Flacken

An anonymous friend has donated £2,500 towards the support of ten missionanes in pour and neglected districts of London for ine years.

An Englishman claims to have discovered a means by which the juice of grapes or apples can be preserved unfermented for so long as seven years.

There are said to be three or four ladies well known in London society who are ed to appear at the next meet of the Coaching Club on horselack, astride.

W. D. Savi, an Indian Government offi-cial, captured forty-seven elephants in one drive at Chizangiri, in the Garo Hills, on Feb. 4. They made nu total catch for two months nearly 150.

months nearly 150.

The two brothers Davies, of Crewe, were kind.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathiz day, and by ten minutes after five portrait ed with the sorrowful.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathiz day, and by ten minutes after five portrait ed with the sorrowful.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathiz day, and by ten minutes after five portrait ed with the sorrowful.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathiz the best of arerythings.

She did whatever came to ker cheerfully and well.

It is alleged that the falsification of Eng-It is alleged that the falrification of Engages and counterfeiting has across a greater extent during the last few few Than for long time before, and that we delive as the has past that it thand and showed again as a wall.

I shi children, a British Order of the long that it is a wall with the counter of the last of

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schiller, just arrived and selection of the foreigness. The properties by the foreigness of the foreign and the selection of the se

of sleening with their parents. of sleeping with their parents.

The patent lifeboat Storm King left Cape drug. The patent lifeboat Storm King left Cape Town on April 18 for Melbourne. The little craft, which is only 20 feet long, with an 33 foot beam left London on Sept. 12, 1889, and was expected to reach Cape Town on Carrettnass Day. She did not arrive there until March 2. She is manned by her in ventor, Capt. Joergenson, and a comrade named Nelson.

Journalistic criticism is a dangerous calling in Hungary. An article which appeared recently in a journal at Klausenburg gave so much offence that it led to no fewer than thirteen duels. The editor of the paper fought four duels, in one of which he killed his opponent, the author of the obnoxious article passed safely through three encoun ters and the seb editor took the hon's share with six comlats.

The Secret of a Long Life.

You sometimes see a woman whose old age is as exquisite as was the perfect bloom of her youth. She seems concensed sweetness and grace. You wonder how this has come about; you wonder how it is been a long and happy one. Here are some of the reasons:

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.

She understood the art of enjoyment. She kept her nerves well in hand, and in flicted them on no one.

She believed in the goodness of her own daughters and in that of her neighbors.

She cultivated a good digestion.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant

She did not expect too much from her friends She made whatever werk came to her con

genial She retained her illusions, and did not be

and well.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as also would be done by, and now that old age less, come to her and there is a halo of white her about her bead, she is loved and considered

This is the secret of a long life and a happy

The roses of the June time Are (1 so fair to see,

But fairer than these flowers are
Is the rose that blooms for me
(in the checks once pale mid hollow,
And God be thankel, I say,

That the rose of health and happiness Blooms or again to day.

That is what many a man feels like saying That is viest many a man recisive saying when, we seed member of his family relative Street, a safter a long and wasting illustrated in the same state of the salvey of th Tight fames to remorning to shall be done to ward of the same efforts of the same efforts of the same efforts of the same efforts. The same efforts of the same efforts of

on a long voyage. He offered them grog ... stead, which the men refused. The refusal of grog by Jack in any circumstances what ever, is probably unique.

Mr. Brundell Maple, M. P., will shortly introduce into the House of Commons a hill to be called the Salaried Shop Assistants' Workly Half Holliday bill. This will entitle each paid assistant, who has been three months in the same situation, to have a weekly half holiday, commencing to the sex according to the sex, styled "female complaints," the tayingtons of which are "an all gone feeling. symptoms of which are "an all gone feeling, weakness in the back, especially morning nervousiess, and sometimes hysteria. The cure for these beauty-destroying troubles and an undoubted one in every case—is Dr. Pierce. Favorite Prescription, and it renders it unnecessary to consult a doctor—a disagreeable duty for a modest woman. Of druggists.

In a doubtful state-Wonder if she love

All Men

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 depression, premature old
age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, had
dreams, dimness 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
servium, wasting of the organs, dizziness,
specks before the eyes, twitching of the
muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, heahfulness,
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, conscipation, dullness of rested by aleep, consupation, duliness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunker eyes surroundduliness of ed with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insurity and death unless cured. 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 peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free scaled. St. h., 1010010, Jul. 1800282011 recommends. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbress, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beaus strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain alont the breast lone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no ray. Send for look. Address M. V. LUBJN, 50 Front Street East, Toinrito, Out.

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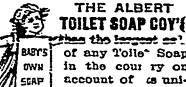
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of any Toile' Soap in the cour ry on account of as uniformly ex allent, delicate and frage rant qualities.

R. Williams, SONO MACHINE WORKS, TORONTO. CANADIAN AGENTS FOR

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to be without Sawn Former, for catalogue.



ALL THE WORLD OVER

Is used as a Strength Giving Food for Invalids and Convalescents.

.HOUSANDS OF BOTTLES HOUSANDS OF BUT GIVEN AWAY YEARLY. When I say Court I do m When I say Court I do m Contribute them for a time.

What I say Care I do not meet them from a fall and a state, and the them from again. I see an a RADICAL CURE. I have made the flower of Riting pay or I calling Sicknows a six-long study. I warrant my emody to Dure the case. Eccame others have failed is no major for not asserted the flower and a Free Bottlo of my Infailtable Remody. Give Express in Size a treatise and a Free Bottlo of my Infailtable Remody. Give Express in Size. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will care you. Address—the de 1907 Branch Office, I costs you nothing for a trial, and it will care you. Address—the de 1907 Branch Office, I costs you nothing for a trial, and it will care you.

"Always Sunrise Some where."

There is always sunrisc somewhere! Though the night be round thee drawn, Somewhere still the East is bright ning With the rosy flush of dawn. What though near the bat is flitting, And the raven roaks his lay, Somewhere still the sun-bird's greeting Hails the rising of the day!

Should bereavement's heavy shadow, Should bereavement's heavy shadow,
Pall-like clothe thy stricken heart,
And the very stars above thee
Cease their lesson to impart.
Think the dear one, whose departure
Round thy soul such darkness cast,
Somewhere finds the heavenly morning
That may rise on thee at last.

teropest thou in failure's valley. Sad, disheartened, and dismayed,
Lest as in the past thy footsteps
May be yet again betrayed.
Fix thin eyes upon the Orient.
Turn thee from the Sorrow's feast, Till the never-failing sunrise Glorifies the darkened East!

Let us lay to heart the comfort In this sweet reflection found, That, however dense our darkness,
Somewhere still the world around
Dews are glistening, flowers uplifting,
Wild birds warbling, as reborn,
Lakes and streams and woods and moun tains
Melting in the kiss of morn!

Ne'er was night, however dismal, But withdrewits wings of gloom, Ne'er was sorrow, but a day-star Hinted of the morrow's bloom! Ne'er was woe, but in its bosom Was the seed of hope impearled; There is still a sunrise somewhere, Speeding, speeding round the world!

The Nationality of Priests.

The John Bull (London) says: "An American Roman Catholic has a remarkable article can Roman Catholic has a remarkable article in an American magazine, in which he tells the story of a gray-headed priest who was present at a dinner of Roman Catholic elergymen, presided over by Cardinal Gibbons. Ten of those present were foreigners by hirth or of immediate foreign extraction. Two only were genuine Americans. Of these two the priest in question was one, and he, being rallied by his fellow-American on the fact that younger men were promoted over his head, remarked: 'I am not Irish enough.' The narrator of this story goes on to say head, remarket: I am not true enough.
The narrator of this story goes on to say
that in the United States of America there
are thirteen archhishops and sixty bishops,
only three of the former and ten of the latter being genuine Americans. And yet he remarks that this is the United States of America, not Ireland, not Italy, not France, not Spain, not Holtand; and he rightly concludes that this is the reason why Roman cludes that this is the reason why Roman Catholics are taunted with being foreign, un-American, and unpatriotic. In Ireland all the hishops and archbishops are Irish. In France all the hishops and archbishops are French, and so it goes everywhere, in every country under the sun, except in the United States of America, the hishops and arch hishops are the sons of the country in which they live. This American Catholic Intrheticalls attention to the fact that the Jesuits who did all the hard missionary work for who did all the hard missionary work for the first half century for the establishment of the American hierarchy were French, not Irish. There is a moral in what this American Catholic says, and it is not very far be neath the surface."

Portugueso Inhumanity.

Portugueso Inhumanity.

A London cable says.: The crew of the British lurque Osseo, from Sayannah for Newcastle, before reported alundoned, were rescued by the British ship Highmon. Some of the rescued men were placed on another cessel off Lishen. Five of the these a crew refused to proceed on the Highmon and started in a leat for St. Vincent, 60 miles distant. They reached the island in a starving condition, but the Portuguese an thorities would give them to succei and refused to allow them to land. The British ontal gave the men a distress order address of to the captain of the British steamer Buffon directing hin to carry them to England. Statements in regard to the matter take been a seaved by the British Government.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become con-sumptive. For Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far botter than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful fiesh producer.

SCOTTS EMULSION

is put up in a sulmon color wrapper. Be sure and get the gentine. Sold by all Dealers at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

LEUSTATAL WOODENGRAVER ACVERTANT TORONTO. CONADA

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN.



Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top or rour buggy.

Hever Failing St. Leon

Up to three year mot Dyspensia, that here blr

ryspensia, that our our secondation, wretched pair, and choking. The terry thought chills me. A friend got cured with St. Leon urged me to drink. I did. The choking lumps got softer and softer. I was cured and remain in the very best of health. Ste Leon Water will cure when all other mixtures fail.

GEORGE G. WILSON. Victoria Square Mentreal

POND'S EXTRACT



THE WONDER-OF HEALING!
CULES CATARRE, RECUNATISK NEURATERA SORE THEOAT, PULES, WOUNDS.

BAILER SORPTHOAT PILES, WOUNDS, Date King BUSSS, FENALE CONFIANTS, AND fact BENORSHAGE.

General Following Warm must disperse the country of the content of

If you want both, go to Great Falls, Mon-tana, and help build the Great Half Million Bollar Dam across the Missouri, the Two Million Bollar Smelter, or one of the Three New Lines of Rallway. Nichart Line, Lethbridge Line, and Pacific Coast Line, all being built by the Great Northern Ry. (St. P., M. & ..., 18,00,000 of free farming lands along the line For particulars send postal card to J. M. HUCHINS,

Can. Pass. Agt.
4 Palmer House Block, Tononto.

To The Furniture Trade

Dealers in Furniture & Upholstered Goods

We the undersigned beg to inform the Retail Trade that we have a full line of Furniture and Upholstered Goods, also a well associed stock of Walnut, Parlor, Lounge, Sofa, Easy and other Chair Frames. The goods are well finished and made of the best seasoned woods. Orders solicited.

Queen City Manufacturing Co'y, Ltd.

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Work & Money PLATE

GLASS

Delivered anywhere in Canada, Stock, Lowest Prices.

McCausland & Son,

172 to 76 King St. West, Toronto.



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Please mention this paper.

Tne Alliance Bond and Investment Co. of Ontario, Limited. Incorporated February 27th, 1890.

\$1,000,000.

General Offices, 27 & 29 Wellington Street East, 34 & 36 Front Street East, Toronto This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out is suce of capital for companies and others, conversion of railway and other securities, will give careful attention to management of estates, collection of loans, sents, interest, dividends, debts, nortgages, debentures, bonds, bills, notes, coupons and other securities. Will act as agents for issuing or countersigning certificates of stock, bonds or other obligations.

Receives and invests sinking funds and invests moneys generally for others and offers the best terms therefor.

Every dollar invested with or through this Company carms the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All investments are guaranteed.

THE INVENTENT BONDS of the company are issued in amounts of \$100 and upward and offer unparallelled inducements for accumulative investments of small amounts, monthly or at larger periods for terms of years from five upwards, and the investor is not only absolutely protected against loss of a single dollar but can rely upon the largest returns consistent with security. Correspondence solicited and promptly replied to.

WH. STONE, President.

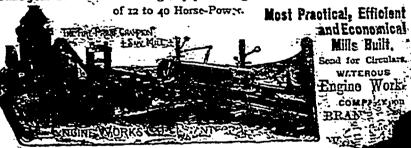
First-class General and Local Agents can obtain remunerative contracts by applying to General Offices, 27 &29 Wellington Street East, 34 & 36 Front Street East, Toronto

CONSUMPTION SURELY

TO THE EDITOR: - Please inform your readers that II are a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption it they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelnido St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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Take your Saw Mill to the Logs, by purchasing one of our Portable Saw Mills



Mills Built, Send for Circulars. Engine Works con BRAN

Confederation

REVEMBER AFTER THREE YEARS. POLICIES ARE INCONTE

Free from all restriction as areas areas

THE REPORT AND PARTY AFFORK SECUL

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AN AFRIOAN HERO.

Mackay, the Scotch Missionary of Lake Victoria Nauxa-Uls Death ed...A Continent Indebted to Ulm.

cd—A Confinent Indebted to Him.

Few newspaper readers have not heard of A. M. Mackay, the famous Scotch missionary of Lake Victoria Nyanza. Mr. Stanley called him "the modern Livingstone," and when Stanley was in Ugogo in October last he wrote of Mackay as "the toughest little fellow yon could conceive. He bears the chmate splendidly. Even his complexion is uninjured despite twelve years in Central Africa. These mission societies certainly contrive to produce some extraordinary men."

This was the very last word we had heard of Mackay until the cable from Zanzibar this week brought the and news that he had died of fever, and the death of no other white man in inner Africa could arouse a deeper and more widespread feeling of

Excepting Emin Pashs, this young man, for he was not 40 years old when he died, had lived in Central Africa longer than any other European who ever went there. He never left his mission field after he reached it, and he lived on the shores of Victoria Nyanza nearly thirteen years. It was because he was a fine explorer, a splendid pioneer, a man of remarkable tact, ability, and courage that he became the best-known missionary in Africa. "He is the very type of man," wrote Stanley, "for missionary work."

of man," wrote Stanley, "for missionary work."

While still a very young man Mackay found hunself at the head of the Uganda station of the Church Missionary Society. His haleyon days on Victoria Nyauza were during the life of King Mtesa, for much of the time he was a favorite of the King, who thought Mackay was a wonderful man. It was during this peaceful part of his eareer that he built up the church of Uganda, circumnavigated the great lake in his little sailboat Eleanor, and did much exploratory work that made him known to all geographers. Others came and went, but he alone held his ground. His health and zeal did not fail: his converts were numbered by hundreds; the King constantly advised with him on matters of state, and he could do anything from leading a Bible class to building a house or making a shoe.

During the dark and bloody days after Mwanga succeeded to the throne Mackay's courage never flagged. Over a hundred of his converts died deaths of torture because they would not abjure their new faith. After the massacres had ceased Mwanga decided to expel all the missionaries except Mackay and a Catholic priest, who, he said, were so handy with tools that he could not part with them. For a long time he kept them drudging away around the royal huts.

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After the massers had eases Mwanga deficited to expel all the missionaries except the
history of the state of the could not part with them. For a long time he kept
them drudging away around the royal huta.

"If the English send an expedition here I
will Bill you," he often said to Mackay.
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nade him known to millions of people, his naturely death will be greatly deplored, and he will be remembered as one of the most self-scertleing and ablest of the pioneers in

Redovating Ribbons and Feathers.

Renovating Ribbons and Feathers.

To remove wrinkles in ribbons wipe them carefully with a clean damp towel; if they are light colored ribbons lay them on a clean towel while wiping them. Then wrap them smoothly and tightly, round a large bottle and let them remain until dry. They will look astonishingly fresh and "maist as gude as the new." Light ribbons that are soiled may be washed with scaptree bark and dried as above. They must not be wrung. Press the water out of them and then wrap on the bottle. To renovate estrich feathers take a smooth whalebone and beginning at the base of the frond draw each one lightly but firmly between the thumb and whalebone. If the fronds curl too much hold them more loosely and further from the quill. Carefully and patiently going over a feather will quite repay the trouble. Straight feathers, wings, birds, etc., can be used for several seasons with a little skillful manipulation, the tightening of a wing, the straightening of a besk, the putting in a new bear eye, etc., as may be necessary.

It is an excellent thing to chew Tutti

It is an excellent tning to chew Tutti Frutti Gun after the meal and induce the secretion of more saliva. Sold by all Drug-gists and Confectioners, 5 cents.

A Cincinnati inventor has made applica-tion for a patent on a perforated armor in which to inclose a live minnow, with only which to inclose a live minnow, with only his tail exposed temptingly to the view of the angler's guest. The metal case is provided with hinges, so that it may be opened and shut to receive and inclose the live bait, and also with a set of revolving spinners attained thereto, which rotate when the spoon is drawn along. The metal case may be painted and shaped to resemble bait fish, while the holes in it permit the game to seent and sight the tidbit within. One objection, however, occurs to me; the fish is liable to get dizzy and die of coma.

Politeness.

for Infants and Children.

***Castoria is so well adapted to children that I Castoria cures Colic. Constipation, I recommend it as experior to any prescription Sour Stomach, Districtua, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes discussed to the Castoria cures Colic. Constipation, Sour Stomach, Districtua, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes discussed in the Castoria cures Colic. Constipation, Sour Stomach, Districtua, Eructation, Wilhout injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MUITBY Street, N. Y.

2002 P

Fatal Balloon Accident.

Fatal Balloon Accident.

A military balloon, containing a captain, a licutenant, and a private soldier, went up from Berlin one day recently. Towards evening, wing to some defect, it suddenly collapsed over a forest near Schrimm, in the Province of Posen, and descended with great force among the trees. The private was immediately killed, while the captain had both his legs broken. The Ticutenant managed to escape a most antouched, and succeeded in obtaining help for his wounded comrade.

Re Room for Doubt-

"I am afraid you got cheated when you bought this place. You'll never get me to believe your front yard contains an acre."
"Yes, it does; I measured it."
"What with?"

Flower bows, flower bonnets, and flower necklaces are worn by bridesmaids.

If you are bilious use Dr. Carson a Stomach

terk I rou are Dyspeptic, uso Dr. Carson's Stom Bitters. ach Bitters.

If you have Indigestion, use Dr. Carson's
Stomach Bitters. Large bottles at 50 cents

The mohairs and alpacas will have another run of popular favor this summer.

Oan you do Better?

When attacked by croup, sore throat cold, rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, brais-es, burns or any kind of pain or soreness, can you do better than use Yellow Oil! It is a medicine which never fails to give satis-faction. It is magical in its power over pain, and is the safest and best remedy where soreness and inflammation exet.

The low coiffure grows in fashionable and opular favor. The top knots are com-

Consumption Cured.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Brouchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Dobility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful egrative powers in thousands of cases and desiring to rejere to unuan suffering. I will send froe of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 500 Powers Block, Rochester, N.Y.



Deep, round, pleated white Pierrot col-ars are very fashionable for litt. girls, and also for young ladica.

For indigestion or dyspepsia Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum, recommended by R. Ogden Doremus, M. D. LL. D. and Dr. Cyrus Ed-son. Sold levall druggists and confection-5 centr.



PULL SET (4) magnificent portraits (infosiors) of Esstutini Womani, New goods; caldnet sites: All Claze Just imported from Europe Latter Paristan Chair, by mail (sealed) 25 ca., stamps or silver Canadian Novelly Coy., Mortreal, P.C.

Dr. Davis' Pennyroyal and Steel Pills

for females, quickly correct all irregularities. Sold by all chemists, or the agent, W. NEILL, 2003 St. Catherine street, Moneyal.

50c. PER ROX.

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AGENTS WANT LD-100 best selling articles in the world. One package sent FREE. Address, with stamp.

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SOLID GOLD PLATED,

crest on Proofs of 22 cents in section (see Sec. 25). The cents is section (see Sec. 25). The cents is

DOUGLAS BROS., Sheet Metal Workers.

Galvanized Iron and Copper Roofers,

Cornice Makers, etc.

METALLIC CEILINGS Pannelled and Embossed, Durable, Fireproof and Ornanental.

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pay or failing and trues. Eccane others berefor a treatise and a Free Bolmedica. It costs you nothing for a
Scanols Office, 188 WEST ADEL

SPRING SMILES.

Knight of the bath -Saturday matht. He-"I like scats with arms." She-"So do I."

Curious. There are no counts in this country, and yet every man counts.

When a barrel is full, it usually gets bunged up. And this is the case with a man.

He—"Darling, will you love me when I'm gone?" She—" Yes, if you are not too far gone."

Fashionable ladies are not fond of hard work, and yet they know what a toilet is to dress for dinner.

How many things there are to laugh at in this world to the girl who has pretty teeth and dimples.

When a man finds a button in his salad a will hardly take the excuse that at is part of the dressing.

It is strange to see a man buttoning his cost up to his chin on a cold day, when the garment is a chinchilla.

Many people who claim to be wedded to their art seem to have been overtaken with divorce proceedings from the outset.

"Where are you going at this late hour? asked the policeman. "To the lecture." He knew his wife was waiting for him.

Mrs. Langtry is said to have become fascinated by the handsome valet of an English Duke. Is she going to become a lily of the valet?

One-hali of the world does not know how the other half lives, and it is just as well that it is so, for a great deal of scandal is thereby saved.

A Melbourne manager advertises for coryphees who "must not be over thirty years old." Let the Australian "ballet" reform proceed.

Briggs-"Tomkins is engaged to a widow, I hear." Braggs-"Yes; that's just like him. He is too lazy to do any of the courting."

She (facetiously)—"I suppose you call your horse cupid because he's such a love of a horse." He—" Not exactly. You see he's blind."

Miss Tender—"How do you like your steak—rare" Ton; the Tramp—"No, mum; I don't like it that way, but that's as often as I git it."

Old Sol will soon in cloudless skies Shine like a fiery ball,
And there will then be lots of flies
Upon us all.

Bobby--"Pa, what do they call a man who has two wives?" Pa -"A bigamist. Robby "Robby "Pa, suppose as has more than two wives; what is he then?" Pa—"A

Mr O'Raffert ;-- "An what did you are o saueri, -- "An what did your bother think was the rale cause of his death?" Isaa, 'Me brother never knew the rale cause o' his death, as no inquest was hild on laim."

Ah exclaimed Mrs. Bascom, as the fragrance of the Spring morning was horne to her nostrils though the open window, "how grateful is the odor of the earth to the oil factory nerves."

Silverstein (sarcastically) "Vas it a matter ohf bruciple mit you that Leah should marry a Gentile." Goldbergs "Oh, no, he vas not so far ahead ohf me ast dot! It was only aquestion ohf inderest.

Angel Cakethe looked with dismay at the result of her

he looked wise discourse haking, haking,
And remarked, with tears in her eyes,
If this really is angel cake I have been

making
Then why in the world don't it rise

In improved phraze -Wed doubtless arrive at the truth a deal quicket

And speak in a language less dim,
instead of remarking a man is in liquor
We said that the liquor s in him.

I gentleman went to scep a written ap pointment with a broker whom he did not know by sight. Seeing a forforn-looking gentleman scated in the office, he said. "I beg pardon, sir, are you the broker." To which the other promptly replied. "No, sir, I'm the feller that got broke!"

Bunting (to policeman)—" I understand tirm; turn them you secured the discharge of Officer O'Brien around the most.

THE CLIMAX OF ABSORPTION!

THE ONLY

ELECTRIC -:- APPLIANCES

ABSORBENT QUALITIES.

A CERTAIN CURE WITHOUT MEDICINE!

All diseases are cured by our Medicated Electric Belts and appliances on the principle that electricity is life. Our Appliances are brought direct into contact with the diseased parts; they act as perfect absorbents by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

1890. A NEW LIST OF HOME TESTIMONIES. 1890.

Serztor A. C. Botsford, Sackville, N. B., says Actina is good for defective eyesight. He tried it.

Rev. Chas. Hole, Halifax, N. S., recommends Butterfly Belt for general debility.

Jas. S. Musselman, Berlin, Out., general debility and materih—cured.

Mrs. Geo. Planner, Toronto, Liver and Kidneys—now free from all pain and strong and happy.

John Arnott, Iona, Out, Lame Back cured after trying everything.

John Arnott, Iona, Ont, Lame Back cured after trying everything.

D. D. Gilles, Lucknow, Ont., Dyspepsia and Kidnoys—after suffering eight months—cured.

Daniel Campbell, Port Talbot, Lame Back and Headache, after suffering for years, cured in less than a month.

Mrs. Lottie Collier, Simcoc, Ont., Weakness and Spinal Affection, strength fully recovered.

G. R. Glassford, Markdale, Ont., Sciatica and Dyspepsia, 15 years, cured in six weeks.

Mrs. McKry. Ailsa Craig, Ont., Sciatica 13 years—no pain after the first day.

A. G. Henderson, Hudson, Ont., Lame Back entirely cured.

B. C. McCord, Medicine Hat, N.W.T., Butterfly Belt worked wonders—Rheumatism, Back, Shoulders and Side.

J. Cameron, Beaver, B.C., feels like a new man after wearing our Butterfly Belt 4 weeks. [in 2 weeks.

F. W. Martin, St. John, Newfoundland, suffered several years with Inflammation of the eye—Actina cured W. J. Gould, Gurner Story Morks—After laying eff 3 weeks went to work—Wore Butterfly Belt 4 days—Sciatica.

James Story, Fitzroy, Ort., after wearing Butterfly Belt one night, attended a fair, a walking advertisement for us, 70 years old J. H. Johnson, Solzith, Han., tried a hundred remedies, nothing effective, Butterfly Belt cured Biliousness and Dyspepsia.

Josiah Fennoll, Toronto, for six weeks could not write a letter—went to work on 6th day—Neuralgia.

Josinh Fennell, Toronto, for six weeks could not write a letter—went to work on 6th day—Neuralgia.

Miss Flora McDonald, 2, Wilton avenue, reports a lump drawn from her wrist.

Geo. H. Bailey, Union, Ont., a suffering cripple for 17 years with liheumatism and Scaly Sore Feet, cured in one month.

Jus. Nicholson, Zephyr, Ont., Rheumatism 13 years—Resumed work in the harvest fields the second day.

Mrs. Connell, Lambian, Ont., Catarrhal Bronchitis 2 years, relieved in one treatment; cured in one month.

L. D. Good, Berlin, Ont., cheerfully recommends Action for Catarrh and Cold in the Head.

David Bichards, Toronto, Your Butterfly Belt and Suspensory did him more good than all the medicine he paid for in 12 years.

Thes. Brynn, 3tt Duedestreet Newcompletitivs—improved from the first day until cured.

paid for in 12 years.

Thus. Bryan, 311 Dundas street, Nervous Debility—improved from the first day until cured.

Chas. Cozens, P.M. Trowbridge, Ont., after five weeks feels like his former self.

J. A. T. Ivy, cured of Emission in 3 weeks. Your Belt and Suspensory, cured of impotency, writes G. A. I would not be without your Belt and Suspensory for \$50, writes J. McG. For general debility and Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price, says S. M. C. Belt and Suspensory gave H. S. of Flectwood, a new least of life. K. E. G. had no faith but was entirely cured of impotency. Many such letters on file.

Catarrh Impossible

Under Its Influence.

CERTAIN CURE.

Combined Belt and Suspensory

ONLY \$5.00.

BUTTERFLY. NAME THIS PAPER. - · tof

Diseases of the Eye.

The morning on a

Aucoq wassafard .

Given on 15 Days' Trial,

Actina Will Cure All

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOK AND JOURNAL-FREE.

W. 3. BAER. & CO., 171 Queo 1 Street

for seconing on do That was right." Officir Mulcahey - This sort. Yez see, me on O'Brien had a nico corner to go to shlape in ivery neight. but O'Brien snored that lond Oi cuddent shlape at all, so I reported him."

PANNETES.—Warm mineed most or poul-ous. The try in a cream sauce and pile in the center man of a platter. Break each egg in a hot, arm buttered cup, and bake until the egg is will tirm; turn them out and arrange them.

A Potato Duel him "

Clara "I thought you had decided that everything was over between you and Harry, and yet you're been sitting therefor over an hour thinking of him " Maud (dejectedly) "Well. I can't make up my mind whether it would be better to sue him for breach of proming to make up with him, marry him and then sue for divorce and alimony."

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TAMPIRES SUCKED HIS BLOOD.

A Traveller in Mexico Tella Why He Believes This Horrible Bat is no Myth.

There are a few very learned gentlemen naturalists. I believe they style themselves who argue that there is no such thing as a vampire, or bloodsucking bat. Gendemen, I am humble and unknown, except in a vampire, or bloodsucking bat. Gen.lemen, I am humble and unknown, except my own narrow sphere of life, and, compared with yourselves, stand as a candle to the noonday sun; yet I venture to contradict you, and state that if you had passed through a little experience of mine you would undoubtedly change your views. I have not only seen these vampires, but I very nearly lost my life by them. An abbreviated account was published at the time in a few obscure Mexican papers as a matter of news; translations may have appeared in English papers, but I think not. If so, they must have been incomplete, and it remains for me to present the facts of the case to an English-reading public.

It was in the early part of June, 1889. I was travelling for a San Antonio paper and printing house, and was just returning from a trip to the extreme southern portion of Mexico. I was on my way from Oajaca to Tuxtha and Vera Cruz, on the Gulf coast, intending to take a train at the latter place for the States. It was one of the

MANT UNCOMPOSTABLE JOURNEYS

I had ever undertaken. I had ridden for the better part of two days in a rolancoche, a vehicle with two wheels and no seat, the bottom being made of ropes holding up a mattress, on which I could either recline or sit Turk fashion. The motive power consit Turk fashion.

mattress, on which I could either recline or sit Turk fashion. The motive power consisted of three little mules abreast, spurred on by a swarthy native, Jose by name, who alternately rode the left-hand mule and ran alongside, recling off a string of Spanish profamity that was positively shocking whenever the little animals would not go exactly as he wished them to. The road was one of the roughest I ever travelled over. The rocking and pitching of the volancoche reminded me more than anything clso of a vessel in a storm at sea, only it was worse. It was nearing night when we drew up at a small place called Oritz. There had in times gone by, been quite a collection of houses at Oxite, but now, since the pack trains no longer passed through there, the main road having been somewhat changed, and running about three leagues to the west; there was nothing there habitable but the posada, or hotel, which in its day, had been quite a large building. The walls of court, with sheds and sleeping apartments on the inside, showed its former dimensions, but only four of all the rooms were in a fit condition for a human being to live in. All in all, the building had a deserted and forlorn appearance. The regular inhabitants of the place were limited to three souls, Senor Don Tivurcio Beltran, his wife and daughter. trains no longer passed through there, the main road having been somewhat changed; and running about three leagues to the west; there was nothing there habitable but the posada, or hotel, which in its day, had been quite a large building. The walls of cont, with sheds and sleeping apartments on the inside, showed its former dimensions, but only four of all the rooms were in a fit condition for a human being to live in. All in all, the building had a deserted and forlorn appearance. The regular inhabitants of the place were limited to three souls, Senor Don Rivarelo Beltran, his wife and daughter.

After supper I sat on the host's veranda with his family, chatting as much as my limited powers as a linguist would permit. Alies Juanita entertained me by singing several and Mexican ballads in thank thee!" And then I lost consciousness.

It was five weeks before I recovered suffi-

SE CHASTERY PIQUANT.

of music the dilapidated guitar cashide air by her really fine voice romanic surroundings. I was lackets etc., from my day's or Dyed Kirst-Ord Don adhers and Rid exects.

JAMES

West: Teronte, out.

story and legend of ill-omened birds that I had ever heard or read came back to me with remarkable force, and for the moment I was as much terrified as a child listening to a blood-curdling ghost story. I lay still, however, for what else was left me? "It will nover do," I said, "to go back to the house: I can never sleep in there, and—" those wings again! They came as regularly as the movements of a clock. Yes, with even fascinating precision: and fascinating is the word, for those wings now had an interest for me akin to magnetism. The regularity with which they came and went seemed analagous to the well-timed passes of a mesmerist. Once more—they are here and gone! merist. Once more—they are here and gone! I was waiting anxiously noweach time for their coming, and I remember thinking that the failure of my acrial visitor to put in an appearance at the proper moment would render me wretched. "Now," I said," I can sleep,"

me wretched. "Now," I said," I can steep, and I slept.

To my mind there is nothing well defined as regards the remainder of that night. I have a faint recollection of placing my hand on my neck, and being stretted when it came in contact with a large, living something—a something that struggled in my hand and was glued to my throat. There was another creature fastened to my check, near the left temple, and yet another was clinging to my breast, which I had left bared, owing to the warmth of the night. Even in my semiconscious state I was a are that these creatures were drawing tures were drawing

THE LIFE TIDE PRO A MY VEINS,

but I had neither the strength nor inclination to rid myself of them. An utter indifference to all things came over me. My mind was troubled by no regrets as to things past or misgivings in regard to the things of the future; for once in my life, at least, I experienced a sense of absolute rest. Another moment and sleep, was given me. Not a moment and sleep was upon me. Not a dreamless sleep, though. It seemed that I was prone at moon-tide within some shady

ciently to continue on my journey Never in my life was I treated with more kindness than by Don Tivurcio, his wife, and daugh-

How a Judge Got at the Truth. that the race of indicial Selemons is not

extinct in the 19th century, even in a second ent from the following ingentrice magnetic by one of them to diswhich side truth and justice lay a difficult case that came before In the university town of the plodding burgher complain-ige of the peace. That he had by the defendant of 20 hought a cow from him—
honour," he explained,
he animal, and then
the market-place
d to do. Well,
y my house, he er unless I paid in the same

I must say this was rather startling, but looking about me and seeing nothing, I lay down again. Scarcely were my eyes closed before

THE RUSHING NOISE

was heard again. Though this time its wings did not touch me, the creature passed quite near enough to bring a decided coolness to my face. I am not superstitious, but am ready to confess that just then every wild the colour of it, your honour, I didn't. Why, if I had do you think—" "That will do," exclaimed the Judge; "the plaintiff's claim, unsupported by witnesses or evidence of any kind, is null and void. He seems an honest fellow, though, and has evidence of any kind, is null and void. He seems an honest fellow, though, and has evidently lost his 20 roubles. Let's make up a little subscription for him. I head the list with five roubles. Won't you give something too?" Inquired the Judge of the defendant who had won the suit. "That I will never heard or read came back to me with remarkable force, and for the moment I was as much terrified as a child listening to a blood-curding ghost story. I lay still, however, for what clse was left me? "It will never do," I said, "to go back to the house: I can never sleep in there, and—" those wings again! They came as regularly as the movements of a clock. Yes, with even fascinating precision: and fascinating is the word, for those wings now had an interest for me akin to magnetism. The regularity with which they came and went seemed analagous to the well-timed passes of a mesmerist. Once more—they are here and gone!

This is a very serious matter indeed. Where did you get this forged money!" The peazant turned red, and white and yellow, gave a series of explanations that contradictive of each other, muttered and mumbled, and peasant turned red, and white and yellow, gave a series of explanations that contradicted each other, muttered and numbled, and floundered about from lie to lie, till at last in despair he cried out, "If you want to know the whole truth, here it is: This here forged note belongs to the plaintiff. He did pay me 20 roubles for the cow, the rascal, but he paid me in forged notes, and that's one of them. It comes to what I said, that he didn't pay me at all, and it's he that must go to Siberia for uttering forged notes, not I. I am as innocent as the labe unborn." The Judge condemned then and there that innocent peasant to refund the 20 roubles, for the notes were really as good as the best that circulate in the Empire of the Czars. Czara,



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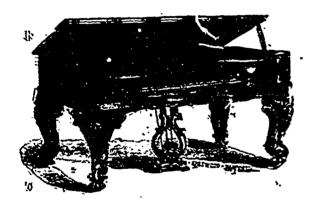
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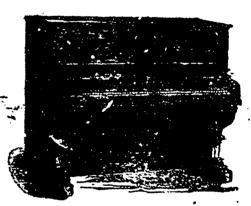












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